IF YOU SHOULD FROWN.

If you should frown, Though all the world should smile, What seas of grief could drown. What joys beguile? Sad skies would weep, The sun be clouded o'er, And would in darkness keep Until you frowned no more. .

If you should smile, Though all the world should frown In what a little while Would care die down! Laughter would rise And ripple round the earth, And the transfigured skies Exult and shine in mirth. -G. Leveson-Gower in Westminster Gasette.

THE MAD ELEPHANT OF MYSORE.

and a state a state state a state at a state at the state

Day dawned behind the far-off peaks of the Western Ghauts, and here, after breakfast, had come Rampal Singh and his guest. The Hindu was squatted on the ground, sucking the stem of his cherry-wood pipe. Near by, with his hands in the pockets of his linen jacket, lounged Matthew Quin. Both were fixedly regarding a couple of half-grown panthers-superb specimens of their tecting a rustling sound behind him, he kind-that were chained to rings set in the wail.

pair," declared Quin. There was no an. felt a bony hand tighten on his throat. swer. "Two-hundred and seventy-five," he added. "Three hundred. It is a ned down in a corner, and, losing his tempting price."

The zemindar wagged his gray beard "You have not money negatively. enough to buy my panthers," he said. Quin lit his pipe with a show of indifference, to hide his disappointment. apartment with a light. There was a "How shall I persuade the old chap?" he reflected, as he sauntered toward the pretty beasts. They bounded the length being overpowered and secured. It was of their tether, snarling and spitting.

"Be careful sahib," warned the Hindu. rising, "come, let me take you over the indar's favorite and confidential servant. village while air is cool and refreshing."

Alarmed by the excited shouting and money from the floor. outcry, they ran down the little street of huts and gardens. As they drew near gone. Uproar pervaded the village, and the end of the street they saw two grass- most of the people had sought shelter. cutters who had gone forth to their Only half a dozen matchlockmen were daily labors dash, panting and breathless, holding the ground half-way down the through the open gateway. Close behind street, and Rampal Singh was exhorting them loomed a huge, gray form, and the them to creep closer the fire. next instant, barely in time, a dozen hands had shut and barred the massive timber gate.

row escape. Quin and the zemindar. weapons and scattered right and left, mounted a lookout platform to the left while Rampal Singh was scrambling of the gateway. Almost directly beneath like a scared cat into the branches of a them in the act of charging the gates, peepul tree. The elephant, who had

roused from s' mber, seized his rifle and hurried to the yeranda. He was joined here by the zemindar and several of the servants, and they listened for a moment to the tumult. A pounding began on the stockade, and a voice called loudly:

wide open and the elephant is within the other day: village. He has killed Jahan and is attacking our homes."

"How came the gates open?" cried Rampal Singh. "Sahib, this is surely a deed of treachery." "We won't stop to talk of that now,"

Quin exclaimed. "Come, we must protect your people."

The zemindar was pale with fear and his teeth were chattering, but he dared not admit his cowardice to the Englishman. He shouldered his rifle and followed. They unbarred the stockade gate, slipped through, and pushed down the street. The din and clamor were increasing, and by the faint glow of the moon the terrified natives, men, women and children, were seen fleeing for their

lives. Quin stopped abruptly. "I must go back-I have forgotten my cartridges," he said. "I will catch you

up in a moment." With all speed he returned to the

house, and having found and strapped on his bandolier, he was passing the door of Rampal Singh's bed-chamber when he heard within a soft footstep suspicion flashed upon him, and he noiselessly entered the room. A small, al. brass-bound chest, on the open lid of which a ray of moonlight glimmered. first attracted his attention. Then, deswung around in time to see the sparkle of an uplifted knife. His quickness was "I will give you 250 rupees for the all that saved him from death. Then he

Next moment Quin found himself pingrip on the hand in which his assailant still retained the knife, he believed that

his last moment was near. But, just then, fortunately, three of the zemindar's servants dashed into the brief outery and scuffle, which ended. with the Englishman's aid, in his enemy with no surprise that Quin recognized the prisoner as Gooroo Khan, the zem-

"Guard the scoundrel well," he di-A sudden clamor broke on their ears. rected. "And pick up your master's

With that he seized his rifle and was

"Give me a chance," cried Quin.

