#### McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

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ADVERTISING BATES. Tune I drops 1 1 ve One-fourth column One-half column One Column .815.00, 820.00, 830.00, 25.00, 40.00, 50.00, 40.00, 55.00, 75.00,

Nothing inserted for less than \$1. Professional Cards one year \$5.

Something Each Day,

omething cach day-a smile; It is not much to give, And the little gifts of life
Make sweet the days we live.
The world has weary hearts
That we can bless and cheer, And a smile for every day

Makes sunshine all the year. Something each day- a words We cannot know its power: It grows in fruitfulness As grows the gentle flower, What comfort it may being Where all is dark and drear, For a kind word every day Makes pleasant all the year.

Something each day-a thought, Unselfish, good and true, That aids another's need While we our way pursue, That seeks to lighten hearts,

That leads to puthways clear, For a helpful thought each day Makes happy all the year. Something each day-a deed Of kindness and of good To link in closer bonds

All luman brotherhood, Oh, thus the heavenly will We all may do while here, Makes blessed all the yeart

Everything Needful, Many localities have no appliances for cultivation of social life but the saloons. Churches have rooms, but they are too sacred for use except once a week, and so the young people drift. The Y. M. C. A. in some places supplies a felt want and in its classes for study and in the trades as well as in rooms with games and gymnastic apparatus provides the needed appliances for healthy growth of social life. There is scarcely a place so small or poor that cannot do something to hold its young people. Find a room, even if it is a barn. Have some athletic equipment, even if it be only a broomstick. Enroll a class, if it be but of two members. Have a leader and do systematic work. All that is necessary you can do if you have the will. Study something useful and interesting. Some years since two boys began to study German together without a teacher. They talked a queer mixture of pigeon German, but kept at it and picked up some knowledge of the language. After years brought the chance for foreign travel and better study. When a

various kinds. Neglect nothing. Let the league stir up the church until every village has all needed facilities for cultivating the full Christian manhood and womanhood. Make the wheel go.

professor was needed in one of our

leading universities and the name of

one of these boys was considered for

the place, he was preferred above all

other candidates because of his ac-

ical training or mental equipment of

### Opportunity.

It seems as if this world was specially devised to develop the spirit of sympathetic helpfulness. The powers of nature are held to orderly working in such a way that human life is benefited by their operation. Seasons come and go; seedtime and harvest make an orderly succession. Yet there is always the liability to accident. Danger is an element never long absent. Disease, want and distress come to the good as well as the vicious. No calculation can insure freedom from reverses and suffering. No one is removed from need of help and sympathy of his fellows. It is just such a world as is best suited to develop helpfulness in men, good fellowship and fraternity as well as manly confidence, fortitude, generosity and love. If you fall to become truly manly and womanly, it is not because the opportunity has been lacking. Are you helping Jesus to redeem this world? Are you helpful to Ills needy ones? This is your chance. Do now the things you will wish you had done when you stand in His presence at the final reckoning.

The Ever Present Guide. The long, long days would be dreary
And the restless nights so sad
Were it not for the thought of comfort sweet That makes my spirit glad.

And this is the thought most precious, That a loving, unseen Friend Is tirdendy watching over me And will watch till life shall end.

So close, ch. so close beside me Boes this celled Presence stand! It seems at times I can surely feel

The pressure of Ris hand. And the days when I am weakest Are the days He draws most near And whispers low to my weary heart His tenderest words of cheer.

Some day, some day I shall see Him In all life forms of love; shall see tlim, and know Him, face to face, In His beavenly home above.

-Amy Parkinson.

Waking. When the time comes for us to wake out of the dreams of the world's sleep, why should it be otherwise than out of the dreams of the night? Singing of birds, first broken and low, as, not to "dying eyes," but to eyes that wake to life, "the casement slowly grows a glimmering square" and then the gray and then the rose of dawn and last the light, whose going forth is to the ends of heaven.-John Ruskin.

It is said that heaven helps those who help themselves, but it does not apply to those who help themselves to the personal property of their neigh-

# \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Rebecca Stoner was regarded as the typical old maid of Kingston. People said she had "soured on the world," and assuredly, judging from the sharp, bitter remarks which often passed her lips, one would not imagine that she found the world full of sweetness and light.

