

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

(Authorship Disputed.)

If I should die to-night,
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Befere they laid it in its resting place,
And down that death had left it almost
fair,
And laying snow-white flowers against
my hair

Would look upon me as of your parallars.

If I should die to-night,

My friends would call to mind, with loving thought,

Some kindly deed the key hands had wrought;

Some scale word the frozen lips had said.

Errands on which the willing feet had sped.

The memory of my selfishness and pride, My havy words would all be put aside.

When drawnless reat is mine I shall not

wrought;
Some sentle word the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had
sped.
The memory of my selfiahness and pride,
My hasty words would all be put aside,
And so I should be leved and mourned to-

let. It was almost filled with dippings from the columns of the Bude Call. He pulled the elippings out, and without examining them thrust then into the dying coals of the grate fire. The paper turned black slowly, and aspiral of smoke rose from it. He kult on the fender and blew the blackening paper into flame, and as he bbw a tear rolled down to the corner of his lips.-Harper's Weekly,

> CAVE-DWELLERS OF ENGLANS. Tropledyies Are Not Yet Extinct inthe

He opened a small safe in the corner

of the room and took from it the wal-

United Kingdom. Although there is nothing inherenly mprobable in the elecumstance, it is not generally known that the race of the troglodytes is not yet extinct, and that there are at present quite a nunber of cave dwellers in modern Brit ain. This is the title of an entertaining contribution in the Windsor Magazine by "York Hopewell," who de scribes and illustrates a number of these modern cave dwellings. The ininbitants are by no means half-savages. At Kinver Edge, near Birmingham, are two rows of modern villa residences, formed mainly out of the "immemorial caves hellowed out of the hills," with stone front projections. These dwellings are said to be "far more comfortable and luxurlous then the eas original residences to be found in fore pretentious neighborhoods." The ooms are "spacious and rainproof." "as the village formed by these houses qualit homes, and speak with patriotle affection of Holy Austin Rock, the stone from which their dwellings are

There are several remarkable cave wellings at Kaaresborough, in Yorkshire, the "proprietor" of which has adorned the various levels of his hillside cave home with battlements and calls it Fort Montague. At Areley Kings, in Worcestershire: Scaton, near Exeter: Seaham, on the Durham coast; Stourton Castle; Castle Hill, Dudley; and elsewhere are other homes of modern troglodytes; and at Lodaig, near Oban, is a cave fitted up and for a long time used as a place of worship. The writer of this interesting article avers that "it is no exaggeration or perversion of the truth to say that there are many caves in the United Kingdom which are much better fitted for heman habitation, and would be for healthler and roomier for a family (assuredly 'roomler"), than are some of the modjerry-built erections that our crowded towns and villages are so famaliar with at the beginning of the twentieth century,"-London Daily

Cows, Their Likes and Dislikes.

News.

"Cows have their likes and their dislikes," said the milkmaid to the summer boarder who was curious to see every part of the farm.

"For instance, a cow admires a horse, and will stand and watch one for a long time. She is sort of timid about him, but she admires hir just the same. She has a contempt for a mule, and seems to be amused by his antics. Hogs she tolerates, that's all. And sheep, she hates. She will not eat grass where sheep have been. She hates dogs, too, but will tolerate the shepherd dog, because she knows she simply has to, and that the shepherd

dog will not bite her, "Cattle go wild at being let into a fresh pasture," added the milkmaid. "It seems to go to their heads. Each is afraid that the other has got a better ing place than herself, and tries to drive her neighbor away."

Then there is a good deal of human nature in the cow, after all," mused the summer boarder, who had studied year or two at a university, and was iven to philosophical reflections.

"Well, I should smile," answered the milicipald. "A single cow with a calf will hose a whole herd of steers," and swinging her pall over her arm, she went down to the milking pens,-New York Tribune.

Oldrime Menus.

