The Chicago News says a man should always wait for a lady to sit lown before seating himself. Unless there is only one chair in the room.

There is not much satisfaction in bank's being shown by a defaulting tashier that it was richer than supposed before the cashier got through

The next star to be added to the lag of our Union will probably be one of Oklahoma plus Indian Terri tory. Together they have an area of over 80,000 square miles and a population of 720,000.

A copy of "Tamerlane," the first book published by Edgar A. Poe, was sold in New York City the other day for \$2050, which is more money than Poe ever received for all the writing ae did. It's a fine thing to be appre siated sooner or later.

Boston is introducing in the matter of school buildings an innovation that will not only prove a great conven ence to pupils, but in the end resulf n a material reduction of their cost The idea is that they shall be made portable, to the end that they may be atilized wherever the most needed.

Steel barges of great carrying ca pacity, which have been so successfully employed in the lake trade, are now to be introduced on the Miss ssippi river. They will so add to the safety and cheapness of river carry ng as to prove a new inducement for the shipment of all kinds of heavy reight by water routes.

The steady increase in the size of ships is causing every commercial por in the world to enlarge its facilities or the accommodation of the biggest type of deep water craft. Dover is about to spend \$5,000,000 in the reconstruction of its docks, which are too small to meet modern wants. The new locks are to be made large enough to eceive and float the steamship Oceanic, which seems now to be ac cepted as the maximum standard.

Professor Marshall in his princi ples of economics is of the opinion that \$500,000,000 are annually spen by the working classes and possibly \$200,000,000 more by the rest of the population of England, for purposes that do little or nothing towards mak ing life nobler or happier. This con dition does not apply alone to Eng land. The money that is squandered for worse than useless objects throughout the world would banish poverty from the world itself, thinks the St. Louis Star.

It has been discovered that capital punishment was inadvertently abol ished in Indiana by a law passed in 1897. The old law declared that ex ecution should take place either in the state prison north or the state prison south. The new law changed the names of the prisons to the Indians state prison and the Indiana reforma tory, so that the prisons designated for execution no longer have any legal existence. The case is a curious instance of the unintentional miscar riage of legislation.

Strangely enough, the experiment o sending Lapland reindeer to Alaska ir the care of experienced Lapland herd ers seems to have been a failure, and to have cost the federal treasury a considerable sum without adequate return. Both the deer and the Laps develop a deplorable tendency to die of prematurely. One of the returning that part of Alaska to which the deep and their shepherds more rigorous than that of Lapland in which the animals and their keepers alike thrive, but for some mysterious reason Alaska food and Alaska conditions of the weather were deadly to most of the two footed and four foot ed exiles. It is a puzzle. Who car explain the causes of sickness and death among the herds and their keep-

An ordinance passed recently it meat, it is reported, has become a drug on the California market, and two or three large owners of the ani mals have announced their intention to turn them loose on the country It is through a fear that this course may become general that the super visors of San Diego have fixed a pen erating hares. The little quadrupeds young fruit trees as an article of their orchards. The Belgian hare boom in the west, where it resides

The automobile is steadily forging to the front. There are at present 13 horseless carriage clubs in the United

It is now claimed that the Chinese discovered America 1000 years before Columbus. Inasmuch as there was a very poor opening for the laundry business over here at that time they passed it by.

According to a recent decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania the right to use a gas pump to increase the production of an oil well is upheld, even though its use reduces the production of wells on adoining property.

Women lawyers are to be admitted to practice in the courts of France. When it is understood that in French ourts judges and spectators mingle spithets, invoke the populace to 'conspuez" each other and often come to blows, the innovation can be beter appreciated.

The waste in the resources of civilzed humanity is illustrated concisely by Professor Marshall in his "Principles of Economics" in the statement that, in England alone, \$400,000,000 is innually spent by the working class and \$2,000,000,000 by the rest of the English people in ways that do little, f anything, toward making life nobler or truly happier.

