

THE LOST TRIBES,

AND THE LAND OF NOD.

AN ORIGINAL NATURAL GAS STORY.

BY A. P. KERR.

"And Cain went out from the presence of the Lord, and dwelt in the Land of Nod, on the east of Eden." GENESIS IV 16

(The Trapper's Story Continued.)

Selecting ten of my brightest scholars from my own household, I told them I should appoint them assistants which would help me, as well as to help them to learn more rapidly, to which they readily agreed. All my lessons were necessarily oral, and progress was, of course, slow. But my teacher was ever blessed with brighter or more eager pupils. In a month they began to talk, and I began to cast about for some means to teach them to write. One day, speaking of my wants to Enoch, after considerable explanation, he comprehended what was wanted—something to write on—and he said he would go into the mountains next day and he thought would be able to find the desired material. They had no written language, and the idea was entirely novel to him. The next evening he brought me half a dozen of as smooth slate stones as I had ever seen quarried in the mountains of Virginia, and asked me if they would answer the purpose. I told him they certainly would if he had enough of them. He said he would see that the school was supplied with enough at once, which he did in a day or two, and I began to teach the heathen to write as well as talk, and with the most gratifying results. A row of benches was constructed around the stone baustade to which was attached a desk at the proper elevation—this being the only place in the building where the light was sufficient; and where heretofore had only appeared the weeping agonized faces of the nearest of kin to the honored dead there now were seen the bright and animated countenances of the eager seekers for knowledge heretofore denied their race.

The school was a great success from the start, and I presume that I am the only professor of a college who ever served for years without prospect or hope of reward other than the approval of his own conscience. Yet could I have foreseen the woe, misery and discontent which this knowledge would entail upon these unfortunate people in the years that followed, I fear that even that approval and reward would have been withheld. And I fear that it is often thus in life. The wealth-endowed and lordly man—the enlightened philanthropist—seeing misery, is moved to compassion, and gives of his time and substance to elevate the down-trodden and oppressed, and is too often rewarded by the discontented complaints of those he has benefited, who, but for his benevolence, would still be in the depths of poverty and the darkness of illiteracy. His benevolence has only made the people he sought to elevate more sensible of their lowly condition, and brought to them a more sensitive appreciation of their woes; revealing to them phases of life and possibilities of happiness, to them unattainable, to which they had been strangers before.

For two years the school was continued with unflagging interest, and with a continual change of scholars. As fast as they acquired the rudiments their places were filled by others. At the end of two years the English language was spoken anywhere in the valley in an intelligent manner and many had become excellent scribes as well. They had under my instructions found a way to make an excellent parchment from sheep skins, and with quill pens and an ink they made from their omnipresent blue dye were in a fair way to establish a literature in a primitive manner.

Out of the establishment of the first public school in the Land of Nod grew another innovation on the phlegmatic habits of the natives; one which they did not at first take kindly to, but which to me was a source of almost endless amusement, and which saved me many weary tramps. As I have said, the natives seemed to be tireless when it came to walking, and, hardy mountaineers though I was in those days, they could tire me out when it came to long and continuous exertion in that way. They were not especially strong in other ways but when it came to walking they seemed strangers to fatigue. Finding that walking a distance of thirty-five miles every other day, even in the deliberate way in which I came to accomplish the task, was wearing me out, I began to look about for some method of transportation. An occasional jaunt of thirty-five miles was no great feat, but when it came to be a regular task it was extremely wearisome, and I saw that I must have relief. As previously noted, there were no beasts of burden in the valley—no animals at all save sheep and goats. I explained the difficulty to Enoch, and while he seemed to think I was becoming very particular all at once, he suggested that they could take me in a boat the greater part of the distance. This they did a few times, but it was nearly as tedious as walking and very wearisome to the boatmen, and was not satisfactory to anybody or in any way. Evidently I must find some better way, or take up my residence near the temple. I suggested that they build me a house and told them how to build it out of logs, but when they understood the plan the patriarchs unanimously condemned it—they would not have those sacred shades profaned by any such unheard of structure. I was at a loss to see my way out of the dilemma. One evening on my return journey from the school to our household, after I had again resumed the wearisome tramps, a herd of goats bounded across the road and disappeared in the gloom of the forest. The goats there grew to a very large size—as well they might on such luxuriant pasturage—many of which would have weighed 200 or 300 pounds. At once the idea occurred to me: Why not tame some of these goats, have a wagon built, and train them to draw it, and thus solve the problem that was be-