Dinner was a substantial affair in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who was by no means indiderent to the pleasures of the table. The first course on street occasions would probably be wheaten flummery, stewed broth, spinach broth, gruel or hodge-podge. The second consisted of fish, among which may be noted lampreys, stock fish and sturgeon, with side dishes of porpoise, The third course comprised quaking pudding, bag pudding, black pudding, white pudding and marrow pudding. Then came yeal, beef, capons, humble ple, mutton, marrow pastles, Scotch pilops, wild fowl and game. In the fifth course came all kinds of sweets, creams in all their varieties, custards, cheese cakes, jellies, warden pies, junkers, syllabubs and so on, to be followed perhaps by white cheese and tansy cake. For drink there were ale and beer, wine, sack and numerous varieties of mead or metheglin, some of which were concected out of as many as five and twenty herbs, and were redolent of sweet country per-

fume.-Chleago News. Crown Rubies. One of the rubles in King Edward's crown, valued at \$50,000, was a present to Edward, the Black Prince, from the King of Castile. This jewel subsequently shone in the crown of Charles II. Although wrenched from the grasp of Colonel Blood in his abortive attempt to steal the crown, it was lost for some days and was found by an old woman, a crossing sweeper, says the London Tatler. By the way, Holland once had a successful raid made upon its regal diadem, worth \$600,000, in 1829, the thief being Polari, an Italian, who managed to escape with his plunder to New York. For two years the whereabouts of the crown jewels were a mystery, when the culprit was betrayed by a companion, and the gems recovered from America and elsewhere.

Coal-Tar Sweets.

Chapters of Life's Oddities.

DIVERSE SOURCES. Build Cigar Shaped Nests.

Among bectles there are, says a natunlist who has recently been sludying salt. Their only method of capturing them, a few families which spend much of their time in constructing of a stream or pool and the much of their time in constructing lously balling out the water until the nursery of this kind looks at a distance like a cigar hanging from a tree but is is really a number of leaves which have been rolled by a beetle into the shape of a cigar.

In doing this work the little insect displays remarkable intelligence, for each leaf is rolled doftly and carefully. and nowhere in the hollow interior is there even a tiny licle to be seen. There sound of a human voice in supplication. is not a bird's next to be found that It is the intention of the people who is more carefully constructed than one attend to this remarkable form of worof these beetle's nests.

at work of this kind. Beetles which in- shall stand. Those who take part in fest vineyards also roll leaves in like



miners, but, owing to the size and shipe of the leaves of the vine, rarely succeed in doing very artistle work. Moreover, they do not join the leaves together by a sort of glue, as is the custom of the birch tree beetles, but use astend a cotton fibre, which they gather from the buds on the vines.

Other beetles closely akin to these do not rell leaves in this manner, and, on the oher hand, there are beetles of quite different families which frequently male such nests. An example of the former kind is the slee tree beetle, which hys its eggs on the fruit of this tree, and an example of the latter kind is the mt tree beetle, which also rolls leaves into the shape of a cigar, but not in quite the same manner as the birch tree beere.

The rerson why it works differently is because it is differently constructed. A very eurlous insect it is, with a red body, a very long neck and a head which is so small that it is almost inbirch tree acetle does. Still, it does the work after its own fashien, and though hardy as faultless a structure as the birch tree bootle's, a very near piece of work it is .- New York Herald.

Burial Places of Oringco. The Guaratno Indians, who live on the Upper Orizoco, have a curious and movel method of disposing of their dend, says the Wide World Magazine They neither cremate the bodies nor

STRANGE STORIES CARNERED FROM | almost any animal substance, inclusive of locusts and white ants, they have the saving virtue that they are not cannibals, and they never use fish is by damming off some portion fish are left in the mud.

Where Prayer Never Censes. There is one spot in the United States where the voice of prayer is never still, says the Methodist Magazine. For more than twenty months the "turret of prayer" that surrounds the Temple of Truth, near Lisbon Falls, Me., has never for an instant been without the ship that prayer in the turret shall The so-called birch tree beetles excel never cense so long as the building the service compose the Holy Ghost and Us Society. The society affiliates with no denomination and tries to conform strictly to the teachings of the Bible. Starting without a penny, it has in a few years achieved such success that it has built four buildings. the Temple of Truth among them. which form a rectangle capable of scat ing 20,000 people.

Novel Robbery in India.

A most ingenious theft is reported on one of the rallways in Burma. The Burmese hend-covering, it must be understood, is a silk kerchief, often of considerable value, called "gaungbaung." Some young daredevils attuch prickly bushes to long bamboc poles, and when the mail train passes hey yell out, which causes the native passengers to stick their heads out of the earringe windows. The train is then raked from end to end by means of the scrubby poles, with the result that the Burman male passengers are deprived of their gaungbaungs. Some twenty-seven silk headdresses were thus acquired by the young scamps in one night.