Her story was one not uncommon in New England life. When preparations were going on for her marriage to Richard Waldron, Rebecca's mother, who was a widow, fell iii. Richard, who had been waiting a long time for Rebecca, insisted upon the marriage being performed without delay, for as their new home would be within sight of the Stoner place Rebecca could still be with her mother and oversee a nurse. But the mother selfishly objected. "She knew Rebecca would not be the same to her after marriage. No one else would nurse her as about all. well, and she wouldn't be in their way

So Rebecca, sick at heart, but not dar-ing, raised as she had been, to resist pa-ling, raised as she had been to resist pa-ling. rental authority, offered Dick his free-

He stormed angrily at first, but, seeing her pain and distress, at last said to her: as a fell to exhibit his own superiorny; "Rebecca, you are spoiling two lives, I no attempt to follow the young fellow fear, by your mistaken notion of your and restrain him from felly; no broth-duty, but I must submit. But write me- erly advice and companionship. He for I cannot stay here—and call me back. Whenever you send I will come back, for I will never love any woman but you and will be faithful to you always."

All might have gone well had it not been that Mrs. Stoner again selfishly interfered. "Rebecca and Dick must not write to each other. It would only keep Rebecca's mind in a tumult, and she would not stand in their way long. She was ready to go to heaven at any time, she had never harmed a living creature, she would gladly free them of her presence" and more canting talk like this, which did nothing to heal Rebecca's sore

As a matter of fact, the old lady held but himself. on to life with a tenacious grasp and lived five more years of helpless invalid-ism, helpless to the last.

When at last Rebeeca was free, she hesitated about recalling Dick, whom she still fondly loved. What if he had married since he had left her? Men were inconsistent by nature, she argued. Yet the remembrance of Dick's face and his words as he bade her goodby forced her to believe in his constancy. Another doubt assailed her. She had changed during five years' attendance in the sick-room and had lost much of her girlish charm. Perhaps he would not care for

Finally her love conquered, and she wrote him a letter which would have brought him, a happy, eager lover, to her side. But in some unaccountable way the letter was lost in transit. Dick never received the message calling him back to Rebecca, and she supposed, as he did not return, that he spurned the love she offered. Naturally, she was almost heartbroken, lost her faith in man and never wrote again. He, on his part, receiving no word after the death of Mrs. Stoner, supposed Rebecca's love had cooled and railed at the inconstancy of woman. But he never wrote to upbraid her. Years passed, and he finally returned to live in his old home; but, though he and Rebecca passed each other daily, there was never speech between them. They were now middle aged, and each lived

One night Rebecca in a restless mood started out for a walk. She had gone as far as Dick Waldren's cottage when she thought she heard a groam. She stopped, then, with fast benting heart, ran up to the door and listened. The groan was repeated, and, listening no longer, she pushed open the door and entered. Almost on the threshold she stumbled over his prostrate form. In a moment she on her knees and lifted his head upon her breast.

quaintance with German. Other men "Dick, my darling, are you hurt?" she are selected because of superior physwhispered, passionately kissing his closed eyes and rubbing his cold hands. Aroused by her words, he struggled to rise, but fell back. But he knew her, "Ah, Rebeeca, you have been cruel to murmured; then almost under his breath he said:
"When pain and anguish wring the

brow, a ministering angel thou. "I fell and broke my leg and crawled the door for help," he began to ex-

plain, but fainted away.

When Richard Waldron recovered consciousness, he had the doctor beside him instead of Rebecca. "Miss Stone: saved your life, I really believe," the doctor

"I know she did," echoed Dick. But he meant something the doctor could not understand.

urgent note from her old lover, begging her to come to him. She could not refuse, for, as she told herself, he might be When she saw him, pale and suffering, but smiling gladly because she had come, the sharp eyes softened, and the hard lines about her mouth seemed to disappear, and her heart beat with a wild hope that, after all, a new day of happiness was about to dawn for her.

