DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising.—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1911

VOL. 65. DENTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1911. NO. 45

PRACTICAL TALKS ON FERTILIZERS

We are finding it advisable to use on our lands pretty good fertilizer. Further experience may demand even a heavier application to the several crops than we now give—but we have conquered the manufacturing end of the business and our work now is devoid of guessing.

Trouble was that we could get practically no fertilizers free of worthless "filler." The 2000-pound tons we bought were a delusion—we had part fertilizer and part dirt of no fertilizing value—yes, we had the goods analyzed and generally they "held out"—but do you know that certain items of "analysis" can be had from substances that are worthless as plant food? Ammonia, for instance, if derived from leather scrap is not worth paying for.

Well, we are making our fertilizers now—in a factory we invite every farmer to visit. No secrets; no piles of sand or other "filler"—and we can look you right in the eye and tell you about every ingredient used.

Glad to sell you some of our goods.

HORSEY, ROE & COMPAMY,
High-Grade Fertilizers,
PHONE No. 98A. GREENSBORO STATION, MD.

THE PILOT
A GREAT LITTLE
SULKY PLOW

PLEASES THE HARD-TO-PLEASE

THE SULKY PLOW that shows you the way. What you want to do is to get out of the dirt, and save your legs. Your life is worth more than horse-flesh. The PILOT way is the new way to do it right. It is a Sulky built of all steel, taking our regular high-grade New Casaday Sulky Bottoms that have been such favorites for years in every section.

THE PILOT is light in weight.
THE PILOT is light in draft.
THE PILOT is handled same as a Walking Plow.
THE PILOT turns to right or left in the ground perfectly.
THE PILOT is a joy for children, ladies or feeble men. To use it is a pastime, not work.
THE PILOT has a handsome finish, and is the most attractive moderate-price Sulky made.

We have 2 of These PLOWS
$28.00 with Coulter; $2 extra with Jointer

NUTTLE HARDWARE CO.,
DENTON, MARYLAND.

Just One Minute, Please!

Campmeeting season is at hand and many people will want new Carriages, new Harness, Nets, Dusters, Whips, etc. A good-looking team adds greatly to the pleasures of the drive; it makes one feel more comfortable.

This Is the Place to Get the Outfit

(You having the horse.) We have given close attention to the purchase of these things, and we think we have made good selections of the BIG STOCK we carry, and can give you better goods for less money than you will be likely to find in any other store.

We carry a large assortment.

Harness at all prices: $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18, $20, $22, $25. Any changes are made free of charge.

Smith & Walls,

Law Building, Denton, Maryland.

Now is the time to subscribe. $1.

PROCLAMATION

Publication of Proposed Constitutional Amendments.

Whereas, At the January Session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Ten, three Acts were passed, one proposing an Amendement to Article 1 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a Section to be known as Section 8; one proposing an Amendment to Section 2 of Article 3 of said Constitution, and one proposing an Amendmen to Section 4 of Article 3 of said Constitution, said Acts being respectively Chapters 253, 303 and 318 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1910, and which are in the words following, to wit:

CHAPTER 253.

An Act to propose an Amendment to Article 1 of the Constitution of this State by adding thereto a new Section, to be known as Section 8, to follow Section 7 and to provide for the submission of said Amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland (three-fifths of all members of each of the two houses concurring), that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an amendment to Article 1 of the Constitution of this State, which said section, if adopted by the qualified voters of this State, shall stand as an additional section to said Article 1, to be known as Section 8, to follow Section 7, of said Article.

Section 8. All State and municipal elections shall be conducted by the system commonly known as the Australian Ballot System, and it shall be the duty of the General Assembly to provide by law for a form of ballot, uniform throughout the State, for use at all State elections in this State, and provide that on said ballot after the name of each candidate thereon who may have been duly nominated as the candidate of any political party or organization, there shall be printed the legal name of said party or organization; equal representation of the minority party among the judges and clerks of election registers or other officers performing similar functions shall not be abolished by the General Assembly unless by a vote of four-fifths of all the members of each house.

