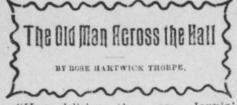
SUNSHINE.

A pocketful of sunshine Is better far than gold; It drowns the daily sorrows Of the young and of the old; It fills the world with pleasure In field, in lane, and street, And brightens every prospect Of the mortals that we meet.

A pocketful of sunshine Can make the world akin And lift a load of sorrow From the burdened backs of sin; Diffusing light and knowledge Through thorny paths of life; It gilds with silver lining The storm clouds of strife.

A pocketful of sunshine To the silent, gloomy grave; Irradiates our pathway To the silent, gloomy grave, And when our race is finished, With angels far above. We'll bask in heavenly sunshine And everlasting love.



"How delicious they are, Jennie! in Hillsdale."

Maggie Wells dropped a large, pur- you might like them." hills.

looked up suddenly, and sald:

hall wouldn't like some of these (my elocution helped me there): tonight."

"Poor old man!" replied Jennie, with a ready sympathy shining in her blue she added, with a troubled glance be sad to be old, sick and alone." about the bare little room she occupied "I must say that you've got yourin company with this other poor girl. self into a pretty fix, with your howlwho, like herself, was trying to make ing, groaning and screeching- Ex-Danford's rooms.

two country girls missed the freedom voice. You'll have to change your of their old life and the fresh breeze room again." sadly.

repeated, thoughtfully: "but to be old more interested in those two girls. and sick, too- It must be dreadful! who, amid all their poverty and toil, I say, Maggie, I'll donate my share can find sympathy and those two piti- world, still make the Simon Pure arof this poor little Saturday-night treat fully small bunches of grapes to be- ticle as of old, but as the supply of to my sick neighbor.'

gle, laying the bunch of tempting to form their acquaintance, if I can." will not pay the price in competition

"How do you get along with your elocution?" asked George, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "I thought I was progressing finely."

replied his companion; "but I guess I'll have to give it up. First, I disturbed the people at home, and rented this room up here among the working people, hoping to be out of hearing from every one I care about. But there's two pretty girls across the hall-"

"Have you seen them?"

"Not exactly; but I know that they are pretty, by their voices. Their loving heart. laughter makes a fellow think of brooks rippling against the rocks, and birds singing in the forest. I've tried Jennie, who had been companion and to imitate it, but it's utterly impossible."

"Well?" as he paused.

when he came to my room, for they evidently think I am an infirm old man, for they imagine that I am a that his friend, George Howard, met great sufferer (a result of high art in the girl with "blue eyes, for all the elocution). A little while ago a knock world like country pansies." came to my door, and 1-thinking it He had not for one moment forgot--Washington Star. was you-called out, 'Come in!' The ten those blue eyes, nor had he lost door opened, and the sweetest voice I interest in their owner since the day ever heard said, in quick, startled he accidentially met her in company tones

"'My friend and I have the room in which Paul's room was located. across the hall, sir. We heard you Six months later a wedding was moaning with pain, and are very celebrated in Paul Leonard's parlors. sorry for you. If there is anything Pretty Jennie was the bride and that we can do to make you more George Howard the groom. comfortable, sir: please let us know. Maggie Leonard fluttered about, giv-We-Jennie and I-are capital nurses. ing the bride's apparel little finishing They remind one of the dear old farm I hope you won't be offended at our touches; and just as they were ready offering you these grapes. We thought to descend to the parlors, where the

ple grape between her rosy lips, and "You see, George, I hadn't lit up mony to begin, she gave the bride a her brown eyes took on a dreamy look yet, and she could only see the dim rapturous kiss, whispering as she did as she thought of the farm among the outline of my figure in the chair. 1 so:

She was just about plucking an- make the mistake, and I was afraid of hadn't been for Paul's ridiculous eloother grape from the stem, when she frightening the dear little girl if I dis- cution, and our interest in the old man covered myself to her; so I said, with across the hall, we would probably "I wonder if the old man across the the trembling accent of an old man have been making corsets today in grapes? He seems worse than ever "'You are very thoughtful, I'm events do grow out of small beginsure, and I thank you both-'

