From Rugs to Rags

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

WHEN Juliette heard the clock strike three she fairly trembled with joy and impatience.

"Why doesn't he come?" she said. "It is three o'clock."

"One might think you were waiting for a lover instead of a man to mend the rugs," said her mother.

"But I'm crazy to see him. Annette tells me he is the most interesting creature she has ever spoken with. She is only sorry she hasn't more rugs that need sewing."

Juliette's mother smiled tolerantly. She had a faint suspicion that her whimsical but none the less lovely daughter had deliberately egged Sandy, the pup, to tear the big oriental rug.

"Why, mother, Annette says he's the only person who has ever given her a really comprehensive idea of the Einstein theory—think of it, the man who mends your rugs!"

A step on the gravel pathway brought Juliette to her feet. She dashed to the French door that opened to the porch.

A strikingly handsome young man faced her. "You have some rugs to be sewn?" he asked.

Juliette opened the door wide. "Yes; come right in. We were expecting you."

Annette had not said he was remarkably handsome. She had raved on about his mind, but she had not mentioned his face.

"This is the rug. The puppy has demoralized it rather badly and we don't like to send it away," said Juliette's mother. "Could you, perhaps, do it right on the floor?"

The young man said that he could, and immediately opened the small satchel that he carried. In less than five minutes he was at work.

Juliette sat down on the broad hall couch and watched him. Every now and then she offered a word or two in conversation in the effort to draw out what Annette had said was an unusually interesting mind.

A monosyllable reply was all either she or her mother could get from the man, who worked steadily on the bits of rug. The pup had made veritable rags of the splendid old rug, and the pattern had to be carefully matched.

As time went on Juliette whispered to her secret soul that she wished she had stopped the dog before he had made such a hopeless mess of the rug. But she had anticipated a number of thrilling hours listening to the man as he mended away at the rags. Now, she was disappointed. He would not talk. But—he was very good to look at.

At four o'clock he said that he would have to be leaving, but that they—meaning his firm—would finish the work on the following day when the light would, perhaps, be better.

"Well—did you ever see such a good looking dumbbell?" asked Juliette when he had gone.

"He is not voluble," admitted her mother. "Perhaps he is temperamental, and this was his quiet day."

The next morning she was surprised to find another man at the door. He was decidedly foreign looking, and much more nearly the type Annette had described.

"Are you going to finish the job?" she asked him as he went to work.

"But—yes. The other man? Oh, he is a young friend of mine who writes for magazines and newspapers, and he is doing an article on rugs and their intricacies. I thought you would not care—would not perhaps be about—and I let him come to study that pattern at first hand. I apologize. I thought—"

"Oh, it is quite all right. I was just a bit curious," said Juliette, sitting down to watch the obviously much more clever artist who was now at work on her mother's rug.

The rug mender was all that Annette said he was—a veritable book of knowledge. He related experiences that equalled anything Juliette had ever read, and she enjoyed the two hours she spent in watching him.

But Juliette was young, and the vicissitudes of fortune had rendered her heart whole, but willing to be otherwise. Therefore, it was natural that her thoughts should turn to the handsome young writer of the previous day's meeting. It was all very thrilling to cultivate the mind, but a little romance into the bargain would add to the charm of the situation.

"Your friend writes?" she asked, by way of an opening.

"Oh, yes—cleverly. He found this rug most interesting. Perhaps—would you let him see it when I have mended it?"

Juliette was delighted, but she spoke calmly. "Certainly. He may see it at any time."

It was nearly two weeks before he came to see the rug, and Juliette had a woman's intuition about his coming at all. He had found the same vague, intangible attraction toward her that she had found toward him, and—his story about rugs were merely a means to an end in this case.

Nearly a month after she had met him they were discussing an article he was doing. "You might find someone else you like while you are digging up the story?" Juliette suggested, teasingly.

"Never," he said firmly. "I have found the only girl in the world."

"And all because she let the pup make rags of her mother's best rug." laughed Juliette. For she had confided to him the villainy that had led to their romance.

Collector's Queer Hobby

The world is full of "collectors." Collectors of stamps, coins, spoons, autographs, etc., etc., and now comes the collection of beer bottle labels. A London dealer recently offered for sale, for $275, 10,000 beer-bottle labels, carefully preserved in 15 albums. They comprise fine clean specimens from nearly every brewery in the world, of beautiful design and artistic merit. A noted collector has spent 50 years in traveling and getting them together. Many of the breweries represented have been closed down, and the brands are obsolete.

