In the merry days of boyhood when we never knew a care
Greater than the numps or measles or a mother's cut of hair,
When a sore toe was a treasure and a stonebruise on the heel
Filled the other boys with envy which they tried not to conceal,
There were many treasured objects on the farm we held most dear,
Orchard, fields, the creek we swam in, and the old spring cold and clear;
Over there the woods of hick'ry and of oak so deep and dense.
Looming up behind the outlines of the old

As we grew to early manhood when we thought the country girls
In the diadem of beauty were the very first from spellin' school or meetin' or the jolly shuckin' hee.

Down the old lane we would wander with a merry little "she."
On a grassy seat we'd linger in the moonlight, she and I.
And we'd paint a future picture touched with colors most intense.

As we sat there in the corner of the old

On its rails the quail would whistle in the early summer morn.
Calling to their hiding fellows in the field of waying corn.
And the meadow larks and robins on the stakes would sit and sing.
Till the forest shades behind them with their melody would ring.
There the catiorid and the jaybird sat and called each other names,
And the squirrels and the chipmunks played the chase-and-catch-me games, And the garter snake was often in unpleas ant evidence
In the grasces in the corners of the old.

There one night in happy dreaming we were sitting hand in hand,
When she heard a declaration whispered in her lis'ting ear—One she often since has told me she was mighty glad to hear.
On my head there's now a desert fringed with foliage of gray,
And the garter snake was often in unpleas.

Yet the flame of love is burning in our bosoms as intense

As it burned in the corner of that

first summer he had known Lalite, they were together in a sailing party and some one had taken a snapshot of the group. He had kept his picture intact, though for him there was but one face in it. But Lalite-Lalite had cut his out! Had put it in her watch! Had carried it about thus without his knowledge while he was starving for one sign of hope and encouragement from her!

"My photograph!" he said slowly, staring at the Judge in a daze of astonishment. "What does it mean?" "Humph!" said the old man with a

twinkle in his eye and a glance toward the curtained window at the other end of the room. "I should think it was about time you found out?"

He went back to the florist's boy. "If you'll come with me to my study," he said, "I'll give you your restudy. ward. The watch belongs to my daughter."

There was an abashed heap of femininity on the window seat behind the heavy curtains with its face buried deep in the cushions, so deep that nothing but the tip of one pink ear showed for a kissing place. Bittle by little and very gently Howard disinterred the rest of Lalite's big blush,

"Sweetheart," he whispered, "if I had only guessed it before. Think of the time you have made me waste?"-New York Evening Sun.

Where Kings Are Buried. England is almost the only country in Europe which does not possess a recognized resting place for the remains of its royal family. The kings and queens of England are buried at Westminster, Windsor, Hanover, Winchester and Canterbury. Spain, which pays perhaps most attention to matters of ceremony, has the finest vault for its royalty. Its kings rest in the Pantheon, which is part of the Escurial, built by Philip the monk king. Hard by is the Pantheon de los Infantes, in which repose the remains of infant princes of the royal house. Philip V. and Ferdinand VI. are the only monarchs who are buried else-The Czars of Russia since Peter the Great, with one exception, are buried in the Cathedral Fortress of Peter and Paul at St. Petersburg.

The kings of Holland lie not in the splendid and modern capital of The Hague, but amid the rural simplicity of the little town of Delft. They are buried in the Nieuwe Kerk there. Austria, on the other hand, revels in splendor. The Capuchin Church of Vienna contains 105 metal coffins of the Austrian royal family, some of them of solid silver. This has been their place of burial since 1619. Most of the German royal family are buried in the Domkirche at Berlin, though some rest at Potsdam. The Domkirche contains the tombs of eighty of the ancestors of the German Emperor, including that of the Great Elector. The tombs of the Swedish royal family rival those of the Dutch in simplicity. The kings of Sweden, since the days of Gustavus Adolphus, have been

buried in the Ridderholms Church at Stockholm.-Westminster Gazette.

years some of our modern cities will beat Pompeii.

