#### SELF-APPRO JAL.

T'm slad that me an' Mandy ain't the fash-lonable kind
Whose doin's in the papers so persistently you find;

drawin's in the clothin' store, a

hangin' on the wall—
To be dressed up like them folks wouldn't suit my tase at all!

I never seen a mortal on this earth a-look-

garments ought to know.

I don't see how they stand there in per-

petual repose,

For if they move, they're sure to git a
wrinkle in their clothes.

An' when I see the fashion magazine we've

ordered sent,
I'm mighty proud o' Mandy, 'cause she
looks so different!
Their waists are squeezed so tiny, so's to
make 'em trim an' neat,
'cay it it's a

make 'em trim an' neat,
That, to come right out an' say it, it's a
mystery how they eat!
An' sech a length from walst to foot! But

the males.

But speakin' of appearances, I say it without pride,

When we look each other over, me an'

Mandy's satisfied.
--Washington Star.

# **BORN TO SERVE**

By Charles M. Sheldon, Author of "IN HIS STEPS," "JOHN KING"
QUESTION CLASS," "EDWARD
BLAKE," Etc.

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CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"Yes, you see how it is. If I should be willing to stay with you, I might stay till I was an old, broken-down woman, always washing dirty dishes, always messing in a kitchen, always being looked down upon as an inferior, always being only a part of the machine, my personality ignored and my development dwarfed, never receiving any more wages than when I began, or, at most, only a little more, always in a dependent, servile posi-tion. Once a hired girl, always one so long as you choose to have me and I consented to stay. Is that a cheerful prospect for a girl to consider as

Mrs. Ward did not answer. Barbara had spoken out all that the four weeks had been piling up in her mind. Once spoken, it relieved her; but she was troubled over the thought that, even if all she said were exactly true, there was still somewhere in the economic world a factor of service she had not fully nor fairly measured. She could not escape the self-accusation: "But ministry is still ministry. If this famfly really needs such work as I have it where we know it will help, not been doing to help it work out its destiny in the world, why is not my service for it as truly divine as if ministered in other ways that the world so often thinks are more noble?"

Mrs. Ward still sat with folded hands and a strange look, and Barbara turned from her and began rolling out a small piece of pie crust for Carl. When she had finished it and had put it in a platter, as she was turning with it toward the stove, she was amazed to see Mrs. Ward standing in front of her. She had risen suddenly and had come over near Barbara.

"What you have said is too true—a great deal of it, most of it; and yet, Barbara, if you only knew how much I need just such help as yours in my home you would not leave me. Isn't there some way we can work it out together? I have not been to you what woman ought to be to another. I been nervous and faultfinding and—and—you have not said anything about that, I know; but, if you will stay, Barbara, we will try to study the thing out better—we will help one another. That is not exactly what I mean, but we will understand each other better after this talk, and perhaps we can be more just, and study how to better matters."

Barbara stood during this unexpected appeal trembling with a conflicting set of emotions. In the midst of it all she could feel a return of something of the old feeling of heroism in service that had prompted her to answer the advertisement in the first place, and her pulses leaped up again at the thought of help from this woman to with her toward a common end. What could she do alone? Only four weeks of trial, and she had despaired of service. Already in the swift reaction from her despair Mrs. Ward's words produced a great revulsion in her feelings Surely all things were possible if both the woman of the house and the servant studied the question together. And her grievances! They were there still, and still real. But they were not without compensation if what Mrs. Ward said was going to mean a new start all around.

Still, as she faced Mrs. Ward with a troubled heart, she hesitated, going over again the trials of the four weeks, the hot, insufficient little room, the long and irregular hours, the separa-tion from people, even from the very people in the house where she was serving; the daily drudgery, the hopelessness of any future-it all came up again to dash an enthusiasm that had apparently been killed out of her at the first attempt to turn practical things into heroic things. And let us say for Barbara what was a very true part of her true self; she had so great a horror of doing anything from impulse alone that a part of her hesita-tion now arose not from her doubts concerning Mrs. Ward's sincerity, but from her own fear of changing mind, of seeming to act from pity for Mrs. Ward rather than from a genuine conviction that she had not been heroic enough to test her service long enough to prove something besides a few grie while Mrs. Ward was speaking, to think that she had not endured all the hardships of, service to the limit of service.