A noiseless street car wheel has been invented and it is now in use on the Chicago street railroads. The wheel is made of chilled steel. The tire is, however, adjusted to the main part of the wheel and a layer of paper is inserted between it and the wheel proper which absorbs the sound. Whenever a tire wears out it s a simple matter to substitute a new

With St. Louis footpads donning evening dress to ply their vocation and a Chicago highwayman extending professional courtesies to a real estate man who he had inadvertently held up, it is obvious that the West continues to sustain its prestige in the stiquette of robbery. Jesse James is gone and his great art with him, but his polite manner and his magnanimous spirit survive among his suc-

The commissioner of Indian affairs expresses the belief that there are as many Indians within the territory now included between Canada and Mexico and between the Atlantic and Pacific as there were when Columbus first crossed the ocean. It may be so, but the matter is open to doubt. The figures of the recent censuses, it is true. show no falling off in the Indian population in the present generation. But conjectures as to the number of the aborigines in the time of Columbus can be only the vaguest of guesses. There were no census enumerators among the natives in 1492.

Recent designs in furnaces and automatic stokers reveal such gratifying progress in solving the problem of smoke abatement as to encourage the belief that the "smokeless city" it not altogether a dream, but a possibility of the twentieth century. In fact, if we may judge from the progress already made in perfecting devices for the not a "smokeless century" it will be no excuse for tolerating the "smoke nuisance" for another decade. There are abundant and gratifying indications that if the twentieth century is not a "smokeless century" it will be herd masters says that the climate of the fault of inefficient municipal government and not the fault of the

Martin L. Mowry, now serving a life sentence in the Rhode Island state prison for the murder of a woman, and hence adjudged civilly dead and incapable of suing in his own name, appeared recently in the common pleas division of the Rhode Island supreme court and testified in his own behalf in a suit brought for him by his administrator. The suit was brought against the estate of Elisha Mathew-San Diego, Cal., presents a somewhat son, the claim being that Mathewsor gloomy prospect for the Americat owed him \$5000, \$4000 for 20 years' serbreeders of Belgian hares. Hare vice and \$1000 as a present given him by Mathewson's uncle. The suit was brought originally by Mowry in his own name, but the court ruled that as he was serving a life sentence for mur der he was civilly dead and hence in capable of suing. A doctor was ther appointed his administrator for the pur pose of carrying out the suit. Ever alty, varying from \$20 to \$100, for lib then the defence claimed that Mowry could not be recognized as a witness are particularly fond of the bark of But the judge decided that though he was civilly dead for certain purposes food, and the western growers are for other purposes he was still alive becoming extremely apprehensive for Hence the remarkable spectacle of man civilly dead actually appearing ir court and testifying for his adminisparticularly, seems shaky at the mo trator in a suit against the estate of a man both civilly and physically dead

THEIR WEDDING DAY.

BY A. M. CAMERON.

Such a bare little place! cold and dark and comfortless as a room well nigh innocent of furniture must be, yet sweet and clean and orderly, and above all-home to old sick Molly and Timothy, her husband.

"Bring her over at once, then, and the sooner the better; perhaps this will make the journey easier," said the doctor, as he laid a shilling on the table and breathed a sigh of relief.

He had come ready prepared to meet the hundred and one difficulties and objections usually put forward in such case, but the convincing arguments had been all unneeded, for Molly had risen to the occasion bravely and had consented to become an in-patient at the big hospital across the park that very day. So, his task successfully accomplished, the doctor turned to

"Might it be tonight?" It was Timothy who spoke. "I'll bring her for certain tonight, but we'd like to have just this one day together first.

"No, bring her at once as I told you; why, the sooner she is in the sooner she will be out again, you know; what objections can you have?"
Timothy hesitated, but a glance at

Molly's thin face and a certain eager wistfulness upon it gave him couarge. "It's only this, sir, and it may seem

a poor sort of reason to you, but this is our wedding day, we've never spent It apart yet-and-The old voice faltered, and the sen-

tence was never finished for the young man himself interrupted it—
"Reason! why it's the very best of

reason, if you had only said so at once! Bring her tonight then by all means; good-by till then.'