As he spoke, the matchlockmen, who were not to be urged any further, let fly While the terrified grass-cutters were striving to tell of their pursuit and nar-next instant they had dropped their two heads the brute lifted its trunk and defiant blast, and charged through the drifting powder smoke. With a steady to construct furniture out of them, rifle failed to stop the brute, and he familiar figures-Carruthers and the It was not a time for words. The new and the one borne by the shikarce was instantly transferred to Quin. The elephant had halted to demolish a hut, but Tage.

WORK OF A TORNADO. Curious Details of Destruction Wrought

Near Naper, Neb.

The tornado is nothing if not original. It seldom repeats its freaks. Here is "Help! help! master! The gates are what one did out at Naper, Neb., the

> Killed one man and seven children and injured two others. Every bit of clothing was stripped from the ten bodies. Rolled up a man's body into a ball, twining the legs and arms about the neck, so as to make a compact mass. Killed twenty head of stock, tearing the horns out of the heads of a third of them.

neighbors. Stripped the feathers off every young chicken in a flock, while the feathers of bright young farmer, living with his some of the older ones were driven into mother in one of the largest and finest their bodies several inches. farms in eastern Maine. He still has the farm and its buildings, but the old

One of the small children of a stricken family was pinned under a large timber, when she heard her sister calling for aid. Almost immediately the cloud descended again, lifted the timber and threw it against the other child, killing her instantly.

One man had just built a new house and had placed the money to pay for it in a trunk. The trunk was carried off by the wind, and nothing has been seen of its contents with the exception of a silver dollar, which was found cut aland a clinking, metallic noise. A shrewd most completely in two, the parts hanging together by a slender thread of met-

> Not a piece more than a foot long of the timber of any of the houses struck could be found. The timbers were reduced to masses of splinters hanging together.

Every inmate of one house, save the mother, was killed. The husbane and four children were in one room waiting for supper, and the storm came up so quickly that they could not even get out of the house.

The first rescuer on the scene found a woman sitting nude on the side of a hill back of what had been her home. She was apparently lifeless and was clasping her unconscious babe in one arm. The other arm and shoulder had been crushed by a huge timber. She was aroused with little difficulty. She had sought to escape the storm, but experienced no sensation after it struck her.

The path of the storm was but a quarter of a mile wide. The black cloud quickly formed on the open prairie, and after racing six miles across country leaped into the air and was dissipated. It came down upon the small town of Naper, but halted just as it reached the outskirts, receded and then disappeared. scattering trees, animals and household goods over the town.

Most of these details read like fabrications, but they are attested by a dozen or more persons who visited the scene of destruction .- New York Sun.

Furniture Made of Match Boxes.

A hotel keeper out west is said to possess the most curious articles of furnistood a male elephant of monstrous size, probably been hit by one or more of the ture in the world. For many years he with long yellow tusks. At sight of the musket balls, swung his trunk, blew a collected match boxes and as soon as he had obtained several thousand he begar First he made a large writing desk and vegetation that bordered the path. turned and ran. He slipped between then a fire screen and finally a score or then a cigar stand, then a sideboard, so of small decorative pieces for the joyous amazement at the sight of two walls and mantelpiece. What is most surprising about his work is that the boxes, though empty and ordinarily of the most flimsy structure, have been ararrivals were armed with heavy guns, ranged by him in such a manner that they have a wonderful appearance of solidity and strength, and indeed those who have examined the furniture say at once he discovered the men and gal- that it is quite as strong as though it loped toward them with a scream of had been made of ordinary wood. Furthermore, the boxes have been so ingeniously joined together that they seem to form one whole piece, and not until after a minute examination can any trace be found of their original size and shape, These unique pieces of furniture are naturally attracting much attention, and if the hotel keeper cared to dispose of them he could obtain a much higher price than is paid for ordinary furnitense rivalry in philanthropy among the very rich? In this country the passion for giving

