The RING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

A foolish young tenderfoot becomes fascinated with the bold, artful wife of a drunken prospector in a western mining town. They prepare to elope in a blinding blizzard but are confronted by the maudlin husband. He is shot by the wife, but the chivalrous boy pins a note to the body taking the crime upon himself. In their flight to the railroad station the woman's horse falls exhausted; the youth puts her on his own and follows hanging to the stirrup strap. Seeing he is an impediment, the woman thrusts her escort into a snow drift and rides on. Half-frozen he stumbles into the railroad station just as the train bears the woman away. Twenty-five years later, this man, George Gormly, is a multi-millionaire in New York. He meets Eleanor Haldane, a beautiful and wealthy settlement worker, and co-operates with her in her work. Gormly becomes owner of a steamship line and finds himself frustrated in pier and track extension plans by grafting aldermen, backed by the Gotham Traction Company. An automobile accident on a stormy Christmas eve brings the Haldanes to his country home. Gormly makes the marooned party comfortable.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Never!" said Gormly. "And I confess to you that of late I have had similar thoughts. I want to do something for humanity," he went on slowly. "There are certain people who stimulate us to achievement, who awaken our ambition, who quicken our hope, who—Don't you comprehend? You have put something into my life which it lacked. Now I want to do something for—you, Miss Haldane."

"For me, Mr. Gormly?"

"For you and my fellow men; for your approval and theirs. You see you have brought me in touch with a state of being of which I knew little. I was not born into your society. Until I saw you, I had no desire to mingle in it. I have not taken a vacation, except business trips aboard, for twenty-five years. For instance, this is the first time in all that long period that I have stood alone in a room and talked socially, by her gracious privilege, on terms of outward equality, with a fine, high bred, capable, woman. Can't you understand how you exert a new influence, how you have brought a new force into my life, and that from my acquaintance with you results are certain to come?"

He sat down on a chair on the other side of the fireplace as he spoke, bringing himself on a level with her. She looked at him with curious intensity.

She saw his smooth shaven face ...

... mayor. The administration shall be conducted on business lines, and business with me doesn't spell chicane. There isn't a dishonest dollar in my fortune. You will forgive my personal talk? I don't often resort to it; but you make me tell whatever you want to know."

How did this man divine that these things were things she wanted to know? thought the girl, as she nodded gravely to him.

"Go on!"

"I am going to suppress graft; I am going to break up the gangs that rob the city; I am going to bring the traction companies, the freight and the others, to terms. I am going to make them give the people good value for the franchises they enjoy; I am going to reform the police force and stop its taking toll of crime, its connivance with sin! New York is going to be free, and I am going to tell it the truth and make it so!"

He stopped and, not trusting himself to look at her, stared into the fire again. There was a long pause.

"Well," said he, flashing a direct look at her, "what do you think of it, Miss Haldane?"

"It is the greatest dream that ever entered a human brain," said the girl quietly.

"It is my business, it has been my business all my life, Miss Haldane, to make dreams come true, and I am dreaming now a greater dream, dearer to me than that I have outlined before you."

What could he mean? She strove to meet his glance fairly; but her own eyes fell before his own direct gaze.

"I Want to Do Something for You, Miss Haldane."

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Haldane Is Greatly Surprised.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ROSE CHAFER DOES IMMENSE AMOUNT OF DAMAGE TO GRAPES

Literature of Economic Entomology Abounds With Records of Destructiveness of This Insect—Beetle Is Common in Many States, but Particularly So in the East—Hard to Destroy.

The rose-chafer or "rose-bug" is a rather common insect in many states and especially in the east where there are many accounts of its ravages.

The literature of economic entomology abounds with records of the destructiveness of this insect. It injures grapes and cherries to a greater extent than other plants, but it has done serious damage to apples. Nor are its ravages confined to these fruits, since much loss has been recorded on raspberries, blackberries, strawberries and flowering plants, due to the appetite of this ravenous insect. The beetle attacking the flowers can do an immense amount of damage in a short time, but it is chiefly owing to its great numbers that it works such havoc. In one instance in a New York vineyard these insects were so numerous that every cluster was a mass of the crawling beetles. They soon ate the blossoms and thus destroyed the crop. In 1909 the two acres of Niagaras in this vineyard gave a gross income of $2.20 which should have yielded a crop worth about $200 at the prices paid that year. In 1910 these two acres gave a gross income of $99.90, which was about half the amount an average crop should have sold for. The increase in the value of the crop was due to control measures which were conducted in 1910, but since the materials used on many of the vines were unsuccessful in checking the rose-chafer the loss on these sections was still very great. This made an average ...

... gradually, by bringing into cultivation the waste lands on which they breed, and that is being generally done in localities where they have been most troublesome in the past.

When the grapes are blossoming the rose-chafer may be found, in some localities, in large numbers. If the infestation is severe the flowers will be entirely destroyed in a few days. Having destroyed the blossoms of the grape the beetles then attack the leaves and the berries, and after feeding on the grape from ten days to two weeks they fly to other plants, which include every plant that is in blossom at that time. They are especially fond of the rose and spoil many by eating the petals. It was because of injuries to roses that the insect received its common name.

When the larvae are in cultivated soil the number of adults may be decreased by harrowing the vineyard. Three harrowings will not only destroy many insects but the frequent cultivation is excellent for the vineyard. This method is not claimed to be a sure cure, but it is recommended as a valuable aid in destroying the rose chafer.