The right to be registered as a qualified voter and the right to vote at any State or municipal election in this State shall be limited to the following persons:

First: Every male white citizen not disqualified by the Second or Third Sections of this Article, possessing the qualifications as to age and residence mentioned in Section 1 of this Article.

Second: Every other male citizen not disqualified by the Second or Third Sections of this Article possessing the qualifications as to age and residence mentioned in Section 1 of this Article, who at the time of his application for registration is the bona fide owner of real or personal property, or both, in an amount of not less than five hundred dollars, is assessed therefor on the tax books of the City of Baltimore or of one of the Counties of this State, has been such owner and so assessed for two years next preceding his application for registration, shall have paid and shall produce receipts for the taxes on said property for said two years, and shall at the time of his application make affidavit before the officers of registration that he is the bona fide owner of the property so assessed to him and that he has been such owner for two years next preceding his application.

If any person other than those herein mentioned shall be or become legally entitled to be registered as voters at State Elections in this State, then this section shall be null and void and the General Assembly shall possess the same powers as if this section had never been adopted, and the laws of this State, including the local laws applicable to certain counties thereof, relating to the form of ballot to be used at elections, in force on the first day of July in the year nineteen hundred and ten, shall revive or continue in force until altered by the General Assembly notwithstanding any Acts to the contrary which may have been passed while the terms of this section shall have been in force or while the General Assembly shall have believed or assumed the provisions of this section to be valid.

Section 2. And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that the aforesaid section hereby proposed as an Amendment to the Constitution shall be at the next General Election held in this State, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State, and at said General Election the vote on the said proposed Amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be printed the words, "For Constitutional Amendment" and "Against Constitutional Amendment," as now provided by law, and immediately after said election due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed Amendment, as directed by said Fourteenth Article of the Constitution.

Approved Apr. 11, 4010.

AUSTIN L. CROTHERS,
(Great Seal) Governor.
A. P. GORMAN, Jr.,
President of the Senate.
ADAM PEEPLES,
Speaker of the House of Delegates.

CHAPTER 303.

An Act to amend Section 2 of Article 3, title, "Legislative Department," of the Constitution of this State and to provide for the submission of said Amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, three-fifths of all the members of each of the two Houses concurring, that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an Amendment to Section 2 of Article 3, title, "Legislative Department," of the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof, as herein provided, said section shall supersede and stand in the place and instead of Section 2 of Article 3 of the Constitution of Maryland.

2. The City of Baltimore shall be divided into four Legislative Districts as near as may be of equal population and of contiguous territory, and each of said Legislative Districts of Baltimore City, as they may from time to time be laid out, in accordance with the provisions hereof, and each county of the State, shall be entitled to one Senator who shall be elected by the qualified voters of said Legislative Districts of Baltimore City, and of the counties of the State, respectively, and Baltimore City shall be entitled to two additional Senators, who shall be elected at large, by the qualified voters of the said City, and all of said Senators shall serve for four years from the date of their election, subject to the classification of Senators hereinafter provided for.

Section 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an Amendment to the Constitution, shall at the next election for members of the General Assembly of this State, to be held on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in the month of November, nineteen hundred and eleven (1911), be submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of the directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State; and at said election the vote on said proposed Amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot and upon each ballot there shall be written or printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment" and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election, due returns shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed Amendment, as directed by the said Article 14 of the Constitution.

Approved Apr. 7, 1910.

AUSTIN L. CROTHERS,
(Great Seal) Governor.
A. P. GORMAN, Jr.,
President of the Senate.
ADAM PEEPLES,
Speaker of the House of Delegates.

CHAPTER 318.

An Act to amend Section 4 of Article 3, title "Legislative Department," of the Constitution of this State, and to provide for the submission of said Amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, three-fifths of all the members of each of the two houses concurring, that the following section be and the same is hereby proposed as an Amendment to Section 4 of Article 3, title "Legislative Department," of the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal qualified voters thereof as herein provided, said section shall supersed and stand in the place instead of Section 4 of said Article 3 of the Constitution of Maryland.

