When Twilight Comes,

When twilight comes across the quiet land. I crave your presence, you who understand

The comradeship of word and look and smile: The gentle talk and laughter, after-

while, And homeward walk across the wave-

worn sand.

How will it be, I wonder, when the grand.

Full mid-day glow of life has vanished. and

The sun's last rays fall coldly on the dial,

When twilight comes.

Oh, that we two together still may stand;

Undone, perchance, the deeds we hoped and planned,

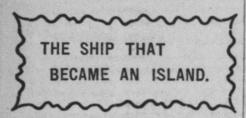
Tired and very old, yet missing naught

Of tenderness or olden word or

thought. God grant that life may leave us hand

in hand, When twilight comes,

-Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in Truth.



figurehead and its flying jibboom pro- growin' so fast that could see 'em jecting far out over South street, New shootin' outen th' planks like fire outen York, bad just sounded six bells, and a bar'l. the other deep-water craft along South street were taking up the refrain, when old Capt. Smith filled and lighted his corncob pipe for the third time that evening, and nodded approvingly at every branch we cut out at least five the forest of graceful masts and spars extending along the water until lost to view around the bend at Dover street.

"Thar," he said, "ef that ere haint a sight fur ol' eyes may not only my timbers be shivered, but my spare yards also. Gorjis, ain't it, shipm't?" prodding old Capt. Mitchell in the ribs with his cane. His friend responded with a not very enthusiastic grunt, I got ter say is that if it wasn't th' whereupon the old man continued:

"Yessir, they hain't no place like th' ol' street to freshen your memories o' th' days that oncet was, when sailin' craft ruled the ocean, and when these iron steam pots was as skurce as a pirate in kingdom come. I tell you. mates, some days when I've bin walking along the North River front an' seen nothin' but steamships as fur as my deadlights could reach. I've been as blue as a skipper with sea biles. But when you oncet git aroun' herethat was. Her mother-howsumever, I'm fallin' too far off my course. "As I was sayin', I tuk the ship, which already had her cargo on board, and started out. It wasn't a good time ter start, for we had an' ol' moon, a nor'west wind, an' ebb tide, a combination which doan' leave enough water in th' East River to float a rowboat. Howsumever, arter walkin' over the Dimon' Reef and three or four other ledges, we cleared the Bar an' started out.

"Everythin' went well until we kilt our first pig at th' equator. We had made good weather all th' way down, an' besides butcherin' th' pig th' men shaved a lubber with a bar'l hoop jes' as we crossed th' line. We was havin' a great time, I tell ye.

"Wa'al, one day when we got 'bout fifty miles north o' Ascension Island we struck th' doldrums, an' thinks I here is a good time ter send th' men over th' side fur a swim. Over they went, but they came out ag'in quicker nor they went in. 'Lord, Harry,' sais I, 'wot's th' matter, my hearties? Git back inter th' ocean, every man Jack

o' yer.' But they didn't. "'Cap'n,' sais one o' th' men, 'ef

that ain't the most remarkablest sight I ever seen, may I be keelhauled.' "'Wot is?' sais I. 'Look fur yourself,' sais he.

"Wa'll, as they all stood there lookin' like a passel of fools, I strung myself down over the side in a bowline, an' then I guv a gasp, an' purty near flapped into th' water. Mates, ye may not believe me, but th' side o' that ship was sproutin' buds like a basswood tree in April. Buds, do I say? Nay, they was mostly small sprouts The huge clipper, with its quaint an' branches, an', moreover, they kep'

> "I promptly ordered all th' men over th' sides with axes an' saws an' knives an' set 'em to work cuttin th' branches out. But, lor', it did no good. Fur came in its place. It grew to be one an' two days, an' th' old ship begun to take on th' appearance o' one o' these floatin' summer gardens ye see goin' down th' East River. Th' masts looked like May poles, an' I'll be chinwanged ef a big rose bush didn't sprout right out on th' end o' th' cathead. As fur th' yards, all festooned with hangin' vines-wa'al, mates, all most remarkable sight ever seen by man or Neptune 'I strike my r'yals, that's all. Course th' ship wouldn' make no impetus with sich impediments hangin' onto her, an' she become as unmovable as the rock of Gibralter.