"Of course, I don't know how we are going to arrange all the things that are wrong, but I have gone over all the ground you have emphasized this morning more times than perhaps you position you can fill, isn't it?"

imagine," Mrs. Ward continued, and Barbara, perhaps for the first time gave Mrs. Ward credit for many things she had hitherto denied her. "My wretched health, and cares and trouble with servants who have had no am bitions and no abilities such as you have, I think have all helped to make me seem indifferent and thoughtless But, seems to me, the folks that make them But I need you, Barbara. Really, I cannot bear the thought of being with out help. You cannot realize what these last four weeks have meant to me in the burden lifted. You do not understand how capable you are in management. I ought to have let you know it. I am sure I have felt it deeper

every day."
"You are flattering me now," said Barbara, smiling a little.

"No, only the truth as it ought to have been told you. My sickness, the here my language fails, ose it ain't no subject fur discussion by the males.

nave been told you. My ward's business complications, some of which have been serious the last ten days, have all conspired to make me careless of you; but even my carelessness has been a sign of my confidence in you. Don't leave us now, Barbara. We need you more than you can realize.'

Barbara Clark! Here has been trouble in this home, and trouble of a serious nature, and you have lived in your own troubles, absorbing all thought about yourself. She began to be ashamed. She turned towards Mrs. Ward.

"I don't want to seem to act on just my feelings alone. Let me go home to-

night and think it out."

Mrs. Ward looked at her wistfully, and again tears came into the older woman's eyes.

"I am asking a great deal of you Maybe I am promising a good deal for myself, too, if you decide to go on with us."

"You mean?" Barbara began, and then stopped.
"I mean that, if you will keep on as

you have begun, I am willing to help make your place different in many ways from what it has been. I don't know all that this may mean to you. It is not an ordinary case, as you are not an ordinary servant girl. There is another thing I ought to say. If you remain with us, it ought to be a great source of satisfaction to you that the children think so much of you. Do you realize how much it may mean to a mother to know they are being helped in every way while with her servant That is another great reason I don't

want you to go, Barbara."
"Thank you, Mrs. Ward," Barbara answered, and the tears came into her eyes for the first time. Praise is sweet. Why don't we all give more of hurt?

"We cannot spare you out of the home. We have not treated you right, but-"

"Don't say anything about that, Mrs. Ward," Barbara interrupted, a feeling of remorse growing in her at the thought of her "grievances." Some of them were beginning to seem small in comparison with her privileges. She was a real influence in it if what Mrs. Ward had just said about the children was true. Surely there was more in the position than physical drudgery. Could even a school-teacher expect to be more useful? A host of new questions rose in her mind.

"Let me go home to-night, Mrs. Ward, and I will return in the morning and give you my answer. In any case, I



"I OPENED IT, BARBARA."

will not leave, of course, until you secured some one else.

"Very well, we will leave the mat-ter that way," Mrs. Ward answered, and she went out of the kitchen as Carl began to clamor for his pie and Barbara turned to attend to him.

But Barbara was strongly moved by this interview. It had begun with her heart full of discouragement and rebellion. It had ended with a feeling of doubt concerning her resolution to give up her position, with a renewal of her former enthusiasm. There were possibilities in the situation that she had not considered. And so, with all these n.w ideas crowding into her thoughts, she finished her work early

that evening and went home.

Her mother met her with a happy smile and instantly put into her ha a letter that had come in the afternoon mail. It had printed on it the address

of a teachers' agency.

"Another polite note saying there are no vacancies at present, etc. Is that it, mother?"

"I opened it, Barbara. You remember you told me to if anything came from this agency, and I was going to send over to the Wards' for you this evening if you had not come," Mrs. Clark said, as Barbara took out the

etter and began to read. It was an offer from the principal of an academy in a neighboring state of a fairly good position as teacher in the department of French and German, the two languages Barbara had made the most of at Mount Holyoke. "It's a good offer, Barbara. Just the

But she dropped the letter inslowly. to her lap and sat thoughtfully quiet. "What are you thinking of? Bar-bara, you don't mean to refuse, after

all this waiting?" Then Barbara told her mother all about the morning's talk with Mrs.

Ward.
"I am in honor bound to stay with her, anyway, until she finds some one else. I promised. If I accept this offer I must go at once, as the place requires an immediate answer in person. That would leave Mrs. Ward without anyone just at a time when she is most in need of some one."

"She will let you off for such an un-expected offer as this Barbara," Mrs. Clark spoke with eagerness. "You do not mean to lose it, to lose chances of getting something better just for-

"Mother, you must not tempt me," Barbara replied, with a faint smile. And Mrs. Clark, with a sigh, made no further appeal. She knew from past experience that Barbara would change her mind in such a matter.

After a long silence Barbara said: Mother, I may decide to remain with Mrs. Ward for good. This morning I thought it was all a mistake and that I could not do anything. But since this talk with her I see some hopes of working out the problem. I really begin to think I may be of some use in that home.

