

JUST BE GLAD.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have you know!

The Diamond Scarf-Pin.

That scarf-pin? No! I don't think
you have ever seen that before. It's
not often that I show anybody the
things in this box. They're trinkets
that I picked up in different parts of
the world; and every one of them has
a story of some sort connected with
it—a tragic story in most cases,
more's the pity. So that there's a
sort of sanctity about them, a kind of
feeling that they shouldn't be handled
and gazed over by every casual
stranger who comes into my diggings.
Now, this string of sham pearls, for
instance, that used to belong to poor
little Flo Martin—Bob Martin's
child. You never saw her; but you
remember the father, don't you?
Well, he was murdered, as you know,
shot by Indians, traveling out West,
and the child—she was about eight,
and the sweetest little angel you ever
saw—was killed at the same time. I
happened to be with the party, and
helped to bury the two of them; and
the poor wife gave me that little neck-
lace of the child's when I was leaving
them. Then that ring, that was
Denny's once—Denny of the Tenth,
the poor chap who went, I won't say
to the bad, because none of us ever
knew what did become of him. But
he came to me one day, said he was
absolutely broke for the moment, and
asked me to lend him a fiver on that
ring. It's worth \$75 at least, and of
course I let him have the money. I've
never seen him since; but there the
ring is, waiting for him, whenever
he cares to come back and ask for it.
As to that scarf-pin, there's a longer
story about that—a bad, bad business
it was, too; and even after all these
years I don't much like talking about
it. But I'll tell you, as you seem in-
terested in it.

There always seems to me to be a
certain very satisfactory feeling in
being able to start off on a long
voyage quite alone. You get on
board and see your modest amount
of luggage stowed away. Then you
go below and find your berth, make
friends with your steward, and choose
a seat at table. And afterward you
return on deck to watch your fellow-
passengers struggling, pushing, hur-
rying hither and thither, hampered
by luggage, wives, children, nurses
and all the multitudinous accessories
of a family exodus. On this occasion
I carried out my little programme
quite satisfactorily. I found my
state-room excellently situated, my
berth in the most comfortable posi-
tion, and my steward—well, Gustav
was a queer customer, certainly, as
you will see later on! But he was the
very best steward I ever traveled
with, and I have known many. With
his help I secured a capital place at
the long dinner table, and also a
promise that he would get the two
seats on either side of mine kept
vacant as long as possible, so that I
could give them to any friends that I
might pick up.

less one spoke to him, and even then
his answers were rambling and dis-
jointed. In a word, he was never
the same man after that morning
when he first saw the scarf-pin. And
I could see that the poor little wife
understood it all as little as I did.
For I had not reheard the last of
my pin, even for that morning. Gus-
tav, my paragon of a steward, had
just taken away a plate from before
me, and was putting down another,
when as he bent close to my ear, I
thought I heard him whisper, not in
his usual obsequious tones, but in one
having authority: "Take off that
scarf-pin. We've all seen you."