4. As soon as may be after the taking and publishing of the National Census of nineteen hundred and ten, or after the enumeration of the population of this State under the authority thereof, there shall be an apportionment of representation in the House of Delegates, to be made on the following basis, to wit:

Each of the several counties of the State having a population of eighteen thousand souls or less, shall be entitled to two Delegates; and every county having a population of over eighteen thousand and less than twenty-eight thousand souls, shall be entitled to three Delegates; and every county having a population of twenty-eight thousand and less than forty thousand souls, shall be entitled to four Delegates; and every county having a population of forty thousand and less than fifty-five thousand souls, shall be entitled to five Delegates; and every county having a population of fifty-five thousand souls and upwards, shall be entitled to six Delegates and no more; and each of the four Legislative Districts of the City of Baltimore shall be entitled to one delegate for each one-sixth of the population of the largest county in the State; provided, however, that the representation of Baltimore City in the House of Delegates shall never exceed one-third of the membership of the House of Delegates, and, provided also, that the representation of Baltimore City in the House of Delegates shall never be less than thirty-five in number of the membership of said House of Delegates; and the General Assembly shall have the power to provide by law, from time to time, for altering and changing the boundaries of the existing legislative districts of the City of Baltimore, so as to make them as near as may be of equal population but said districts shall always consist of contiguous territory.

Section 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that the said foregoing section hereby proposed as an Amendment to the Constitution, shall at the next election for members of the General Assembly of this State, to be held on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in the month of November, nineteen hundred and eleven (1911), be submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof, for their adoption or rejection, in pursuance of the directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State; and at the said election the vote on the said proposed Amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot shall be written or printed the words, "For the Constitutional Amendment" and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as the voter shall elect, and immediately after said election, due return shall be made to the Governor of the vote for and against said proposed Amendment, as directed by the said Article 14 of the said Constitution.

Approved April 7, 1910.

AUSTIN L. CROTHERS,
(Great Seal) Governor.
A. P. GORMAN, Jr.,
President of the Senate.
ADAM PEEPLES,
Speaker of the House of Delegates.

Now, Therefore, I Austin L. Crothers, Governor of the State of Maryland, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1 of Article 14 of the Constitution of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that a copy of each of said Acts proposing said Amendments be published in at least two newspapers in each of the counties of the State, where so many may be published, in any county where not more than one newspaper may be published, then in that newspaper, and in three newspapers published in the City of Baltimore, one of which shall be in the German language, once a week for at least three months preceding the election of 1911, at which said election said proposed amendments shall be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of the State, for their adoption or rejection.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland.

(Great Seal) Done at the City of Annapolis, this first day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

AUSTIN L. CROTHERS,
Governor of Maryland.

By the Governor
N. WINSLOW WILLIAMS,
Secretary of State.

For the Best In
Printing,
Call Journal Office

The Substitute Nurse

Escapade of a Masquerader and Its Happy Result

By EMMA ARCHER OSBORNE

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"Now that you have finished your hospital apprenticeship, this is a fairly good place for you to fit in for awhile as city physician," went on Dr. Butler, rushing around the office occupied in preparation for his departure. "You'll find the majority of your patients poorer than the proverbial rodent, but your salary, with an occasional fee or two, will take care of you until something better turns up."

A workman had effaced the sign of the retiring physician from the door glass and was lining in another name.

Butler went on: "My colors have been hauled down, and up go yours. Good luck to you, Dr. William V. Mainard!"

"Thanks. The Lord knows I need it!"

"Here is a list of memoranda I scrapped together for you, even to a list of nurses," said Dr. Butler, handing Mainard some sheets of paper. "If you need some one especially competent and painstaking call out Miss

"GETTA DI NURSE!" AGREED THE UNCLE.