Left with his wife. Timothy seated himself beside her and patted her hand encouragingly.

"Hospitals are such fine places Moll."

"Very fine, dear," and she looked at him with the smile whose sunshine had made life bright to him for so long.

"Such splendid food and nursing, Moll; and the rooms! why, I'm only afraid you'll be looking down on this poor little place when you come back to it after a bit so well and strong; for it's wonderful how well folks do get in those hospitals, Moll, quite won-

"Yes, Timothy, so they do, very often.

Her lips trembled, but only for a mo ment. Then, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness, she continued—

'But Tim, my man, it's getting on, and we're wasting precious time, shan't we begin?"

And drawing nearer still, Timothy began. It was an old, old custom with them now. Year after year in the them now. Year after year in the same simple fashion, though never before in such a room or with so little to help the keeping. Formerly the little anniversary festival had been as a of happy duet between them, in turn reviving some sweet old memory or cherished recollection.

Today, however, Timothy had it all

his own way for Molly said little only lay back and smilled contentedly or shook her head gently as the case demanded, while she listened one more to the old familiar story that time only seemed to make more dear.

And Timothy told of the happy courting days, happy though wise folks had shaken their heads and had au-gured ill of this foolish marriage; of a certain April morning when a dull old London church had seemed so still and solemn, anod yet so strangely bright: of the friends-and he named them one by one-who had collected at her home near by to wish them well: and at last of that real home. coming, the settling down in the poor little attic rooms which his love and thought had made so sweet and snug

"And the violets." she put in quick-"don't forget the violets,

potatoes, fried potatoes-and I don't "Ay, the violets, I pinned them on nyself, didn't I? The sweetest breastknot I could find for the sweetest lass

in all the world to me."

He paused again and she watched

him keenly, anxiously.
"Yes, Moll," he resumed presently, "don't let us shirk it, old girl; thenbut his voice sounded strange, and she could barely catch the words, "then came that grand first dinner party of ours; you and me for guests, and fish
—fried fish it was, with potatoes—fried potatoes-and I don't know what he and you laughed so because couldn't help to cook them, do you remember, Moll? Do you remember?" and throwing back his head, Timothy burst suddenly into a laugh so strange wild that it well-nigh tore poo Molly's heart in two. Then, as sud-denly ceasing, he buried his face in his hands and sobbed as though his heart must break, while the quiet tears ran down her old cheeks too, and what

For nine and thirty years that little anniversary feast had been celebrated so worthily, every item of that happy first meal together repeated, and now! "Oh, my Moll, my Moll," he sobbed.

"you must go without it today. no money left, not even a penny; poor

girl, my poor, old girl."

She dared not trust herself to speak only stroked the gray head softly,

Suddenly he raised it, and looking not at her but at the doctor's shilling, he pointed eagerly to it. "Moil!"

But she shook her head sadly.

neither train nor 'bus to help me, and

neither train nor bus to help me, and I must go in, you know."

He sat still once more lost in thought. Then jumping up excitedly he stood before her and spoke fast and eagerly.

'Moll! think! You know the park, quite near? Could you with my arm, my strong arm, dear, could you walk to its gates? You could? Then listen, Moll; I'll carry you through, it's not far, and then, why then, it's but a step on the other side to the hospital door. do you see, old woman, do you see?"
Moll nodded, but looked confused.

The nod, however, apparently satisfied him, for he offered no further explanation, only asked if she minded being left by herself for a bit, and then smiling mysteriously, disappeared.

Left alone, Molly lay still, too tired and weak to wonder much at anything while her mind wandered dreamily back again over the pages of that old life story whose joys a seemed today to have become strangely merged in one; till at last she remembered no more, the tired eyes closed wearily, and calmly and peacefully old Mollie slept. Timothy's re-entrance awakened her

and she smiled a welcome.