Frenk Pincapple in Market. A freak pincapple, which is said to be a record-breaker of its kind, was received recently from Florida by H. P. Stanley & Co., of South Water street, commission merchants. On the stalk ten little pines are growing, visible. Under these conditions it is walle a normal stall; produces only naturally difficult for it to grasp a leaf one. The freaks are perfect in form and roll it mio a circular form, as the and color, but not much larger than goose eggs. Former Mayor Smith, who owns a fruit farm in Florida, examined the odd growth and pronounced it the most interesting freak he had ever seen. On his own farm he once had a stalk with seven pines, but the latest specimen breaks the record so far as is known.-Chicago Tribune.

Novel Type of Ship. A novel vessel has just been hunched at the Crescent Shippards, at Elizabury them, but incase them in a species | ebth, N. J. She is known as the



When thus prepared the baskets are deposited in some lonely spot at least store the fish in a refrigerated hold a couple of miles away from the serile-BREBT.

There is something very poetle about this manner of disposin; of the dead, and the Indians, who are of a highly imaginative and poetic temperament, are thoroughly alive to this.

The necompanying photograph was taken by stealth at great risk, as the Guarannos Jealousiy guard their dead from the profane eyes of the stranger

Kissing Hands Revived. Henders of the Pall Mail Gazette have already been informed of the revival in England of that charming and aid world custom of kissing hands. Positively, a league has now been tarted to give form and substance to he revival. The fair members of the league-for, as it is only fit and proper, it is exclusively a woman's leaguehave deereed that their masculine subjecis, admitted to the charmed circle of their salous, shall thereby bind themselves to render this delicate and graceful homage. There is a world of significance in hand kissing. One aimost wants a guide to it. For instance, when the admirer delicately safutes the finger tips of the lady fair he is merely on the footing of an acquaintance. Should he kiss the palm, that would signify a certain degree of intimacy, and the wrist even more so. The hand is thus the barometer of the affections. The custom is certainly more pleturesque than the handshake, which is an abomination, save as a sign of masculine regard. But it requires a degree of grace not attainable by all men-even Frenchmen.

African Pygmies.; Male members of the Akkas, a tribe of pygmies in Africa, never exceed four and a half feet in height. These little men live chiefly by the chase, great dexterity and slaying such large animals as elephants, buffa'oes and chimpanzees with comparative case. They are much esteemed as soldiers by the negro tribes among whom they dwell and whom they frequently serve as mercenaries. They are in the habit ago. "Sudden death of Lord Salisof exchanging the products of the chase with their negro neighbors for the sub-editors, and then, by an odd arrows and lances, but use no other implements, a sharp arrow fulfilling the purpose of a knife. They possess no vessels of any description, drinking a little group about the "tape," and water from the streams in the hollow when it came the type printed this: of the hand. Although they will eat "'s gardener."-St James Gazette.

in paim fronds and bound with strong. Ish caught in the Gulf of Mexico. The vessel will meet the fishing vessels, jelieve them of their catches, and carry them to Galveston. The Antics is fitted with large ice machines and provided with high-power engines, bich make her capable of obtaining high speed. She is built of mild steel of the highest tensile strength, and will use oil for fuel, her bunker caring off in bulk,

Pistol and Lantern.

A recent novelty in invention is a emblantion revolver and dark lantern, its distinguishing feature Hes in the mall incandescent lamp situated in a offeeting tube placed immediately be ow the revolver barrel. A battery in he handle of the revolver may be electrically connected with the lamp by a light pressure of the trigger. Thus should a man suspect a burglar in the house he can use his revolver as a dark lantern to find his man and insure good aim before firing.

The Little Finger Nail.

Forty years ago in certain parts of the United States It was the custom to grow long nails. I well remember ome of the swells and puffers who devoted more attention to their little finger nails than they did to their soth, and often have I seen the fifth digit with a claw on it an inch and a puarter in length. This nail was carried in a stall, and on oceasion was split after the manner of a steel or quill pen, so that its wearer could sign his name to a check with it. The trimming of nails to-day is an art. which gives employment to many pretty women who style themselves manicures. Nearly every first-class, up-todate barber shop has its manleure, who delights the man needing a shave or hair-cut with an innocent flirtation. She dresses garfshly and has a strut on her that would arouse the envy of bows, arrows and lances with a saddle-astride fox chaseress.-Vict-Smith, in the New York Press.