All that seemed so incomprehensible t them was now cleared up, although the missing letter was never traced, and the village people were shacked the next to learn that Rebecca had married Dick Waldron when he was sick in bed. "Took advantage of his helpless situation," some openly declared: Others derided, but some sympathized.

Rebecca heard this statement, but she did not care. Dick had begged her to marry him at once, and she felt she owed it to him as well as to herself to comply and so she nursed him back to life and happiness they came so near missing, and was still sweet, although it came so late.-Chicago News.

### Light Comparisons.

It is very hard to estimate the brillian ey of a source of light. The following figures give an excellent idea of the comparative brilliancy-or candle power per square inch of surfaces-of various kinds of light: If we take the sun at 30 degrees elevation as 500,000, then the sun on the horizon is about 2,000; are light 10,000 to 100,000, the maximum light being from a small part of the positive crater, where the brilliancy is 200,000; ealcium light, 5,000; incandescent lamp filament, 200 to 300; surface of melting platinum, 130; inclosed are lamp topal inner globe), 75 to 100; Welshach mantle, 20 to 25; kerosene lamp, 4 to 8; gas flame, 3 to 8, both the latter being very varia ble; candle and flame, 3 to 4; frosted in-candescent lamp, 2 to 5, and ordinary opal lamp shades, one-half to 1.

In a neighboring town a salvation army advertiser wrote on a billboard. by measured by Mr. Unthank, un 'What must I do to be saved?" A patent medicine man came the next duy me ats gave the height as eighteen feet. and wrote underneath, "Take Carters | Ky, my fow hundred yards there is a little Liver Pills." Shortly after the tow er 25 feet high. For 1,300 miles Salvation Army man noticed the sac- the wall goes over plains and mountrilegious work of the medicine man and aim , every foot of the foundation beprinted below, "And prepare to to ling of solid granite, and the rest of

meet thy God." A marriage license was recently granted in Williamsport to a colored man, aged ninety years and a white rey the parasol, and after marriage the Ferry once in two weeks, and I should woman aged thirty-three.

#### EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Topic For the West Reginalni Aug. 5, "The Evil of Havy"-Text, Luke xv, 25-32,

"He was angry and would not go in." Something can be said for the elder brother in the parable of the prodigal son. He was a steady going, stay at home plodder; he never cared to see the world beyond the farm rences; he had never thought of carousal with questionable company, not even of a social time with friends; he had no time or inclination for dancing and feasing; he was eminently a worker; no scatimentally and little sentiment in him; he find pride in the establishment; he was helr to it, and while his younger brother was scattering be was neenmulating and increasing; no lastness in him; no spendtheift spirit, frugal, ecommical, enteninting; that is

He saw the younger boy go away long. She would go gladly as soon as from irone without an attempt to stop him; no personal veness and brotherly him; no persunsiveness and brotherly spirit of the boy tond to display his own stendings and worth and served as a foil to exhibit his own superiority; erly advice and companionship. He was just such a one as would make a boy of spirit want to leave home to escape from his everlasting superiority and conseless plod and dig; he had little enriosity, small sense of beauty and few generous impulses. Fun never interfered with work; he would drive a boy wild with his lack of spirit until duty would be hated as only another name for duliness and folly would be looked upon as real fun. This older brother never was a boy himself. He was always too old and knew too nucli; he never level any one much

> Was he glad when the young follow got home? Not he. Why should he be? He was glad when he went, though sorry that the father gave him so much property to waste. To see the old house all thrown open and smell a big dinner cooking and goings on such as he never before saw in all his life, and all for this worthless seamp, it made ittu mad! He called it righteous indignation, a premium in wiehedness. It meant to him long years of grind unappreciated by his father. He had never so much as had a miserable little kid for a feast. He had slaved and saved and pinelied to see the whole thing thrown away in one great banquet for the ragged wretch who had squandered a fortune and then came sneaking home as a beggar. It was enough to make any one augry -who was like this elder brother. How would you have felt? How do you feel about such things? They lie all about us and affect the lives of all of us.