I project certain principles by which you may judge in regard to any amusement or recreation, finding out for yourself whether it is right or wrong.

I remark, in the first place, that you can judge of the moral character of any amusement by its healthful result or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring. If you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul in billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job of it. But blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces and whose life is a song, an anthem, a pacan of victory.

Now, it is these exhibarant and sympa-That mosquitoes transmit the malaria germ from one person to another

Now, it is these exhilarant and sympa-Now, it is these exhibitant and sympa-thetic and warm hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman, in proportion as a horse In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman, in proportion as a horse is gay it wants a stout driver, and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous, so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work with his eyes bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated, and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena.

If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hairbreadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of un-

If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hair-breadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build us up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

There is nothing more depraving than attendance upon amusements that are full of innuendo and low suggestion. The young man enters. At first he sits far back, with his hat on and his coan collar up, fearful that somebody there may know him. Several nights pass on. He takes off his hat earlier and puts his coat collar down. The blush that first came into his check when anything indecent was enacted comes no more to his check. Farewell, young man! You have probably started on the long road which ends in consummate destruction. The stars of hope will go out one by one until you will be left in utter darkness. Hear you not the rush of the maelstrom, in whose outer circle your boat now dances, making merry with the whirling waters! But you are being drawn in, and the gentle motion will become terrific agitation. You cry for help in vain; you pull at the oar to put back, but the struggle will not avail. You will be tossed and dashed and shipwrecked and swallowed in the whirlpool that has already crushed in its wrath 10,000 hulks.

Young men who have come from the country residence to city residence will do well to be on guard and let no one induce them to places of improper amusement. It is mightily alluring when a young man, long a citizen, offers to show a newcomer all around.

Still further, those amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and time. You may brave is and a delars. But how many recreation is not thrown away

and time. You may by it have made an invasiment worth more than the transaction that yielded you bundreds or thous ands of dollars. But how many propertie have been riddled by costly amusements.

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens! The young man says "Now I am off for a good time. Neve mind economy. I'll get money somehow What a fine road! What a besutiful day for a ride! Crack the whip, and over the turquike! Come, boys, fill high you glasses! Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this!" Hard working mus hear the elatter of the hoofs and look us and say! "Why, I wonder where those lellows get their money from? We have toil and drudge. They do nothing." It these gay men life is a thrill and an extended. They stare at other people and in turn are stared at. The watch chairingles; the cuo fosms: midnight bear

tnear gunaw; tney swagger; they justle decent men off the sidewalk; they take the
name of God in vain; they parody the
hymn they learned at their mother's knee,
and to all pictures of coming disaster they
cry out, "Who cares?" and to the counsel
of some Christian friend, "Who are you!"

I go further and say that all those
amusements are wrong which lead into bad
company. If you go to any place where
you have to associate with the intemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned,
however well they may be dressed, in the
name of God quit it. They will despoil
your nature. RATIONAL AMUSEMENTS. The Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Picuty of Places Where We May Find

Evils of Straitjacket Religion.

Elevated Moral Entertainments.

what was true then and is true now—that that which is innocent may be made destructive?

What of a worldly nature is more important and strengthening and innocent than amusement, and yet what has counted more victims? I have no sympathy with a straitseket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others. I never could keep step to a dead march. A book years ago issued says that a Christian man has a right to some amusements. For instance, if he comes at night weary from his work and, feeling the need of recreation, puts on his slippers and goes into his garret and walks lively round the floor several times there can be no harm in it. I believe the church of God has made a great mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us, He implanted this desire, But instead of providing for this demand of our nature the church of God has for the main part ignored it. As in a riot the mayor plants a battery at the end of the street and has it fired off so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. But Paul, the apostle, commends those who use the world without abusing it, and in the natural world God has done everything to please and amuse us.

And I am glad to know that in all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated moral entertainment.

to please and amuse us.