"She interrupted me by saying:

"'Oh, no, sir; not at all. We are eyes. "It is bad enough to be poor," glad to be of service to you. It must

a living at corset-making in Mme. cuse me, Paul." as a chair came whizzing across the room. "I should The rooms were not stifling, and the have said, with the training of your

"Catch me doing it?" exclaimed "It is bad enough to be poor," she Paul Leonard, emphatically, "I'm

He persuaded brown-eyed Maggie that his life would be miserable unless spent with her, and the heart which was touched by an old man's moans yielded to a young man's en-

treaties, and she became his wife. She did not learn of her mistake in regard to Uncle Dan and Paul's elocution until she had been his wife for several weeks. She then ascertained that the genuine "Uncle Dan" knew nothing of her act of kindness; but her husband appreciated it, and treasured his little wife all the more for her

Maggie could not endure the thought of being separated from her friend, sister in the days of her "struggle for bread." and so it happened that Jennie became a permanent guest at the "They must have seen Uncle Dan great house, over which Maggie presided as mistress.

It was in Paul Leonard's parlors

with Maggie, near the tenement house

guests were waiting for the cere-

mistrusted at once how she came to "Only think, Jennie dear, if it Mme, Danford's hot rooms. Great nings sometimes .- Saturday Night.

ADULTERATED MOLASSES.

The Blame Placed Upon People who Want Cheap Goods.

The fact of the matter is that all this cry about adulterated molasses has somewhat befogged the public on this interesting topic. They have come to believe that the molasses producers in Louisiana have ruined their industry by adulterating their product with glucose, and even worse, by using hurtful chemicals. This is not the case at all. The producers, or planters, as they call them in this part of the stow on a sick old man, than in all the fine old-time sugar house or kettle "And I'll give all of mine, except the elecution in the world. They are molasses is necessarily small, it is the two I've already enten." said Mag- worth knowing. George. I am going high priced, and the consuming public

BRIQUETTES FROM COAL.

FROM THE MINES.

Under High Pressure.

Travelers in Europe are familiar coal in both England and on the continent, and the amount of smoke which

they emit has probably impressed most Americans unfavorably, so that they would be slow to recognize their adoption in this country. The great Wyoming Elks Much More Wary Now Than amount of smoke which the briquettes yield when burned is due partly to the inferior sort of stoves in common use In Europe for heating purposes and to the fact that soft coal dust is used in their manufacture, with a large amount of pitch for binding material.

The advantages of coal briquettes are briefly their freedom from dust and dirt when handled, and their are still rather simple. economy in utilizing coal dust and waste from the mines. Coal waste in this country has been enormous in the past. The vast culm heaps for years piling up at the mouth of every coal mine represented waste of natural material amounting to millions of dollars, Although these culm heaps were neglected for years, there were plenty of geniuses who realized that some day the waste fuel would be utilized, and since 1837 many patents have been taken out to make coal briquettes.

But it is a foregone conclusion that coal briquettes would never be popular in this country without the elimination of the disagreeable features characteristic of the briquettes used manufacture of coal briquettes in the West to-day, says a writer in the it possible to obtain good results with noise enough to spoil the stalk. manufacturers employ.

facturing the American coal briquettes ways of hunting

are nearly as hard and firm as bricks. At present the size of these briquettes is about equal to small egg coal, and NOVEL WAY OF UTILIZING WASTE they weigh between five and six ounces each. They are adapted to use

in ranges, furnaces and the open Culm Heaps Reduced to Powder by Means grate. The size and form, however, of Powerful Crushers-Mixed With a are merely arbitrary, and the molds "Einder" and Made into a Paste Molded | can be made to suit the demand of any special grate or furnace. New molds can be made and substituted for the with the coal briquettes which are present ones very easily. It is simused extensively in place of ordinary ply a matter of making new wheels present ones.

CUNNING OF GAME.

a Few Years Ago.