to public purposes, especially for education, has always been strong. It began away back there when a few clergymen got together and gave their libra-Hides Away Rare Treasures-Simpleton. ries for the founding of Harvard Col-Possessed of Wealth, Creatly Vexes His lege. It has shown itself in enormous Curious Neighbors in a Little Town public grants and enormous levies of taxes for schools, colleges, hospitals and the like. Also men and women have The fact that Charles Oakes, of West Hampden, Me., always enters and leaves given generously of their much and his home through a window instead of little. through the door is not the only pecu-

Therefore it is not surprising that as soon as we developed a class of multiare a continual source of interest to the millionaires, giving should begin on the colossal scale. But even America is startled by this rising enthusiasm which threatens to make scores of our very rich men adopt as their motto Carnegie's "The man who dies rich dies disgraced."

The craze, starting in America, is spreading to Europe, and it is one of the kind of crazes which do not die away, but cease to seem or to be called crazes because they become a fixed part of the most admirable customs of mankind .- New York World.

CHANGING A RIVER'S FLOW.

Gunnison's Torrent to be Sent Through Mountains.

door of a neighbor, and said that his Diverting the Gunnison River by mother was acting queerly-she had of a great tunnel and a canal, through a mountain range, into a vast arid region, gone to sleep four days ago, and he could not awaken her. The neighbor is the gigantic undertaking Colorado is went to the house and found the old lady about to assume in the construction of State Canal No. 3, says the Denver Post. sitting bold upright in her chair, with her knitting in her hands, and a smile on Provision for the preliminary work on her face. She was, apparently, gazing the enterprise was made by the last Legnto the fireplace, but she was stone dead, islature, and during the past week the At the funeral, when the bearers took surveys were commenced. As Governup the casket and reached the door, the ment territory as well as State land is dead woman's son remonstrated violentexpected to be benefited by the big irrigating scheme, the surveying will be Where were they taking his mother? done principally by Federal officers, sub-She was not dead, he said, but only ject to the approval of the State Engisleeping, as she had often done in her near.

old willow rocker before the fire. Kind Two parties of engineers arrived on friends led him away, and the body was Monday last from Washington, and proceeded to the scene of the work. Chief As they passed out the door with the Hydrographer Newell, of the United casket he cried with strange emotion: States Geological Survey, will be in "No one else shall ever pass through charge and will direct the labors of the that door !" And no one ever has, engineers until the construction begins. Oakes kept all the doors of the house The canal proper will be about twenty locked, and the front door not only miles in length. It will start at a point locked, but barred. When he left or en- on the Gunnison, in Eastern Montrose tered the house it was always through a County, about ten miles below the mouth window. When any one calls at the of the Cimarron River, and in what is house Oakes will cautiously raise the known as the Black Canon, and accordwindow and ask what is wanted, but he ing to the law is to extend in a westerly will admit no one. Everything that goes direction until the Uncompanyre River into or comes out of the house passes valley is reached.

through the same window which he uses A large reservoir will be located at as a door, and never since the day of his the western end of the canal, and from mother's funeral has any human being it will extend laurels, the object of crossed the threshold, which he regards which is to reach all the arid lands of the valley, both in Delta and Montrose

It is the mystery of Charles Oakes' Counties. The State appropriated \$25,wealth, however, that nost engages the 000 for the first two years' work, but imaginations and the tongues of the that sum will be insignificant when com-Hampden people. Well-to-do himself pared to the total cost. The labor is to when misfortune overtook him, he has be performed by convicts from the penisince been made wealthy by the will of tentiary. It is held by those who undera brother who died in the West. This stand the situation that in five years in successful operation." brother was a man of refined tastes as after the canal is completed the State

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS.