"But you have not been happy there And I am sure the hard for you. You are tired out.' "It is the heat, mother. I shall be all right when the cool weather comes this fall."

Mrs. Clark shook her head doubtfully; and when Barbara went up to her room at last her mother broke down and had a cry over the situation. Bar savings, amounting to \$14. It was more than she could have saved on \$35 a month as a teacher, if she had been obliged to pay for her own board and lodgings and incidentals. But, in spite of all, Mrs. Clark could not understand the girl's evident purpose to go back to Mrs. Ward's permanently.

Up in her room that night Barbara turned to her New Testament with a purpose which had been formed since her talk in the morning. It had come to her mind, while Mrs. Ward was saying something about the need which she had of her, that there were a great many passages in the New Testament written especially for servants. And the idea occurred to her to search for all of them and make a study of them with special reference to her own case at what was now a crisis for her fu ture. She would take one passage every week and dwell on it while at her work if she should decide to go back to the Wards indefinitely.

She did not know where to look for all the passages referring to the slaves or bond-servants common to Christ's and Paul's times, but she was familiar with the beautiful verses in the second chapter of Philippians, and she turned to them reading from her Revised Bible.

"Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, being in the form of God, counted it not a prize to be on an equality with God, but emptied Himself, taking the form of a servant (the Greek word is bondservant), being made in the likeness of men; and being made in fashion as man, He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.
"Wherefore also God highly exalted

Him, and gave unto Him the name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in Heaven and things on earth and things under the earth and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father." (Phil. ii:5-11.)
"The Son of God was a bond-serv

ant." Barbara repeated the statement softly before she prayed. And And never before had she prayed more earnestly for wisdom and humility and courage. Never had the girl felt a deeper longing to be of use in the world where she was most needed. "Help me, Son of God," was the buren of her prayer, "to decide now what I ought to do. Lead me in the on complaint of the man who was right way."

meeting her mother, kissed her affectionately. Mrs. Clark looked at her This has su anxiously.

"Yes, mother," Barbara answered, gently, "I have decided to go back for good. I believe I can be of more use there than in a schoolroom. The dragon is very fierce and very tough, mother; and I have been scared and run away; but I am going back, and want your blessing again. There are going to be some interesting fights with the dragon this time, mother, I am sure. For, if Mrs. Ward will do what she Linted at, the dragon will have two women after him instead of one. We will make it lively for him."

So Barbara walked over to the Wards', and, going right up to her room, put on her kitchen dress (her she called it), came down, and at the kitchen door met Mrs. Ward. "I have come to stay," she said,

with a smile. Mrs. Ward made a step towards her and Barbara thought at first the wom-

an was going to kiss her. They both changed color, and then Barbara gravely said: "I hope we may be able to do some

thing together, as you suggested."
"I am ready to do something." Mrs.
Ward spoke earnestly. "We cannot reform everything at once, of course "Ourselves, for example," said Bar-

bara, quickly.
"To be sure," Mrs. Ward replied Then she added, with a show of emo tion that had affected Barbara the day before: "I cannot tell you what a great relief it is to me to have you iere. It means more to me than I can

tell you just now.' "I am glad of it," Barbara answered,

"Yes, mother," Barbara answered, simply, and at once began the day's

The next day was Saturday. In the afternoon, as Barbara was finishing the dinner dishes, Mrs. Ward came in. "Will you go to church with me to-morrow?" she asked, abruptly.

Barbara started, and then, recovering quickly, said: "Yes, if you really want me to."

"In the morning; we can arrange to get dinner when we return. "What will this mean to you?" Barpara asked, after awhile.

"I don't know." "Mr. Ward is willing?"

him, and he is willing." "I don't want to cause you needless embarrassment," Barbara began in a

"Yes, I have talked it all over with

"But it may not cause any embarrassment. We will try it, anyway."
"Do any other women in Crawford bring their servants to church with them

"Dr. Vane's wife always does. They are among the old families here. Very wealthy and—" "I know Dr. Vane. He and father went to school together in Fairview.'

"Is that so? Then I will introduce you to them to-morrow." Barbara could not avoid a smile at the thought. Nevertheless, she anticipated the event of going to church with Mrs. Ward with a degree of interest that she had not felt in her work as a servant since those eventful four weeks in her life had begun. A new factor had come into the problem. The woman of the house was going to cooperate with her. How far the cooperation was going to be carried, she could not foresee. Mrs. Ward's manner was both reassuring and at the same time uncertain, and Barbara could not tell how far she might go if matters became serious for her so-

cially. When Sunday morning came, Bar bara joined the family at church time and they all started together. The church bells of Crawford were ringing, and in Barbara's heart there was a mingling of the peace of God with tumult, the peace that goes with the consciousness of human conflict over selfish human passion.