He came forward eagerly, his old face flushed and glad, his little body bent half double over the covered tray his shaking arms were carrying so proudly; a tray from which there issued forth the all-pevading smell, ap-petizing or sickening as the case may be, of-fried fish!

Shut your eyes tight, old girl, just for a few moments," he cried out; and still beaming from ear to ear. Tim brought forward a little round table, placed it near Molly's chair, and softly and quickly proceeded to lay it. Fish: potatoes! bread! butter! tea! milk: Why, what more could king or queen desire? And all from the marvellous possibilities of one bright shilling; Then, diving into the mysterious depths of a back pocket, Timothy produced therefrom a little bunch of violets crushed indeed and faded, but sweet still, and bending softly over Moll he gently fastened them on her Then seating himself opposite to her he told her eagerly she might 'look.'

Her unaffected surprise was rich reward indeed.

"It's your cab, dear heart," he cried. 'Your cab! you couldn't use it riding horse too, could you? and here's your horse all saddled and ready. It's quite right and square, Moll," he added, quickly, as he caught sight of aft expression of doubt on her honest face. "Didn't the doctor say it was to make the journey easier and won't it, old girl, won't it? Ah, I thought that would settle it.'

Whatever she may have felt, Molly had not the heart to object any ther, and so the wedding feast pro-

Timothy picked out the daintiest and most tempting morsels he could find, and for his sake she did her best bravely, but it was hard work. Everything tasted so strangely today; even that blessed cup of tea seemed to have lost the magic of its strengthening and reviving powers ; and at length all further effort impossible, she waved off the last proffered morsel and lying

back wearily, shook her head. "Eat it yourself, you don't fair, my man; and, ah, Tim," don't cheat added sadly, "you've forgotten some-thing after all, for that day you drank our health in a glass of beer.

Timothy expected this, and was not

to be taken unawares.
"Beer!" he answered unblushingly,
"ah, yes, to be sure, so I did; and I was just thinking as I came along how tastes change. Why, there's a some-thing almost unpleasant to me in the very idea now! So today if you please, my lass, I'll just drink your health in

Molly said nothing. Only for a few minutes the room seemed misty, and life was very sweet.

And so once more that wedding

A little later, just as the short spring day was drawing to a close, the rew pedestrians hurriedly wending their homeward way across that quiet bit of the park, paused for a moment to gaze at a somewhat unusual sight. It was that of a little old man, weak and tottering himself, but pushing bravely and steadily on with eyes firmly fixed on the still far distant gates, and carrying on his back, her thin arms clasped about his neck, her hands firm-ly grasped in his, an old sick woman,

Hearts are kind, and more than one friendly offer of help had been made to Timothy, but though grateful for the offers he had seemed almost impatient at the delay, and declining all assistance had plodded quietly on again.

He could hardly have told how often

he had stopped to rest since first that strange journey had been begun; cer-tainly each time that the shelter of a friendly seat had been gained, often of necessity when there had been no such help at hand. Somehow he had fancied himself so much stronger than had proved to be the case, for it surely could not be that Molly was heavier he had imagined, and she so weak and ill!

At first her cough had been terribly bad and it had torn and hurt him se to hear it; but of late it had seemed to get better and at last it had ceased altogether, and very gratefully Tim-othy had thanked God for that. A few moments ago they had stopped to rest again for the last time and he had stioned her tenderly as to how she Her face looked paler he thought but she seemed easy and happy, and she answered rather drowsily, "Quite comfortable, Timothy, only sleepy; good night, my man," comfortable. very had kissed her lips tenderly and reverently as he always did, and then cheered and comforted had once more pushed on.

