

A PRAYER FOR THE PEASANTS.

Lord God of Liberty, just and all-merciful;
Father of Freedom and Author of Light;
Guide with Thy wisdom a down-trodden people,
Lead them and guard them and lend them
Thy might!

PEGGY'S COUNTER PLOT.

A note from Peggy arrested Lawrence on
his doorstep, as he was about starting
down town. He took the little blue bits,
in Peggy's writing and Peggy's dress,
from the postman, in a good deal of surprise
and a little alarm. It was not Peggy's
style to send notes. She dearly loved to
telephone. Besides, he had seen her late
last night—or was it early this morning?

light, Philly? Oh, it's a lovely little Con-
tender Plot!
"Go ahead,—hurry up," he entreated.
"Well, the nice new trunk is to be filled
with old comforts and quilts and a pillow
or two,—that's what those Wicked Plotters
will tie up with their fifteen yards of white
satin ribbon! You see, the trunk was to be
all strapped and looked the night before
to save confusion—Mother's set on that.
So Aunt Jolly's coat is clear. And now
Philly—are you listening with both ears,
Philly? For here comes in your part—"

Where is my handkerchief?—oh, give me
yours, Philly, quick!
Six hurrying figures—equally divided,
coats and skirts—were pausing round the
station into view. Six of them, wildly agi-
tated. At one of the windows of the mov-
ing coaches appeared two faces, calmly tri-
umphant. A big white handkerchief waved
wickedly.
"Philly, this is magnificent!"
"Glorious triumph, Philly!"
"Where ahead,—ahead,—ahead," murred
Peggy, with three separate, happy
sighs. But she did not know the courage
of the Wicked Plotters. She was to know.
The shabby couple across the aisle came
in, after a while, for rather more than their
share of notice. They were so very shabby
they looked so ridiculously happy in spite
of their shabbiness.

was uneasy lest they should be badly pressed
or injured.
"Unlock it quick, Philly," she deman-
ded when they had finally reached their
destination, "I want to shake the things out."
"Doesn't need unlocking—good! That's
why they roped her up. I call this a pretty
fair kind of a trunk, Peggy. No stuck-
upness about it—all open and above
board."
He was unknocking the awful rope—he
was raising the lid.
"O!—O! Philly, look! Oh, look!"
squeaked Peggy, then fell into horrified
silence.
"Great heavens!"
Then they both stood looking together,
beyond further speech. There were no
words big enough.

Unknown Dangers.
Paril Lurks in Tinted Wall Papers and Dress
Fabrics.
One of the most subtle methods of tak-
ing human life, little known to the
general public, is that recognized by the laws
of Massachusetts in establishing a limit to
the amount of arsenic that may be used in
wall papers and fabrics. It has been
found that these articles, as well as others
such as playing cards and materials used
in furnishing the home, are injurious in
that they either set up a continual
cumulative irritation by throwing off
arsenic particles, as in dress goods,
which poison is absorbed by the formation
of volatile compounds that are breathed
and which set up serious poisoning of the
system; the neglect to remove the sources
of infection eventually undermines the
health and the subject succumbs.

BRACKING THE ICE.
We had some offish neighbors once that mired
in down the road,
We reckoned they was 'bout the proudest folks
we'd ever knowned,
An' when we passed 'em now an' then we held
our heads up high
To make dead sure they couldn't snub us if
they was to try.

All About February.
How it Gained its Name and How it Lost Its Day.
The people who lived in Rome hundreds
of years ago, used to have a festival, to
which many people went. Everybody took
with him goats and a dog. These animals
were killed and offered to a god. After
that two young men were brought to the
altar. Their foreheads were touched with a
bloody sword, then washed off with wool
dipped in milk.

Grizzly Bears and Panthers.
Afrail of Man, Says Wyoming Hunter, Dangerous
Only When Attacked by Man.
In the mountains of Wyoming, where I
have hunted for years, you can find most
any kind of savage animals that you can
find in America except grizzlies. Grizzlies,
black bears and mountain lions are com-
monly killed there," says Hugh Soiverly,
of Sheridan, Wyo., in the Louisville Herald.

PARIS GREEN ON THE WALL.
The case is cited of a physician who had
suffered for several years from occasional
attacks of gastric and intestinal distur-
bances, attended with fever and inability to
do either mental or physical work. Dur-
ing a period of home-cleaning the walls of his
office, which were covered with a hand-
some green velvet paper, were swept down
with a broom. The doctor, who was an ob-
servant individual, noticed a dark-green
powder on the floor along the walls among
the sweepings, which, upon analysis,
was found to be almost pure paris green.

POISONED BY NURSES UNIFORMS.
Another case occurred in a Massachu-
setts infant asylum, where the wholesale
arsenic poisoning of the children and
nurses was traced to some blue dresses
adopted as a uniform by the nurses. Much
of the arsenic was found to be loose in the
clothes. The authorities had the dresses
thoroughly washed, thinking to thereby
eliminate the poison, but upon their re-
sumption by the nurses there was another
outbreak of alarming symptoms among the
babies, so that the dresses had to be dis-
carded; since then the trouble has entirely
disappeared.

NO SHERIFFS AS HANGMEN.
HARRISBURG, Jan. 24.—There will be
no more hangings by Sheriffs or in county
prisons after June 13th next, if a bill
introduced in the House today by Mr.
Trexler of Lycoming County, becomes a
law. The measure aims to prevent
publication of the details of hangings.

Game of Noted Men.
The hostess begins by saying: "I know
a celebrated poet, the first part of whose
name is very black, and the last is an e-
levation."
The player, replying "Coleridge," in
turn describes the name of some other
noted person. For instance, "Shakespeare,"
saying: "I know a noted author and poet,
the first part of whose name people do when
cold, the last part is a weapon of warfare."