And I am glad to know that in all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated moral entertainment. But all honest men and good women will agree with me in the statement that one of the worst things in these cities is corrupt amusement. Multitudes have gone down under the blasting influence, never to rise. If we may judge of what is going on in many of the places of amusement by the pletures on board fences and in many of the show windows, there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indiscriminate inspection. Those pictures were exhumed from Pompeii, and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in hanging out improper advertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same proportion, in fifty years some of our modern cities will beat Pompeii.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is in accord with all innocent bilarities, while it reprehends amusements that belittle and depraye; text, II Samuel ii, 14, "Let the young men now arise and play before us." ii, 14, 'Let the young men now arise and play before us."

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a same of sword fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky slip or in some way sad his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one taking his contestant by the hair and then with the sword thrusting him in the side, so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty-four sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then and is true now—that that which is innocent may be made destructive?

you have to associate with the intemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will despoil your nature.

I had a friend in the West — a rare friend. He was one of the first to welcome me to my new home. To fine personal appearance he added a generosity, frankness and ardor of nature that made me love him like a brother. But I as we'vil people gathering around him. They came up from the saloons, from the gambling hells. They piled him with a thousand arts. They seized upon his social nature, and he could not stand the charm. They drove him on the rocks, like a ship, full winged, shivering on the breakers. I used to admonish him. I would say, "Now, I wish you would quit those bad habits and become a Christian." "Oh," he would reply, "I would like to, I would like to, but I have gone so far II don't think there is any way back." In his moments of repentance he would go home and take his little girl of eight years and embrace her convulsively, and cover her with adornments, and strew around her pictures and toys and everything that could make her happy, and then, as though hounded by an evil spirit, he would go out to the inflaming cap and the house of shame like a fool to the correction of the stocks.

I was summoned to his deathced; I hastened; I entered the room; I found him, to my surprise, lying in full everyday dress on the top of the couch. I put out my hand. He grasped it excitedly and said: "Sit down, Mr. Talmage; right there." I sat down. He said: "Last night I saw my mother, who has been dead twenty years, and she sat just where you sit now. It was no dream, I was wide awake. There was no delusion in the matter. I saw her just as plainly as I see you. Wife, I wish you would take them off me." I saw it was delirium. "Oh," replied his wife, "my dear, there is nothing there; there is nothing there;" He went on and said: "Just where you sit, Mr. Talmage, my mother sat. She said to me, "Henry, I do wish you would take these strings away. T

who gave it. Arrangements were made for the obsequies. Some said: "Don't bring him in the church. He was too dissolute." "Oh," I said, "bring him. He was a good friend of mine while he was alive, and I shall stand by him now that he is dead. Bring him to the church."

As I sat in the pulpit and saw his body coming up through the aisle I felt as if I could ween tears of blood. I told the people that day: "This man had his virtues and a good many of them. He had his faults and a good many of them. But if there is any man in this audience who is without sin let him cast the first stone at this coffin lid." One one side of the pulpit sat that little child, rosy, sweet faced, as beautiful as any little child that sat at your table this morning. I warrant you. She looked up wistfully, not knowing the full sorrows of an orphan child.

This destroyed man was a Samson in physical strength, but Delilah sheared him, and the Philistines of evil companionship dug his eyes out and threw him into the prison of evil habits. But in the hour of his death he rose up and took hold of the two pillared curses of God against drunkenness and uncleanness and threw himself forward until down upon him and his companions there came the thunders of an eternal catastrophe.

Again, any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements! The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. There are to-day fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back to the sound of that one word "home."

I saw a waywayward husband standing at the deathbed of his Christian wife, and I saw, her point to a ring on her tinger and heard her say to her husband: "Do you see that ring?" He replied: "Yes, I see it." "Well," said she, "do you remember who put it there?" And all the past seemed to rush upon him. By the memory of that day when, in the presence of men and angels, you promised to be faithful in joy and s

home your best affections.