> Not the Premier. Lord Salisbury was once the subject of a "tape" incident which excited a London newspaper office a few years bury," was the message which startled perversity, the machine paused. body ever walted for the next word with more suppressed excitement than

W IDEAS in

New York City. - Dark blue and | soft stuffs by lace or chiffon or by the white polka dot dimity is used for this deft treatment of artistic triminings comfortable house sacque with ecru applique, etc. lace for trimming. It is shaped to the

MISSES' DRESSING SACOUR.

backs, a smooth adjustment being

malutained under the arms and over

the hips. The neck is cut slightly low

and square, finished with band of lace

The full fronts are gathered at the up

per edge and arranged on the lace, fall-

ing in long, loose folds over the bust,

In some sacques ribbon is run through

a casing or beading at the neck and

tied in a bow, the fulness being adjust

turned up in a deep bem. The sleever

are shaped with inside seams only, and

have comfortable fulness on the shoul-

ders. They are gathered a short dis-

tance from the lower edge and drawn

close to the arm with a band of lace

The sleeve below this forms a ruffle

that flares prettily over the arm

Sacques in this style may be made of

thin wash fabrics, lawn, swiss or mer-

cerized cotton, with lace and ribbor

for trimming. It is also appropriate

for albatross, French flannel, challie or

The lower edge of the sacque is

ed in this manner.

The New Conts.

The coats of all the costumes de signed for early autumn, says Harper, Bazar, are made long enough to come more than half-way down the skirt and the short jacket of last year and the year before is quite out of date And yet, to show how capricious is fashion, an immensely smart little coas on the old-fashioned reefer style double-breasted and curved in at the sides. From all present indications the actumn and winter will not show any more definitely marked lines than die inst year.

sence of Artificial Lustre. Pran alas, solells, poplins and similar ustrous marerials are now quite passe A panue finish recently introduced limmet with scant favor. All the ben' seems to be decidedly toward stuffwith an entire absence of artificial figure with under-arm gores and litted lustre.

Plain Materials Payored.

Plain materials are far and away in the lead for autumn wear. Fancy lress weaves have entirely given place to art in dressmaking in the fashior vorld these days. The Vogue of Moire.

The vogue of moire, revived last pring, will continue throughout the autumn and winter. Meire Velour vill also come la for a share of this popularity.

Hopsack Weaves.

Hopsack weaves in solid colors are o be much worn by ultra-stylish women for knockabout street gowns.

When Long Coats Are Too Warm. At this senson of the year, when long oats are too warm for general wear, short reefers are considered quite comfortable garments for little folk when



FANCY WAIST AND FIVE-GORED SKIRT.

and a half yards of twenty-seven-inch | tion.

White velle is used for the stylish tol-liet shown in the large drawing, with saffron lace and black velvet ribbon for trimming. White is the color par excellence for dress occasions this season, and many lovely silk and wool fabries

are developed in this cool, airy color. The waist is made over a glovefitted featherboned lining that closes in shoulders in a becoming manner and the centre front. The back is plain across the shoulders and drawn close to the belt, where the fulness is arranged in they pleats. A smooth ad- loped, also the flaring cuffs that comjustment is maintained under the arms. plete the sleeves. These are shaped The front plastron is included in the with upper and under portions and

ing invisibly on the left. The full fronts | Fancy feather stitching in a contrastare tucked from the yoke to belt, and open to display the plastron to the walst line. Narrow revers of lace finish the upper part of the full fronts. A transparent lace collar completes the neck. The sleeve is tucked from shoulder to elbow and forms a puff he low the tucks that are gathered and

arranged on a deep-pointed lace cuff. The skirt is shaped with five wellproportioned gores, fitted smoothly around the waist without darts. The fulness in the centre back is arranged n two underlying pleats that are ressed flatly. The skirt closes invisibly under these pleats.

One or two flounces may be used as preferred. The Illustration shows two circular flounces that are trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon and flare widely around the bottom. A band of lace finishes the upper edge of the flounce. To make the waist in the mediua size will require one and a balf yards of forty-four-inch material with one

vard of all-over lace. To make the skirt in the medium size vill require-five and one-half yards of orty-four-inch material.

The Embroiderer's Art.

Although plain materials are to be la sode for autumn, it is not for an inlain costumes. The embroiderer's art | to the edges. vill transform many of the plainest abrics to dreams of beauty, while

wash silk. To make the sacque for a the mornings and evenings are cool miss of fourteen years will require two enough to require some slight protec-

> No lining is required, the seams being prettily bound with narrow ribbons in self-colors.

