i in

with

Torrents and billows of life
And, alas, for the spray!
Highway and housetop are rife
With the turbulent clay.
Men! in the rush and the stir
And the roar of the street.
Men! in the factory's whire
And the furnace's heat.
Men! mid the forges that ring
And the shuttles that ply.
Men! on the girlers that swing
In the vault of the sky.
Swift through its underground lane,
Like a snake to its den,
Burrows the glowering train
With its burthen of Men.
Men! Men! Men!
Pitiful, glorious.

-Arthur Guiterman, in the New York Times.

## THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

\*

BY WILLIS BOYD ALLEN.

| awful crater, its sides streaked with

He was interrupted by a hollow roar

started back, and were a good deal

"Let's hurry round the thing, and

then go down," said Dick. "I never

thought of its being so awful, did

They cautiously circled the great pit,

"Wouldn't it be horrible to tumble

carefully avoiding the steaming cracks

in their path, and then paused for a

down a few years ago," said Bob.

Dick was a little in advance of the

were three of them, talking merrily

The two boys dropped flat on the

rater. There, some twenty feet be-

low them, they saw their comrade. He

layer of the underlying hardened lava,

Digging his heels in, he had suc-

We'll get you out. Hold on for your

Dick heard the voice of his friend

his eyes as he hung there within six

himself to wait. After a pause the

"Bob has gone for help. I must keen

nek from the edge, for fear it will

rumble again. Hold on with all your

The air was filled with sickening

which he had learned as a child.

mered poor Dick, in a whisper.

of black smoke rolled upward.

Just as he reached "the valley of the

shadow of death," he heard an in

creased rumbling in the volcano, far

volley of stones again. Would the

concussion shake him from his posi-

"I-I-will f-fear no evil!" stam-

Then the crash came, and the column

was indeed in the "shadow of death?"

The stones rattled sharply against the

Mean while Bob Crothers tore down

to rouse the boy from the stupor

which he was fast succumbing.

on!" trembled Dick.

He

"Harry! Harry! Bob!"

hands and his feet.

voice came again:

backward, with Harry beside him.

..................

DON'T see why we need guides." Hasry Thurston glanced toward sulphur and dimmed by ascending the dark bulk of Vesuvius, from curls of steam. The crust of slag and the summit of which a few curis ash on which they stood was warm of smoke lazily floated upward against to their feet, and here and there were the blue Italian sky. Thurston, with crevices coated with bright yellow sultwo other young Americans of about phur and giving forth hot fumes of two other young Americans of the control of the con sible, and employing guides only when disgusted face. "I can't stand this it was absolutely necessary to do so. long! Let's—" The three pedestrians were now seated

"The path is plain enough on the back again into the crater, while a as you were lying there waiting for map," continued Harry, "and I, for one. cloud of black smoke drifted away us?" asked Harry that evening, when po' tagging after me all the way up." 'It looks like the beginning of a clear | shaken, day." said Bob Crothers, reflectively. "I don't really see how we could lose

our way." "Come on!" urged Dick White. It you?" was Dick who usually got the party into scrapes, and Crothers who extricat-Harry, in either case, simply helped form a majority.

Two hours later the trio started out from "La Maison Blanche," a small in!" shuddered Dick, as they crept a inn at the foot of the mountain, and little nearer the edge and peered down attacked the foothills of Vesuvius it- into the black, steaming depths, self. The sun was shining brightly. the air was clear and sweet, but the d strict across which the path lay "He got too near and-Dick! Dick! was so drearly desolate that by de Come back!" he screamed, springing grees the gay talk and laughter of the boys languished.

They had climbed the Mount Wash others. As Crothers spoke, a crack bridle-path the year before, but appeared in the slag, and a moment how different were their surroundings later, just as Dick started to his feet, now! In place of balsam firs, dancing a section of the edge crumbled downbrooks, mossy slopes bright with crim- ward, carrying the boy with it. His son berries and starry flowers, they two companions gazed at each other looked out over an unbroken stretch with blanched faces. It was too awful of volcanic rock, dead lava and black to be believed. A moment ago there

"It's like a nightmare!" exclaimed Harry, breaking a long silence, during which they had been plodding onward the trembling Harry. "O Bob, he's and upward. "I'd give something for gone, he's gone!" a drink of New Hampshire spring wa-

"I suppose," observed Bob, "the moon looks something like this when you get there. Just a burned-out, cooled-off, dried-up volcano." "Well." said Dick, "let's get on.

There's a sort of restaurant up there, had fallen on his back, and glided at the end of this path, where we can helplessly downward with the mass rest before taking in the final cone and of loose ash until his feet touched a the crater."