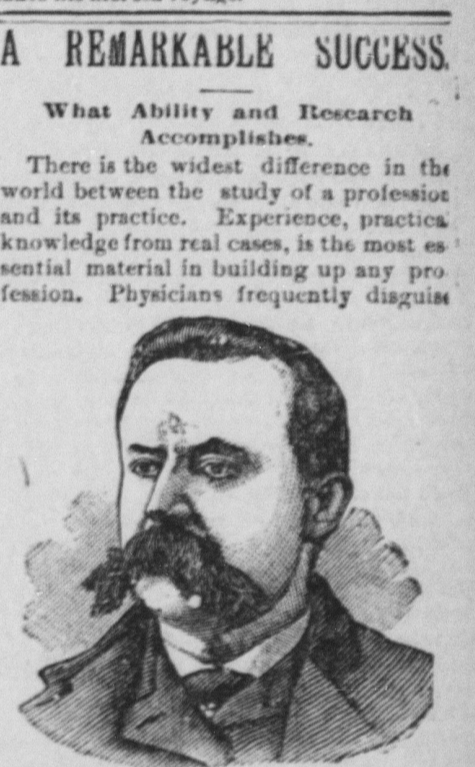
and lay the whole business before
the captain.
When I got to the saloon, I noticed
that a strange steward stood behind
my chair, also that Mrs. Charteris
was at table, but not her husband.
After dinner had gone on for a few
minutes—
"Mr. Stone," she said, "would it
trouble you to go to our cabin and
tell my husband that we have begun
dinner? I can't think why he hasn't
come in. I know he heard the bell,
because I was with him when it
rang."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.
Let one become infatuated with giv-
ing and there is no telling where the
generosity may end. The magnificent gifts
of Mrs. Hotchkiss, the widow of the in-
ventor of the machine gun, to Yale
College include a building fund of \$150,000
and an endowment of a half million
dollars for the establishment of a prepa-
ratory school.
The Austrian war minister has issued
an order to encourage religious feeling
in the army. He finds that Austrian
soldiers do not attend divine services ac-
cording to the regulations. Inasmuch
as the encouragement of religious feel-
ing is regarded as of great service to
the military, the army must henceforth
go to church at least once a month; like-
wise, the young officers in command at
church must conduct themselves in a
more reverential spirit than has been ob-
served lately.
The art of restoring pictures has been
brought to a perfection that would aston-
ish those who have not looked into the
subject. Not only are the faces of pic-
tures cleaned and brightened, but pic-
tures of moderate size are actually re-
moved from old and rotting canvases and
placed upon new. The method is to var-
nish the face of the picture and then
paste it down upon a plain surface. The
rotting canvas is then picked, thread by
thread, from the back, new canvas is
affixed; the face of the picture is un-
glued and restored and the canvas is re-
framed.
On the German seed-farms labor is very
cheap. The average wages of a working-
man is from seven to nine shillings a
week, and for this he works from five
in the morning to seven in the evening, and
in winter one hour less, commencing at
six instead of five. In summer the hands
are employed in the seed-grounds, and
during the winter months in the ware-
houses cleaning and dressing seeds.
Much of the lighter field work, such as
hoeing, cleaning and gathering seed, is
done by women and girls, who work in
gangs, under the charge of a foreman.
They are very expert in the use of the
hoe, and get over nearly as much ground
as a man. They earn from tenpence to
one shilling per day, and many have to
walk several miles to and from work, as
the majority live in the surrounding
villages.
An interesting story comes from ap-
parently reliable sources of a remarkable
find of historic remains near Union Land-
ing, Ohio. Upon the site of an old house
a flow turned up a skeleton, and investi-
gation resulted in the unearthing of more
than a score of others within a space
forty feet square and five feet deep. The
remains were those of both children and
adults in fair preservation, and were
piled upon one another with little regard
for order, save that the heads were gen-
erally toward the Ohio River. Curiously
enough, beads and metal rings were
found, as well as stone and metal imple-
ments, mussel shells and ashes in abun-
dant quantities. It is said that people in
the neighborhood carried off curiously en-
graved thin metal plates and decorated
pottery.
A FLOATING semi-scientific paragraph
tells of the discovery that near-eighteenth
century prevails to a larger extent among
blondes than among brunettes. The dis-
coverer refers to the number of spectacles
worn in Germany as a proof of the cor-
rectness of his statement. His deduction,
however, the New York Sun says, is
wrong. In German schools the fact is
well known that of the wearers of glasses
the number of Jewish children, who are
almost invariably brunettes, is much
larger than that of blond German pupils.
The same condition is observed here.
Blindness reaches the highest point in
civilized lands (216 persons to 100,000 of
population) among the Spaniards, who
are, proverbially and consistently,
brunettes, while it is much smaller in
Sweden (91 per 100,000, or less than
half), the land of stalwart and rosy-
cheeked blondes. The United States, by
the way, has the lowest ratio of blind
population in the world. Egypt has the
highest.
It is said that the bitterest enemy of
the French in West Africa is a ruler
named Samory. He was the son of a
poor man, and at an early age went into
the Upper Niger country as a trader.
When twenty years of age he endeavored
to redeem his mother, who had been
carried into slavery, by giving himself
in her place; but the chief kept them
both. Samory served his new master
for seven and a half years, acquiring a
great name as a warrior, and at the end
of that time gave his services to a neigh-
boring chief. Here also he acquired
great influence, and conceived the idea of
creating a vast empire for himself. He
conquered one country after another,
until in 1878 his influence extended over
the whole of the Upper Niger; and but
for the arrival of the French in 1882, he
would have been master of all the country
down to the Senegal. His kingdom is
divided into ten great governments and
162 sub-divisions, and is governed with
a firm hand. Although a treaty has been
made between him and the French, he
denies that he is subject to any protect-
orate.