> This reefer is simply adjusted with shoulder and under-arm seams, fitted smoothly on the shoulders and flaring in box effect at the lower edge.

> It closes in front with large pearl buttons and buttouholes worked through the scallops on the edges. A broad cape collar, extends over the the turnover collar is scalloped to cor-

respond. The lower edge of the jacket is seniright shoulder and neck, seams fasten- have slight fulness on the shoulders.



CHILD'S BECFER

tant to be supposed that it means ing color provides an attractive thish

To make the reefer for a child two shries to dreams of heauty, while years old will require one and a half ancy effects will be produced on the yards of twenty-seven-inch material.

leaves, some of them brown and brit- pockets. At length he approached the sisting life at their base. He followed leally. the far sweep of the branches, and sur veyed the screen of roots higher than

John P. Hough.

of a decaying stump.

uncertain support of his kneer Alns, you have fallen, O hing Of the forest! No longer will ring The song of the birds in your branches

compressed his lips. He scretched our "branches" and wrote over it "leaves," Then he proceeded: The winter's cold storm when it heaves

He censed writing for a time and

Through the forest will miss your That resisted it all through the night.

Through many a gale you have stood, Proud monarch of all in the wood,

But at last the buffet of Pare Has brought you to this fallen state.

He read over what he had written and resumed his contemplation of the uprooted free. Then he put the paper and penell in his pocker and walker

home, his chin sunt on his cravat. In the evening, after his wife had gone upstairs to bed, he spread out the not enaper under the sitting-room lamp

and wrote, with occasional erasures; So man, who has riches and might. Believes himself atrong for the fight. He has weathered the gales of life And expects to last all through the

strife. But, she, the time comes when he, too Will find that his triumph is through. And he, of whom people have thought There was no one so powerfully

wrought. Will be swept from his place by a

The breath that we mortals call Death,

He copied the lines on a sheet of foolscap, writing in a tall, back-slanting band, quite different from the short, your head about poetry and that sort square characters on the notepaper. In making the copy he used a pen with a porcelain handle, which he dipped of it." an ink-bottle covered with red eather. He had taken these from be a clock on the mantel. At the top of the sheet he wrote, "On a Fallen Tree," and at the bottom, beneath the last line, to the right, the word "Anon." He placed the paper in an envelope, which he addressed in the same tall back hand to the editor of the Dor-

Some time in the week following the

And laying snow-white flowers against my hair

Would soothe it down with tearful tenderAnd soften, in the old familiar way;
For who could war with dumb, unconscious And fold my hands with linguring caress, clay?

Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night. So I might rest, forgiven of all, to-night.

When dreamless rest is mine I shall not The tenderness for which I long to-night,

表示表表表表表表表表来来完成的表现的 THE POET "ANON."

By C. B. De Camp.

OHN P. KOUGH owned the lines "On a Fallen Tree" appeared on chair factory, and devoted his the editorial page of the Eugle Call, and the people of Euville, we read, life to the premetion of its pros- Mr. Hough bought two copies of the perity. He was fifty-five years paper that day, putting one of them is called, are justly proud of their old, square-headed and firm of lip, and in the inside pocket of his cont. When esteemed as one of the most successful alone that evening he cut out the citizens of Dorhampton. He had be- verses with the seissors from his wife's gun life on a farm, saved money until work-basket, and slipped them into an he had sufficient to begin a small busi- old wallet which contained many other ness of chair-mending, and from the clippings of verse signed "Anon." first he had prospered. In addition Once the Bugle Call directed after to the chair factory he possessed a half- tion editorially to these anonymous interest in the opera-house, and was contributions. It asked, "Who is our on; of the chief shursholders in the poet?" But the answer was not forth-Dorhampton street raffroad. The name | coming. There was considerable in-

of John P. Hough was synonymous terest in the question, and the unknown with success. He was a man who had made himself what he was legitimate- the "sweet singer Anon." Several of ly, before the eyes of his fellow-townsthe Dorhampton wemen of known litmen; his attainment was in a measure erary bent were suspected of having the town's attainment. He was re- written the poems, but they disnyowed the authorship of them. The contri-He lived in a large white house with butions to the Bugle Call increased in a cupola, and every week-day morning number.