ginning to worry me very much? I had seen goats drawing children in the East when I was a boy, and, as I wearily trudged homeward, the more I thought of the plan the more feasible it seemed to be. Here were nearly a hundred miles of stone floor, and a team of four of these large goats, when well trained, would be able to draw quite a load on the vehicle I contemplated having built. Nothing could be easier, it seemed to me, than for them to haul six or eight persons at a rapid rate over this winding, flame-lit way. The next day I explained the matter in detail to Enoch, and had more difficulty in making him comprehend the idea than anything I had as yet tried to make him understand. Such a thing as a wagon, or a wheeled vehicle of any kind, was unknown, notwithstanding their beautiful road, so admirably adapted to the purpose. And the idea of being pulled rapidly over the road by goats instead of walking in a dignified manner as their ancestors had done for centuries unknown, was an innovation that he did not feel like being alone responsible for. He said that the matter must be decided by the patriarchs, and if he could make them understand, or if they would agree that he should authorize me to go ahead with the project, that he would give his permission with the understanding that if the arrangement was not satisfactory when under way that it should be discontinued, and that he would let me know the next day. And he looked at me a long time, evidently wondering what the mysterious stranger would do next—what other new project he would set on foot for overturning their time honored customs. Finally he left me, slowly shaking his head, and hope sank within me, for he plainly was already prejudiced against the plan.

The next day being school day I did not arrive at home until very late, hav-

than a man without that instinct can do with all the tools known to the mechanical world.

At the end of two weeks the mechanics of our household, working under my instructions and daily observation, had completed the first wagon ever built in the Land of Nod. And a rude and clumsy affair it was. It had four wheels about two feet in diameter made from boards hewed from the log. The front axle was rigged to the coupling rod so as to turn under a bolster, as in our wagons, and had a pole about six feet long. Surmounting the wheels and fastened to the axle was an open wicker work bed or box containing four seats, to accommodate eight persons, being perhaps nine or ten feet long. Every thing was of wood. While the vehicle was necessarily rough and heavy, the draft was remarkably light, and a man could readily draw eight persons over the road on which it was built to run.

While these workmen had been occupied with the construction of the wagon others had completed the goat corral and had captured quite a number of the wild goats, from which I had selected my novel turnout. Harness was constructed from the inexhaustible store of sheep skins before mentioned. We had fitted the harness to our team, and had driven, pulled and led the refractory beasts in the positions I intended they should occupy several times before the wagon was ready. The process of breaking the team had become rare sport to me, and woke me up into a degree of activity to which I had long been a stranger. The slow going natives, also, seemed to take a great deal of interest in the matter, but as for being amused—such an idea never entered their heads. Now that I thought of it, while working with the goats, I had never seen one of them really laugh during my residence among them. Though many funny situations constantly presented themselves, they maintained their habitual decorum, taking everything as a matter of course. This phlegmatic temperament on their part finally led to one of the most laughable circumstances that it was ever my good fortune to encounter, which I will describe in due course.

The wagon being completed, and the quadrupeds sufficiently subdued, as I thought, the next day, being vacation day, was set for the trial trip of this, the first four-in-hand west of the Rocky Mountains. The morning arriving, I was surprised to see the entire household in readiness to see the performance, as well as many from the other

the temple, and was thereby enabled to accomplish the trip in much less time. And I never lacked for help or company while traveling to and from my school. Scholars from the other tribes, as well as our own, began to arrive in their turnouts, and the building of a large corral, with provisions for feeding at the forks of the road became a necessity. And a stirring, noisy place the forks became, with the assemblage of rattling wagons, bleating goats and yelling boys. The like had never been known, and the noise was viewed with great disfavor by the solemn patriarchs, who often assembled there to devise some way by which the difficulty might be overcome. But the wagons and goat teams had become a necessity, and had taken too strong a hold upon the people to be given up, even if the noise did grate harshly upon the sleepy nerves of the older portion of the people. They suited the young, and had come to stay.

(To be continued.)

The Making of Big Guns.

Think what one of these guns is! It is a piece of solid steel weighing about sixty tons. It has a chamber running nearly its entire length thirteen inches in diameter. At the breech of the gun that chamber is enlarged to a diameter of fifteen and a half inches for six and three-quarters feet. The long tube of the gun is strengthened by an enormous band, reaching almost half its length, and called a "jacket," and in addition it has what is called a hoop or band with the appliances whereby the gun is fastened or locked to its carriage. Inside the tube of the gun there are about fifty spiral grooves, which give the projectile or long bullet a twist as it leaves the gun. That twist causes the projectile to turn nearly seventy-five times a second as it plunges through the air. This projectile weighs 1,100 pounds, and it requires no less than 500 pounds of powder to give it its full force. Every discharge of the gun costs in powder and projectile fully \$500. The cost of one of these guns is not far from \$100,000.

To make one of these implements of war requires not only great skill, but the use of very costly machinery.—Harper's Weekly.

Old England's Shipyards.