Greek City Once Home of the Apostle Paul

Scholars state that St. Paul's short epistle to Titus was written during his short period of freedom after his first imprisonment in Rome, but not long before his second imprisonment with which the scriptural account of the career of the great apostle terminates. In the twelfth verse of the third chapter St. Paul directs Titus to come to him at Nicopolis, "for I have determined there to winter." This Nicopolis was the celebrated city of Epirus. It was known as the "City of Victoria" and was built by the emperor Augustus in memory of his naval victory at Actium over the combined forces of Antony and Cleopatra. This victory practically made Octavius, later Augustus, the ruler of the Roman empire. The battle of Actium was fought in the year 31 B. C., and four years later Octavius was proclaimed emperor with the title of Augustus. Nicopolis stood on a peninsula on the west coast of Greece and on one side of the peninsula was the bay of Actium, the scene of the battle that takes its name from that of the bay. According to tradition, it was at Nicopolis that St. Paul was made a prisoner for the second time and carried to Rome.

Homing Instinct Strongly Developed in the Pig

A pig belonging to a Texas farmer was sold to a dealer who lived eight miles away. The morning after the sale the pig reappeared in its old sty, having escaped from its new quarters during the night.

The homing instinct is stronger in the pig than in most animals. An instance similar to the above occurred in Illinois, where a pig traveled 14 miles back to its old home, after being sold in a local market.

Darwin believed the pig capable of developing the sagacity of a dog. For example, a sow belonging to a Wisconsin farmer was trained to hunt game, at which it became more expert than most pointers. The fame of this animal spread far and wide, and tempting offers were made to buy it.

Records show that pigs in former days were often used as beasts of burden, while there is at least one well-authenticated instance of a pig being employed for rounding up sheep. Perhaps the most curious use to which the species has ever been put was to draw a carriage for an eccentric English nobleman.

Young Wolves in Packs

As a rule, wolves travel in packs only in the winter. The mating season for most wolves is in December and January. The young are born in burrows usually excavated by the wolves themselves. During the period of confinement the male feeds the female. There are generally from four to six cubs in a litter. They are blind for 21 days and are suckled for about two months. At the end of one month they are able to eat half digested flesh disgorged by the mother. They usually quit their parents in November or December, just before the pairing season, when they are less than a year old, but frequently the young remain together six or eight months longer. Wolves reach maturity in about three years. Hence the only young wolves found in packs are half-grown wolves which have left their mothers.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Pythons Sold by Yard

When shows and museums find it necessary to replenish their stock of pythons and boas they usually have to buy them by the yard, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. New York forms the center of the snake-importing industry in America, and each year men go from there to Africa, India, Sumatra and South America, returning in the spring with hundreds of the big reptiles. A seven-foot python can be had for about $20, according to snake dealers, while a length of 25 feet—found in the regal specimens from Sumatra—runs the price up from $600 or $700. Boas come smaller. Sixteen feet is said to be the maximum at an age of eight or ten years. In price these also start at about $20 and run as high as $200.

Taught Care of Books

Every child in Los Angeles upon entering the third grade is taught how to borrow books from the library and how to take care of books. The children's librarian visits each third-grade room and explains to the pupils the use of the library. Her aim is to arouse an interest in reading and teach the children to care for the books, says School Life. Following this a letter is written to the parents urging their co-operation in the correct use of the library. In addition a leaflet, entitled "How To Borrow Books," is distributed among the library's patrons.

Wasps

Possibly the best known of Fabre's discoveries is of the wasp who stings her prey with exact surgery so as to paralyze but not to kill, and then packs it away with her larvae, who need living food but would be killed by the insect it it were not paralyzed. The mother wasp, who never sees her young, thus makes the most complete and intricate scientific preparations for the safety as well as the nourishment of their early days. Those of us whose minds are not drugged by some mere word, like instinct, must forever stand amazed before such wonders of planning.—Norman Hapgood in Hearst's International.

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His Sartorial Diplomacy

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

OLDSBURG was a rather considerable town. The hotel, which stood on an eminence overlooking the sea, was a good one, and drummers liked to stop there. Two of these ambassadors of trade sat on the hotel piazza after dinner and communed with nature and with each other. They were Bixby, hardware, and Carpenter, mill supplies.