"We finally guv up tryin' to make port. and guv ourselves up to fruitraisin' an' flower gardenin'. Th' apple trees raised as fine a cargo o' apples as ye ever seen, an' as fur grapes an' wot then, my hearties, wot then? You roses an' cherries, why you didn't have to luk twict ter see that we had th richest agricultural craft afloat. Wa'al, things k p growin, an' th' ship begun ter look like one o' them floatin' islands ye see in th' Indian Ocean. But we didn't mind; we were livin a quiet, happy life, tossin' about on th' ocean. an' we didn't keer if we never got back, az I heered some women in short skirts sing at Coney Island last week. We even named th' ship Smith Island.

A SSTS OF THE MAUSER PISTOL. a barb wire fence. The two rolled over Regarded as the Most Effective and Deadly Weapon of Its Kind Yet Known.

Dr. J. D. Griffith, of Kansas City, has just completed for the Government an official test of the Mauser pistol, in use by German cavalry and under consideration for adoption by the United States. The test was made not only with targets, but with human cadavers also, and Dr. Griffith says it proved. at ranges of from 50 to 500 yards, the Mauser pistol to be the most effective and deadly weapon of its kind ever invented, and, up to the maximum range tried it is practically as good in the liands of marksmen as a Krag-Jorgensen, a Lee, or a Mauser rifle,

When nothing except fiesh resists the passage of the bullet it makes a small, round, incision where it enters, and a knife-like cut where it departs. If bone is in the way, it is often shattered into fragments. The pistol with a shoulder attachment shoots accurately and will kill at a range of 500 yards. Bullets passed completely through the cadaver at that range. Several surgeons who witnessed the test said it was a humane weapon, beause it would kill a man instantly if the bullet hit a vital organ, or would incapacitate if it struck a bone. All agreed that it was as humane as any of the modern weapons using high-power explosives. The pistol fires ten shots without reloading, and can be emptied with accuracy of aim in less than three seconds. The cartridges are .30 calibre, and are propelled by smokeless nitro-powder. The bullets weigh eighty-five grains each descended, so to speak, all the broom and have a lead core, surrounded by a nickel "lated copper jacket,

Visions in Dreams.

While under the spell of a dream the moral is completely overturned. The mental powers frolic in total freedom The broom is then pressed out flat and from the reins of reason, order, eti- sewed, to keep it in that shape. Whiskquette, or even of the commandments. brooms are made in the same way .-I have one or two excellent friends Chicago Times-Herald. who assure me that their consciences are occasionally awake in sleep, says an English writer. On the other hand a great many more confess that their own experience entirely corroborates my own observations. For example, an admirable and most kind-hearted lady informs me that she palmed off a counterfeit coin on a beggar, and chuckled at the notion of his disappointment. A distinguished philanthropist, exercising for many years high judicial function, continually commits forgery, and only regrets the act when he learns that he is to be hanged. A woman, whose life at the time of her dream was devoted

and over in a death embrace, and the cactus was finally vanquished, torn into shreds and scattered about the room. But it was a costly victory. The

conqueror is punctured in more places than his owner can count. He may live to fight another day, but it will not be with a cactus .- Portland Oregonian.

Origin of the Broom,

Every housewife is supposed to know how to handle a broom, but it is safe to say that not one in ten has any clear idea of what her sweeping utensil is made of, or how it is made, or where the material came from. Brooms are made from the heads or brushes of the broom corn, a first cousin of our common field corn. And in this connection is told a very pleasant little fairy story concerning Benjamin Franklin. "Poor Richard," by the way, seems to have been about the biggest jack-ofall-trades that ever helped the United States to become the richest and most powerful Nation of the world. If this story is true, he is the patron saint of the housewife and the broom-maker, as well as a kite flyer, lightning catcher, printer, publisher, editor, author, philosopher, statesman and other things "too numerous to mention."