A Waste of Time and Money.
Miss Hardware (about to go abroad)
—But, papa, can't you permit us to
extend our trip to Italy?
Old Mr. Hardware—Humph! can't
you see enough organ-grinders right
here in New York?—Judge.
People Know a Good Thing.
THAT'S WHY REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS ARE
IN DEMAND.
Some idea of the present wonderful
growth of the typewriter business may be
gained from the fact that the sales of Rem-
ington typewriters for January and Febru-
ary, 1902, exceeded those of the correspond-
ing months of 1901 by \$100,000.
The great and constantly growing popu-
larity of the Remington is clearly shown by
the fact that its business has more than
doubled within three years. The Remington
factory at Ilion, N. Y., employs 7000 men to
fill the demand created by the sales agents,
W. C. Clegg, Bennett & Benedict, who dispose
of machines at the astonishing rate of one
every five minutes.
Engagement cups and saucers are a new
fad, but engagement jars are old stand-bys.
FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORE. No fits after first day's
use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 5¢ trial
bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
A man may be considered lacking in hos-
pitality when he will not even entertain an
idea.
MALARIA cured and eradicated from the
system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which re-
vitalizes the blood, tones the nerves, aids diges-
tion. Acts like a charm on persons in general
ill health, giving new energy and strength.
Of two women choose the one that will have
you.
The pleasant coating of Beecham's Pills
completely disguises the taste without impair-
ing their efficiency. 25 cents a box.
The man who has no business of his own to
attend to always goes to bed tired.
The worst cases of female weakness readily
yield to Dr. Swan's Patches. Samples free.
Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.
The only way to get a hen out of the garden
is to go slow but shoe'er.
It's a little with more eyes Dr. Isaac Thomp-
son's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25¢ per bottle.
"It's all up" with the landlubber when he
takes his first sea voyage.

A REMARKABLE SUCCESS.

What Ability and Research
Accomplishes.
There is the widest difference in the
world between the study of a profession
and its practice. Experience, practical
knowledge from real cases, is the most es-
sential material in building up any pro-
fession. Physicians frequently disguise



H. C. McCormick, M. D., Ph. G.
from patients their true condition, be-
cause of their inability to provide a suc-
cessful remedy. With twenty-one years'
experience as a practitioner, I can con-
scientiously say that I have never used
a preparation with such uniform good
results as that attained by Dr. Kilmor's
Swamp-Root. It is a veritable discovery
and as such is an inestimable acquisition
to medical science. I have prescribed
this remedy in many of the worst kidney
and bladder disorders, both in acute and
chronic cases where the patients present-
ed the most complicated and alarming
symptoms, and have noted with great in-
terest its effect. The results have been
most satisfactory. Its action on the
affected kidneys and bladder and con-
sequent disordered liver and digestion
has been gentle yet immediate, the relief
speedy and the cures permanent. I have
found it a most invigorating tonic in
broken-down constitutions, La Grippe,
and in other cases where the vitality has
been greatly wasted and enfeebled.
H. C. McCormick, M. D., Ph. G.
Penn Argyle, Pa.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with bilious-
ness and constipation for fifteen years
and first one and then another prepa-
ration was suggested to me and
tried, but to no purpose. A friend
recommended August Flower and
words cannot describe the admira-
tion in which I hold it. It has given
me a new lease of life, which before
was a burden. Its good qualities
and wonderful merits should be made
known to everyone suffering with
dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSIE
BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.
It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its
attendant, sick-headache, constipa-
tion and piles, that
Tutt's Tiny Pills
have become so famous. They act
gently, without irritating or causing
Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
Ely Bros., 50 Warren St., N. Y.

JONES' SCALES
THE BEST
FULLY WARRANTED
5TON SCALES \$60 FREIGHT PAID
JONES & BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Wealth in Walnut Trees.

Seventy-five years ago Thomas L.
Walker, then a mere boy, planted four
walnuts by the roadside opposite his
father's house in the Eleventh civil dis-
trict, near Cedar Bluff, and some ten
miles west of Knoxville. He died ten
years ago, yet he lived to see four wal-
nut trees grow to a measure of four feet
in diameter, worth, if cut and properly
seasoned, at least \$400 each. Had he
planted 300 walnuts on an adjoining acre
of ground, his heirs, when he died, would
have been \$120,000 better off. To-day
they would be \$200,000 better off. Had
he planted ten acres they would be worth
at least \$2,000,000. Had he planted 100
acres, and all the trees had reached an
average size of three feet in diameter,
and there is no reason why they shouldn't,
as the land is fertile and impregnated with
lime, his heirs, and there are only three
living, would be worth altogether \$200,000,000. If, like old Johnny Applesseed,
who planted thousands of apple trees in
the Northwest, he had planted all the
worn-out fields in Tennessee in walnuts
it would be the richest State in the Union
by far.—[Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal.

A remedy for creaking hinges was
mentioned tallor rubbed on the joint. A
great many locks that refuse to do their
work are simply rusted and will be all
right if carefully oiled.