Ah! there were the park gates almost reached at last; and was time, for his old arms ached terribly and his old knees threatened to fail him altogether. He spoke agingly to her from time to time, but she had evidently fallen asleep for sne did not answer him. It was better so he thought, for now she could not guess how tired he was, and it would have hurt and vexed her sorely had she

known it; his good old loving Moll! Only a few more weary steps and the gates were really gained. Passing through them on they went, these two strange travelers, and the little band of urchins in their wake noticed that just before the great door of the hospital came in sight the old man panted more and more and his poor little stock of strength seemed almost ex-

Yes, the labor of love was all but over now; one more effort and the goal was reached. Worn and weary, and spent with fatigue, but still clasping tight that precious burden, Timothy stumbled up the last steep steps, and as friendly arms drew him into the safe shelter of that fire-lit hall, and kindly faces looked pityingly into his, the place seemed suddenly to become confused and misty, the voices to recede further and further away, till at last, wrapped in a mericful unconsciousness, he remembered no more. uncon-

Faithful unto death; his task was done; that kiss in the park had indeed sealed their last good-by, and his lov ing old arms had held her to the end. For, as they gently unclasped her arms from about his neck, they saw that Molly was dead.

They would so willingly have kept him on, at least a day or two, till he should have recovered somewhat from the shock of that first sad awakening but the old man was firm. The little attic room was his for a week or two longer and then-why, then there was the "House," he said; the dreaded law of separation had lost all power to hurt him now; he would just take one more look at her and then go home.

They went with him to where she lay, the matron and a doctor; not the friendly young doctor of the morning, but another whose face looked unsat-isfied and tired. Something had gone amiss with his life-springs of late, and since then he had ceased to believe in the possibility of good, either human or divine, and now he eyed Timothy with a half curious, half pitying gaze.

The latter shed no tears, had none indeed since first they broke the news to him; the comfort of might come later, perhaps, and there was time enough.

He stood by her now, perfectly composed and calm, scanning earnestly each still feature and though to learn it the better by heart. Then it laid his henest, old, work-worn hand on hers

and kept it there for a moment. "The ring," whispered the doctor to the matron, "It may buy him a drop of comfort at least. Let him have it She hesitated, then touching Tim-othy gently on the arm she pointed to

"You will like to have it, perhaps?"

she asked softly.

He glanced down at it, such a poor little line of gold, worn thin in long and loving service for him, and shook

"Thank you, ma'am," he answered gratefully. 'You're very kind, but I'd rather not. Come good or ill, my old woman would never part with that, and I won't take it from her now.

He hesitated for a moment, then gaining courage as he looked into the matron's sympathetic face, he continned-

"if I might make so bold, ma'am, would you let me have my dear girl's bonnet?

Very tenderly sne gave it to him, such a poor, rusty thing, and he received it reverently as we do something that is sacred and very precious; ma'am," he turned to leave the room. He glanced towards the doctor as then with a though to bid him good-by too, but he had moved off from them and seemed busy over something at the further end of the ward. So Timothy went

away.

He had almost reached the great outer hall when he heard the sound of hurrying footsteps behind him and his own name spoken, and turning round he saw the doctor.

The latter looked at him silently for a moment, and there was an expres-sion on his face that had been wanting

there of late.
"Will you shake hands with me?"
said the doctor.—Waverly Magazine.

oyalty in the Scale

Royalty in the Scales.

The Cri de Paris has put all the sovereigns and rulers of Europe into the scales and weighed them—not politically, but physically. The heaviest ruler in Europe is Carlos of Portugal, who weighs 202 pounds. The second in heaviness is Ferdinand of Bulgaria. with 192; the third is Oscar of Sweden whose weight is 176. Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany weight nearly 176 pounds; Kaiser Franz Josef of Austria-Hun-gary, 154 pounds; Leopold of Belgium 143. The Russian Czar is very light; has lost 14 pounds during the last two "little" Queen Holland weighs ?71 pounds, and the of Hollanw weighs 171 pounds, and the still smaller King of Spain only 99 pounds. President Loubet weighs 180 MY SILENT LOVE.

My love is lying still, My love has gone to rest; Her hands are lightly crossed Upon her gentle breast.

Tread softiy! Whisper low,
While I my vigil keep—
My love is nine months old:
How sweet she is—asleep!
—Chicago Times-Herald.

HUMOROUS.

Hoax-How did he make his money? Joax-In mattresses. Hoax-Then why doesn't he retire?