New, broom corn first grew in India. From there it was carried to Europe. The story goes that Dr. Franklin was examining a whiskbroom that had been brought over from England in the days before we had any broom corn of our own. He found a single seed on the broom, picked it off, planted it, and raised a stalk of corn from which is corn of the United States.

In the making of the brooms the corn is put around a handle of basswood or soft maple turned in a lathe. Each layer is wound tight with twine or wire until the desired size is attained.

station . Wonderful Diving Horses,

The latest novelty consists of two Arabian horses, which dive from a platform at the end of a runway thirty-seven feet high into a tank of water twenty feet deep. The horses make the dive at their own impulse, no fripping devices being employed. They require no coaxing to ascend the runway and when they reached the top they brace themselves as if to make sure of their foot hold before making the leap. They jump upward about three feet in the air, and outward far enough to clear the platform, and then to the instruction of pauper children, in the descent straighten out their seeing one of them make a face at her, forelegs and stretch their noses fordoubled him into the smallest compass ward. They strike the water in about and thrust him through the bars into the position of a person diving. On sign." a lion's cage. One of the most benevo- coming to the surface they swim lent of men deliberately ran his friend around for a time and then make for through the body, and aver after recalled the extreme gratification he had the dive singly. Their owner says that

FALSE CURIOS.

There Are Regular Factories Where They Are Made.

A well known curio expert states the manufacture of all kinds of works of art that are likely to attract the collector. Modern articles of China are stamped with old marks so cleverly that even experts have been deceived, says the Pottery Gazette. Arms and armor are treated with acids which eat away the metal, thus producing the

same effect as the ravages of time. Carved ivories are stained with oils to make them yellow and are subjected to heat to make them crack. Pieces of sent the worm holes, and so on, until there will in time be very little in the way of curios which are themselves very curious. Paris is one of the strongholds of this class of forgers, while in Hungary there is a factory where Dresden china is imitated in a safe way, and that is to buy through reputable dealers. Forgeries in all

dealers' hands. As a rule they are sent | tucky and the Luray caverns in Virto auction rooms.

spurious curio makers haunt out-of- by blown off his head.

the-way auction rooms, where amaundeceived.

connection, lately been discovered a a magnificent chamber, which was so disease which eats away bronze and large that a regiment could manoeuver gives it a sign of antiquity. All ob- in it. The floor and walls of the chamjects of antiquity fabricated from me- ber were smooth. tallic copper and its important alloy, Leading from the chamber were four made by adding tin in certain propor- passages. One passage was selected tions, are liable to be attacked by this by the exploring party, because it was destructive corroding affection. Skilled the one through which the strong curartists of these false antiquities are rent of air came. When about a half known to inoculate their reproductions mile from the big chamber the passage with spots of bronze disease.

Gave Him a Pointer.

When the young couple returned and | music took possession of their cosy little flat, As the party advanced the sounds bethings pleasant for them.

the club have been making so much peculiar shapes of these formations. sport of me that I'm thinking I'll re- The noise and music could now be ac-

cheerfully. "That would mean your these cones. Mr. Houseley, the owner that's what we don't want. We went is located, will explore further. down into the mountains of Tennessee

the evening and just growing dusk. The train pulled up near the obstacle and it was discovered to be a house.

The owner of the house was moving it, it was afterward learned, and when that there are factories in Europe for 6 o'clock came the tolling of the supper bell found the house on the railroad. Whether or not the farmer belonged to a union, he stopped work immediately and took his horses to their oats and himself to his evening meal. No farmer works after supper, and the house was left on the track.