Ah, my friends, there is an hour coming when our past life will probably pass before us in review. It will be our last hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth; the iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining drop of blood, and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

The Judge's Charge Comes First. A new law in Montana will tend to take quite a quantity of wind out of the oratorical and argumentative sails of the lawyers of that state. It is to the effect that the judge's charge shall precede the arguments of counsel. It is not probable, however, that the lawyers will feel aggrieved. Experience teaches that a jury usually pays stricter attention and gives greater weight to what the judge says than to the most eloquent efforts of the lawyers. Then the judge always had the last say and his words were fresh in the jur ors' minds when they retired for de liberation. Under the new law in Montana, loquacious attorneys, and there are few who are not, will be able to remove to a great extent the influence of the court's remarks. Some lawyers if properly wound up could no doubt talk long enough to render the jurors unable to remember that the judge had ever spoken, that is if Montana lawyers are like their brethern in many other states. It is probable they are, for Senator Carter comes from there, and he did some talking recently. THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

International Lesson Comments For May 26.

Subject: The foly Spirit Given, Acts II., 1-11-Golden Text, John xvi., 13- Memory Verses, I-4--Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

1. "Day of Pentecost." The meaning of Pentecost is "fittieth." It occurred fifty days after the Passover, and was the second of the three yearly feasts held by the Jews. The resurrection was upon a Sunday and Pentecost was the fiftieth day from the resurrection: therefore it was also on Sunday. "Fully come." The day began at the previous sunset, and this would suggest an hour on the fiftieth day. They knew a great blessing was to come upon them, but how or when they did not know. Thus they were hest led to watch and pray, to open their minds to the truth, to be hound together in love, and to seek the Lord with all their hearts, trusting Him for the fulfilment of the promiss." All." Probably the 120 spoken of in Chan, 1: 15, who were altogether at the election of Matthias. "With one accord." There was no person uninterested, none unconcerned, none fikewarm all were in earnest, and the Sprit of God came down to meet their mitted faith and prayer. "In one place." The upper room. Acts 1: 13. At the time of Hadrian's visit to Jetusalem, then for the most part is ruins, there was still, entire the upper church of the aposiles in which Cyril of Jetusalem, then for the most part in ruins, there was still, entire the upper church of the aposiles in which Cyril of Jetusalem, then for the most part is ruins, there was still, entire the upper church of the aposiles in which Cyril of Jetusalem ministered. A. D. 345. It is God's plan to have His people most toccher in His name (Heb. 10: 25; Matt. 18: 19, 20), and those who through negligence, or otherwise, absent themselves from the convany of the saints will suffer great spritual loss. 2. "Suddenly." Unexpectedly, in a moment, not gradually, as winds concerning of the leavenly gift. Wind was a family slower to gradually as winds of the company, and thus convolete their proparation for the leavenly gift. Wind was a family slower to gradual the form of the summary and the second of the convolution of the leavenly gift. Wind was a family slower to gradual the form of the same

power. When the preacher's heart is kindled his words will burn. Enthusiasm instead of being a blemish in a Christian is his normal condition. "Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord;" these two have been joined together by the word of God, and they should never be put asunder in the practice of men. The difference between one man and another is the difference of fire. "With other tongues." Their tongues were new with respect to language as well as to thoughts. "Gave utterance." Furnished them with the matters as well as the language.

5. "Dwelling at Jerusalem." Both remanent residents and pilgrims, who had come up to the feast, are probably included, verse 10. At this time there was scarcely a commercial nation under heaven where the Jews had not been scattered for the purpose of trade, merchandise, etc., and from all these nations, it is said, there were persons now present at Jerusalem. The wide list of countries mentioned includes all the lands to which the Israelites had been banished. Representatives from all the twelve tribes listened to Peter's sermon (Acts 2: 14-36), carried back the gospel to their different homes, and were afterward confirmed in the faith by the epistle of James, addressed to the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad, or are in the dispersion.