#### The Discoverer of Africa.

Now that the contest of Briton and Boer is calling the attention of the world to Africa it is worth while to give some thought to the fascinating story of the modern opening of this great continent to civilizing influences. It seems but a little time since all mans represented the whole interior as one vast unexplored blank. Egypt had been known from earliest times, but from the age of Abram all the rest of the continent was dark except a thin fringe of settlement along the const. It seems but last year when the explo-



BENRY M. STANLEY.

The next day Rebecca received an rations of Livingstone and his discoveries in the interior aroused the enriesity of Christendom and stirred the church to the duty of sending the gospel to the African instead of stealing him for slavery. Then came the thrill ing tales of Stanley's discovery of the lost explorer and later his own perilous crossing of the dark continent and solving the secret of the Nile and Kongo sources.

Stanley still lives as the foremost of living explorers. No other man has in modern times endured such perils and escaped. He found Africa unknown and dark. He has made light shine in every part and made her obscure parts the highways of trade and civilization. He found a lost missionary in the wilderness and without resources. He has lived to see great nations in the heart of the land turned to Jesus Christ and begin the upward march of Christian advancement.

No romance of any age yields such thrilling episodes as the story of Stanley's explorations. Every League thould read the books in which his own pen describes his wenderful work. A generation has arrived stace he be gan his African experiences, and to them this parrative must come as past history. It can never thrill them as it alld those who watelled the curtain rise on successive scenes and acts, but it will yield rich reward to all who will ilisten to its recitni.

Neglect to relieve the misery of the beggar at our gates here may bring misery unending to our own souls later on when false riches have fied and true triches have not been sought.

### Idleness never brought content.

The great wall of China was recent a At perienn engineer. His measurethe structure solld masonary.

Bet ore marringe lots of fellows earwomen have to carry even the water. want that band to test me off and toot drinking another fellow's health.

# ALL SHORT OF WIND.

NOT A MAN IN TOWN COULD BLOW UP TO SEVEN POUNDS.

Prp Perkins, the Postmaster of Jericho, Telfs About the Meeting Which Discussed the Advisability

of Starting a Brass Band. (Copyright, 1909, by C. Il. Lowis,) "Look here, pap," said Squar Johnson as he dropped into the postoffice one day when I was alone; "I've got a scheme or hand that'll do more to sount the town of Jericho to the top of he ladder than 40 miles of new side walk. Yes, sir, it's a boomer, and if it's carried out you'll see the price of eni estate jump 50 per cent."

He waited for me to git my breath and then lowered his voice and continucd:

"Pap. I've got a notice written out fur all patriotic citizens of Jericho to emble at the postorice this eventa, and I'll post her up on the door. I want to spring it on 'em all of a sudden. I want to see 'em turn pale and their bair stand up. Jest say to all inquirers, pap, that Jericho is comin right o the front like a steer goin fur a cornfield?

I wanted to know what the scheme was, but the squar winked and nodded and looked mysterious and went off



BLEW OFF HIS BOLE. without givin his secret away. There was a great deal of curiosity durin the day. Some thought the aquar had a halloon assension in view in order to attract public attention to our new cooper shop, and others had it that he had found a way to dodge the state tax, but it was all guesswork. There was a tremendous crowd on hand when evenin came, and the squar went around rubbin his hands together and smillin all over his face. When he had got the crowd worked up to the pitch where everybody wanted to die fur liberty, he called the meetin to order and said:

"Feller freemen of Jerleho, we hev here a beautiful town, a salubrious elimate and a populashun to be proud of. We hev the best of water, the lowest of taxes and skassly any use fur doctora. We hey the telephone, electric doorbells and a town pump. A stranger would look around him and say we needed nuthin else. But we do, and that is why I hav called you together here tonight. We need just one thing more to put Jerieho on the pinnacle, and that is a brass band."

"By John, but he's made a p'int!" said Descon Spooner as he whicked on the counter with his cane, "Yes, sir, Jericho needs a brass band to boost her, and I'm with the squar. Let us hear what Money Hepkins has to say

"As I take it," said Moses, "a brass band plays times, and I'd like to know in advance what sort of times this band is roin to play. If it's goin to play "The Sweet By and By,' then I'm in fur a band. If it's goin to play hididdie-diddle tunes, then I'm ng'in it."