The train crew scouted out into the country to find the farm house which saeltered the single-minded housemover, and the conductor sent a man to the nearest station to telegraph for furniture have holes drilled to repre- a wrecking train. The farmer was found and the wrecking train arrived in time, and, by the efforts of both, the house was moved off the track .-- Indianapolis Journal.

NEW CAVE DISCOVERED.

fair manner. There is, however, one Underground Opening in Tennessee a Strange Sight.

A cave which it is believed will works of art very rarely get into the eclipse the Mammoth cave in Kenginia has been discovered in Clai-

Many amateurs have an idea that borne County, Tennessee. For years a they can pick up a priceless work of small hole in the side of Cumberland art or curio for a mere song. That is mountain has attracted the attentioa the chance for the forgers. They all of persons passing on account of the know this and work accordingly, and stiff breeze which came from it; so thus the amateur is deceived. The strong was it that a person's hat would

The place is located on the farm of teurs look in with the idea that nobody Mr. William Housely. He b-came but themselves can know of the room curious to know something further of in question. The sale takes place and this underground passage, and by they come away with a gem, so they blasting made an opening into which a think, and are perfectly happy until man could walk. A party of explorers was formed and on entering they found There has, curiously enough, in this after travelling about a hundred feet

> began to widen and a strange sound began to fall upon the ears of the exporers. The sound was like distant

it was a crusty old bachelor uncle of came more distinct. On going further the bride who proceeded to make they entered another big chamber and here they found the cause. Away up "Nice kind of a wedding trip you the incline, which set in a few feet took." he declared with a frown just from the entrance, was a long row of after he had kissed his pretty niece. stalacites and stalegmites, making "It is the very worst in its line that their presence known by a phosphoreswas ever brought off and the fellows in cent glow, which showed the many counted for. It was caused by the "Don't you do it, uncle," she advised heavy current of air passing through

can say what you please, but I maintain that the sight of them spars is enough to make you feel fifty years younger."

When the Captain ceased speaking Capt. Mitchell and Capt. Reeves became involved in their stock argument as to whether a clipper ship built of wood is not superior to one constructed of iron. The argument waxed warm, as it always did, and soon all the old captains and a number of outsiders became involved. As was usual the case was finally appealed to the Ancient Mariner.

"Wa'al," said the old man sagely, "there air a great many good p'ints to be considered on both sides o' this most important question. Cap'n Mitchell sais that you kin git more cargo Inter an iron ship, bein' that th' sides is thinner, an' that she doan' spring off us. a leak so easy, 'cause they ain't no seams in her to be caulked up. That's all right so fur as it goes, but like a broke bowsprit, in doan' go fur enough. Now, as Cap'n Reeves maintains, a wooden clipper will stand more poundin', bein' as there's more give to its sides, and it also rides th' water better, bein' as wood's more buoyant. Pusson'ly I prefer the wooden vessel. But, gen'lmen, doan' never build a ship outen'unseasoned timber. Doan' do it. I oncet sailed in that kind o' craft an' I woulden' do it ag'in fur all the gold this side o' Hongkong. Never heern about it, ch? Wall, jes open yer weather ears an' I'll tell ye th' strangest 'sperience that ever happened to an orthodox skipper.

"I had only had my master's certificate 'bout a year, when one day one o' th' partners o' th' tradin' company I had made my last cruise fur come up to me and said: 'See here, Cap'n, how would you like ter change ships? We've got a new, spankin clipper fresh off the ways. She was built in a hurry, I'll admit, but she ain't none th' less stanch on that account. Now, you take 'er, an' we'll see't you doan' lose nothin' by it.'