6. "When this sound was heard." (R. V.) The sound that came from the upper room. "Confounded." Perplexed, failing to understand what it all meant. See v. 12. "Own language." Or dialect; they heard even the different dialects. See v. 8.

v. 8.
7. "Galileans." Persons wholly uneducated and, consequently, ignorant of those languages which they now speak so fluently.

languages which they now speak so fluently, "Parthians." For an explanation of the names in this and the following verses are dictionary.

10. "Proslytes." Heathen who had accented the Jewish religion.

11. "Wonderful works." Concerning Jesus; His death, resurrection and ascension and His power to save men from sin.

Germany's Odd Trees. Two remarkable trees in Germany

are now attracting the attention of scientists. They are oaks of the fores of Uhlenburg, near Altenhausen, and they are supposed to be several centuries old. The notable fact about them is that they are firmly joined together at a point about nine feet above the ground. It is a solid bough, or block of wood, apparently an outgrowth from one, which joins them. In some inexplicable manner this hough seem to have grown into the other tree, and thus to have become an actual part of it. At what period this junction took place cannot be ascertained, but owing to the great age of the trees it must have occurred very many years ago These curious trees are known in Uh lenburg as "the brother oaks." A nat uralist who examined them recently found the interior of one so hollow that two men could easily stand erec in it. Frequent strokes of lightning he says, have caused this tree to de cay, though, strange to say, hardly any injuries of this kind seem to have befallen the other tree.-Chicago Jour-

In cooking macaroni or spaghetti i will be found an improvement to melt the butter and choose together and add them to the white sauce, instead of sprinkling them, as usual, between lay-ers of the macaroni

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS. May 26-- Missions: Promises and Prophesies -- Pe. II.

Scripture Verses.—Ps. Ixvill. 11; Jer. xxiii. 28; Ezek. iii. 17-21; Matt. x. 5-7; xxviii. 18-20; Mark xvi. 15; Luke xxiv. 45-48; Acts i. 8; x. 42; xxii. 11. LESSON THOUGHT'S.

"Let no one expect an easy triumph for missions anywhere. The conquest of a world is not easy, but it is all the

more glorious."

"Am I fearing to undertake true missionary work because I lack strength? Have I forgotten Christ's strength.

"Is the advancement of Christ's kingdom in the earth the chief object of my longing?" SELECTIONS.

Christ was the greatest missionary, because he did not wait for the great occasions, but made such use of the little opportunities as to make them

Missionary success is the flame of Christian love "catching in other lives. It is the spirit of self-sacrifice seizing upon pocketbooks. It is the capture of intelligence with the needs of the world. It is patient waiting, sure of a harvest in God's best time. It is invincible courage, unconquerable trust, unquenchable ardor. And it is victory at the end—the whole round world for Jesus.

The missionary's is the noblest call-

ing. He is the best man, in the best place, doing the best service, in the best way. Christ is with him; that is reward enough. He has honor among all men from whom honor is best worth having. He has awaiting him an endless crown of glory in the heavens.

During a recent war, a regiment received orders to plant some heavy guns on the top of a steep hill. The soldiers dragged them to the base of the hill, but were unable to get them farther. An officer, learning the state of affairs, cried, "Men! it must be done! I have the orders in my pock-et." So the church has orders to

EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING TOPICS. May 26-"Missions: Promises and Prophesies" -- Ps. II.

The author of the second psalm, to which we are directed for our Scrip-ture foundation, was evidently greatly disturbed by a remarkable and wide-spread tumult of the peoples of the earth. "The masses of the nations are hurrying tumultuously to the mustering place; the peoples are meditating revolt. But it is no mere uprising of the common herd; the kings of the earth take their stand as in battle array, and the men of mark and influ-ence lay their heads together pressing close to one another on the divan as they plot. Ail classes and orders are united in revolt, and hurry and eagerness mark their action and throb in the words." The immediate occasion for the psaim was a conspiracy on the part of nostlie kings and nations

against Israel and her king.

The psalm, though referring to Israel, has a world-wide application.