Mary Leeds. She's all right. She attends to business and does as you tell her to."

"I'll remember her," Mainard replied.

When a street car and a ten-year-old boy each attempt to occupy a certain spot in the right of way at the same moment results are usually disastrous to the boy. At any rate, that is what happened to Mike Cesnola a week after Mainard assumed his new official position.

At first Mainard thought half of Little Italy was tumbling and piling into his office in the act of a young riot, but when by dexterous wedging and thrusting he reached the object in their midst and he saw the cause of the excitement was an injured boy he grabbed the little unconscious form and rushed back to the operating room with it, where he and Tommie Wheeler, his assistant, commenced to investigate and repair the sadly battered child.

That he was badly injured was undeniable. Mainard regarded the case desperate enough to send Mike straightway to a hospital and would have summoned the ambulance had not Mike's uncle, a well to do fruit merchant, protested frantically. Hospitals were hospitals to the Cesnolas since Mike's father had never returned from one after the subway cavein, where he was hurt while shoveling dirt. In consequence Mike was sent home.

"He must have a nurse and the very best attention," admonished Mainard.

"Getta di nurse, getta di nurse!" agreed the uncle liberally and explosively. "Salvi di Mike!"

That is why Mainard found himself in telephone communication with Mary Leeds a few minutes later.

"If you will please come right down, Miss Leeds," Mainard requested her summarily, "I will wait for you."

"Ve-very well, Dr. Mainard. I shall be there within half an hour."

A frightened faced girl turned from the telephone and looked around the room, half dazed.

"Now I've done it!" she exclaimed to herself. "What in the world shall I do? I'm no sort of nurse. I couldn't nurse a sick cat! Maybe I've got myself into a pretty mess. Most likely I have, but she told me to do anything, to say anything, rather than let the doctors know she has broken down, just as though it were a crime for a nurse to get ill. Poor things! They're supposed to be made of cast iron and to be nerve proof.

"Well, here goes nothing of a nurse in Mary Leeds' name and clothes, and may kind providence take care of Mary Leeds' professional reputation!"

In medical parlance Mike Cesnola was decidedly a "surgical case," and as Lucia Cesnola, Mike's mother, persisted in keeping her suspicious eye on the doctor and in being present when the rebandaging was done Miss Leeds tactfully suggested to Dr. Mainard that it might relieve the mother's anxiety if she were permitted to assist.

Bright idea! This was quite agreeable to Mrs. Cesnola and most surprising to Dr. Mainard, his astonishment being emphasized by Mary Leeds making herself scarcer at such times. That wasn't exactly his notion of a competent, energetic, faithful nurse; that wasn't the way the nurses at the hospital did. If he had been called upon for his candid opinion of Mary Leeds as a nurse he probably would have said that she had fallen down on her job. Several times he was on the point of dismissing her, but Mike was extremely fond of her, and she spoke Italian surprisingly well.

There was another characteristic about Mary Leeds which didn't coincide with Dr. Butler's recommendation. She was a beauty, one of the most stunning girls Mainard had ever seen.

Mike's encounter with the street car occurred late in May. It was July now, and down in the lower east side where the heat is intensified by close quarters and other physical discomforts life was almost unbearable.

While Mike's legs and arms were knitting satisfactorily and he held fair odds of eventually recovering entirely, his general health lagged. Try as she would—and it must be admitted that Mary Leeds had improved a trifle as a nurse—Mike's little face continued pinched, and his big brown eyes looked up in such a way that they hurt every heart near him. Mary Leeds frequently cried about him. She did everything she could think of to raise his spirits from the lethargy they remained in day after day.

"I don't like the way Mike is doing," Mary Leeds said to the doctor one day. "My professional instinct"—

"Your what?" Dr. Mainard interrupted thoughtlessly.

"My professional instinct," she continued, with a touch of hauteur, though inwardly amused, "tells me that the child needs a change of air, of environment. What do you think about it?"

"Your professional instinct is correct this time."