"Yes," Bixby was saying, "from here I shall take a jump to Boston, and then go down home for a rest of a week or so and get acquainted with the wife and kids."

"So you are married?" ventured Carpenter.

"Yes, married five years now, and got two of the finest kids you ever saw—boys, Harold and Quentin—my wife chose the names."

"I—I—am engeged," said Carpenter, who was much the younger of the two.

"I thought so," was the reply; "I thought so from the nobby way in which you dress. You wouldn't think so to look at me, but before I was married I was the nobbiest dresser in Riverport, Me. That's the way I got my wife. You see, it was this way. The two prettiest girls—and the two best girls, if I do say it—in Riverport were the Thurston sisters—Margaret and Nellie. Margie was the elder sister, and was an awfully swell girl, and a bright one, too. Nellie thought that everything Margie said or did was about right; but there was one subject upon which they did not agree. Margie was a crank on dress—men's dress—and if you wanted to get on with her you had to mind your p's and q's in the raiment question. Nellie, on the other hand, didn't seem to know what the correct thing was in male attire—didn't seem to care a hang, either. There was Butler White. White and I were constant callers at the Thurston house—I wasn't traveling then and had time to do my courting and so had But. If you will believe me, But showed up at the Thurston's one night with a dress suit on and lavender socks and a four-in-hand tie.

"Nellie didn't seem to see anything unusual in this get up—even commented But on his taste in selecting his neckwear. But Margie! I thought she would have a fit. First she stared at him. Then she left the room with her head tossed up and would not speak to But again all that evening. I sat out on the piazza with her, comforting her.

"I tried to defend But all I could by hinting that his great-grandfather had been a bit queer, and that a great aunt on his mother's side had died of senile dementia. But extenuating circumstances were ruled out by the court. But was condemned without benefit of clergy. That was only one of the crimes in the dress line that But committed. He seemed to have a genius for perpetrating sartorial outrages, every one of which was more shocking to Margie than its predecessor. But as for Nellie, she would as like as not calmly remark after one of But's most flagrant exhibitions of total depravity that she did not see anything so very criminal in Mr. White's costume. Margie bought a little book entitled 'What a Gentleman Should Wear,' and gave it to her sister, but the only result was that, after reading it, Nellie asked, 'Why should he?'

"As for me, being very much in love, I kept my raiment right up to date, and was so absolutely correct in my wearing apparel that the only male companions I was fit to associate with were the fashion plates in the circulars of the swell New York and London tailors. I had a little nestegg in the bank, and I blew it in on clothes. I made a study of the thing, and when I really put my mind on a subject I generally get there with both feet. Being, as I have before remarked, very much in love, I determined to please Margie, if it took the last dollar in the bank and the latest waistcoat.

"And I did please Margie. Every time I called she would give me the once-over and pronounce me perfect. White was a good foil to me, I'll acknowledge. And more than that, I knew that Margie was constantly telling her sister what a dandy dresser I was and contrasting me with poor But. Well, things dragged along this way for six months. It was tough on me and on my bankroll, but it was worth it, for, as I have perhaps remarked before, I was very much in love. Poor But didn't weaken, I'll say that for him. He kept calling at the Thurstons' just the same, and seemed to get kinder callous to Margie's unfeeling remarks about his clothes. He made some attempt at reformation, but it wasn't in him.

"Well, at the end of six months But and I both proposed and were accepted."

"And so," said Carpenter, "Miss Margaret Thurston became the present Mrs. Bixby?"

"Not on your life," replied Bixby. "The present Mrs. Bixby was formerly Nellie Thurston. But White married Margie."

"But I thought you said that you were very much in love and, therefore, determined to please Miss Margaret?"

"I did say so," replied Bixby. "I was in love with Nellie, and Nellie was so much under the influence of her sister, that Margie, had I not gained her good graces, might have been a stumbling block in my path. So I removed her—annihilated her as an obstacle with the lightnings of my sartorial elegance."

Oldest Juniper Tree

What is believed to be the oldest juniper tree in the world is now being protected by the forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture. The tree is in northern Utah, and a careful examination shows the age of the tree to be not less than 3,000 years, thus placing it on a par with the big redwood trees in California. The diameter, breast high, is 7 feet 6 inches and the height is 42 feet. The forest service has erected a sign near the tree, giving the interesting facts about the age-old veteran.—Dairymen's League News.

Hot Bed to Start Vegetables Early

Person With Small Plot of Ground Enabled to Prolong Length of Season.