"I may be a faiure," remarked the flying machine. fully say that there are no flies on

Miss Gotrox-But, Clarence, papa objects to you because you have work for a living. Clarence-Well, I won't after we are married.

Nell—I do so love to hear Mr. Knowitall talk. Isn't he delightful? Belle—Yes; and so unintelligible. His Knowitall talk. conversation is just like magazine "Men of my profession are very

good story-tellers," remarked the barber. 'Yes," assented the smart-ing sufferer in the chair, "and they usually illustrate their stories with cuts.' "What do you think of this portrait of me, my dear?" asked Witherup. "It

is very smiling and pleasant," said Mrs. Witherup. Then she added, wistfully: "I wish you'd look like it once in a while, John." Tommy-Pop, tell me some conundrums. Tommy's Pop-Conundrums? Why, I don't know any conundrums.

Tommy—Oh, yes, you do. I heard mamma tell Aunt Mary today that you kept her guessing all the time. 'I see," remarked the star boarder, "that a new cult has been started ad-

vocating the use of uncooked food exclusively. "Sh-h-h-! not so loud!" whispered the nervous boarder; "the landlady might hear you." Tess (who has wandered into the sporting page by accident)-"Boston

has a phenomenal pitcher recently discovered in the west." What is a phenomenal pitcher? Jess-Oh! I sup lot.

"I suppose," said the visitor to the penitentiary, "that prisoners are al-ways anxious to have their terms expire." "Some of them ain't," replied the guard. "Remarkable! Which are "The ones that have life sen tences." Patient-C-c-can you c--c-cure st-st

stam-m-mering? Physician-Yes, sir Do you wish to take the full course of treatment? Patient—N-n-no. of treatment? i-i-just w-w-want to learn to s-s-say ch-ch-ch-chrys-chrys-an-the - the-the-m-m-m-mum so I can tell the fl-florist what I w-w-want before the ch-ch-the fl-flowers w-w-wither.

OUGHT TO BE PROUD OF IT.

Our Congress the Most Interesting Body of Men in the World.

"The Congress of the United States is the most interesting body of men in the world. It comes nearer to being a representative body than any other ever existed. It is the microcosm of the Republic, presenting in concentration all the extraordinary peculi-arities of the nation whose work it is selected to perform. Its average of ability is higher than that of any other parliamentary body on earth. Each of its members represents a larger constituency than is represented by any single member of a European parlia ment, and with very few exceptions each member is a good representative of the constituency for stands. Those who sneer at Congress and at Congressmen sneer at voters who selected them. Luckily that sort of thing is going out of fashion. People are beginning to appreciate Congress for what t really is, and it

There are very few members either of the House or of the Senate who are not of native birth. To be exact, there are just 16 representatives and six In the Fifty-sixth Congress, curiously enough, one of the members is Henderson, the speaker, who is a Scotchman. But he American as there is in the land. Considering the proportion of foreign to native-born in the United States, the percentage is insignificant, especially when it is remembered that the average member of Congress is one who has been given to moving about the world and shifting his environment. Out of 352 members of House only 217 represent the states in which they were born, and of this which they were born, and of this number only a few still live in the Congressional district where they first saw light. The average Congressman is a hustler. He has been ambitious or else he would never have found his present place. That he has been successful in some measures goes without saying, and the fact that so many of saying, and the fact that so many of them have broken away from their early surroundings, and have gained successes in new/fields, simply goes to show something of the energy and force that have helped to make the American Congress what it is,' L. A. Coolidge, in Ainslee's.

Electric Ore Smelters.

A remarkable mining project is toot in Switzerland. Owing to the great difficulty in securing coal to work the beds of hematic ores in the Burnese Oberland, near Meiningen, an electrical aerial tramway is to be built for carrying the ores to the village of Innert Kirchen, in the valley below. Here the water power of the river Aar is available, and a 60,000 horsepower electric plant is to be erected. This current, beside being utilized for general power purposes, will be em-ployed for refining the ore in a specially designed electric smelter