She disregarded his ungracious specification.

"Would you mind if I took him somewhere with me?"

"Where?"

"Some very intimate friends of mine who are abroad this summer have given me the privilege of using their place if I wish in which to entertain one or two patients. The house is open and the servants are there."

"Where is it?"

"Away up north of the city, almost up to Yonkers. A perfectly ideal country place."

"Take the boy, of course. It would do him a world of good!"

"The family has every confidence in me," she laughed, in mock conceit at him.

"I shall be obliged to see Mike at least twice a week to attend to the casts and bandages. I don't see exactly how I am going to manage it."

"Three machines are lying idle up there in the garage, and a chauffeur with nothing to do," quickly replied Miss Leeds. "Besides, I can operate one of those horrors myself. Suppose I or my—the chauffeur should meet you at the Seventy-second street subway station on the days you come."

"Delightful suggestion, but I should have to be away from the office a half day each time. Oh, well," decisively, "Mike's got to be looked after!" She didn't notice the admiring glance he cast in her direction.

One day a big touring car made its way slowly through the crowded tenement districts and stopped at Cesnola's. Then Mary Leeds in street costume and Mike Cesnola in semidress and blankets were whizzed away from the stifling, impure and unlovely air away up through the long city, over wonderfully beautiful and intricate roadways farther out, until finally they were in front of a rambling stone structure. It was the Walbridge homestead.

Mrs. Nelson, the housekeeper, was on the veranda. She kissed Mary Leeds as she ran up the steps.

"Everything is ready, Miss Grace," Mrs. Nelson said, "and I am delighted that you're home. I hope it's for good and that you're not thinking of going near those awful tenements again this summer."

"No more settlement work for me just at present," the girl replied resolutely.

The butler and the chauffeur were fetching Mike in.

"Northeast suit, John," Grace Walbridge directed the butler. "Be very easy with the little chap!"

"See here, Nelson," Grace Walbridge exclaimed as soon as they had Mike comfortable, "I've a confession to make and I want to put you on your guard and to ask you to help me out. Is it a bargain?"

"Anything within reason, Miss Grace, of course. Anything your father and mother would approve of."

"You see," the girl continued dubiously, "I've got myself into a scrape, and that's all there is to it. There's no telling what Mary Leeds may have to put up with either. In fact, I don't know what I haven't done to her professional reputation!"

"How is that?" Nelson asked concernedly.

"It's this way: You know when I went down into the city this spring to pry into settlement work and find out where money is needed most I went to live with Mary Leeds in her flat and assumed another name—Miss Knox—so people wouldn't know who I was and pester the life out of me.

"Yes."

"As I telephoned you the other day, Mary went home sick to Albany, and the last thing she made me do was to promise not to let the doctors know she was used up. Then there came a call for her, and what was I to do?"

"I'm sure I don't know," the sympathetic Nelson replied.

"The only alternative was to go in her place, and that's what I've been doing for weeks—impersonating Mary Leeds!"

"With that sick boy on your hands?"

"Yes."

"God is good. It's a wonder the child lived!" cried Nelson, raising her hands incredulously.

"Isn't it?" agreed Grace Walbridge. "Positively, Nelson, there couldn't be anything worse than myself in the way of a nurse. If it hadn't been for the youngster's mother and Dr. Mainard I guess his chances would have been slim. Dr. Mainard is a wonder. He's perfectly lovely too."

"Why, Miss Grace! And your people in Europe!"

"Professionally, of course," with a sly wink at the horrified Nelson.

"And you are not going to let the doctor know who you are?"

"Not until I have squared myself with Mary. She'll be coming back soon; she's nearly well again."

"Your position is certainly not enviable," commented Nelson, shaking her gray head.

"That's what I'm thinking. Anyway, I'm home, and I'm mighty glad to be here. Now, remember, Nelson, dear, when the doctor is around I'm Miss Leeds."

The change was amazingly beneficial to Mike. Recuperation commenced at once, and in the course of a few days they had him out under the trees.