If any one wants an illustration of the way in which animals grow wise in the ways of the hunter, they ought to come out to this country and try to hunt after some of the bull elk that hang around here. Usually a bull elk is not remarkably cunning, and the elk that stay back in the mountains

They use all the tricks that the sharpest buck deer or bull moose in Maine ever thought of, and in addition have invented a lot of brand new schemes of their own that are just suited to this country. When one remembers that only a few years ago these elk were just as stupid as the balance of their tribe, one wonders were they picked up all this knowledge. Such things as making a loop down wind before lying down for the day, watching their back track and things of that kind, are only a very small part of their plans to escape being killed. The intelligence which they display in picking out places in which to bed down for the day is remarkable. I put in a couple of weeks this fall trailing around after some on the other side. The successful bulls that stay pretty close to the house, and in spite of all I could do I never even saw a hair of one of them. Scientific American, consequently Their beds were always in a place proves of more than general interest where they could either see, hear or as inaugurating a new era in our fuel smell anything approaching them problem that may have wide-reaching long before they can be seen themresults. When we consider that the selves. Time after time I put in hours combined output of briquettes in Eu- trying to get a sight of these old felrope exceeds some 20,000,000 tons a lows, but with always the same result. year, and that they are used for house After loop after loop down wind, heating, for manufacturing purposes, after crawling for hundreds of yards and on the railroads and some of the at a time in snow a foot deep, and ocean steamers, we can appreciate the moving as silently as possible, I would extent to which a similar industry find the bed just vacated. And if I may develop in this country. In the waited until dusk before trying to American coal briquettes manufac- close in I always found that the cuntured in the West to-day the binding ning brute had, on getting up and material has been mixed so that only commencing to feed, gone up wind ing,"-Detroit Journal. 5 per cent, of pitch is employed, with into the thickest cover he could find, about 2 per cent. of lime. The use of where it was absolutely impossible to lime in the binding cement has made get within sight, without making much less pitch than the European I guess the trouble is that the game is learning new tricks faster than us

There is one large factory in Chica- | fellows, who learned to hunt when the go which has been successfully manu- game was tame, can figure out new



A TITLE TRANSFERRED. A maid there was, whose mind serens No circumstance e'er ruffled, Not even when a mouse was seen And others screamed and scuffled. She boldly faced the horned cow; No thunder could affright her; Of tramps she said that anyhow She knew they wouldn't bite her. When Bridget let the china fall, A casual observer Would think she didn't mind at all, And nothing could unnerve her. But in good time there came a man

And, by her own confession, Made blushingly behind a fan, She lost her self-possession,

-Chicago Record.

ABOVE SORDID CONSIDERA-TIONS.

"What is your idea of the artistic life?"

"Buying old candlesticks when you need shoes."-Chicago Record.

A PERIL RECOGNIZED. "That mature Miss Boggs has quit acting so childish of late." "Yes: probably that kidnaping scared her."--Chicago Record.

CUSTOMARY CONDITION. "It's funny that you should be so tall. Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't he?"

He (absently)-Yes, usually,-Brooklyn Llfe.

THE FLAT.

Flat Dweller (sarcastically)-There isn't room here to swing a cat. Janitor (dignifiedly)-These apartments were designed for light catswinging only .- Detroit Journal.

FORM.

"Listen!" he whispered. Majorie pressed his hand softly. "Not now!" she said. "It is bad form to listen while the plano is play-

WHAT HE THINKS. "Spiffins is a thoughtful chap," said Beechwood to Bellefield. "I never heard any one accuse him of thoughtfulness before." "Well, he thinks he can play golf."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

grapes back on the plate. "And because I have eaten of them, will vol- nonsense," but the next day he met cheaper article. Jobbers no longer deunteer to carry these in to him."

"I wouldn't venture into the room, "He groans and takes on so terribly that he may be very cross."

"I believe he has the gout," said Maggie, as she spread the grapes out on the table, turning the freshest and most tempting side uppermost.

"What makes you think so?"

"He couldn't be so dreadfully sick else. Besides, you know, I met him clination to minister to another's in the hall one day, and he was hobbling along, so feeble that I have really wanted to do something for him ever since."