Some 20,000 persons are employed in the ship-building and marine engineering yards of the northeast coast of England, of whom half are skilled artisans. The time wage of the iron ship-builders for building is 36s 6d, and in repairing shops 42s a week, but there is probably not a member of the trade in the northeastern shipyards who does not make more than the latter amount, and the great majority make a good deal more. For unlike the bulk of trade unions, the Boiler-makers' and Iron Ship-builders' Society, encourages piece work. Large numbers of the iron ship-builders make from 16s to 20s a day, and not a few first-class workmen earn \$8 weekly, and more. The iron-plate "helpers," a numerous class, draw from 28s to 31s weekly, when at work. Blacksmiths and drillers earn on piece work about 17s and 7s a day, respectively, while the majority of the carpenters, joiners and fitters are rated on time at about 39s, 38s and 35s a week.

"Alone in the World."

A memorial meeting for the late Prof. Sylvester was held in Baltimore recently at which a number of professors in Johns-Hopkins University made addresses. Sir Archibald Geikie, who also spoke, said: "I used to see Professor Sylvester very often at the Athenaeum Club, in London, after he had left Oxford owing to failing health and sight. He spent a great deal of time at the club sitting in a corner with his head bowed over a book and a green shade over his eyes. He evidently saw no one. He seemed so solitary that I would always go to him and speak to him. He would answer that he was very unhappy and never expected to be any better. He has left upon me a very distinct and sad impression. He seemed to have many friends, but no bosom friend, no one to look after him. As I stand here, I think I can see him now, sitting in the corner of the Athenaeum Club, with his green shade over his eyes, an old man, alone in the world."

Oatmeal Cakes.

Two cupful of oatmeal, two cupful of flour, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, suet or butter, one-half cupful warm water, one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of soda. First mix well together the oatmeal, flour, sugar and salt. Melt the shortening and dissolve the soda in the warm water and pour into the flour mixture as quickly as possible. Turn it on to the molding board, and roll smoothly until about one-quarter of an inch in thickness; cut up into small cakes any size preferred. Then roll each cake very thin and bake in rather a slow heat until well browned. Let them stand on the baking pan only a moment after taking from the oven. Handle with care, as they break very easily while hot.

Educational Excursions.

Italy has started a new idea in university education. A body of 350 students, from all the faculties and representing every Italian university, with many professors, spent the Easter vacation in visiting the chief German universities, including Berlin, Leipzig, Heidelberg and Munich as well as Zurich in Switzerland. In later years it is proposed to visit England and the United States. The excursions are gotten up by the University Association of Pavia.

How To Make Apple Fritters.

Core and pare large, tart apples. Cut them in slices about one-third of an inch thick. Season the slices with nutmeg; then dip them in the batter. Lift them one by one from the batter and drop gently into hot fat. Cook for three minutes; then lift from the fat, drain and serve immediately. Powdered sugar may be sprinkled on the fritters when they are arranged on the dish. Peach fritters are made in the same way.

A New London (Conn.) man was fined the other day for defiling a street-car and endangering dresses by expectoration. It was the first case of its kind tried in the State.

Playin' Possum.

"Playin' possum" comes from the fact that the possum will feign sleep or death when pushed into sudden danger of being captured. But pains and aches never try to fool anybody, and go to work to wake up people, leaving no chance to feign sleep. On the other hand, there is a remedy known as St. Jacobs Oil that will lull a pain or an ache so that it won't wake up again in the cure that follows its use. Pains and aches are great or less in intensity just in degree as we treat them. Prompt treatment with the best remedy—St. Jacobs Oil—prevents their increase and by curing prevents their return. Everything is gained by taking pains and aches in time for a prompt and permanent cure, and there is nothing better than the use of St. Jacobs Oil.

All tramps caught in Kissimmee, Fla., are put to work on the streets.

Then Sleep Soundly.

You can't afford to lie awake o' nights. Nothing compensates for loss of sleep. Eight hours of good sleep every night is what you need if you hope to keep healthy nerves in your body and a clear head on your shoulders. Yet you cannot get rest enough while you persist in drinking coffee. No habitual coffee drinker can depend on his sleep. Why not break off the coffee habit and drink Grain-O in place of it? Grain-O is made from pure grains, has the rich seal brown color of Mocha or Java, is nourishing and palatable—a food drink—without any of the noxious properties of coffee. Having used it a short time you will prefer it to the best coffee that was ever set on your table. Two points gained—health promoted, money saved. All grocers. In packages at 15c. and 25c.

A man is never too poor or too worthless to get married.—Acheson Globe.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Springfield (Mass.) is building a car to carry fire engines over the electric roads.

Drunk for Twenty Years.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for twenty years, drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost, and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel hand came at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered her marvelous remedy, 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars free.