"Wa'al, mates, wot could I do? It then, too, a new ship ain't to be sneezed at, so I accepted on th' spot. She was bound for the Cape o' Good Hope. Had I known she was built o' unseasonable timber you wouldn't o' partment, but I got no satisfaction. got me to sail up th' Erie Canal on 'er. but 'course I didn't know that. The agent who got me ter sign did't say nary word 'bout it, nuther. That's wot s'prised me most; fur of all th' men who pretended to be pious, Ol' Corey-that was the agent's namewas th' beatenest you ever seen. He 'ud go aroun' with his nose in th' air lookin' fur all th' world like a sky pilot who has jes' finished readin' ten chapters from th' scriptur. Why, th' ol' duffer had a wart on th' end of his nose, big one 'twas, too, an' I'll curl here?" asked the man with the guitar. up an' bust ef th' ol' fool would have that wart taken off simply 'cause th' Testament sals remove not th' ancient lugubrious sigh, "nothing but rags; landmark. He married a pretty little hardly any patches."--Chicage Daily bundle o' caliker-Matildy Simpkins, News.

"The funniest thing ever was ter see th' effect th' tropics had on th' temperate zone fruits that grew on th' ship. Pears an' apples grew bigger nor swash buckets. One apple would make five pies, an' as fur grapes why when the vines was in full growth they'd weigh th' ship down tell th' water come nigh up to th' berth deck. Ships uster stop and buy fresh fruit

"But like all good things I ever dropped inter, this life came to an end. It was this way: We was all asleepin' in th' pear grove one day, when all o' a sudden we was awakened by a peculiar sensation. Th' ship seemed ter be movin'. Up I jumped, an' sure enough we was cuttin' through th' water like a whale with both fins an' his tail agoin'. I soon see wot made us move, howsumever. It was a British ship-o'-the-line. She had come up while we slept, got a line around a cherry tree an' was towin' us ter beat all creation. I hailed th' Captain an' tol' hum to cast off or I'd cut th' rope. In reply he said I could be blowed. He said he wanted th' island an' he calklated ter take it. An' in conclusion he said that if I cut th' hawser he'd be blamed ef he woulden' blow

th' hull shebang outen th' water. "Wa'al, I raved aroun', but it did no good, an' th' frigate kept towin' us along. We finally made the island o' Trinidad, an' then wot d'ye think that old British duffer did? He tied us up on one end o' th' island, raised th' British flag on one o' th' pear trees, an' proclaimed it British territory. How was that for brass? But th' wustest doan' pay to bunk agin yer agents, and part came when they evicted me an' and even his charities, great as they my crew for non-payment of taxes.

Think o' that, mates! "I tuk passage fur hum soon after. an' laid the matter before th' State De Th' Secretary o' State said that I was th' best liar he ever seen, an' ter go home an' stop drinkink'. That's where he was wrong, fur ye all know, mates. I ain't no drinkin' man, an' as that his dog held the opinion that his fur lyin', ef there is a more truthfuller man than I am I'd like ter see him; eh, mates?"

The mates agreed in a half-hearted manner.

Ragtime in Reality.

"Do you have any rag time down "It's always ragtime down here," replied the hard-times citizen, with a

out between the shoulders of his bemitted in dreams need not be here recorded; but I am persuaded that, if we could but know all the improper things done by the most proper people in their sleep with the utmost sang froid and completely unblushing effrontery, the picture would present a diverting contrast to our knowledge of them in their conscious hours.

Made Money as if by Magie.

An estimate of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt's net income from invested securities places this annual revenue at \$3,500,000

For his household needs, entertaining and improving his residences, add John, some twenty years ago. The ing to them works of art and renewing same old horses waddled 'round the their furniture it is not likely that more than \$500,000 a year was required.

Mr. Vanderbilt had an income independent of his dividends and interest, as every other man of great wealth the dust; the same old rheumatic acrohas, which generally is overlooked.

It is the custom when a large corporation floats an issue of bonds to have them "underwritten." That means that several banks or a syndicate of rich clients of some of the larger banking houses, agrees with the corsenger. poration to take its entire issue of bonds at par, or a stipulated figure. Then, through several banking agenries, the bonds are sold to the public at an advance, frequently, of 5 per cent., or even more.