The Rose Chafer: Female Adult With Structural Details Enlarged.

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LARGE POTATOES FOR SEED

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF LARGE AND SMALL POTATO TUBERS FOR SEED.

PICTURES of CURIOUS CONTRASTS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

OCCASIONALLY the proceedings of congress taken side by side with the proceedings of state legislatures, or more particularly perhaps state political party conventions, present pictures of curious contrasts.

One Ohio Republican state convention endorsed in strong words the administration and deeds of Theodore Roosevelt, who then was president. In the same platform which gave the president his endorsement there were words of the strongest commendation for Senator Joseph Benson Foraker and his work in the senate of the United States.

The platform therefore expressed approbation of the legislative efforts of two men, calmly ignoring the fact that one of them was seeking to prevent the doing of that which the other wanted to have done. The resolutions of the convention were insincere either in one case or the other and the historian must take his choice.

Senator Foraker was one of the strongly picturesque men in the senate of the United States. He was strong in speech and in political and parliamentary methods, and he was picturesque in manner and appearance. He was nervously energetic and as watchful as a lynx. He was the head and front of the Republican opposition in the senate to the railroad legislation which had the indorsement of President Roosevelt. Senator Foraker, in fact, was the tireless enemy of the measure. He knew that he was espousing a losing cause, but if there had been hope that the measure might be defeated he could not have been more constant in his attendance at the sessions when the bill was under consideration, nor more alert at every instant of time to raise some point tending to strengthen his own line of belief and of argument.

To one who lacked all knowledge of the ways of Ohio politics it would have appeared that Senator Foraker was facing the certain condemnation of his constituents by his course of antagonism to his party and to the president. From the words that came to Washington from Ohio it appeared ...

... read much like a bit of the rarer humor of Mark Twain.

Senator Foraker in addition to being opposed bitterly to railroad rate legislation, was the chief stumbling block in the senate to the securing of such action on statehood questions as the president wished to have taken. Mr. Foraker did not wish to see Arizona and New Mexico united, and he did not hesitate any longer to take issue with the president on the matter than he hesitated to take issue with his own rate legislation.

Certain great corporations were greatly interested in the question of the admission of the two territories as it was first proposed. There was a lobby evidence in Washington, and it worked literally night and day to defeat in the senate the statehood bill as it had passed the lower house.

The Ohio senator paid no attention at all to the stories of outside influences that were brought to bear to secure the defeat of joint statehood. He at times was vitriolic in his speeches on the matter of the admission of the territories.

If the Ohio state convention of several years ago had declared specifically in its platform that a certain law should be passed by congress the next winter and Senator Foraker should have gone to Washington and caused the defeat of the statute which had been demanded, a great many of his constituents doubtless would have patted him on the back for disobeying them.

The agitation for Canadian reciprocity during the last winter brought sharply to mind the final success of ...

Tea-Caddy Found Useful

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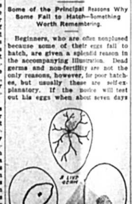
POULTRY

FEW RATIONS FOR FATTENING

INFERTILITY OF HEN'S EGG



Character of an Egg.

POULTRY NOTES

SHE WAS WISE.

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Her Father's Child.

The six-year-old daughter of a well-known evangelistic preacher was playing on the sidewalk one day, when a shabbily dressed and downcast man approached her father's house.

Halting at the foot of the steps, he looked at her, and in a weary voice—the voice of an unsuccessful book agent—he asked if her father might be found in his study.

"He isn't home," said the little girl, drawing close to him, and gazing up into the tired face, "but he'll be home pretty soon. You go into the house, you poor, perishing soul, and mother'll look after you till he comes."—Youth's Companion.

Trying to Be Witty.

They were sitting in the parlor with the lights turned low. The hour was pretty late. He and she had talked about everything, from the weather to the latest shows. He yawned and she yawned, but he made no attempt to move toward home, and she was becoming weary.

At last she said: "I heard a noise outside just now. I wonder if it could be burglars?"

Of course he tried to be funny.

"Maybe it was the night falling?" he said.

"O, I guess not," she exclaimed; "guess it was the day breaking." (Hasty exit of he.)

A Catastrophe.

A cat was being chased along the roof of a New York building. It lost its balance and fell on a boy who was standing on a balcony on the second floor. The startled boy fell in his turn, landing on a baby carriage, fortunately empty, which another boy was wheeling in the street. The first boy dislocated his wrist; the cat was killed.

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Modern Ethics.

Do not kick a man when he is down. Turn him over and feel in the other pocket.—Galveston News.

Easily in the Lead.

Louise Jennings, Elise Hathaway and Florence Brintnall are three schoolmates whose indulgent parents provided a picnic for each of them, giving carte blanche as to the number of their guests and the manner of entertainment on the beach. Three parties in ten days means a lot to young ladies of the tender age of eight. But they recovered quickly enough from the fatigue. Followed comparison:

"I think," said Lou, "ours was a very nice party. And we had ice cream twice, if you remember."

"Oh, I don't know," quoth Elise—she insists upon being called by her full name and will answer to no other—"I notice all my guests rode 'round on the carrousel as often as they wanted."

"I'm sure my party was the best of all," spoke up Flo. "Father says every d——d kid in town was there."

The Humorous Hat.

"Has she any sense of humor?"

"I don't think so. She can look at her hat without laughing."—Lippincott's.

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