The Latest Happenings Gleaned From All Over the State.

CHURCH A PREY TO INCENDIARIES.

Methodist House of Worship in Clearfield County Set on Fire at Several Different Places -- High Schools in Townships -- To Take Land for School .- Two Men Lost in a Mine -- Race Discrimination Suit--Other News.

The following pensions were granted Pennsylvanians: George Barr, Wash-ington, \$6; Thomas Lloyd, Pottsville, \$8; Charles A, Kershner, Pottsville,
\$8; John W. James, Altoona, \$6; Joha Wesley Barker, New Haven, \$6; Chas.
R. Hudgins, Harisburg, \$12; Seneca L. Arnold, Towanda, \$17; Cornelius D. Houtz, Lemont, \$8; Edward Pentz, State Soldiers' Home, Erie, \$12: Glenn W. Christy, North Hope, \$6; Caroline E. Allen, Waynesburg, \$12; Phebe Kelley, Crofut, \$12; Catherine Rung, Meadville, \$8.

Meadville, \$8. Henry White, Pottsville, \$6; Jas. K. Biesecher, Glessner, \$6; John Mitchell, Rochester, \$8; George M. Smith, Kel-lersburg, \$17; Jacob N. Thompson, Ma-honing, \$17; Reese Hopkins, Pittsburg, \$8; Henry F. Wagoner, Carlisle, \$8; David E. Rishell, Pittsville, \$10; Jacob M. Zimmerman, Hollidayshurg, \$10; Zimmerman, Hollidaysburg, \$10; John A. Davidson, Tyrone, \$10; Liberty Estes, Arbuckie, \$17, White, Braddock, \$8; Fannie B. Pitts, Mansfield, \$8; Bridget Lanagan, Erie, \$8; Margaret Malloy, Monongahela, \$12.

Dr. W. C. Schäeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has sent to all the township school boards of the State a circular embodying the new law appropriating \$50,000 to township high schools. In it he says: "In addition to its share of this special appropriation, a township establishing and maintaining a high school is also entitled to upward of \$50 for every teacher regulariy employed for the year in said high school. A high school can be started in any ordinary school room. The most difficult thing to secure is an instructor of the requisite scholarship and teaching ability. Craduates of the elementary course our Normal Schools do not possess the scholarship required by law. Most of those who have completed the three years course or the scientific course, or who have received the permanent certificate on the basis of graduation from college, possess the certificate required by the act of 1895. A provisional certificate covering the branches not enumerated on the permanent or Normal school certificate, will entitle the holder to be employed as the teacher whose scholarship is specified by the act of 1895. The requirements should not be made too rigid at first. If you desire me to assist you in any way in the establishment of any township high school, I shall be glad to render any assistance in my power. I am aware that we cannot move faster than public opinion, and am anxious on the one hand to establish township high schools where they are likely to succeed, and on the other hand to avoid making the experiment in townships where high school cannot succeed. No violent or sudden changes in the course of study are recommended, for high schools now