Suppose the bond issue is \$20,000,000 and the profit is 5 per cent. The underwriting syndicate, which has not been obliged to spend a dollar, divides a commission of \$1,000,000 for its services.

Mr. Vanderbilt's name appeared frequently among the underwriters who guaranteed the large bond issues of the Vanderbilt roads, and of companies financed by J. P. Morgan & Co. and other large banking firms. There is little doubt that his annual profits on this line of business would suffice to keep up his splendid establishments, were.

This profit-making merely illustrates the reproductive power of millions.

Dog's Battile with a Cactus, Otto Kleemann, who lives on Belnont street, recently acquired a beautiful cactus, which he established in his household, unmindful of the fact master should have no other pets before him. Now he has no cactus and the dejected semblance of a dog. The little animal espied the plant soon after its arrival, and issued a challenge. In default of acceptance he gave battle, but retired at the first shock to reconsider. The enemy had more teeth than a battalion of bull terriers, and all of

them were newly sharpened. He was no quitter, however, and with rising to stay?" anger he renewed the attack. This time his opponent came down, landing dropped in for a bite."-Philadelphia on him heavily, and with the touch of Hernry

if either horse makes a false step and strikes the water in a wrong position. loved companion. Other crimes com- it will again ascend the runway to repeat the dive. The herses are four years old.

Nothing New Under the Tent.

I wandered to the circus; I sat be neath the tent and saw the man from-Borneo, likewise the tattooed gent. 1 heard the toothless lions howl, while

men in spangled clothes stepped fearlessly into their dens and whacked them on the nose. I saw the sacred elephant spout water through his trunk, the salamander eating lead and other melted junk; I heard the merry clown get off the jokes we used to know when we were boys together. same old kind of ring; the same old

comic vocalists proved that they couldn't sing; the same old hippopotamus was grunting with disgust; the footers would put aside their tobacco, has some attraction for the tourist. same old Persian ox was kicking up bats crawled painfully around, and the ossified contortionist was crawling on the ground, and ladies rode barebacked steeds to music sad and slow-the same old girls we used to see some

Willing to Risk Them.

She was shy of germs in the water, She boiled and killed them by steam; She was shy of germs in the butter And microbes that flourish in cream.

She was shy of germs in the sirloin, Of germs in the marrowfat bone. She was shy of germs on her money And germs that you meet at the playhouse,

Of germs on the car transfer slips: But she wasn't a bit shy of the microbes.

-Chicago News. lips.

Don't Ride Backwards.

People who object to riding backward on the cars will be glad to hear that the late John Cook, the originator did, his average being 40,000 miles a year, and though of a singularly robust constitution, he found that he became subject to a peculiar nervous afflic tion in later years, which, however, disappeared when he stopped riding with his back to the engine.

The Savage Bachelor,

The Sweet Young Thing-Did you know there is a man in the moon no Ledger. longer Some one has discovered a woman in the moon.

Savage Bachelor-No wonder th man left .-- Indianapolis Journal.

A Chance Meeting,

"Hello," exclaimed the fish. "Here

"No," replied the worm; "I

for our honeymoon so as to get out of the conventional ruts and see something of each other, instead of going gusting exhibition in all the markets about in state and on public exhibition. of the East, and involves a great deal We intend to continue this plan of cam. of beating of drums, with sometimes paign by living alone. An hour or so a tootling of pipes, until both the snakes day of your cheerful presence will be and their charmer are worked up to the limit, uncle."

"I guess I can stand it." stiffly. "Don't think for a minute that I'm trying for a month among the 'natives' body is talking about it."

"Glad to hear it. I wish they'd go daintiest wild flowers. The women sake, that you're an old bachelor."