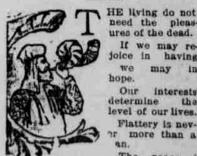
The revolt against Israel and its king represents the world-wide agains the kingdom of God. -

The psalmist would have us see that the object of this sudden and great uprising is Jehovah. However the kings of the earth may deceive themselves, or the people be deceived, the attack is really "against the Lord." It is well to understand what is the heart of the opposition against good. To the vision of the seer this

mighty uprising means nothing. All the plottings of the kings, all the mighty gatherings of the peoples of the earth, can have but one result-

He whom the attack is directed against is the representative of God. the anointed of God. In the first in-stance it is the King of Israel. To him God speaks: "Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee. Ask heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." This is in harmony with the later prophecy in Isaiah in ence to the "servant of Jehovah." shall not fall nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law."

RAMS' HORN BLASTS



ures of the dead. If we may re joice in having we may in

Our interests determine level of our lives. Flattery is nevmore than a

The peace of God in the heart brings the peace of victory in the life.

One pickle may make many peasi mists.

When a man wears his piety in his watch chain you may know it is paste. The flowers of honor bloom in the soil of humility.

The dwarfs of earth may be the giants of heaven.

Some flowers must fade that their seeds may fall. The true pastor is ever longing for

"the lost sheep. Only he is fit to lead who can be

It takes a great man to preach a good sermon to a small congregation A good shepherd does not stir up the mud of speculation in the s

Vital forces are seldom visible. A godly life is the best legacy.

No power without pain. Death opens the doors to destiny. All tricks come back to the trick-

The dark places of sin cannot be illuminated by the gas of oratory. Sharp wits often cut themselves.

Love is the life-blood of Christianity.

Pleasing preaching is rarely profit-

Cross wearing involves no Cal-

Hasty judgments are apt to b

Indigestion has contributed n spots to the sun than any other ca The distress of another may be God's touchstone for our virtues. The sheep-stealing pastor is in the

There is no promise of dying groc to those who let grace die.

Manager and the Company of the Compa THE FACE IN THE WATCH. THE THE RESERVE THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

with a frown of annoyance when his study door opened unceremonlously and some papers on to lose your color and your watch, too. nis desk blew out of place. But his face relaxed a little when he saw that one doesn't turn up. Don't worry so "Father!" she exclaimed in an anx-

"Ah!" said the Judge quietly. "Have | really sent those messages," she said. you, my dear? What sort of watch

Lalite turned on him with a ripple of laughter. "Why, father," she said, "you ought | like to come?"

to know. You gave it to me yourself for my birthday." "To be sure, to be sure, so I did." answered the Judge smiling. "I had for-

gotten about that. You see, you took me somewhat by surprise." "I did rush in rather like a whirlwind in petticoats, didn't 1?" confessed Lalite penitently. "Please forgive me. but I was so worried that I couldn think of anything else but getting What shall I do about it.

"How did it happen?" asked the

"I was out walking," she said, "with Howard Washburn, and when we left chain over my jacket. It was tucked in here. We went into a florist's to get some violets, and when we came out I thought we'd better be turning toward home, and started to see what time it But the watch was gone and the chain was broken, like this. Howard went back into the shop, and asked the man who waited on us whether it had dropped in there, but he said they hadn't seen it. I was awfully fond of that little watch, father," the girl

finished almost tearfully.
"Let's see," said the Judge, drawing a sheet of paper toward him. "It was a small, plain gold one, wasn't it, La-

"With my monogram on it."

"With your monogram on it. And I think I have the number of it in my old diary." The methodical man hunted out his book of the previous year. He never forgot the date of his daughter's birthday. It was a day of double memories

to him. It had given him Lalite and taken away her mother in the same "Here it is," he read in a murmur "February second, 'Gave Lalite her watch?' January 30-28th, 27th, 26th. How thoughtless of me. Lalite! I did not keep the number, after all. Never mind; it was a Tiffany watch and the monogram ought to be sufficient to

trace it. Now, Lalite, in case it's been lost we'll advertise b, and in case it's been stolen we'll quietly notify the police bureau to send word to all the pawnshops and the big jewelers." He wrote a few lines quickly, interrupting himself to ask, "No other

marks of identification about it any-The girl flushed deeply, and went around behind his chair to look over his shoulder.