It was mostly under the trees with Mike where Dr. Mainard and the alias Mary Leeds fell in love each with the other. Mike's presence didn't interfere—love's language was something years ahead of Mike.

"It is wickedly selfish of me, Mary, dear," Mainard said to her one day, "to ask you to marry me and also to ask you to wait a couple of years. But I shouldn't want to take you to the tenement districts to live, and you know I have taken the office for that length of time!"

"Yes," Mary answered dreamily and with a queer little smile.

"May I hope for you then?"

"Billie," Mary Leeds said softly, "if we are not married in a good deal less than two years we will be at the end of that time."

Mainard looked at her in some surprise. Then, of all things, Mike saw the doctor kiss the nurse!

That night Mainard told Tommie Wheeler of his engagement to Mary Leeds.

"You—you engaged to Mary Leeds?" Tommie roared.

"Sure! Why not?"

"The dickens! Why not? I'm engaged to her myself!"

Things had an ominous cast for awhile. Then the quandary was, Who was the girl to whom Mainard was engaged? Mainard disappeared inside the telephone booth with alacrity and was closeted there for a very long time.

"It makes a fellow feel sort of peculiar, to say the least," he was saying, "to be engaged to a girl whose name he doesn't know!"

"——— ——— ——— ——— ———?"

"Why, the girl, of course, dearest!"

"——— ——— ——— ——— ———?"

"All right, and I'll be out early."

Early as he intended reaching Walbridge's, he was delayed until nearly noon, and then he found Tommie Wheeler and a strange young woman with Grace.

"Miss Leeds, may I present Dr. Mainard?" said the alias Mary Leeds.

Mainard couldn't see for the life of him how Tommie Wheeler had fallen in love with Mary Leeds.

"I should very much like an introduction to yourself," demanded Mainard, with assumed severity.

"Grace Walbridge, sir—soon to be Mainard," bravely replied the un-

MIKE SAW THE DOCTOR KISS THE NURSE.

abashed masquerader. "Father and mother will be home next week, and what's the use of waiting forever?"

There were two weddings in early September. Grace Walbridge's wedding gift to Mary Leeds was a check for $10,000, and even then it seemed to her that she had not quite squared herself on the alias episode since it had given her so much happiness—and her Billie.

Mike liked the country so well that he concluded to remain.

CALLED IN THE DOCTOR.

Then He and the Patient Found They Were Two of a Kind.

In the Metropolitan theater the house physician has a seat given him for each performance. He is supposed to be there every evening. Naturally there comes a time when the play begins to pall on him. One evening not long ago the stage manager of a local playhouse rushed down the aisle to the doctor's seat and whispered: "Come back at once. The leading lady has had an attack."

In the lady's dressing room all was confusion. "What'll we do, doc?" cried the stage manager.

"Have you poured water on her head?"

"Yes, a whole bucket, out of the one that says 'Not to be used except in case of fire.'"

"Then don't pour any more. I fear you have made a fatal mistake. Run out to the drug store and get this filled."

When they had run out the lady opened her eyes. "Doc," she gasped, "you're a good fellow, ain't you? I know you know there's nothing the matter with me. I want a day off, and I don't want to go on in this act. Can you fix it?"

"I sure can," he answered, wringing her hand sympathetically. "I ain't a doctor. I came in on his ticket. We'll fix it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE COWBOY'S TICKETS.

They Were Good on the Train, but Only For a Little While.

A bunch of old time traveling men were visiting at a Topeka hotel, and talk turned on to courageous conductors "I have known."

A story was told on John Becker, for years a conductor on the Santa Fe. He was practically awarded the palm for being the bravest "con" who ever set foot on a through Kansas train in the old and perilous days.

One day, just after the Santa Fe train had left Dodge City, Becker passed through the car to take up the pasteboards. Two cowboys had boarded the train at Dodge, and Becker went up to them and said, "Tickets, please."

