

A REAL HERO

There's many a valiant fellow in humble walks of life. Who's never heard the cannon roar nor felt the battle's strife; And of these peaceful heroes, the bravest of them all...

AFTER THE MANNER OF THE FLESH.

Amanda Ruggles tied on her green gingham sunbonnet, picked up the bundle lying on the kitchen table and walked out of the house, closing and locking the door behind her. She had the key under a loose board at the back step, then climbing the fence behind the house started across the meadow for the home of Lorinda Briggs.

vine spravin' all over it—that must be a trumpet-honey-suckle, Lorindy?" Mrs. Briggs was of the opinion that their high colors were liable to fade or run, and even if they didn't they'd surely rot the cloth, etc. But after much skirmishing she consented to cut and fit the dress. She brought a chair and sat down facing the visitor.

"As soon as I cut this front breadth," in a few minutes the gored skirt and bias pieces were realities. Then the fitting of the waist commenced. "It's plenty big, Mandy, and plenty long," Lorinda gathered the folds of cloth at the waist line and gripped them in her hand while the visitor standing before the glass, turned and twisted to obtain the best view.

This Cow a World Beater. A cow owned by H. D. Roe, of Sussex county, N. J., has just sprung into fame as having surpassed the world's butter record. The figures are official, for they were kept by the New Jersey agricultural experiment station, says the New York Sun.

NEWFANGLED SCHOOLS. They taught him to hemstitch and they taught him how to sing. And how to make a basket out of variegated string. And how to fold a paper so he wouldn't hurt his thumb.

Don't Boil the Water. Now comes a Paris physician who says that it is all wrong to boil drinking water as the municipal doctors direct when there is danger of a typhoid fever epidemic.