"There was the monogram and the make and the plain gold case," she repeated with some embarrassment. "Yes, yes, I've put those down already," he said a little testily.

"What else could there be, father?" asked Lalite. "Oh. dents or scratches or other marks." he answered carelessly: Lalite laughed aloud, almost with re-

lief, it seemed. "Daddy, dear," she said, "I haven't bitten or scratcaed or bumped my things since I was a baby. No, the little watch has no scars on it. At least,' she added, wistfully, "it didn't have any when it was last in my hands."

"There, there," said the Judge, patting her face gently. "I hope you'll get it back again all safe and sound. I'll send these messages off right away

"I forgot," said Lalite as he reached for the bell. "Howard is down stairs to ree whether there is anything he can do about it. He'll send these for Do let him! For he feels almost as sorry as I do, father."

Yes, indeed," answered Lalite, "You see, if he hadn't asken me to go walking, and if I badn't gone, and if he hadn't insisted upon getting me those violets, and if I hadn't worn my

"Oh, does he?" said the Judge.

Well?" said the Judge as she paused "It would never have happened,"

finished Lalite with feminine logic. "So it's really all his fault." e dropped a love pat on the bald atop of her father's head and whisked out of the room.

For three days afterward Lalite was on tip-toe with nervous expectancy vibrated between the window and the stairs. She watched the stree ently, and jumped at each ring of door hell. She refused to leave the se for any length of time. I some one brings back my watch."

she said. "I want to see him myself."

UDGE HOLLISTER looked up | "Daughter," remonstrated the Judge one morning, as she helped him into his fur-lined coat, "it isn't worth while

over it!" "But, father," said Lalite, besitatingious voice, "what do you think has ly, "you don't know—" She changed happened? I've lost my watch." her mind. "I wonder whether Howard

I'll stop in his office on the way down and ask him," replied the Judge, cheerly. "We might have him up to dinner to-night, ch, Lalite? Think he'd

"Maybe," said Lalite, indifferently. "Bless her sweet heart:" said the Judge to himself, as he went down the steps. "She's like her mother in the way she grows attached to her little personal possessions, and grieves if

anything happens to them." Of course the various messages had been sent. As if there was ever a request of Lalite's which Howard Washburn had not promptly honored at sight! More than that, he had tried in a dozen other ways to trace Lalite's lost property. He gave them a full account of his efforts as they drank their after-dinner coffee that evening in the library, talking with his eyes on Lathe house I wore my watch on this lite's face, and thrilling with the quick, grateful glances she gave him.

"A boy from Pennock's to see Judge Hollister," announced a servant in the midst of their conversation. "Pennock's!" instantly exclaimed

Lalite. "That's the florist's where-"Show him up here," said the Judge "Lalite, perhaps he brings you good "Rather have my watch, thank you,

A small, uniformed boy was ushered in and stood respectfully, cap in hand, to address them. "To-day, sir," he said, looking at the Judge, "I was moving a lot of empty flower baskets in Pennock's, and some ways down in the pile I found a gold watch like the one you advertised for." Lalite gave an exclamation, in which

sir," retorted the saucy maid.

delight, relief and excitement were curlously blended. "Oh, do give it to me right away!" she cried, impulsively.

The boy hesitated.

the Judge.

tised." "Hat it the monogram on it?" asked

"Yes, sir." said the boy. "Tiffany make?" inquired Washburn. "Yes, sir," said the boy. Lalite was leaning forward, listening breathlessly.