[To Be Continued.]

# REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

Sapient and Sharp Sayings Concern ing the Frailties of Men

Happiness is the mirage of love, says Vada Agnew, in Judge.

The first lesson love teaches is de-

ception. Women make a woman's reputation; men her character.

The best friends of a selfish man are those who know him least. It is well to keep your eyes on a very suspicious man or woman.

The prejudices of women are intuand cannot be overcome. Perhaps the Lord made bachelors for

ne consolation of wives.
The more diligently the happiness is pursued the faster it

There are men so morbid that their mere presence calls before us all our past sins.

Matrimony is a two-handed play in which from the beginning one always cheats.

Some men are so blase that they would tire of Paradise after the first The man who has never seen a wom-

an he could love owes it to nature to travel. Men who are most undeserving of praise usually receive the most. That

shows how little worth it is. Explicit Details.

A rural correspondent of the Portsmount (N. H.) Times sent to his paper this intelligible account of a lo-

cal episode: "A man killed a dog belonging to another man. The son of the man whose dog was killed proceeded to whose dog was killed the dog of whip the man who killed the dog of . The man, who was the son of the man whose dog was killed, was arrested In the morning she went down, and, whose dog the man who was assault-

> This has suggested the more familiar but equally brilliant remark of the young man whose temporary condition required the services of a cal driver. Leaning back on the cushions, he sighed and said:

"How much pleasanter it is to be riding in a cab, thinking how much pleasanter it is to be riding in a cab than it is to walk, than it is to walk. thinking how much pleasanter it is to be riding in a cab than it is to walk.' -Youth's Companion.

Reflections of a Spinster. Routine is matrimony's deadliest

Man idolizes modesty, yet at once seeks to dethrone it. Proximity will bear the market of

any man's personal stock. A jealous husband sees a rival in every man with whom he is thrown in contact. It is a miracle how the constant suppression of nature came to be

called virtue. Fifteen generations of model hus bands and wives would produce deaf

men and blind women.

A woman's reputation for inconstancy is more frequently gained by satiety than fickleness.

Few memories are more poignant than those of love-letters written to one we have ceased to admire.

Every woman has been called beau-tiful by some man. This alone proves the disregard of the sex for truth .-Vada Agnew, in Judge.

If use could be made of all the rain that falls in the United Kingdom it would give over 6,000,000 horse power

# ITS AIMS ARE NOBLE.

Plan of the Christian Builders' Union of Chicago.

Would Restore Harmony Between Capital and Labor by Making the Golden Rule the Guide of Every Transaction

If the Christian Builders' union succeeds in its purpose the time will come when there will be neither labor unions, strikes nor lock-outs Every man in the building trades will be a teetotaler and a Christian gentleman. It is hardly expected buildings will be erected in Chicago to an accompaniment of prayer and psalm singing, but there will certainly be praise and thanksgiving if the new organization accomplishes its aim. If employers and employes have differences they will apply the good old golden rule, and strive with good will and mediation to reach a

just solution of their difficulties.
"I found I had to quit either my church or the union," said Henry P. Berck, a contracting carpenter at 1080 West Harrison street, Chicago, who has been the prime mover in the new organization. "At the union meetings many of the men cursed and flourished revolvers, and as a Christian man I concluded it time for me to get out. I noticed also that the old unions worked against each other, and that many of the members were addicted to drink, which is the great curse of mankind It seemed to me, that it was time Christian workingnien got together to form an organization and do business on Christian principles.

"Our union started with 60 charter members, and we have many applications from men in all parts of Chicago and even from other states. Our organization does not attempt to fix a scale of wages, and it is wholly different from the old unions. It takes in employers as well as wage workers. We also admit dealers in building ma-



CHRISTIAN BUILDERS' UNION.