For an answer the cowboys whipped out big revolvers—the Colt's blue steel brand, 44 caliber—and replied:

"Here they are!"

"They're good," said Becker quickly, with a deprecatory wave of his hand, and he passed on through the car. The cowboys chucked their "irons" back into their holsters and settled back comfortably, thinking that the train was theirs.

Becker walked on back to his little wardrobe at the front end of the next car and, unlocking it, took out a sawed off double barreled shotgun loaded with slugs. He cocked both hammers—for it was before the hammerless automatic days—and, getting the gun properly placed in front of him, he marched back into the car where the cowboys were.

He stepped briskly in front of them and shoved the big gun into their faces, holding it at such an angle that a shot would have swept off the heads of both.

Then he said again, gently, "Your tickets, please."

The hands of the cowboys twitched convulsively toward their pockets, and Becker interjected, "Give me those tickets, please, that have handles and shove 'em at me with the handles toward me—toward me, understand?" he added, bearing down hard with the emphasis on "me."

The tickets came across with the handles in the requested direction.

"Now, dig up the coin," he demanded, "to the next station where we stop."

They dug.

"Now, at the next station you fellows unload. Understand?" The sawed off was still at a dangerous location and the hammers still up.

The cowboys nodded vigorously in the affirmative, and they unloaded quickly and without words at the next stop.

Becker made no fuss over the matter; didn't talk about it at all. He just accepted it as part of the day's business and seemed to see nothing in it that was extraordinary.—Kansas City Journal.

GOT THE WRONG CUE.

Tom Keene Didn't Give the Same One McCullough Did.

When Tom Keene took long tours through the northwest, where tragedy is still in favor, he used to keep his company down in numbers on account of the jumps and the high railroad fares, writes Drury Underwood. There were various ways of doing this, such as by doubling and by putting a tin suit on the electrician now and then. One play had a long cast, however, and the advance agent was instructed to pick up some local man for one of the "bits." Keene arrived in a one night stand and made his way to the theater to meet the recruit for the play in question. He introduced himself to the manager and explained the situation. The local dignitary said: "That has been arranged, Mr. Keene. Jones, the house property man, is going to play the part. I'll send for him."

Jones appeared presently. He yawned and stretched his arms continually, putting two or three gaps in every sentence. The part consisted of two lines, but on them hung the vital situation of the play. Keene sized Jones up for his wardrobe and then asked him if he was ready to rehearse.

"No," said Jones. "I played the part with McCullough twice."

That seemed promising, and Keene was satisfied. The particular scene of the performance came, and Keene, looking into the wings, saw Jones yawning and stretching. He gave him the speech for his entrance, but Jones did not budge. He repeated it without success and then had to fake the scene, which fell flat, ruining the performance. Keene came off the stage in a fury and spluttered, "Why didn't you come on when you saw me waiting there?"

"Didn't get my cue," said Jones.

"I gave it to you twice."

"Not the cue McCullough gave me."

"What cue did he give you?"

"Come on, you Idaho sausage."

ARMLESS PAINTERS.

Sarah Biffen, For Instance, Who Made Remarkable Miniatures.

Miss Sarah Biffen was a conspicuous example of the skill which armless people sometimes acquire in spite of their affliction. She was miniature painter to Queen Victoria, and her work was widely known for its beauty and delicacy.

She was born without arms, but as a girl, having a great wish to become an artist, she worked earnestly for years until she could paint by holding the brush in her teeth. In 1821, according to the Raja Yoga Messenger, the judges, without any knowledge of the means she was compelled to use, awarded her the gold medal of the Society of Arts, a prize sought by hundreds of others.

M. de Meutholon and Bertram Hiles were other artists who were deprived of the use of their arms. The former had only one foot, which he used to paint with.

Mr. Hiles lost both his arms in an accident, being run over by a street car when he was only eight years old and when he was just beginning to acquire skill in drawing. He spent two years in patient toil learning to draw b holding the pencil in his teeth, at the end of which time he won a first class certificate from a local art school