"Well, Maggie, see that you don't make him angry by your kindly intentions," cautioned Jennie. "If he has the gout, he is sure to be irritable."

Maggie was brave enough until she had stepped into the hall, and had closed the door between herself and Jennie; then her heart began to fail, chat by a knock at their door. and she almost wished she had not undertaken to do this kindly act.

Perhaps he might consider her intrusive; but at any rate she would not go back, to be laugned at by Jennie.

A prolonged groan from the room an old man. across the hall found its way to her] tender heart, and revived her flagging gie asked, coming forward. courage.

Stepping hastily across to the old plied, steadily. man's door, she rapped, without a After which followed introductions, courage again.

A voice from within bade her enter: and a solitary figure was sitting in a large chair by the table.

Having accomplished her errand, pect their mistake, she retreated to her own room, a little little kindly acts in the future.

dulged in a low, but hearty, laugh. delightful neighbors."

you?"

swung open, and a young man stepped to the handle of the basket had these into the room,

"Come in this moment, George, I've got the choicest bit of romance to tell you about. It all comes of Uncle all!" exclaimed Maggie, her brown Dan's visit to my 'den' here the other eyes large with wonderment. day and-my elecution."

darker than a pocket here. Why don't you light up?"

"Have patience, my dear fellow. 1 light up now."

George Howard said "Fudge and with the fine-colored, adulterated, but his friend with the inquiry:

Maggie," said Jennie, with anxiety. got blue eyes, for all the world like the cost when they can buy the mixed country pansies? and a fresh, sweet article for almost half the price. Any face and yellow hair?"

you?" asked Paul, with interest,

"I think so; and if they are the same, I want to form their acquaintance, too, if I can in the right and proper manner. I saw them go into your house. every night, as he is, and be able to and mistrust they are the same angels ed the waste of a considerable portion get about the next day, with anything of mercy who can find time and in- of the sugar product. The tendency needs."

"I'll have to be prompt, or George will get ahead of me." thought Paul such a large proportion of sugar that Leonard, as he stopped at a fruit store on his way back to his "den," which had been suddenly transformed into an "enchanted palace," with a "fairy princess" just across the hall.

A little later, Maggie and Jennie were aroused from a pleasant little

On opening it. Jennie beheld a tall, fine-looking young man, who bowed courteously, and begged leave to return their plate, with Uncle Dan's or original state, hence the practice heartfelt thanks for their kindness to of mixing it with glucose to improve

"Much better, thank you!" he re-

moment's hesitation in which to lose and the young man soon found him- Molasses mixed with glucose, although self seated in the bare little room, it is certainly an inferior article comwith its pitiful attempt at decoration. and as she opened the door she noticed telling the young ladies about Uncle or can syrup, is yet entirely wholesome, that the room was in semi-darkness, Dan and his infirmities, every word of It is certainly a bad practice to sell which was true. He would not wound a mixed article in lieu of a pure arhis listeners by allowing them to sus- ticle; but in the case of molasses there

"Uncle Dan is with my mother now." startled at her presumption in enter- said Mr. Leonard, an hour later, as pensive than the mixed article. The ing her strange neighbor's apartment, he arose to depart, apologizing for his reason why it is difficult to obtain but heartily glad that the first call long call. "He will make his home from the retailers is the unalterable had been made, and a way opened for with her in the future, where he can propensity of the average American have the care and attention his age to discriminate in favor of the cheaper The moment she had closed the door requires; but I shall retain possession article, providing its appearance is satbehind her, the occupant of that of his room for a time, and am most isfactory. The average consumer will "large chair" arose to his feet and in- happy to find that I shall have such buy the mixed article every time in

"Bless her dear little heart!" he The next morning the girls found a mixing of molasses has therefore been ejaculated, "She thinks I am old and basket of California fruit, among actually forced upon the distributors sick. Ha! ha! Hello, George, is that which beautiful and costly flowers were artistically arranged, hanging to The door-knob turned; the door their door-knob. The card attached words, written in a masculine hand:

> "With Uncle Dan's compliments." "Why, Jennie, he must be rich, after

We have not space to relate the pro-"The idea of your taking this horrid cess of Paul Leonard's wooing with foot of the bed in the morning for room, anyhow!" said George, helping pretty, tender-hearted Maggie Wells, more cover .- New York Press, himself to a chair and a cigar. "It's whom he considered a "pearl among women," and whose loving heart he soon won for his own. Suffice to say off the English coast was recently that the evening on which he returned picked up by a traveler near Lowes- quettes into solid, compact masses, are stolen every year from the South love the darkness, you know; but I'll the plate was not the last one spent toff. It brought the lucky finder the and when they are dropped out they African diamond mines. in that humble room across the hall. sum of \$137.

sire to handle the pure kettle molasses. "Paul, has one of your pretty girls because their customers will not pay one who is willing to pay the price "I haven't seen them yet. Have can buy all the pure molasses he wants from first hands in New Orleans.

> There was a time when large quantities of rich kettle molasses were made in this state in the old-style sugar houses. This rich molasses representin recent years has been to extract all the sugar possible from the cane juice. and modern sugar factories extract the molasses by-product is no longer the rich sugar-house article, except in the case of a few-old-fashioned factories where the kettle process is still in use.

The great bulk of the molasses now marketed from the plantations is a comparatively low grade by-product of indifferent color and inferior in saccharine strength. A very large proportion of this molasses would not be acceptable to consumers in its crude its appearance and render it merchant-"How is your uncle tonight?" Mag- able commenced. This mixing of molasses is quite distinct from the custom of bleaching, in which the chemicals are used, the deleterious effect of which has been much discussed. pared with pure sugar-house molasses need be no danger of being deceived. Pure molasses is very much more expreference to the pure article. The -first, by the altered system of manufacture on plantations, and, second, by the unwillingness of consumers to pay the price of the pure article .- New Orleans Picayune.

A Test of Courage.

You may talk about your cannons" months and all that, but the supremest test of courage is to reach to the

The finest piece of amber ever found

lantic seaboard.

coal is reduced to dust by means of Stream. powerful crushers manufactured es-

pecially for this work. The dust is heit. This heat is sufficiently below economizes in little things. the igniting point of coal, and high binder while still warm.

The binding materials are contained enough to purchase the watch." in enormous tanks. In one huge tank there is slaked lime mixed with just sufficient water to make it thick and creamy. In a second tank there is a formula, With weighing apparatus Companion. for each ingredient he fills another receptacle, capable of holding a thousand pounds, with the different compounds, until the right consistency is obtained. As the success of the whole process consists in the proper mixing of these ingredients, it is highly important that the measurements should be exact, and the work is performed under the supervision of experts. In this gigantic mixer the coal dust and automatic machinery, and when they have been properly stirred and mixed they fall through an opening to the suitable sized briquettes.

The mixture, which is now about as singing in the gloaming. It would be thick as paste, is first fed into small lovely." molds arranged on a wheel. As this wheel revolves with the paste in its pockets a second wheel meets it with briquettes are squeezed by a force Then they changed the subject. equal to five tons to the square inch. This great pressure molds the bri-

for several months, and, with a daily At any rate, I used to think that I output of 200 tons, or about 60,000 could hunt, but when I chase around tons a year, the plant is probably the among a lot of elk for a couple of most representative of its kind in this weeks and only get one fool calf that country. The success of this western did not have any better sense than to plant has already started a similar stick its head out of the clump of movement in the East, and a second spruce behind which the rest of the plant may soon be built near the At- bunch were calmly watching me. I rather think that something is wrong In this Chicago factory soft coal is with my woodcraft.

employed for the briquettes, with a Cilvilization is spoiling the game, slight quantity of anthracite mixed just as it is spoiling the Indian, the with it to give it hardness. The so- cowpuncher and, in fact, the whole called "slack" coal of the mines is em- | West. And there is no other place to ployed for this purpose, and after the go. so I guess we might as well get | ing father. slate and sulphur have been eliminat- civilized and be done with it .-- Wyomed by washing and other processes the ing correspondence in Forest and