The New Hampshire Legislature refuses to repeal the bounty on bears.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gum, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c per bottle.

Church, Dwelling and Farm Insurance.

The Phenix of Brooklyn makes a specialty of these risks, and has agents everywhere. J. Irving Riddle, State Agent, Terre Haute, Ind.

Things We Ought to Know.

That every woman should keep an expense account book.
That a fresh cheese cloth curtain is better than no curtain at all.
That a bargain skin will remove discoloration from russet shoes.
That a russet shoe, being porous, is desirable for summer wear.
That a bed of thyme is a satisfactory adjunct to a kitchen garden.
That flour, milk and butter should never be kept where there is a bad odor.
That a small bed of parsley will supply all garnishes and seasonings for a year.
That banana salad is a pleasant variation from ordinary dishes for hot weather.

That a curtain stretcher is a great help to one who has her curtains done up at home.

That orange or wine jelly with a light cake is preferable to a heavy dessert for warm weather.

That if a damp shoe is filled with oats as soon as it is removed from the foot the shape will be retained.

That heavy curtains should be carefully spread out after they have been well brushed, and nothing heavy laid on top of them.

That the walking boot should be removed as soon as possible after entering the house, and a pair of slippers or low shoes take its place.

That a good furniture polish may be made by mixing together two parts of crude oil to one part of turpentine when applied with a soft cloth.

That the dust should be carefully washed from curtains before they are put away, but they should not be starched or stretched until it is time to hang them.—Philadelphia Record.

The Almighty to Blame.

"At one period," writes General Ayle in his "Recollections of a Military Life," "there was a considerable dearth of recruits for the artillery, partly due to regulations as to the height and dimensions of the men enlisted. Meeting an old recruiting sergeant one day, I inquired if he had been successful, and on my pressing him for the reason of his comparative failure, he replied: 'Beg your pardon, sir, but the Almighty doesn't make the men the shape you order 'em.'"—New York Post.

An Atlantic Liner's Outfit.

For the first cabin of a big Atlantic liner there must be, 3,000 spoons, 2,000 forks, 1,000 napkin rings, 3,000 knives, 500 finger-bowls, 300 salt-cellars, 2,000 tumblers, 1,000 cups and 1,000 saucers, 6,000 plates of various kinds, and 12,000 napkins. In the outfit of the cabins there will be required at least 2,000 blankets, 1,000 counterpanes, 500 mattresses, 800 pillows, 7,000 sheets, 1,000 bath towels, and 10,000 other towels.

Japanese Geinins.

Izumi Yosuka, the inventor of the jinricksha, has grown old, and applies to the government for a pension. His invention was made before Japan had a patent law. He applied for a patent as soon as the law came into force, but it could not be made retroactive, and he was obliged to earn his living like any licensed jinricksha man.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

E. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio. We the undersigned have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honest, able in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALDING, KISSAN & MAWES, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the Best. Brazil has at present 2,000,000 acres of coffee.

Motherhood.

A mother who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution. The child fairly drinks in health from its mother's robust constitution before birth, and from a healthy mother's milk after.

Is not that an incentive to prepare for a healthy maternity?

Do you know the meaning of what is popularly called those "longings," or cravings, which beset so many women during pregnancy?

There is something lacking in the mother's blood. Nature cries out and will be satisfied at all hazards.

One woman wants sour things, another wants sweets, another wants salt things, and so on.

The real need all the time is to enrich the blood so as to supply nourishment for another life, and to build up the entire generative system, so that the birth may be possible and successful.

If expectant mothers would fortify themselves with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for twenty years has sustained thousands of women in this condition, there would be fewer disappointments at birth, and they would not experience those annoying "longings."

In the following letter to Mrs. Pinkham, Mrs. Whitney demonstrates the power of the Compound in such cases. She says:

"From the time I was sixteen years old till I was twenty-three, I was troubled with weakness of the kidneys and terrible pains when my monthly periods came on. I made up my mind to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was soon relieved. After I was married, the doctor said I would never be able to go my full time and have a living child, as I was constitutionally weak. I had lost a baby at seven months and a half. The next time I commenced at once and continued to take your Compound through the period of pregnancy, and I said then, if I went my full time and the baby lived to be three months old, I should send a letter to you. My baby is now seven months old and is as healthy and hearty as one could wish."

"I am so thankful that I used your medicine, for it gave me the robust health to transmit to my child. I cannot express my gratitude to you; I never expected such a blessing. Praise God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and may others who are suffering do as I did and find relief, and may many homes be brightened as mine has been."—Mrs. L. Z. WHITNEY, 5 George St., E. Somerville, Mass.

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Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and mind. Cures addiction. 50c and \$1. All druggists.

The notes of the Bank of England cost exactly one half-penny each.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, bloat and swell. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

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