he walked to the chair-factory, situated | Herbert Hough brought a college on the edgs of Dorhampton, and friend with him when he returned walked home at neon to his dinner. home for the mid-year vacation. He had a wife and one child, a son. Hough rarely took his eyes off Hertwenty-two years old, named Herbert, bert. He noted the careless way his whom he had sent to the best college son threw a leg over the arm of a that his son knew of, Mrs. Hough chair; the independent manner in was a levre woman with a plain, florid which he thrust his hands into his face. She would have been singled pockets when standing before the fire, out by a stranger from among the He listened to debutes between Herwomen of Dorhampton as the wife of bert and his friend concerning the value of certain studies, and his firm On Sundays Mr. Hough attended lips parted and his tight jaw dropped. church with his wife, and after a Whenever Herbert said "Political hearty dinner, if the weather was fine, Economy" or "Renaissance," his father he walked out alone into the country, would curve the toe of his boot upoftenest in the direction of Kramer's ward and his face would expless pro woods, a considerable tract of timber found attention. Herbert and his two miles from town. He looked about friend talked a great deal about lithim as he waiked; at the trees, at the erature in an esoteric way, praising sky, at the wide mendows over which and damning the life-work of authors cloud shadows swept. Once he stopped whose very name the elder Hough had to watch a calf frisking about its never heard mentioned. Upon Herbert mother. Again he paused to listen to remarking that a certain classic writer chirp of a bird on the telegraph wire. "made him tired," his father said, "I He stood with his head on one side,

should think they'd know better than his large hands hidden in the pockets to teach you about him." of his smooth gray overcont. Reach- One evening, shortly after the young ing the woods, he proceeded slowly, men had arrived, Mr. Hough, on restopping often, and sometimes scating turning from the chair-factory, tossed himself on a log. He followed the a copy of the Bugle Call on the sitting-flicker of a red squirrel's tall; stooped room table. It was folded with the over a pale forest flower; stroked a cditerial page outward. After supper, cushion of delicate mess at the base when they were seated about the table, he regarded the newspaper both ex On one occasion a tree, recently pectantly and uneasily. He giso fallen, engressed his attention for a watched his son. Herbert was moving long time. He observed the withering around the room restlessly, hands in

tle, others with a green patch of per- inbie and picked up the paper mechan-"Now, Steve," he said to his friend, "If you are good I'll read you some his hat. Finally he seated himself on moving journalism. This Derhampton his hat. Finding he seared manned on paper is really better than a comic his nocket some sheets of notemper, weekly." He glauced over the edi-He held a pencil tightly near the lead, torial page until his attention pas sudand put it frequently to his lips. Then, dealy arrested. He read for a moment,

recrossing his legs, he wrote, on the and then burst into a shout of laugh-"Oh, denr!" he gasped. "This is better than I expected. Now listen to it, This is printed not as a joke, but

erlously." He began to read: Little bird, little bird, are you cold. Up there on the telegraph wire? While I am wrapped in an overcoat

And have a warm fire?" The reading was interrupted by an explosion of laughter from Herbert's

Do you wonder why I wear a bat, While you have naught on your head? Are you thinking that when the night

You are homeless, but I have a bed? "Or is it perhaps for a mate That you twitter so softly and sweet?

Cheer up, little bird, the Spring's When birdies with lovers will meet."

"This," said Herbert, in a choking voice, "is called, 'What Say, Little Bird? and it is signed 'Anon.' Well, I should hope so." He threw the paper to his friend, and lay helpless from laughter in a chair.

"Oh, say, dad," he cried, when he could regain his voice, "you ought to get out an injunction against that sort of thing. That's criminal." Mr. Hough was sitting in the shadow beyond the circle of lamp-light, one big

hand smoothing his leg. "Don't you think-don't you think it is good?" he asked. "Oh, dad-" Herbert was at a loss for words. "Well, it's natural that you shouldn't see it the way we do, because you have never bothered

of thing. But this stuff is so rotten that it's good. That's about the size Herbert took the paper from the table and cut out the poem with his penknife. "I am going to make a great hit with this when we go back," he

said. An hour or so later the young men left the house. Mr. Hough sat long in the shadow, his hands on his knees. "Are you coming upstairs, John?" called his wife from above, "After a bit, mother."

Saccharine and other coal-tar prodnets are being much used in place of augar for sweetening jams, syrups, beyerages, pastry and other food substances. Sucramine, one of these subtitutes, is credited with 700 times the sweetening power of cane sugar.