"That's a p'int as fur as it goes," said the deacon, "but it den't go for 'nuff', Enos Williams, you was in the hog buyin bizness for 20 years, and you ought to know about brais bands. What d'you think of the idea?"

"That depends," said Enos. "I don't go much on a brass band that toots its wind all over town and wastes it on the air. If we had a band that would come down to the depot to meet me as I come in from Tarrytown, I think I'd kind of like it."

"By John, but he's right, and he's made a p'int!" shouted the deacon. "I don't see the p'int," said Squar Johnson as he colored up. "Why should our brass band go down to the depot to welcome a man who hain't never done anything in particular for Jericho? Enos is a good 'nun' man a, his way, but did the outside world ever hear of him? Was he consulted about buildin the new sewer or paintin the town hall? Has he ever laid awake nights thinkin how this town could be boosted to the top?"

"Enos, he's knocked your p'int out and made one ag'in you." said the deacon, "but we'll hear from some of the rest. How is it with you, Juben Fow-

"I can't exactly say till I know what the band is goin to do," replied Jabez. "My old woman is mighty fond of brass band times which lift up the heels, and if the band'il come over to my house three times a week and give us sunthin bred; I'll chin in."

"Mebbe I'm mistaken in this crowd," said the squar as he looked around in a serious way. "Mebbe this is a crowd composed of freeborn Americans whose forefathers fought at Bunker Hill, and mebbe it's made up of men who'd stent the statue of Liberty and sell it for oid junk. To say that I am astonished does not half express my feelin's."

"That sellin the statue of Liberty is a p'int, and a strong one," said the deacon, "but what we want is a free expreshun of opinion. Jube Horabeck er looks as if he wanted to may sun-

"I'd like to ask the squar," said Jube in his humble way, "If he expects that band to meet him at the depot when

"Beln I hold the posishun I do," answered the squar, "bein I'm referred to as the leadin man in Jericho, if the band wanted to go down and see me off or wanted to be there to welcome me home I don't reckon anybody would find fault."

"But I'd want the same thing," said Ebenezer Scott. "I ain't no justice of the peace, but my dairy is milkin 28 cows this summer, and I feel I'm as big as anybody. I go over to Dobbs

"There may be a plan," said the dea- THE EDITOR STRUCK. con as he scratched life car, "but I dan't skinsaly see it. Melsoe the squar wants to my sunthly further about

liberty and Bonker Hill?2 "I'm sayin." replied the squar as he heaved a long sigh, "that pairfoilsin The Winston November in Which Bill Government as a attend star and love of country seems to be deader'n a doornall in these United States, Mebbe there's, a can in this crowd aside from me who'd be willin to shed his blood that our glorious republic might be saved from ruin and desolashun, but if thar be I can't name him. You might as well disperse to your homes and tell your wives and children that Jericho is documed."

"By John, but what a p'int-what a fore we bust up and go to rula, how-ever, I'd like to hear from Reuben White. Renben's bin as for west as Detroit, and he ought to know what lafluence a brass band has on a town."

"The influence of a bruss band is necordin to the leader," said Reuben. "I've seen 'em where they jumped a town right to the front in four weeks, and I've seen 'em where they killed things dead in two. The leader wants to be a peccollar sort of a man. He wants to be born for the place, same as Washington was. He wants to be ready to die at two minits' notice or to live fur a bundred years."

"And mebbe you think you're that man?" queried the squar as he pounded on the counter with his fist.

"I do. I know I am. I'm the only man in Jericho as kin lead a band to fucky snecess and make the town humo herself. I'm a self sacrificin critter, as you all know, and if this meetin thinks

But the meetin shouted him down, and it was five minits before Deacon Spooner could make his voice heard, and then he said:

"There's more p'ints bobbin up here than you kin shake a stick at, but we might as well her one more. S'posin we hear from Lish Billings. He's the only man in Jerieho who kin play on an accordion. What d'you say, Lish?" "There's mighty little to be said and nuthin to bust up the country," nos

takes to blow a brass horn?" Nobedy did, and a hush fell upon the organization were heard. crowd.

