

TO MY OWN.

By EDNA T. BARN.
The old man in his hollow tree,
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LAWYER'S STORY.

YOUTH is impatient and the twelve weary months that had crept by since I had passed my trying examination and been admitted to the bar seemed an age.

THE CASE CERTAINLY LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.

"The case certainly looks suspicious," I remarked. "I think I will be able to make a fight in your behalf."

TERRIBLE BOER RIFLES.

BRITISH SERGEANT'S GRAPHIC NARRATIVE OF BULLER'S FIRST ROUT.

The Night Before the Battle—The First Shell and the Horrors That Followed the Second—All Day Under the Boers' Fire—Terrors of Retreat.

SERGEANT ALFRED MILLS, of the First Battalion of Royal Dublin Fusiliers, who was in the rout of General Buller's forces at Tugela River on December 15, writes to his parents of Ottawa, Canada, giving some details of that battle. He says:

MEDICINE IN NEW YORK IN 1800.

Dr. Carney Describes Quaint Remedies and Ideas a Century Ago.

At the last meeting of the New York Historical Society Dr. Sydney H. Carney, Jr., read a paper on "The New York Medical Profession in 1800."

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

Co-Operation in Road Improvement.

ONE of the disadvantages under which our farmers are laboring is poor roads, says George C. Borek, of Michigan.

MOY KEE AS A BOY.

A Chinese Talks of His Childhood in the Old Country.

LIKE MOLTEN SILVER.

QUEER SIGHTS OFTEN WITNESSED ON OCEANS.

Berlin Sea Phosphorescence Surpasses All Other Like Phenomena in Brilliance—Seen From the Deck of the Revenue Cutter M. Culloch.

"I have very often heard of the wonderful phosphorescence of southern seas," remarked a traveler from the north.

"When I was a boy," said Moy Kee, tea merchant, laundryman and interpreter, at 216 North Delaware street.

"There are no bad boys in China as there are here in this country. The boys are respectful and polite to all who are older than themselves, and while they have their plays and their fun they do not think it fun to hurt any one."

"You have seen boys place a package on the sidewalk and when a person stoops to pick it up you have seen that package (for there is a string tied to it, and a boy at the other end of the string) move away under a crack in the fence. That is an old trick in China."

"The boys here in America do not know what long school hours are. I went to school early in the morning, before the birds began to sing."

"Vacation came along in the harvest time when the rice was gathered. Then we played at flying kites. We did not, as boys do here, fly kites any time. No, there was a season for it, and we flew them at no other times."

"We had great sport fighting beetles. We would find these in the fields and train them to fight and we would lay wagers on which would win just as you do here on prizefighters."

"No neighborhood in China can afford to have a bad boy in it. Suppose a Chinese New Year, when we are all shooting fire crackers, some one would shoot a revolver. There would be great trouble. Not only would the one who shot the revolver be punished, but his relatives and neighbors and the magistrate of the district would be punished or reprimanded, because in China such things must not happen."

"When I was nine years old my mother died and my father gave me a stepmother. When I was twelve years old my uncle, a tea merchant in San Francisco, brought me to this country. Twenty-eight years ago (I am now fifty-three years old) I went back to China and got a wife. My father and my stepmother found a wife for me. I did not know her. I did not see her until we were married, but she is a good wife and came to America with me. She is the only Chinawoman in Indianapolis, and I think the only one in Indiana. I have been back to China eighteen times, but I am a naturalized American citizen, and vote at elections."

New York Tribune: "As is natural, many stories are afloat at this time," said George Lamborn, of London, who has lived at Pretoria for several years.

"To account for the extraordinary manner in which the British have been outfanked and overcome by the Boers, I have repeatedly seen statements that this was partly on account of the superior stamina and endurance of the horses which the Boers rode, which could cover 80 to 100 miles a day and keep it up for several days. That is all tommy rot; the Boer horse is a good animal, but he is of flesh and bone, and not of steel and iron, as such endurance as that would imply. The greatest record ride in the Transvaal was the one made by Schmidt at the time of the Jameson raid, who, in a single night, rode from Pretoria to a point near Krugerdorp, on the Mafeking border, and return. The distance was about 90 miles, and he covered it on the same horse, although I am doing he killed the animal."

MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like flour, wheat, corn, etc.

Large or Small Books.

"The day of big books has gone by," remarked a New Orleans dealer the other evening, speaking of some recent fine publications.

Good Roads and Bad.

Some valuable and suggestive facts and figures are furnished by the Chicago Tribune on the subject of the cost of bad roads.

Campaign For Good Roads.

In its efforts to obtain good roads the Automobile Club of America has made a good start. It is going about the work in a systematic way.

Contraband of War.

Many old stories are told with regard to the difficulties in detecting contraband of war, but there is another side to the question.

The Space Horses Use.

By abolishing horses travel in cities will not be as congested owing to the saving in room now occupied by the horse.

A Cure For Leprosy.

Two dozen specimens of the plant known in Venezuela as the tau tau have been sent from Washington to Hawaii for the purpose of making a test of its alleged power as a cure for leprosy.

Use the Alternative System.

The county commissioners of Jackson County, Georgia, have put into operation the alternative road system, and this body will begin in a short while the work of putting the roads of the county in excellent condition.

Scientific Jail Breaking.

Three prisoners effected their escape from the county jail at Huntsville by making a hole through a sandstone wall.

Irish Advice.

"Never be critical upon the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex.