

NOK HE bleak stretches of tear and turned away from the front browning grass gave a door of the shack. She had never given tinge of sadness to the expression to such parental rebellion landscape, and the hum of before, and she half shuddered at it. innumerable insects which By way of apology, she added in an 2010 ad prolonged the summer months well undertone:

into the fall were growing fainter and "Poor father! He suffers, too. He less rhythmic with the advancing sea- has been disappointed and it is making on. The crops had been garnered and him old. Why did that man want to the approach of frost brought ao terror | come here?"

to the farmers, but in some indescriba-She looked bitterly across the "dead hie way it affected the nerves of the line." Henry Egerton had just emerged tonely woman standing before her rude from his shack and stood, with hands shack gazing toward the setting sun. shading his eyes, watching her. Nearby Somehow the autumn had always she could see his gun leaning against brought a shade of sadness into her the side of the shack.

Again her sentence died out in an

indistinct murmur, but the sun had set

hair walking across the field, and

There was seldom any mention of

merely told of the presence of the baby

to cheer him, but in vain. Finally she

decided to present the matter clearly

that all would not be los; even if the

"What of it, father?" she said, cheer

fully. "We can go back East and live.

enjoy life more than out here. I can't

"No, no, Dorothy, it can never be," he

murmured. I shall never live to see

-he owns it"-pointing dramatically

toward his enemy's shack-"it will kill

stand this much longer. I must have

courts decided against them.

companions and neighbors."

Even back in the old New Eng-"He must he bad, or he would offer land days-before this horrible nightto compromise," Dorothy continued. mare had transformed her life-she had "He is young and able and father experienced the same feeling of deis old and feeble. He might move on. and-" pression. She suddenly dropped her voice to

"I guess it's because I hate to see things dying," she explained to her- an indistinct murmur, for an apparition will to stiffe back a rising rebellion of appeared in the doorway of the shack "The summer was short which made her excited. She shaded Worrow. enough back home, but out here it's her eyes and looked more keenly. It all too short." was a small, toddling child, scarcely

There was a dreary, homesick extwo summers old, holding uncertainly pression in the eyes, and through the to the side of the doorway, and cooing straggling hair the bronzed forehead at the big ball of fire slowly disap showed little marks of premature pearing below the horizon. The man wrinkling. Dorothy Wellington in her raised his hands and the child ran girlhood days had been termed "cometo him and jumped into his arms. ly," a word which just fell short of "He is married, then, and has a famcalling her good looking or handsome. Ily," Dorothy breathed. "Maybe 1 But with time and experience her fea- have misjudged him. Has the child a

tures had grown harsher and yet with- mother, or---' out blotting out a certain sweet expression of resignation. Eternal longing for the impossible, however, cats and twilight was rapidly spreading out the heart and ambition of the over the landscape. Dorothy saw anstrongest, and Dorothy was daily find- other form, bent of figure and white of ing her burden more unendurable. "It isn't natural," she confessed to

after waving a hand of welcome to him tierself many times. "I'd rather give she turned to her work inside. up all and go back without a cent. 1 could work and make a living. Not in their neighbor's affairs between father Dunbary, but somewhere else-any- and daughter, and to-night Dorothy where except here."

It was a strained and unnatural po on the opposite side of the "dead line" sition for a young girl to find herself and then subsided. Jared Wellington in, and nothing but a strong, stern raised his shaggy eyebrows and sense of duty could hold her to the grunted: "Then he's married? He'll bring his

bargain another day. It was not home on the bleak Oklahoma plain. The wife next, I 'suppose. Maybe he has very quarter section on which they heard that the courts-" lived was in dispute. The shack which they had built for temporary quarters minds of both. Had the courts decided might not be their own. Across the "dead line" there was another shack-Egerton heard that he was the sole and a second blot on the landscape. To one legal possessor of the quarter section? or the other the quarter section be-Otherwise why had he brought his longed, but to which none could say. family out to his lonely home when he The slow-moving courts would in time decide, but for the present there was months? only an armed truce, and neither side dared venture on the property of the

other. Jared Wellington had left Dunbary in the East to cast his lot with the early settlers of Oklahoma, and when the rush began he had been the first to her aged parent and show him to settle on a desirable quarter section. But while he had been busy staking out the section another had filed a claim to the same piece of land. There was a dispute which threatened to I can work and support you. I will end in murder, but Dorothy had been the means of quieting the two combatants. They agreed to let the courts

settle the claim, and meanwhile the two owners built on opposite sides of the "dead line." which they drew ex- the East again. If it is true that-that actly through the centre of the quarter section.

That was three months ago, and in me. I cannot survive it." the meantime Jared Wellington and Henry Egerton had nursed their wrath in silence while they planted and gath- hide them. "It may not be, father," pred their first season's crops. Each she murmured in a thick voice, bitterly envied the other the crops But whether true or not, Jared Wel-

which by right should belong to him. lington took to his bed, and on the mor-With alert eyes and gun loaded fo row he was unable to raise his head active service, each watched the other, from the pillow. Dorothy nursed him determined to exact the full pound with all the skill she possesed, but he of flesh demanded in the agreement. needed more than she could give Had accident or sickness forced either Slumbering fitfully, the patient would over the "dead line," the other would awaken occasionally, and murmur in-distinct sentences. The fever of age unquestionably have shot his enemy in his tracks the moment he set foot on and anxiety had unsettled his mind. his property. and he raved like a child of ten. Such were the bitter conditions under Dorothy turned away in despair which Dorothy had lived for three Impending death in the dreary shack months, hoping and praying that the made even her stout heart quail. It court's decision would shortly settle the was ten miles to the nearest physician, controversy, but never did the law but it was necessary to go. Would the seem to lag more exasperatingly. feeble patient awaken, and finding Autumn was changing the whole face himself deserted, commit some wild of the landscape and winter was ap- net?

her eyes from the shock of brown hair and said quickly: "Leave the child with me a short time. She is happy, and I-I-need some one." There was a break in her voice, but

she continued with more self-control-"But I must go away for a doctor. Father is very sick and he needs help and medicine."

Henry Egerton had been thinking of the picture the two made framed in the doorway, and he started at the mention of her father. Then, apparently without thinking, he said: "I'll go for the doctor if you'll keep Virginia until I return. I'll be back soon."

He strode away rapidly without glancing again at the picture, which somehow had strangely affected him, and within ten minutes he was riding fiercely toward Oklahoma City. During the ten miles he hardly saw an object on the landscape, and when he returned in company with the physiclan he was quiet and tacitury.

Virginia and Dorothy were not in the doorway to greet him on his return, but unmindful of the feud between the two families he strade into the small shack behind the physician. Then. while that individual examined his patient he walted patiently at the foot of the rude bed, furtively watching two faces which seemed inseparably associated together.

Jared Wellington was a long time in bed and the fever wasted him te a skeleton. Nature had robbed him of the power and strength to protect his shack from the approach of the enemy. But before his complete recovery the 'dend line" had been obliterated. The little footsteps of Virginia had worn a

smooth path across it from shack to shack, and often Henry Egerton followed after his tiny niece "to go and see muzzer." Somehow there was as much attraction for him as for the innnocent child, who had found in its bereavement auother who had quickly healed the wound.

Then one day Henry Egerton walked to the old shack with lines drawn tighter around his mouth, and with eyes hardened to bear a new burden. The decision of the courts in their respective claims had been handed down. The ownership of the valuable quarter

section was decided forever. Beyond the hearing of the convalescent man, who sat in the sun of the doorway, Egerton told the news to Dorothy. A horrible suspicion entered the Under the blunt announcement she paled and flushed by turns. Then pity respecting their claims, and had Henry for the drawn face before her made her exclaim:

"Oh, I'm sorry for you, Mr. Egerton. I think you should own half."

"No, it was all or none. Now the had lived without them for three courts have decided it all belongs to your father. I'm an interloper, and Jared Wellington felt the heavy op must leave at once. You have the pression of disappointment, and his right to order me off before night." white head drooped lower and lower as "But I won't do it, Mr. Egerton." the evening advanced. Dorothy tried

Dorothy replied, with a bright smlle. 'You can stay as long as you like." "No man could do that unless"-he hesitated-"unless you could let me work the place for you. I could stay as your hired man until your father was well again; but I won't. I would stay at your bidding-if-if-you would always be Virginia's mother.

Dorothy held forth a trembling hand. He seized it and covered it with kisses, hastily interpreting the action as a plea to stay, and Dorothy did not have the courage to break his illusion, Then from the shadow of the shack a small figure toddled forth and a baby's voice exclaimed: "Muzzer, make Unci" Hen'y stay an' play bear with me. I

The tears blinded the blue eyes of wants him." the woman, and she turned away to Dorothy, with a happy smile and gleaming eyes, picked the child up in her arms and replied between her caresses: "He will stay, Virginia, and he shall play bear with you all the

GOOD 1 ۲ ROADS. 

Supports the Brownlow Bill.

N a recent communication Ō to Congressman Brownlow, Mr. R. W. Richardson, Secretary (7 the Na tional Good Roads Association, supports the Brown-'ow bill in the following imgaage:

"I have carefully read a copy of your blil, being H. R. 15,369, creifling a I beed not the modman's grin. Nor the tears that mortals shed. I live in my palace of sin Where hope is elemally dead. I role with a tyrant's swar. My scenter a murciless root; I sween earthly honors away With only a tempter's nod. Bureau of Public Roads in the Department of Agriculture, and providing for a system of national, State and local o-operation in highway improvement. I desire to commend you for your initiative in this most important and accessary public improvement. It I know no mercy: with a Circe's spell, I turn all men to brutes; My robes are red as the fire of hell, eems passing strange that the people of the United States, who are so progressive in every other avenue of commercial and industrial development, Dr

should so continuously neglect to give even reasonable consideration to the public roads. It is safe to estimate that more than ninety per cent, of the trea of the States of the Union is withent improved reads, enduring almost impassable mud in winter and insufferable dust in summer, old and aninquated wasteful methods still in vogue in attempted read-making and

repair, hundreds of thousands of dol this wasted each year in these methoils, to be remented again next year, and all this without any change from the road conditions our fathers left us, except in the majority of cases for the worst.

"National State and local co-operation is the modern and sure method of equalizing the burden of cost, giving proper supervision and restriction, and ccuring an adequate system of improved highways. The postal, educational, military and economic interests of the general Government justify its active interest in this behalf.

"You are to be heartfly commended for your effort. If you succeed you will have reared to your name an everfasting monument in the ever-growing appreciation of the people. Our assoclation stands ready to give you every aid possible."

gions through which they pass. No rural neighborhood can alone bear the cost of good roads. The central governments in Europe pay half or morof the expense of road-building. In France the broad roads which cross every department are paid for from the national treasury. The department builds roads across every commune The commune or township builds only the narrower brauch roads.

as follows in the Chicago Tribune Germans find that it pays to encourage peasants to free their fields of stones. The property rises in valuetaxing value. The stones thrown into heaps by the roudside are purchased by the district road repairing commission. Poor men, who otherwise would have to be supported in almshouses, are hired to break these stones and then are trained to the work of repairing the readbeds. The money to pay the men is made by nuctioning off to the highe ; bidder the crops of fruit trees that were planted on both sides of the highway when it was built and which were nourished well by the manure that falls along the road and is pushed at intervals by the road tender upon their roots. The purchaser of the crop sees to it that his fruit is not stolen. The road commissioners have no

# position of the two, suddenly raised | THE GREAT DESTROYER | THE RELIGIOUS LIFE

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT SEADING FOR THE QUIET HOUR THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE. WHEN THE SOUL INVITES ITSELF/

> Form: Cause For Singing-What the Parable of the Good Samaritan Teaches Us-Always Be Ready to Extend Sympathy to the Unfortunate.

> Sing! There is ever a reason Why the heart from its depths should sing. For the love of the Lord who loves us

Is a sure and a steadfast thing.

The night may seem dark and starless, The morn may be cold and drear, But the day will come, the sun will shine And the world will be full of cheer.

Sing, you who are sad and lonely, And you with the spirit light: The love of the Lord is a precious thing And His judgments are just and right.

What though a few clouds gather Over your noonday sky? The glorious rays of a love divine Will scatter them by and by.

Eing! for there lies before us

A country that's vast and grand; In the Lord's own time -in the Lord's own

We shall reach the beautiful land. -E. E. Brown.

On the Road to Jertcho,"

And is there a road to Jericho in your life and mine? Come! Let us wander down it a liftle while to-day. Perhaps when we come back we shall know our selves the better. It matters little if you be priest or Le-vite or Samaritan, you have all journeyed this way. Do you remember how fair the day comend at morning when you cristed

this way. Do you remember how fair the day seemed at morning when you started upor that road. You were bound to the city on business or on pleasure bent. The flowers nodded to you along the way and the wild, rocky, wooled way appealed to you and thrilled your heart with its beauty, and you were at peace with the world-and with God, you thought. You dreaded not a danger that might lurk. You knew not, thought not, of any that could come to you that day. The song birds chorused all about you and you lifted your eves to the heaven above you and felt joy in the clear depths of blue, with an underlying satisfaction in your own self and the success you were making of your life. The road-you remember-where the The man would seem to have the advanring of you. You cannot see anything wrong with him. So far as the outward phononenees go the case is squarely against ou. The man appears to be all right. But is he? The effects of drink upon the

ystem do not show themselves to the ex-

system do not show themselves to the ex-tent of attracting very marked attention, at least, until the conditions are fairly rise. In the man who comes out onto the street after a protracted debauch the el-fects of the whisky he has here pouring down his throat are so visible that even the little children notice them. He may not be drunk. It may have been hours since he touched a drop, but any one can see that his physical system has received a severe shock and is in a very dilapidated condition. It the maderate drinker these signs are not visible, but the alcohol which he daily imbibes is doing its work, and slowly but surely his constitution is being under-Then all suddenly you came to the turn in the road—you remember—where the path leads abruptly up over the roacky hill-side, or by a shorter cut down into the wood below, where all is cool and green and dark and as the sun was mounting high and the elimb a steep one you chose the wooded road and turned your horse's head in that direction. And just as the shadow of the forest fell above you and shut out heaven's blue you caught sight of some one lying bruised and bleeding ahead of you in the shadows of the road. You started and drew rein at ouce, pon-dering what it might mean, and jooked stealthy from side to side. Where dan-ger had befallen one man, danger might surely his constitution is being under-Now and then we run across some old Now and then we run across some oid man who is hale and learity, notwithstand-ing the fact that he has been a moderate drinker all his life. But no one will think of denying the fact that this old man is an exception—a stealtaily from side to side. Where dan-ger had befallen one man, danger might also befall you. Whether the thieves wers only armed with laughter and a sneer-those weapons cut to the vitals sometimes, you know-or whether there was actual physical harm. I know not, 'tis enough that you and God know. Was it fear that held you from going on, or was it the urgency of your business, the necessity for haste, that impelled you to turn away from the sufferer you might have helped? For you turned away, you remember, and went fact that this old man is an exception—a very tare exception. Many old men who notwithstanding the fact that they are old, should be hele and hearty, are suffering from the aliments born of the drink habit to which, in their cariier days, they were ensiaved. In the "heum, the dry serping and the yout" which rack their frames, make their hones ache and render misserable and thankless the evening days which should be so full of neare and beauty, they are reaping the fruits of their "harmless" mod-erste drinking. the sufferer you might have helped? For you turned away, you remember, and went by on the other side of the ravine, the up-per rand, whence you could look down and see the man lying half dead. You remem-ber that you tried to shut your eyes to keep the bright sumshine out-and the sight of him you did not help. Oh, it mat-ters not, you know, that he ought to have been well armed when traveling that road and not have got into a scrape like this. reaping the fruits of their "harmless" mod-crete drinking. Two or three weeks 370 we made refer-ence to the report by M. Mesureur, Direc-tor of the Denartment of Charities, Paris, upon the results of alcoholism in France. That report was no sconer made public than the French liquor dealers were un in arms against, it. Indignation meetings were held. The mails were flooded with all sorts of protests against the truth of Mesureur's claim that alcoholism was slow-but surely destroying the French people. The discussion at last because so heated that the Government took it upon itself to subject the offensive report to a careful scrutivy, with the result that it was con-firmed in every particular. and not have got into a scrape like this. Your conscience tells you loudly now as

Your conscience tells you loudy now as you pass through this way again and see the place where he lay and wonder what good Samaritan, if any, helped him away, that you should have been brave and kind - and you were not. You have not even the excuse of the Samaritan, for he might have said: "The dying one is a Jew. I am not. Other Jews will come along this road and dis-cover him before long. It is their business to look out for them own." No, you have not that excuse, for you claim to belong to the chosen family of God. Every man, in your creed, is a brother. Even better for your peace of mind be it if you ran away for foar. firmed in every particular. We coust from a noter, issued by the "Investigation Council for Promoting the Public Welfare," and now displayed all tear,

Public Wellare," and now displayed all over France: "Alcoholism is the chronic poisoning re-sulting from the constant use of alcohol, even if this does not produce drunkenness. "It is an error to say that alcohol is a necessity to the man who has to do hard work, or that it restores strength. "The artificial stimulation which it pro-The Expositor's Bible says, speaking of The Expositor's Bible says, speaking of the priest and Levite who "passed by on the other side;" "It is just possible that they do not deserve all this consume which the critics and the centuries have given. It is easy for us to condemu their action as selfish, heartless, but let us put our relevant their place, alone in the lonely duces soon gives way to exhaustion and nervous depression. Alcohol is good for selves in their place, alone in the lonely pass, with this proof of an imminent dan ger sprung suddenly upon us, and it is pos-sible that we ourselves should not have been quite so brave as by our safe firesides we imagine ourselves to be. The fact is it needed something more than sympathy to make them turn aside and befriend the wounded man; it needed physical courne, and that of the highest kind, and, this wantice, sympathy itself would not be and that of the injust kind, and, this wanting, sympathy itself would not be sufficient. The heart may long to help, even when the feet were hastening away." And so if you have timed away there may be lower reasons for it than the mere anic of affright. But the Master's words were "Love your But the Maxier's words were "Love your neighbor as yourself." If yourself had been lying there wounded—or one you loved as yourself — how quickly would you have thrown to the winds your fears and hastthrown to the winds your fears and hast-ened down to help? "To the Jewish mind 'neighbor' was simply 'Jew' spelt large," says Dr. Bur-ton. And to-day, have you any more di-vine idea of the word than had they? Oh, when you go this Jericho road again, be ware! for at any turn you may have a chance to act the good Samaritan's part.

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

Ceneral Trade Conditions. R. G. Dun & Co.'s "Weekly Review

f Trade" says: Cold and wet weather in many secthe country retarded retail trade in spring and summer wearing apparel. Jobbers also felt the effects in a lessened activity, and agricultural operations made irregular progress. Production of farm staples may not be curtailed by the later planting, although in some cases there will be greater dan-ger of loss at the end of the season through early frost. Traffic conditions are steadily improving, yet some com-plaints are still heard, and further adlitions to motive power and terminal facilities must be made if another season of congestion is to be averted at

the next time of pressure. Textile mills have not received any material increase in amount of new business, and there is evidence that the January and February provided suffi-cient supplies for present needs. No improvement has occurred in the market for men's heavy-weight woolens and there is prospect of an unusually early opening of spring lines for next year in rder to maintain activity at the mills. Failures for this week numbered 212 the United States, against 261 a year ago, and 16 in Canada, compared with

24 last year. LATEST QUOTATIONS.

Flour-Spring clear, \$3.13@3.30; best atent, \$4.70; choice Family, \$3.95. Wheat-New York No. 2, 80%c; biladelphia No. 2, 78@78%c; Balti-

io. 2. Sec. New York, No. 2, 51 14c; Phil-

celphia No. 2, 4854674852c; Baltimore Oats-New York, No. 2, 39%c; Phil-

delphia, No. 2, 43c; Baltimore, No. 2, 121

Hay-No. 1 timothy, \$19,506220.00; No. 2 timothy, \$18.50(219.00; No. 3 Fruits and Vegetables-Cabbage-

Danish, large, per ton, \$1200@1300; new Florida, per brl, \$1200@1300; Charleston, per brl, \$1.50@1.75. Pota-toes-Maryland and Pennsylvania, per 55/060; Eastern, per bu, 55/060. Eggplant, Florida, per orange box, 52.50/2 3.00. Onions-Yellow, per hu, -Yellow, per hu, u, -@-. Celery, 2.50@3.00. Apples 20440c; red. per bu, -@-, Celery, Torida, per case, \$2,5063,00, Apples -Baldwin, No. 1, per brl, \$2,006(2,50; 0, No. 2, do, \$1,006(1,50; Russet, No. 1 do. \$1.75/0/200; do. No. 2, do. \$1.0000 1.40; Ben Davis, No. 1, per brl, \$2.0000 1.50. Sweet potatoes—Potomac, yei-ow, per brl, \$2.75(0)3.00; North Caroina, do, \$2.500 3.00; Eastern Shore, do, \$2.500 3.00; Yams \$1.500 2.00, Toma-toes-Florida, fancy, per carrier, \$3.50 7.4.00; do, fair to good, do, \$2.00(2.50. Asparagus, per bunch, 15/0/30C. Straw-berries per quart, 10/0/12C. Cukes, Florida, per box, \$2.00/0/3.00. Spring philons, per 100, 50/0/60C. Green peas, er basket, 75/3\$1.25. Green beans, per x, \$2.00@ 2.25.

Butter-Separator, 30@31; Gathered cream, 29/2 30; Prints, 1-lb, 29/2 30; Rolls, 2-lb, 29/2 30c; Dairy pts. Md., Pa., Va., 28@ 29c.

Eggs .- Western Maryland and Pennylvania, per dozen, -@141/2c; Eastern Shore (Maryland and Virginia) -@2 30. Jobbing prices 1/2 to 1c higher, Cheese-Large, 60-lbs, 14/4@141/c;

30-lbs, 1456@1458; 23-lbs, 1456@ 1436

Live Poultry-Turkeys, hens, choice, -@16c; do young toms, choice, -@14; to old do, 12/213. Chickens, hens, heavy to medium, -@14c; do old coosters, each. 30/038; do young, good to choice, 14/016; do do, rough and staggy, 13/014; do spring, 28/032; do winter, 18/022. Ducks, fancy large, 15@16: do do, small, 13@14: do muscorey and mongrels, 1460 15. Geese, Westrn, each, 40/260, Guinea towl, each, -10.25.

Provisions and Hog Products-Bulk clear rib sides, ttc; bulk clear sides, tt14; bulk shoulders, to; bulk fat backs, 18 lbs, and under, to; bulk bellies, IT; bulk ham butts, 10; bacon clear rib ides, 1134; clear sides, 12; bacon shoul lers, 101/2; sugar-cured breasts, small, 12: sugar-cured shoulders, blade cuts, 1015; sugar-cured shoulders, narrow, 1014: sugar-cured shoulders, extra broad, 1114: sugar-cured California hams, 1014, canvased and uncanvased. 12 lbs and over, 13%; hams, canvased, and uncanvased, 15 lbs and over, 13; hams, skinned, 14; rtfined lard, secondhand tubs. 1034: 12fined lard, half-bar-rels and new tubs, 1034: tierces lard, Hides-Heavy steers, association and salters, late kill, 60-ibs and up, close selections, to@10%c; cows and light steers, 8/n.81/

Heretolore, in its attempts to show the copie the evils of the drink habit, this averance has dwelt largely upon the oral phoses of the subject. a-day we intend to confine ourselves But riccly to the physical and scientific side of the question. It is a very common thing to meet a man who talks about like this: "I am a regular but moderate drinker. No one ever saw me drunk, and yet I drink every day. And what's the harm of it? Can you see anything the matter with me?" The mean would used to have the advant.