The Methodist Episcopal Church at well as of wealth, for in addition to will have been reimbursed for the entire Munson Station, twenty-five miles east of Clearfield was destroyed by fire. The fire is believed to have been the work of incendiaries. Those who arrived at the burning church first detected an odor of kerosene, and it was evident that the Gunnison is the largest body of water in | torch had been applied at several different points. At one place a foundation stone had been removed directly under the frame work, which was found ablaze. Several men succeeded in saving the organ. Extensive repairs on the church had just been completed. Arthur Seymour, a young colored man, entered complaint against John B. Peoples, manager of a roof garden in Lancaster, charging him with violating an act of Assembly of May 9, 1887, which makes it a misdemeanor for proprietors of public places to refuse service to any one on account of color or race. Peoples gave bail for a hearing. Charters were issued at the State De-partment as follows: The Star Street Railway Company, Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County. The line is three miles long to Bowmansdale and the capital is South Bethlehem and Center \$18,000. Valley Street Railway Company, six miles long, to run from South Bethlehem to Soudersville, to Colesville, to Priedensville, to Center Valley and return. Capital, \$23,000. The School Board of Nether Providence has awarded the contract for a new \$12,000 school building. The site has been selected, but the owner of the land refuses to sell at the school board's figures. The board intends to take the land under the provisions of an act of Assembly, and allow the courts to decide the question of the price. Three blooded beilers strayed from the farm of David A. Verner, in U per Providence township, several weeks ago and diligent search failed to reveal their whereabouts. Their carcasses were found in an unoccupied house on the farm of Samuel Morrow, two miles from Verner's place. There was a heavy storm just after the heilers were missed, and it is supposed that they sought sheker in the building and being unable to get out died of thirst and hunger. Alfred Jones and Frederick Heizeman were shut off in a gangway at Burnside Colliery by a fail of rock. Not being familiar with the various passageways they lost their way after climbing nto an abandoned breast. From there they walked along various gangways and openings until they had covered fully fifteen miles. They grew exhausted toward morning and icered they would starve to death. As they had about given up all hope of being found a rescuing party appeared and took them to the surface. H. C. Seivert, a butcher, of Mehanoy City, was returning from a drive through Quakake Valley and as he neared Vulcan Hill the horse became frightened and dashed down the hill. On crossing a railroad track Seivert was thrown into the road on his head and his skull was fractured. Mrs. Michael Leary, who happened to be crossing the street, was knocked down and dragged a considerable distance, sustaining cuts and bruises.

RICH MAN QUEER HERMIT. FOREVER CLOSES DOOR THROUGH

WHICH DEAD MOTHER PASSED.

liar thing about the man, and his actions

A few years ago Oakes was a healthy,

mother lies in the churchyard, and

Charles, who shortly before her death

fell from a load of hay, striking on his

head, is a simpleton, and leads an aim-

A short time after the accident, which

robbed Oakes of his energy and ambi-

tion, his mother died. It was four days

before the neighbors knew of her death,

and even then the son did not realize it.

One stormy night he knocked at the

less and indolent life.

ly, pitifully.

carried out.

as sacred.

"Down East" in Maine.

uttered a bellowing scream of rage. Then instead of attacking, he turned and hand Quin fired two shots, but his light plunged into the dense thicket of timber A clanking noise accompanied his re- two huts, doubled back, and stopped in treat, and it could be seen, as he vanished, that a rusty shackle and a yard of chain were attached to his left hind foot. shikaree, Naryan.

"By jove, it's the mad elephant-the mankilling rogue-from Mysore!" cried Quin.

"The sahib is right!" wailed Rampal Singh. "Alas, what a misfortune has come upon my people !"

The mad elephant of Mysore, originally the property of the government, had been at large for five years, destroying houses, crops, and numerous miss." lives.

"He will give us no rest," bemoaned Rampal Singh. "He did not go far, sahib-the crashing of the undergrowth ceased almost at once. He is just inside the jungle, waiting for victims. The evil beast! He will lurk about here for weeks, for months. Brahma, preserve us !"

An idea had taken root in Quin's mind when he descended from the platform with the zemindar, who harangued the natives, bade Jahan keep the gates fastened, and gave orders that no person should pass out of the village that day. Then he tottered back to his house and sank into a heap of cushions.

"You must have the brute killed," remarked Quin, as he puffed complacently at his pipe.

"Soul of Brahma!" cried Rampal Singh. "How is it to be done? My men are armed only with matchlocks. And they are cowards. Quin, sahib, you are a mighty shikaree-rid me of this pest."

"For a consideration, yes."

"I will sell you the panthers for 300 rupees."

'Not much you won't. I'll tell you what I will do though. I'll give you 150 rupces for your pets and agree to shoot the rogue elephant in the bargain."