A hotbed enables anyone to have green spring vegetables at a time when this stuff is still selling at a very high price in the markets. It also enables the person with a small plot of ground to prolong the season of certain table vegetables as well as giving him a place to start the growth of flowers or vegetables for transplanting, as soon as this outdoor growing season opens.

Start Below Frost Line.

The four concrete walls should be made about six inches thick and should be started at a depth well below the frost line. Light frame forms may be used above the grade as well as below if the ground is not firm enough when excavated to serve as a form.

The north wall of a hotbed should extend 20 inches above the ground level; the south wall eight inches. A recess three inches wide and two inches deep is made on the inside of



Concrete Cold Frames.

the north and the two end walls, while the south wall is left flat. This recess fits the frames for the glass cover.

Standard hotbed window sash are made three by six feet and the measurements are generally made to conform to these measurements.

The concrete for the hotbed walls should be of a 1:2:4 mix—one part of portland cement, two parts of sand and four parts of crushed stone. The sand should be clean and the stone or pebbles not more than one-half inch in diameter. The water used in making concrete should be fit to drink, otherwise, it may bring chemical reactions which would detract from the strength of the concrete.

Concrete should be spaded frequently after being poured into the forms in order that a solid mixture will be insured. Forms should be left in place for at least four days, after which the hotbed is ready for planting.

Necessary Materials.

The following materials are required for a hotbed 12 feet long: 17 sacks of portland cement, 1¼ cubic yards of sand and 2½ cubic yards of pebbles. To each added foot of length, one sack of cement, two cubic feet of sand and four cubic feet of pebbles or crushed rock, will be needed.

HOW TELEPHONES AID JOURNALISM

Old-Time Reporter Who Had To "Leg It" For Story Is Thing Of Past.

Newspaper reporters and editors were quick to appreciate the value of the telephone, and as soon as the first commercial exchange was opened in the city of New Haven, Conn., in January of 1878, the local newspapers began to make use of its facilities.

Before the advent of the telephone exchange, if an accident or other event of importance happened at a point distant from a telegraph office—and branch telegraph offices in cities were few and far between in those days—reporters were in the habit of gathering the names of the participants and the essential facts and then hastening with all possible speed to the editorial rooms. Today, a reporter may go to the nearest telephone and give the facts to a rewrite man in the main office, who will write the story, or he may dictate the story verbatim over the telephone.

Not only the news, but also the advertising and business departments of the modern newspaper are finding the telephone a great aid. A large proportion of the classified ads. are now sent in by wire, and many newspapers, for the convenience to their advertisers, are telling the public to "telephone your want ads."

NEW ENGLAND NOW HAS 1,000,000 TELEPHONES

Event Celebrated When First Subscriber Calls Up "Mr. Millionth."

"Number One" called "Mr. Millionth" the other days when the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company installed its millionth telephone. It is in New Bedford and the latest subscriber is Armand Bouthillette.

Because of the importance of the event—especially interesting to New England, which was the birthplace of the telephone—an effort was made to arrange a telephone conversation between the first subscriber and the millionth. Company records were not available, but Miss Emma Nutt, the first woman telephone operator in the world, is still alive and she had not forgotten the first names ever to be "plugged in" over a switchboard. She recalled six names. John P. Squires, George W. Squires, S. K. Abbott, William P. Sargent, Jones, MacDuffie and Stratton, and Shattuck, Holmes and Monroe.

If there had been a Boston telephone director at that early date, the name of Sylvester K. Abbott would have led it. The S. K. Abbott Company of Boston, is now managed by Harry L. Robinson and it was Mr. Robinson who called up Mr. Bouthillette in New Bedford and congratulated him on the acquisition of the millionth telephone.

BIGGEST DIRECTORY.

The latest "Who's Who" of New York telephone users, which has just been issued, is the largest telephone directory ever published. It contains 765,000 listings, an increase of 47,000 over the previous issue, and includes 1772 pages. There now are 129 central offices in the greater city. A year ago there were 110.

SIMPLE ENOUGH

In calling telephone numbers in Germany, instead of giving the number by single digits, they have a habit of giving it in blocks of two. Thus 2578 would be "twenty-five, seventy-eight." That seems simple enough in English, but try it out in German and it becomes "funf-und-zwanzig, acht-und-sieb-zig."