(Trade-Mark Adopted by a Peculiar Chicago Organization.) terial, and we shall take in honest real estate men, though it is hard to find

honest men among them.
"In order to be admitted to full membership a man must be a Christian, but we will take others on probation. We shall have devotional meetings at the churches from time to time, and we purpose organizing a Catholic branch for the benefit members of that church, several of whom have asked to join. As all members will be Christians, business will be done on the Christian policy of live and let live. There will be no strikes or lockouts, for if employer and employe can't agree they will go their separate ways. Every member must sign a pledge promising not to touch, taste or handle any intoxicating liquor while a member of the organization We believe liquor to be the cause of many evils, especially among workingmen, and we intend to fight it all along the line. We shall also discourage the use of tobacco, and members are expected to abstain from profanity.

help its members in a material way? Well, here is a printed list of the members just issued. It contains all their names and addresses, classified by trades, and contractors are indicated by stars, This directory will be issued from time to time and will be an important feature of the organization. We expect members to help their fellows. Christian contractors will nat urally prefer to employ Christian men. On the other hand, laboring men can apply to these contractors with the assurance of receiving Christian treatment. Members are expected to aid each other in finding employment If one of them hears of an open job he will notify some friend in the union who may be in need of work. In other words, the union will run on the principle of cooperation and Christian helpfulness. When we are thoroughly organized we believe it will be possible to put up a building without the labor

disturbances now so common. Mr. Berck has been chosen president of the union. The vice president is C. D. Hill, a contracting painter at 274 Claremont avenue. The secretary is Frank Marshall, a carpenter at Harvéy, and he has an assistant in the per son of W. T. Hart, a cabinet maker at Wrightwood and Avers avenues. The treasurer is Richard Oates, a penter living at 295 Campbell avenue President Berck's shop at 1080 West Harrison street is the headquarters of the union.

The Equal of Thirty Men A machine that will do the work of 30 expert mathematicians is being constructed by the government in its scientific instrument shop on Capitol hill in Washington. It is to be an improvement on an instrument in use in the bureau of the coast survey, in charge of calculating the tides.

MORE THAN HIS SHARE.

Young Frenchman with 24 Fingers and Toes Is Attracting the Attention of Scientists.

Men with one extra finger or toe may sometimes be seen, but very rarely does one hear of or see a person with 24 fingers and toes. Consequently a servant of Marquis de Balincourt who is thus equipped is at present exciting much interest among Euro-

pean scientists. He is a young man and on each hand he has six well developed fingers, while on each foot he has an equal number of well developed toes. It is not known whether he inherited this anomaly, but the assumption is that he did. His supernumerary members are



"TWENTY-FOUR'S" HAND. (Frenchman Who Has More Than His Share of Digits and Toes.)

of no special use to him, but he is never allowed to forget'that he possesses them, as his comrades, for an obvious reason, have nicknamed him "Twenty-four."

Dr. Capitan, a well-known ethnologist, writing on this subject, says: "There are two forms of this singular phenomenon, the true and the hybrid. In the true form, as seen in the case of the marquis' servant, the supernumerary fingers and toes are complete additional members, the fingers being usually placed beside the thumbs and the toes beside the great toes. In the hybrid form, on the other hand, the additional fingers and toes are merely a result of the division which has taken place in the regular members.

"The thumb is the part usually affected, and it may be divided at the first joint, though the division generally starts at the base. All the other fingers may be divided in a similar manner; indeed, as many as 15 fingers have been found on one hand. Atavism is evidently the cause, but one would have to travel very far back in order to discover the origin of such fingers and toes."

### WILLIAM B. RIDGELY.

Chicagor Bankers Urge Senator Cultroller of the Currency.

A current political story is that William Barret Ridgely, of Chicago, may succeed Charles G. Dawes as comptroller of the currency. Shortly after Maj. McKinley was elected to the presidency the first time he appointed Mr. Ridgely postmaster at Springfield. Mr. Ridgely resigned in 1899 to become secretary of the Republic Iron and Steel company, with headquarters in Chicago. Since that time he has been a resident of Chicago. Mr. Ridgely was born and reared in Springfield, where the Ridgely family, one of the wealthiest and most prominent in the Illi-nois capital, has been engaged in the banking business for three genera-tions. After being graduated from the



WILLIAM B. RIDGELY. (Slated to Succeed Mr. Dawes as Comp-troller of Currency.)

Rensselaer Polytechnic institute in 1879, he entered the coal and iron business in Springfield, becoming the practical head of the Springfield Iron company. He also was for a time vice president of the Ridgely national bank. In Chicago his winter home is at the Virginia hotel and his summer residence at Highland Park.

The fact that Senator Cullom, Mr. Ridgely's father-in-law, has recently returned from a visit to the president at Canton gives additional significance to the Ridgely boom.

Right and Left Cigars.

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper culs up works off. It is often because right-handed man is smoking a left-handed eigar. A "left-handed eigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrap-per is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used, and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence a smoker who holds his cigar in his right hand sometimes twisting it about rubs the wrapper the wreng way and loosens it.