Bunker Hill know how much wind it

"It takes ten pounds, reckoned by a us handed over a nickel and took a money, your paper don't get out, that's blow. We blowed and strained and all. blowed, and Rube White was one of and yit no man reached seven pounds. blow them horns?"

Deacon Spooner said: "By John, but I'm goin home and

tell the old woman that I don't know M. QUAD. Playtime In the Scuate

Senator Butler once had a bill appro

printing \$5,000 to build a monument on the Moore's Creek buttlefield, North Carolina, which was an especial object of Senator Wolcott's fun. "Can the senator tell me the date of the battle?" he asked Mr. Butler.

"It was the first battle of the Revolution, 29 days before the buttle of Lexington," was the reply, "But cannot the senator tell me the

day and the year?" persisted Mr. Wol-Mr. Butler was stumped. "I can tell

marked. "Then," replied Mr. Wolcott, "I will let my objection stand until tomorrow

A few minutes later Senator Wolcott relented, and Mr. Butler made another effort to get the appropriation agreed to. This time it was Senator Lodge

who objected. "Oh, don't object, Lodge," said Wolcott in a stage whisper; "he'll put the date of the battle forward a year it you are jenious on account of Lexing-

But Mr. Lodge continued to object, and the monument bill remained on the calendar.-Washington Post.

## Horseshoes,

Horseshoes are of uncertain date and have caused some discussion among military historians. Nafled shoes were not known by the Greeks, for Xenophon gives minute instructions for hardening the hoof. Nor did the Romans use them. Nero had mules shod with a plate of silver fastened by trossed though to the hoof. With Popneen. his inter wife, it is said these winter were of gold. The enrilest post Hye evidence of natted shoes to furnished by the skeleton of a horse found in the tomb of Childerie I olassin at Tournay in 1953.

The very people who talk about "vulgar trade" are usually the sucnever pay their bills. - Philadelphia

### Unshaved Recards,

In a store window of a New England city is displayed a notice. shaved off while you wait." It refers to photograph cylinders which can have the records smoothed off and be ready for a fresh impression. How convenient it would be if there some machine which could pure off the evil deeds of men and present a new surface of character! The salvation of Jesus does purify the heart and makes new writing of life, but while it forgives the sins of the peat it can haver alter the fact of the had record. Butter not make any cyll records; they there will be no need to shave off any thing. Impress the life tablets with not be ashained if the whole universe shall hear the record read

Every wheel on a Pollman car is There is no member of the human plates, bolted on.

HE JOINED FORGES WITH THE PRINTS ESS WHEN THEY CUIT.

Sterict Handled a Demand Por Inereard Pay by the Porce on the nia fintine Times,

There are ways and ways of settling labor strikes. The milias have used the "ayinpathetic strike" plan, at times securing a settlement by calling out that men are found who are the rocces of allied trades. With the go as keepers to the station. the lockout frequently has done the business. But there are methp'int?" whispered the descan. "Be- ods of ernsing differences between emplayers and employees which even Chiago has everlooked. Strikes have is situated in the midst of the been settled by the basses joining the Pacific, with ninety ranks of the strikers, voluntarily assunding the posts of walking delegates, directing the movements of the striking army and dietatlag the time when | trance to the Columbia River, a difficulties were declared off.

Proof of the power of this method from Tillamock Head, on the wire furnished during the days of the old Dallas Times. That Texas city was but a struggling town then, with a that vessels unacquainted or population that was getting close up to the 2,000 mark. The editorial behn of The Times and Just been seized by William Sterift, better known in Washlagron's and Texas' newspaper world today as plain "Bill" Storitt, the title 'colonel' frequently being prefixed in recognition of his birthplace, Ken-

The Times under the Sterlit regime employed five men and one weman in its manufacture. The latter was the wife of the foreman of the printing room and worked at the "cases," while the "printer's devil" performed double duty by acting as the motive power of he build press. The forening during ds younger days had had an argument with a mule, and the scars of that butthe which decorated his face had aided he securing his reputation of being "a bad man in a mixtip." Shortly after the new hand press had begun the mobiling of editorials and the sharing of subscription donntions ranging from swered Lish. "Do any of you sons of garden truck to overworked farm stock uncosiness lodged in The Times office. fitmors of labor troubles and of union