After some haggling the crafty old Hindu accepted the offer.

A few minutes later Naryan the native shikaree who had accompanied Quin to Harikar was smuggled over the rear wall of the village. He was the bearer of a letter addressed to Carruthers and his instructions were to hasten with all speed to the camp.

Darkness fell and by degrees the people dwindled away to their beds, leaving Jahan, the watchman, to keep lonely vigil by the light of his flaming fire. This was a matter of course. Gates and walls were much too strong to be forced by even a mad elephant, and Rampal Singh and his guest, doubly protected within the stockade, went to sleep with untroubled minds.

The night wore on peacefully until about two o'clock, when of a sudden the "Steady !" said Quin. "It won't do to

Carruthers fired but the report had apparently no effect! through the smoke omed the charging bulk of infuriated fiesh and bone. Quin emptied his rifle, and as he leaped out of the way he knew that the bullet had gone home. With the roar of the gun, the great brute staggered, dropped to his knees, and then crashed over on one side.

"It's lucky you arrived when you did with those pea-shooters," said Quin. "They were badly needed, old man."

"I knew they would be," Carruthers replied, "so I started as soon as I got your message."

Thus terminated the career of the rogue elephant of Coorg. Gooroo Khan, in due course received his just dues from the law, confessing to his crime, in which the watchman was a sharer. The motive was the money paid to the zemindar by Quin, and it was to have been stolen by Gooroo Khan during the panic caused by the elephant, whom Jahan had agreed to let into the village. The crafty brute was doubtless waiting close outside and dashed in so quickly when the gates were opened that the unfortunate but guilty man could not escape. As for Gooroo Khan, the credit for his undoing rested with Quin .- William Murray

Graydon, in Unique Monthly.

Wise Wit.

If a man will turn his back on fortune in contempt she will begin to woo him. But by the time a man can act thus Fortune has nothing to give him that he cares for.

It is much easier to let a thing go than to make it go.

There is more to be learned by listening than by talking, that is why the majority of us learn so little.

Competition is the life of trade, but often death to the trader. Honesty is often the impediment

hind him, and to that his success is due. -New York Sun.

As the British coins that bear Queer Victoria's portrait will soon cease to silence was shattened by a single, blood-curdling scream of anguish. Quin, Quin, aready done so, the collectors have be-

How the Dinner Turned Out.

ture .- New York Herald.

A tiny girl of seven gave a dinner party the other day, for which twelve covers were laid, and that number of mall maidens sat down to dine. It was a real little girl's dinner, and the little hostess herself presided, sitting at the head of the table. She had been very anxious, in looking forward to it, to do everything as it should be done. "Mamma," she asked, "shall we say

grace?" "No," said mamma, "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need

not do that." That meant one less ceremony to be gone through, and was a relief but the little lady was anxious to have all her small guests understand it. So, as they were gathered about the table, she explained :

"Mamma says this is such an infernal dinner that we need not have grace today."-New York Mail and Express.

Wanted-More Vacations.

More time given to innocent pleasure and healthful recreation is the very thing that the average American needs. to offset the hurry and worry of his business life. He needs it to keep his head clear and his heart true. He needs it to prevent him from degenerating into a sordid, selfish, dry-as-dust, with no thought nor ambition above that of money-grabbing. Rightly considered and properly spent, the vacation period may claim a place in every well-ordered which the successful man has cast be- life as truly as the time devoted to business duties. No other view can be taken of the matter by any man who has rational views of the real objects of human existence .- Leslie's Weckly.

> It is better to be honestly mistaken and own up than to blindly continue in the same old way.

costly curios.

The "cups an' sassers an' sech things" the neighbors have seen, but what has become of the money and securities that knows and no one can find out. It is round. thought by some that these valuables

in the old farm house.

eral offers have been made for cups, start. vases, etc., and for the tall, old-fashioned The altitude here is 7,000 feet and at

attic, along with his mother's spinning roof of the tunnel. wheel and the faded coat that his father wore in the war. Lately, however, since the Bangor curio hunters have given up

the quest. Oakes seems to have changed his mind, for every few days he comes into the village with a cup and saucer or some other bit of the collection in his pocket, offering to sell for a trifle, although he has no need of money.