NOMINEE'S NAME-SAKES WORK ON SWITCHBOARDS

While the public is reading about the Democratic nominee for President, John W. Davis calmly goes on with his work at the Kearny Works of the Western Electric Company.

Davis is an instructor in the inspection section of the Waverly Shops and the work done by him and his fellow workmen in the factory cabling department is an important factor in the manufacture of telephone switchboards.

In the general service department of the Kearny Works there is another J. W. Davis and he too is employed in the manufacture of telephone communication equipment.

QUAKE-SHATTERED WIRE SYSTEM BEING REBUILT

The reconstruction of the Japanese telephone system in the zone which was ravaged by the great earthquake will cost 90,000,000 yen (over $36,000,000), according to a report from the Acting Commerical Attache at Tokyo. In addition to this large sum for the rehabilitation of the telephones, 10,400,000 yen are to be expended on rebuilding the telegraph system, and 34,500,000 yen have been allotted for the re-establishment of the postal service.

USES TELEPHONE CALLS TO CATCH FLEEING CROOKS

Michigan Sheriff's System Of Giving Warning Virtually Closes All Roads.

A telephone notification system that virtually closes the main highways as avenues of escape for criminals has been adopted in Wayne county, Mich., and is now being extended throughout southeastern Michigan.

The plan was discussed at a recent conference of county sheriffs, State and federal police officers. The automobile has made it so that the criminal knows no boundary lines and, as a result, law enforcement methods must be revised to meet these changed conditions, declared Sheriff George A. Walters, who has had great success in tracing criminals through the use of the telephone.

This has been accomplished by listing farmers and places of business along all of the main highways in the county, care having been taken to secure the co-operation of persons who are so situated as to be able to see passing automobiles. When a bank robbery or other serious crime is committed in Detroit or in a nearby city or town, the plan is immediately to get in touch with the places that have been listed along the roads that seem likely avenues of flight. Careful descriptions of the fugitives are given and a watch is then kept for them. If they are located, the sheriff's office is immediately called by telephone and arrangements are made to intercept them.

Agronomist Tells How to Construct Pit Silo

"The Pit Silo" is the title of bulletin No. 288 issued by the Colorado experiment station and ready for free distribution. It is by John W. Sjogren, associate agronomist of Colorado Agricultural college. Advantages of the pit silo are enumerated as follows: pit silos cost less to construct; there is no trouble from feeding frozen ensilage; less power is required in operating the ensilage cutter because it is not necessary to raise the ensilage to any considerable height.

Disadvantages are pointed out as follows:

The pit silo cannot be economically constructed in regions where the soil has a tendency to cave in. If the soil will not remain in an upright position, it will be necessary to construct a heavy retaining wall, and this will require almost as much material as building a silo above ground. The ensilage is more difficult to remove from the pit silo than from the above-ground type. This objection can be largely overcome by constructing a good hoisting derrick. Another objection is the danger of the formation of a poisonous gas called carbon dioxide on the surface of the ensilage at filling time.

Subscription to the Transcript $1.50 per annum.

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The Hardware Store

Chestertown, Maryland

ORDER NISI

In the matter of the estate of Simon Dishong, deceased.

In the Orphans' Court for Kent County, Maryland.

Upon the aforegoing petition and affidavit it is ordered by the Orphan's Court of said Kent County this 25th day of November 1924, that the sale of real estate consisting of forty-four acres of land more or less situated on the east side of the public road leading from Melitota to St. James M. P. Church in the third election district of said Kent County, made by the said Sarah J. Dishong and the heirs at law of the said Simon Dishong to Martin L. Ochs and Ella M. Ochs, his wife, be ratified and confirmed unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 2nd day of February next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some weekly newspaper published in said Kent county at least once a week for three successive weeks before the 31st day of December next.

EDWARD A. SCOTT,
J. HENRY THOMPSON
W. K. HUDSON
Judges Orphans' Court

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Leave Chestertown 6.00 a. m., for Baltimore.

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Leave Rock Hall 7.15 a. m., for Baltimore.

Leave Baltimore for the following points:

Leave Baltimore 1.00 p. m., and 3.30 p. m.

Arrive Rock Hall 4.00 p. m., and 6.30 p. m.

Arrive Chestertown 4.30 p. m., and 8.00 a. m.

Arrive Church Hill 5.00 p. m.

Thursday live stock day, leave Chestertown 9 a. m.; Leave Rock Hall, 11.30 a. m., to connect with 12.00 noon ferry.

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