Til

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Luropean Methods, The great highways of Europe are none of them built by the farming re-

Countess Alida von Krockow writes

bother about that. And although the sale he by quetion it brings in consid

Poem: Song of the Red Siren-Many Old Men Who Should Be Ha's and Hearty Are Suffering From the Effects of Youthful " Moderate Drinking." I smile in the Lethcan bowl. And peer from its sparkling brim At the death of a tuined soul, At the wreet so ghastiv and grim. God's incase I rathlessly blear With wine as tempting and red: The sting of erim conscience I sear Till hope, like a phantom, has fled.

That roars and upward shoots. That roars and upward shoots. Drowning the soul's lost cries With remorse that comes apace, "Il the worm that never dies Is the lerr on a devil's fave. -J. S. Hempstead.

A Scientific View.

proaching with its long period of gloomy weather, but the "dead line" and the Egerton shack in the distance. continued to make life for Dorothy and her father bitter and disagreeable.

Jared Wellington was as hard and set in his ways as the New England granite hills among which he had been reared, and Dorothy knew his nature too well to attempt to induce him to compromise with his lonely neighbor. at last. Where's you been so long? Lonely Henry Egerton appeared to be in his shack, for neither wife, mother. Hug baby, an' tell him you'll nebber, nor child appeared around his home Daily he had tolled in the fields all summer, returning to his rude home at night time to prepare his own supper, the door of his shack until the moon was darkened by the blood-red horizon. Dorothy had watched these orderly proceedings from her quiet retreat. often wondering at the man's lonely life, and in her tender heart half pitying him.

He was young and not hard-looking as she remembered him on that eventful day when she had interposed to save both from a possible tragedy. But after all it had been a fleeting started. A dozen feet away stood Henry glimpse of the flushed face and eyes burning with anger and determination. Those were exciting days when man forgot his thin veneer of civilization and displayed his savage origin. The wild rush across the promised line, the fights and struggles to gain possession of the best quarter sections, the fear and inmentations of those who had failed, and the awful intensity of the calm which had prevailed days and weeks before the final word was given to throw open the land to the eager -all these pictures were burne on Dorothy's brain so that they seemed like some horrible nightmare. How different it all had been from the quiet like lew England village where she had en reared.

ld she not have lived there forever? What right had her father to tear her from her home, reot and branch, and plunge into this wild. iswiess califors of surest and bitter

Dorothy brushed back a rebelliou

morning."-New York Times. Philosophy of a Cheerful Mind.

To be cheerful when the world is going well with you is no great virtue. The thing is to be cheerful under disadvantageous circumstances. If one has lost money, if business prospects fail, if enemies appear triumphant, if there is sickness of self or those deat to one, then is it indeed a virtue to be cheerful. When poverty pinches day after day, month after month of through the years as they pass, and one has ever to deny self of every little longed-for luxury, and the puzzle of how to make one dollar do the work for two has to be solved, then She held the door half open, debat the man who can still be cheerful is : ing whether to go or stay, when suddenly a slight pressure from without hero. He is a greater hero than the soldier who faces the cannon's mouth made her turn hastily. There, almost at her feet, was a bundle of red cloth-Such cheerfulness is the kind that we need to cultivate.

ing, surmounted by a shock of light To acquire this self-command, we brown hair. The pair of innocent eyes need to think of many things. We looking up at her suddenly gleamed need to guard against giving way to "Muzzer! Muzzer! I'se found you irritation about little things. If we can maintain self-control in small matters, we shall have less difficulty in Baby's been cryin' an' cryin' fur you. maintaining it when great matters are to be met. If we meet irrepairable A pair of warm arms were raised be losses we must readjust our lives to seechingly upward. Dorothy picked fit the new conditions. There is no the litle child up in her arms and great evil so bad but that it might and smoke quietly and solitarily near hugged and kissed it. The longing in have been worse. Let us congratulate ourselves that the worst is not her heart for some one to love and yet! There is truth in the saying that speak to was almost too much, and she broke into a violent sobbing. The child "every cloud has a sliver lining." Though it may for a time look so dark cuddled close to her and said softly: we can see no glint of the silver, yet "Don't cry, muzzer, fur I won't leave we know it is there .- Milwaukee Jouryou ag'in. I'se goin' to stay forebber nal.

Just a Few Big Words.

an' ebber with you." The hands, chubby and warm, stroked

with a new-born happiness.

nebber leave him again."

bere.'

the hair of the weeping woman. Dor-Some ctymologists at their luncheon othy raised her eyes to look at the little of sandwiches and sarsaparilla were face pressed to hers, and then she laughing over the question of long words. The first one said that the Egerton, an expression of confusion longest word in his experience was to and uncertainty on his face. be found in Ellot's Indian Bible. He He raised his hat and said: pronounced the word, and it was as "Pardon me, I've come for Virginia. though he were delivering an oratior She ran away, and I could not catch in an unknown tongue. Then he wrote

her until she crossed-crossed over it down. It was: Watteppessittukgussunoowehtunk Dorothy still held the child in her arms, and Virginia suddenly ex-The man explained that this word

claimed: meant "the act of kueeling before the "I'se found musser! I'se found muz Lord in prayer." zer, Uncl' Hen'y. Here she is.' A second etymologist, smiling, said The face of the man worked strange "There was a book printed in the sev-

ly. A softening of the firm outlines made him look tender and sympa made thetic. "Poor Virginia lost her mother a

week ago," he nourmured, "and she has come to live with me. I could not ear to tell her the truth. But I sup pose I was wrong. Come, Virginia come with Uncle Henry." "Not unless musser comes,

"Crononhotonthologos, where left you Aldeborontiphosophosnio?" - Philadel pleaded the child. The em barrasement of the man reased. Dorotby, understanding the phia Record.

erable. Every burgher knows how much, because the sales of highway fruit crops are published in the loca

newspaper.