Another reculiarity of Oakes is that, although his credit is good for thousands, he will not owe any man a cent over night. The other day he came into Hampden village and purchased provisions to the amount of \$3.27, and when he came to settle found that he had just \$3 in his pocket.

"Oh, well," said the storekeeper; "let that go till to-morrow, Charles-it'll be all right." But Charles would not do any such thing. He made the storekeeper take out a little from each package until the value was reduced to exactly \$3. and then he shouldered his bundles and trudged home.

He is by no means foolish, nor so incapacitated as to warrant the appoint- this typical Western American lad. ment of a guardian for him. "He's just a little queer," the villagers say. But they would like to know what he has

done with his "money from out West"that's what they would like to know.

The Latest "Craze."

At last there is something new under the sun. Fads and crazes and enthusiasms of many kinds have arisen and have swept through the world, whirling the most sedate off their feet. But never before has humanity seen a true "rich man's craze for giving." It has always been known that ex-

ample, whether good or bad, is contagious. But who ever suspected that the

money, stocks and bonds, he bequeathed expense, in the money it will receive to Charles a valuable collection of brie- from the sale of water rights and lands a-brac, rare china and porcelain and and the increased taxes resulting from a settlement of this wonderful valley. The the State.

At the point where the canal is to con-Oakes is known to have received no one nect with it the flow is heavy the year

An immense amount of water can be may be deposited in some bank, but the taken out through the canal, it is claimgeneral belief is that the simple-minded od, without interfering in the least with fellow has buried them somewhere on irrigation beyond the town of Delta. The the farm or concealed them in a crevice most expensive part of the work will be the tunnel, which it is proposed to cut The fame of the Oakes collection of through the west wall of the Black bric-a-brac and curios long ago spread Canon. This wall is of solid rock, in to Bangor, and many ladies have visited some places over 3,000 feet above the the farm house in the hope of being able river and 5,000 feet through to the Verto purchase some of the articles. Lib- nal Mesa, where the main canal is to

clock that is a notable treasure of the the point in the canon where the tunnel collection, but the simple-minded farmer is to commence the height above sea has refused them all, preferring to keep level is about 8,000 feet. There will be the things stowed away in the dusty an average of 2,800 feet of rock in the

A Typical American Lad.

Jim John Rippertoe was born on a Kansas farm. When his education was finished at the country school he decided that he didn't know much, and so he worked his way through a high school. Finding that his knowledge was still defective, he became a teacher in an academy, studying at night. After about two years he felt less sure than ever that he knew anything worth while, and so he worked his way through Stanford University, afterward becoming superintend. ent of the Vallejo school at a salary of \$2,400 a year. This would have satisfied most young men under the circumstances, but Jim John Rippertoe was still scourged with the "divine discontent." and he has now entered his home as a student in Johns Hopkins University, with the promise of a professorship in Stanford after he is graduated. With the domain of knowledge finally conquered, approximately, of course, and the lucky accident of his peculiar name, the future holds out great possibilities for

Tears. Bottled Tears.

A physician who has recently returned from Persia says that the natives still believe that human tears are a remedy for certain chronic diseases. At every funeral the bottling of mourners' tears is one of the chief features of the ceremony, Each of the mourners is presented with a sponge with which to mop his face and eyes, and after the burial these sponges are presented to the priest, who squeezes the tears into bottles, which he keeps .- Family Doctor.

Reflection of a Bachelor.

Romantic love has been put away in example set by a few rich men a few camphor along with the rest of our years ago would develop such an in- grand-mother's things .- New York Sun,

The Springfield Water Company has begun proceedings to condemn the water of Crum and Ridley creek for use in its business.