"You don't know the number?" asked the boy. "Unfortunately," said the Judge, "I neglected to keep it when I bought the watch. I suppose by sending to Tif-

fany I could get it very easy, but I thought the monogram would be identification enough." "Yes, sir." said the boy. "But there might be two people with the same initials. . There wasn't anything else par-

ticular about the watch you lost?" he persisted curiously. "No; was there, Lalite?" asked the Judge. "I distinctly remember your saying so."

"Well, there was in the one I found," said the boy. Lalite got up suddenly and walked down the long room to one of the deep windows. She disappeared between the curtains. The Judge looked after

her with a feeling of pity for her dis appointment. 'Oh, boy," he said suddenly, "show me the watch you found and I will tell you the truth about its belonging to us. You are right to be careful and make no mistakes in returning it, but surely my reputation will clear me from any suspicion of dishonesty. You know who I am, and I think you can

The little chap promptly unbuttoned his gray overcent and pulled out a "Yes, sir," he said. "Here it is, sir."

trust me, can't you?"

you?"

Judge Hollister examined the case closely. "It seems to me," he said after this scrutiny, "that this is the watch we are looking for. But what is there about it that we haven't described to

The boy opened the back of the case silently.

"I guess it's all right," he said, jerk ing his thumb toward Washburn. "I recognized him as soon as I come in." "Lalite! Bless my soul!" said Judge Hollister. He stood a moment with the watch in his hand, then he walked over to the fireplace and thrust it al-

most flercely toward his guest.
"Washburn, did you know that ple-ture was in there?" he demanded. The young man looked at the oper case, and such an expression of amaze ment grew upon his face that his for ence could not be doubted.

It was an oldlikeness of himself that he saw uncovered before him. He re-

with others in the South, and children in the East to exchange with others in the West. The children are encour aged to tell about the products, etc., of their own locality, and this being a subject they are familiar with, they can write interestingly. The letters are passed round and exchanged and the benefits of the system are multipl the writing of the letters itself bei

"Do you suppose I'm worth it?" a bright girl exclaimed, as she handed me a neatly bound account book "From June 10, 1880," it is said on the cover. Opening to the first page I found a list of expenses, including such articles as rubber rings, patent food, etc. "That is a record of every cent, that has been spent for yours truly since the date of her birth," explained. "Mamma started books for both Fred and me and kept them till we were sixteen, then she made us do it. You cee," turning the leaves, "she put down everything, even to our baby photographs, and it's been a wholesome revelation for us count up the totals once in a while, it tells the story of a boy's and girl's expenses to compare. There was a time when it was about even, and I remember how glad I was that Fred had to have his teeth filled first. I wouldn't part with my expense book for anything and I wonder more moth ers don't start them for their chil-

dren."-Good Housekeeping. A School Letter Exchange.
Professor Metcalf, Supervisor of the
Boston schools, has introduced a plan
for getting young pupils interested in
geography, vehich consists in getting
children in the North to correspond ulates interest in the regular le The system is one which can be widely called with a flash of memory how, the applied, of course.—The Pathfine

is no longer a disputed question. This fact established, it is of the utmost importance that one should be able to recognize and check the propagation of the malaria producing mosquitoes. There are about 250 species known to science, of which only about thirty have been found in the United States. These are divided into five genera; but only those of a single genus, anopheles, have been connected with human malaria. The "Leastways," he corrected himself, sparrow malaria is transferred by the "it isn't exactly like the one you advergenus culex. The habits of these two genera are so distinct that the adult insects can be recognized and sepurated at a glance. Mosquitoes be longing to the genus anopheles hold their bodies nearly at right angles to the surface upon which they are rest-

The Malaria-Bearing Mosquito.

ing, while on the other hand, culex keeps its body nearly parallel.

The male mosquito is not a bloodsucker and is not dangerous. It is the female that does the biting and transmits the disease germ. The eggs of mosquitoes are deposited in water. The larvae inhabit stagnant pools. ponds, or even slow-running streams If a larva is found in water with its body banging downward at right augles to the surface it is culex, but if the body is parallel to the surface it is the dangerous anopheles.-Professor

Willis G. Johnson, in Good Housekawa