What the Governor Says.

Closely associated with the subject of rural public schools is the question of public roads. Good roads would enthe country schools to be consolidated and strengthened, and at the same time facilitate the attendance of students In the last few years there has been a general awakening throughout the country on the subject of good roads Public highways are arteries of local commerce and trade, and when made normanent and substantial they facilitate travel, cheapen transportation of farm and other products to market stimulate business, attract desirable citizens and increase the value of lands. They fill school-houses and churches, encourage social intercourse and advance civilization. Reducing the question to a purely business basis good roads pay. If wisely and economically constructed, they are one of the best investments that can be made by the State or county. . . . I trust that your honorable bodies will give this important subject the most careful study, and amend the present law of enact some new law that will insure to the people of Tennessre a better system of public high-ways.-Covernot Fraz. Pr of Tennessee.

#### Reformation in the Air.

It has been said that progressive movement in any direction is like in vention, in this, that when the thought of it is running in one mind it is also running in many minds, and all the signs of the times tell us that the time has come for a general forward move ment for good roads throughout the Union. For ten years the most pro gressive citizens in all sections of the country have been devising ways and means for the vermanent improvement of the public highways, and it seems that all good roads reformers are of th. same onlinion with reference to a general system of co-operation between the Government, the States and the coun-Among the present leaders in the ties. good roads reformation is Representa tive Brownlow, of Tennessee, who re cently introduced a bill in Congress providing for national co-operation in road improvement.-Indiana Farmer,

#### Sulphur in Sicily.

Great progress is being made in the sulphur industry on the Island of Sicily, in the Mediterranean. There are some 450 mines in operation, and a deal of modern machinery has been installed within the last few years.

Glasgow is pursuing a crusade against gir! flower-sellers in the strent,

nervous depression. nobody, but works h nobody, but works harm to everybody, "Alcoholism produces the most varied and fatal discases of the stomach and liver. paralysis, dronsy and madness, It is one the most frequent causes of tuberculo

"Lastly, it aggravates and enhances all ieute diseases, typhus, pneumonia, erysip-

elas. "These discases only attack a sober man "These discases only attack a sober man

"These diseases only attack a soher man in a mild degree, while they quickly do away with the man who drinks alcohol. "The sins of the parents against the laws of health visit their offspring. If the chil-dren survive the first months of their lives they are threatened with imbecility or epi-lensy, or death carries them away a little later by such diseases as meningitis or con-sumption

"Alcoholism is one of the most terrible plagues to the individual health, the exist-ence of the home and the prosperity of the nation." The document from which the above

the document from which the howe outstations are taken is signed by the Pres-ident of the Medical Faculty of Paris; by the Chairman of the Institute of France, and by the medical director of the Hospi-tal l'Hotel Dieu, Paris-men who know perfectly well what they are about when they declare themselves mon the subject of alcoholism and its effects.

They occurre themseries infon the subject of alcoholism and its effects. They sneak nnequivocally, and their word is that alcoholism, even when it stops this side of actual drunkenness, is a mortal foe to physical health and soundness.— New York American.

#### A For to the Race.

A For to the Bace. Mr. Keir Hardie, M. P., addressing the Pembroke Tennersnee League in connec-tion with Dr. Aked's church in Liverpool. England, said he was a lifelong abstainer, and the longer he lived the more firmly convinced he became that until they grap-pled with and overthree the demon of drunkenness there could be no permanent unward progress on the next of their race. It was not only nersonal effects of druck enness that had to be considered, but also the effect, moa the community. He he lieved that the one venetical way of bring ing about the method known as muni-cipalization. cipalization.

#### The Crusade in Brief.

Abstinency is favorable both to the head ad to the pocket.-Horace Greeley.

Milwaukee papers are boasting of the largest shipment of beer ever sent to the Orient. Slum conditions lead to drunkenness, and drunkenness leads to the creation and to eration of slum conditions.

The Columbus Bailroad Y. M. C. A (Buffalo) competes with saloons in cash-ing checks for railroad employes.

When a man has lost control over him-self from drink he is as unmindful to what is due to his health as he is forgetful of what he owes to his reputation.

Every step that removes something of the stigma and disgrace from direct con tact of women with the liquor trade is a step toward degradation of the home.