Cumulative Economy.

carried from the crusher to a heater An old bookkeeper declares that it is where a temperature is maintained be- surprising to see how many valuable tween 180 and 200 degrees Fahren- things a man can buy if he simply

"I once made up my mind I would enough to make the binder adhere become the possessor of a good gold firmly to produce the desired results watch. I saved up the money for it in without in any way injuring or chang- this way: When I felt like eating a ing the chemical condition of the coal 50-cent luncheon, as I often did, I ate dust. An automatic elevator next a 25-cent one instead and put the carries the heated coal dust to the other quarter aside for my watch fund. floor above, where it is mixed with the You will hardly believe it, but in less than six months I had saved money

> "But you don't seem to have bought it," said his friend, observing that there were no outward signs of such a" purchase.

"Well, no. When I found how easily soft mass of bitumen heated to a I could get along without 50-cent temperature of 350 degrees, while in lunches, I concluded I could get along his parent's meaning. Then he smilled. the third tank there is cold bitumen. just as easily without the gold watch, With these ingredients at hand the and the watch fund is growing into a mixer performs his work according to house and lot fund now."-Youth's Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Practical Side of It.

"Yes," said he, "life is lonely." "It is lonely sometimes," she answered.

"Wouldn't it be sweet to have a little cottage covered with ivy, and honeysuckle, and roses?" "Oh, wouldn't it?"

"And when a fellow comes home tired from business, to have a nice the binding material are thrown by little wife to meet him at the door with a kiss?"

"Yupmipus," "And then the summer nights: the room below, where the powerful windows open, the sunset just giving presses are ready to convert them into light enough in the cozy parlor, and -you-I mean a wife at the piano.

"I-think-it-would-be-nice."

"And then"----At this point a careworn woman

The two come together so that an twins in a perambulator. A dead si- convincingly sincere." enormous pressure is exerted, and the lence fell upon the air for a little.

Over \$1,000,000 worth of diamonds

HIS PAPA'S SON.

"What a fine head your boy has-" said an admir g friend.

"Yes," replied the fond father, "he's a chip of the old block-ain't you, my boy?"

"Yes, father; teacher said yesterday that I was a young blockhead."-Tit-Bits.

NO CAUSE FOR SURPRISE.

"Didn't I see you sitting in that fellow's lap, last night?' said the frown-

"Well, gracious, pa! you wouldn't have a big, heavy man like that sitting in my lap, I hope?" replied the surprised maiden .- Yonkers Statesman.

CONFLICTING ORDERS. "The average photographer," said Henpeck, musingly, "is an unreason-

able creature." "What's the matter now?" asked his friend.

"Oh, while my wife was sitting for her picture to-day the fool photographer sung out 'Look pleasant, please. Be natural." -- Philadelphia Press.

A WASTED MORAL LESSON. "Don't forget, my dear boy," said a fond father who saw an opening for a little useful advice, "don't forget that 'rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.""

The boy seemed to struggle to catch "That's right, dad," he cried; "rich gifts wax poor ones out of sight!"-

ON BETTER AUTHORITY.

"You are looking handsome to-night, Miss Flite," Bagster remarked in the pauses of the dance.

"So Mr. Smythe told me a few minutes ago."

Bagster (only remembering that Smythe is his hated rival)-Well, you wouldn't believe anything that chump said would you?-Philadelphia Times.

WHAT HE SAID.

"My wealthy uncle spoke very nicely of you, Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton; "very nicely, indeed. I'm sure yoa would have been flattered if you could have heard him." "Indeed!"

"Yes. His tribute to your personal charms was most graceful, and at the same time his recognition of your store of information, such as most indentations to correspond to the first. came round the corner with a pair of people need a lifetime to acquire, was

"I should like to know precisely what he said."

"I can recall his exact language." Mr. Meekton went on, in gentle innocence. "He said you looked like twenty-five and talked like sixty."-Washington Star-