"We've concluded to quit." said the foremen as he stalked into the editor's lung tester," said fibili. "and you'd satisful one morning backed up by the want an extra pound for walldh up callre mechanical force. "We don't There was a long tester man in get union pay, and we've organized a town two weeks ago, and every son of chapel. If you don't slow up more

"Golog to strike, are you?" queried 'em who blowed a sole off his boot. Steritt, who had not found promises of a direct road to wealth and Wall street Whar you gold to git your wind to through The Times. "Unionized, are you? Woll, sir, I'm glad to hear it. I've There was a painful silence while been thinking for some days of going you could count a hundred, and then con a strike myself. The circulation of this concern isn't extremely feverish, and none of the subscribers will over nibus us, and if they do it will be to our beans when the ban's untied, and the benefit. The few blocks of white paper rest of you'd better do the same out there will keep, and I guess the thing!"

M. QUAD.

M. QUAD. Yes, sir, we'll stelle right here and now. We'll just walk around the corner and colebrate the manguisation of

this "walkout" with a drink? The forements tille here transferred her share of arbitration power on the masentine contlagant and departed. The quinter expressed some surprise at the turn of affairs, but followed Ster-Itt to the emmer saloon, where three rounds of drinks were put away under

his direction. "You see," began the foreman, "we're ready to as right back to work now if you'll pay

the senator tomorrow," he finally re- "Why, we've just struck, and I couldn't | ter frassulls, and when I got on things off now their on I tell stockade I was bloosed for a you, and we'll win our "

The Times office was closed up, the windows nailed down and the office catturned loose to forage. On the fourth day the foreman approached Steritt and sounded him as to the advisability of declaring the strike at an end.

"Can't do it," was the answer. "Why, I'm having the best time of my life. Hang out, and we'll win, I tell you. If I could find another union around here. we would have one of those sympathetic affairs. Nop; the strike's not off, and I becely issue another pronunciamento to that end: Besides that, the people are beginning to find out they need a paper. I'm in this strike for

Then they liquored several times, and the foreman left.

On the ninth day the striking army of five conferred with the self appointed walking delegate. They contended that they were ready to resume their end of the work of shaping public opinion at the old schedule of weekly pay. Steritt was obdurate and advised further hostilities for several days. On the fourteenth day be was called on to accept a most sweeping expitulation. The mext day the hand press began its grind, the foreman, who had not lived up to his repaintion as a "bad man, took his wife and his followers back to the "cases," and Eteriti continued the work of guthering "Items" and buildhig editorials. At the close of the day's work the force was summoned to the

"Next time," advised the editor, "you Ron't want to stop when you've organhad a 'chapel. You want to go ahead and organize and build a whole enthedeal. That's all."-Chicago Tribune.

### Trees and Land.

Do not buy land on which the trees are small and of not very thick growth You will see that mon who are experienced in buying farming land niways go on this principle. Land thickly covered with timber indicates good where the trees are senttered and not very tall inflentes poor land.

A stray chimpanzee from Central Afthing. Impress the my labels with pure words and deeds: then you will the sometimes goes as far north as kept vacant from the starting pure words and deeds: then you will the sometimes goes as far north as kept vacant from the starting pure words and deeds: the whole universe. Moreocco, where it is looked on as "a to the first stopping place." haley men with four hands."

made of paper. You do not see the family so studed with pride as the paper because it is covered with Iron Chinese. They are an old and from and steel. The body of the weeel is a their standpoint an intelligent people. looking at his wife's fruit cans be block of paper about four inches thick. They are taught and do believe that closet, says a keen-eyed parts Around this is a rim of steel measure the world is flat and is entirely occur. You can tell a slouchy woman ing from two inches to three inches, pied by Chinn, and that the other na- shoe buttons and hair. You can It is this steel rim of course, which tions hang from the edges. They claim the poisonous serpent by the comes in contact with the calls. The to be the inventors of gunpowder, the of his tall. But the oasiest way of sides are covered with circular iron compass, and several other things you can pick out the enterprising which modern civilization claims were chants of the town is by looking originated in the Western world, the home paper, This is not d Many a fellow makes himself ill. They have foreigners, but their con-revelation, but is business gospel tempt for them far exceeds their bate. troth.