Men, maddened by drink, expose them-selves to the ruthless rays of the noonday sun in the plains of India, and set knocked over, possibly to be helpless imbeciles for the rest of a wearisome existence.

the rest of a wearisome existence. Pay day at one of the Alaska forts has been a time of dissipation among the sol-diers until the Army Association ran pop-ular entertainments as a counter attraction on pay day to the saloons. The saloon keevers and gamblers appealed to the offi-cers is command, stating that their busi-ness would be runned unless the free es-tertainments of the association were stopped.

# Singing Through Life.

Singing Through Life. In the early days of emigration to the West a traveler once came, for the inst instance of the banks of the mighty Mississiph. There was no bridge. He must cross. It was early winter, and the surface of the great river was sheeted with gleaming ice. He knew nothing of its thickness, however, and feared to trust binself to it. He hesitated long, but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long, but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but night was coming on and he must reach the other himself to it. He hesitated long but had gone in himself to it. He hesitate discusses with every sound. When he had gone in himself a sound of singing behind him, There is the dusk was a colored man of the ice and singing as he went. Many a Christian creeps trembingly out upon faith, goes singing through life opheld by the same word.

#### Promoting Happiness.

Promoting Happiness. It is astonishing how large a part of Christ's precepts is devoted solely to the inculcation of happiness. How much of His life, too, was spent simply in making people happy! There is no word more of-ten on His lips than "blessed," and it is recognized by Him as a distinct end in life, the end for this life, to secure the happi-ness of others.—Henry Drummond.

#### Faithfulness.

He who is faithful over a few things is lord of cities. It does not matter whether you preach in Westminster Abbey, or teach a ragged class, so you are faithful. The faithfulness is all.—George Macdonald.

#### Conundrums.

- What is the best string to lead a ady with? A string of pearls. When is love like a chicken bone?
- When hidden in the breast. Why does our Christmas dinner rep
- resent Asia? Because it gives us Turkey.
- Why are confectioners so much sought for? Because they serve kinses.
- What tradesmen are always OP Stone cutters. When are forts like griddle cak
- When battered.

## Live Stock.

Chicago-Cattle-Good to prime steers \$5.10(0.5.75; poor to medium, \$4.25(0.5.50; stockers and leeders \$3(0.5; \$1.00/0 4.75; heifers \$2.50/05.00; ZOWS anners. \$1.00/0.2.75; bulls \$2.50/04.50; alves \$3/0.6; Texas fed steers \$4.00/04 5.10. Hogs-Receipts 19.000 head; toorrow 15.000; left over 2500; opened dull; 5 to 10c lower; closed stronger; mixed and butchers' \$7.00(07.25; good mixed and butchers \$7,30(27,45; rough to choice heavy \$7,30(27,45; rough heavy \$7,00(17,30; light \$6,75(27,10; heavy \$7,00(17,25; Sheep-Rebulk of sales \$7.05/27.25. Sheep-Re-ceipts 9,000 head, sheep slow and weak; ambs-choice strong, others weak; good to choice wethers \$4,75@5.75; fair o choice mixed \$4.00@475; native ambs \$4.5067.00.

East Liberty-Cattle market steady : Hast Liberty Call, prime, \$5.15(25.25; good, \$4.90(25.10; fair, \$4.30(26.26); Hogs slow; prime, heavy, \$7.50(27.55; mediums, \$7.50; heavy Yorkers, \$7.40; ight Yorkers. \$7.30(07.35; pigs. \$7.20(6) 7.25; roughs, \$5.00(27.00. Sheep slow; best wethers, \$5.50(25.60; good, \$5.20(2) 5.40; culls and common, \$2.50(2).50; choice lambs, \$6.50(26.70; fair to good, common, \$2.50(a)3.50; \$5.50(a.6.25; common, \$3.50(a.50; veal calves, \$6.00(a 6.50.

### SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The United States Steel Corporation s carning \$500,000 a day.

Half the people living in New York nove one or more times a year.

The first bicycle factory in Japan is about to start with large capital.

Desiccated, shredded and sliced no atoes are staple foods in Germany. The carnings of the steel trust fell off \$1,250,000 during the last quarter. The New York postoffice receives 3500 letters a di be misdirected.

The only sightless salamanders ever seen were thrown from an artesian well

Texas. Canadian Pacific common stock has, in the last year ranged from 30 to 40

per cent. prenium. If men were relatively as strong as beetles they could juggle with weights of several tons. Incandescent bulbs are supplied to Spain at 6 cents each delivered, by Ger-man manufacturers.

man manufacturers. The bean-planting machine drills the hole in the ground, plants the beaus, fertilizes and covers them, and marks the position of the next row at our operation.

enteenth century that was full of long words. A scientific work it was, and its very title was unwieldly." He wrote the title as follows: Panzoologicomineralogia. The third etymologist then recalled that there was a seventeenth century tragedy of the name of "Crouonhotont ologos," the opening words of which