Frogs in Carload Lots.

season has been enormous. From one welcome guests at the amily board, to three wagon loads have been shipped to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chi. they are best left alone, and do not cago every day since the ice went out readily permit themselves to be handof the lakes. The shipments are light led .- New York Tribune. now, but from the first of September until the lakes freeze up jump-fish will If there were any on Archibald's be a burden to the baggageman of the around the depot with a load of frogs, and the baggageman went to the corner of the car for his gun, and if we guage, but he grabbed up the boxes of live frogs, fired them into a corner. slammed the car door hard and howled for the engineer to pull out of town before another load of frogs came around the corner .-- Litchfield (Mign.)

Left His House on the Railway.

A party of Indianapolis people com- its absorption and assimilation. In ing home from Petoskey, Mich., whose other words, they act as protectives of train was four hours late, are explain- nutritive iron compounds of food. ing the peculiar reason of the delay to The tomato may serve a similar purtheir friends. They were on the Gravi pose, not only by supplying the sour of Rapids and Indiana road, and about iron, but the introduction of a larger thirty miles south of Petoskey the en- amount than is needed, providing for gineer sighted a huge obstacle on the the conservation of the amount actrack. It was shortly after 6 o'clock in tually required .- Good Health.

Snake Charming.

Snake charming is a favorite and disthe necessary pitch of excitement, when the snakes seize their patron by the nose, and even draw blood from ing to settle down on you. All I want his tongue. In the further East I have to do is to urge an observation of the seen venomous snakes employed for proprieties. Going down there and ;iv. this purpose while in full possession of the power to kill, and I am told that in the Cumberland mountains was a this is also done in parts of Morocco. reckless and defiant innovation. Every. In every case, however, that has come under my personal notice-and I have had these artists all to myself in the over the route and investigate. The garden, with every facility for careful reports would drive them green with investigation-the venom fangs had envy. Those rough and kindly people been previously removed. The whole down there thought I was the prettiest | performance is not particularly edifywoman they ever saw. Strapping six. ing, though as a novelty it of course comb their hair and bring me the There exists, by the way, a well worn fable, which, while I am yet on the borrowed my clothes to get patterns, subject of snakes, may as well be gent-We were welcome wherever we ly and painlessly laid to rest. It restopped, and the best wasn't good lates that there abound in the older enough for us. Say, Uncle Pen," with houses of Morocco City enormous rat a flashing of the eyes, "if you had half leating snakes, which live in friendly twenty years ago .- Minneapolis Mes- the courage and gallantry of those men intercourse with the household, and down there you'd have thrown a few even droop from the gaping rafters and of your dude cronies through the win. take snacks at table. Reduced to its dow instead of getting ready to resign. lowest terms, the bare truth of the I'm mighty glad, for some woman's story appears to come down to this: That there are snakes of no gigantic size resident in the more dilapidated hovels of the poorer quarters of the The shipment of frogs from here this town, where, however, far from being their presence is tolerated only because

The Tomato as a Tonic.

The tomato unquestionably possesses Great Northern railway. Monday last a high dietetic value, and has been there was not a box of frogs in sight especially recommended for use in when the train pulled in from the cases of blood impoverishment, a sugwest, and the baggageman was aston. gestion which perhaps rests upon the ished not to see a truck loaded with fact that it contains a considerable croakers, and remarked to the depot amount of iron. The presence of iron of "Cook's Tours," was subject to the agent that some one was entitled to a may easily be detected by applying to same feeling. He probably did as medal, but just as he finished this the cut surface of a tomato the ordimuch railway travel as a man ever | sentence Ed Brooks' dray team came | nary tests for this reagent. As a food for supplying iron, the tomato is far superior to any of the combinations of iron so commonly used as a means of remember right, he used some tall lan. enriching the blood. It has long been known that these inorganic compounds can not enter into the composition of the blood. It is possible, however, that they may sometimes be useful; for, as bas recently been suggested, while they do not enter into the composition of the blood, they serve to neutralize acid substances which form insoluble salts with the iron of food, and thus prevent