THE TILLAMOOK LIGHT

Perched on the Highest Point Us Our Lighthouse Departme

The highest point used by the onse Department of the r precipitons rock in the north part of Oregon, called Tillamo Its great height and persons tend to make this rock the time ed one on the government by is only after long and careful that men are found who are wi

Titlamook Rock Light Some the Thirteenth Light which includes the const and Oregon, Washington and Alwater on all sides, at the great center of Tillamook Head It is eighteen miles somh of

mile southwest by a last a m const. The water hear Tillam such a strong and energials const are warned not to ame passage. 'The rock, which has a of eighty feet above the son lev bregular column of basalt, as ly separated from Tillamnok 1 the mainland by untold centr erosion prior to the days when was receding on the Pacific ; eroaching upon the land on t lantie.

The reason for the difficulty curing keepers for Tillamook to be that a man not only rislos h in accepting the position but i son as well. At present a keefour assistants are provided. double purpose of dividing the w and mitigating the awful isolat The mere monotony of sceing the face (of a man, of courses day) day out for montus and year the same wild seems and in the narrow trendraid or labor, is by It begets dislike by its very annuof monotony. It is so different the face is that of a woman-

The redeeming feature of TH Station is its Elysian sepher, know the chinook wind, flowing with nint delight from the north Summer and Imparting marginal gevity, and coming in Winter fr southwest with healing on its wi

"What's dat day got me e wid?" usked Harry Jackson, a of Darktown, whose general at that of delapidation. "You are charged with idlin

Was Hunting New Galluses.

loitering," replied the Recorder "Wid iderilling and lattern claimed Henry, with dismay pe ing his every accent. "Gade I massey, hain't de perlies gwiss er poor nigger time ter git fon de stockade fore dey sex he Iderilling and er lutterin'?"

"But the officer says you were ing around the town late at a stated the Recorder.

"Dut um de trut," said Heary. I nxes ver of I hain't got or it go out and git or pa'r of gallashol' my breeches up?"

"We will have to suspend a ment," remarked Judge Bravis get more light on the suspende action." "Yer see, Judge Briles," Heary claimed, "I wurked twenty-on

in the chain gang and I lest to "No. str-co." broke in the editor. Wurked demoid gallaces obpa'r ob gullusses, an' when cotch me I was gwine after den "Taking everything into con tion," said Recorder Broyles to B

> "I believe I will give the pris chance to get his millusses. It is and lawful that he should do so, he worked out his old ones while the service of the city." "Didn't I know dat Judge Briles gwine ter gib me er showin'?

tered Henry to himself, as he h out of the courtroom, "fer a doan 'spect or pusson to work it lusses inter a frassul and dea do no more."- Atlanta Constitution

Baby's Overplus of Brain. "Oh, John," exclaimed the fair vi mother, "I am glad you're home have been so worried."

"Why, dear," he asked, "what's matter?" "It's about the baby, I memble think of it. You know they say dren that are too smart nevel \$

HID. Yes, yes," he eriod, "go onis it? Where is our darling? has happened? Go on " "John," she said, putting her a around his neck and solding upon

breast, "he said 'Da, da, to day

Is only nine months old."-The Bits All That Was Necessary "Were your amateur theatries

auccess?" "Oh, yest every one in them friends enough to convince him he was the best one of the lot"-Ph delphia Bulletin.

### Stuffy Feeling.

First Boarder: "Don't you alw have a stuffy feering in this house Second Boarder: "Not when we

In Paris, where already people forbidden to stand up in short the police have just made a rule c pelling eight seats in each car b kept vacant from the starting ( people walting at the larter point \$ be necommoduted.

You can tell a successful forms

in the dining room."