It was a long, hard, hot pull for on the very brink of the sheer precipice them, experienced walkers though which formed the real crater. they were, and they were glad enough for the brief halt for refreshments at | ceeded in arresting his progress, and | rollway-the lay there with n very one which inspired the popular slightly bent-he dared not straighten Neapolitan song, "Funiculi, funicula," out his legs-and outstretched hands And now arose a discussion as to the method of completing the ascent. Dick loose ash almost covered his hair, niswas for continuing on foot, following the tr.cks of the regular porters up

through the knee-deep ashy dust which Harry, hardly knowing what he said. covers the steep sides of the cone. Crothers, however, advocated taking | life! the car. "It's of no use to lire ourselves all

out," he said, "wading through that nothing but the opposite wall of the stuff up a slope like the roof of a house, crater, the ascending steam, and a It's all right coming down, but if you piece of blue sky above. He closed keys, cats, rats and mice to even ter fellows ever tried to climb a hill with two feet of snow on it, you know how it feels. And it's hot, too." Harry sided with Bob, and the three

were soon ented comfortably in the little car, gliding upward along the rails of the funicular. Near the upper terminus of the rail-

might, old fellow. It will only be a way there was a cabin, where a num- few minutes!" ber of guides were waiting to conduct tourists to the edge of the crater. fumes of sulphur, and the hot sun They pounced upon the boys engerly. beat down pitilessly on Dick's white, "No. no!" said Harry in English, s'iakupturned face. To keep his senses, he ing off \_ne of his termenters. "No tried to imagine himself on the green guide for us! We go alone-see?" banks of a certain trout-brook in

One -ord alone was intelligible to Maine; then he repeated, without movthe Italian, the last, which he under- ing his lips, the multiplication table stood as "si" (yes), and affairs grow after that the twenty-third Psalm, still more comp'icated. At last Bob. who knew a little Italian, said firmly;

"Andate pel fatti vostri" (Go about your 'susiness); adding, "Faremo a mode nostro" (We shall do as we below him. A new terror beset him. please), and pushing through the The crater was about to belch forth a screaming circle, he led the way up

The guides sullenly fell back and tion? gave up 'he contest, muttering expletives in the Neapolitan patols. which fortunately the Americans could not understand.

Rob Crothers told me long afterwards that he had not taken a dozen steps when he felt a sudden misgiving, and halted irresolutely. After all, would it not be better to take an experienced guide? If he had only obeyed his premonition of dangert but 'Come on, fellows! We've got clear of held ou. them at last, and we're going to have the time of our lives!"

So the lads kept on, up the steep guides half asleep. ascent, until they stood on the small, irregular plateau forming the summit of Vesuvius.

The view was marvelous. Far away understood the real nature of the cataslay the city of Naples, a tawny crescent bathed in sunshine; vineyards and gardens stretched away from the foot of the mountain, dotted with villas and little hamlets; and to the west lay the wonderful Mediterranean, a perfect turquoise in color, with shadings of leeper blue where the breeze touched

deeper blue where the breeze touched the shimmering surface. In the distance slept the fair island of Capri.

But the boys were more interested in their immediate surroundings than in the dreamy Italian landscape far below and beyond them.

Just in front of them yawasi the out the fair island of Capri.

"We're going to throw you a rope with a running noose at the end. When I give the word, you stick your arm through the noose, quick, and grab the rope with both hands!"

"I—I don't know whether I can hold out" trempled Dick. Just in front of them yaward the

You've got to! Here comes the rope! themselves flat on the ground at the edge of the crater; half a dozen of their comrades planted themselves firmly, with the rope twisted round their bodies, a few feet farther back.

Dick felt the loose particles of ash sliding past his face as the rope slid down slowly toward him. The dust got into his eyes, but he could not rub them. At last the noose glided over his head and rested on his chest. At the same moment he heard the pre-Pitiful, glorious.
Conquering, desperate
Men. monitory rumbie of the volcano foretelling another discharge.

"Now!" screamed Bob. Dick drew a long breath and caught the rope, thrusting an arm through the The quick movement and involuntary bracing of his feet dislodged the slight projection which had arrested his fall, and he began to slide down-

"Yes, you can?" replied Bob, fiercely.

Two sturdy guides had stretched

It was a moment of terrible suspense. Would the rope hold? Dick could not help himself a particle, if indeed he was still conscious. But his grip was firm, and the noose, which had slipped up to his armpit, clutched him tightly.

Slowly the slient form was drawn up the slope, farther and farther, until his rescuers, cautiously reaching over the edge, caught his wrists, and drew the half-dead lad to safety.

It was a triumphal procession that wound down the path to the hut, carrying Dick, who feebly protested that he could walk, but was not allowed to set foot on the ground. The boys were pretty silent, but the guides chatted volubly, laughed, shouted and threw on the veranda of the Quisisana, at from the velcanic depths, like the distance in the charge of a ship's broadside. A shower lili-feeling was forgotten. of red hot stones flew upward, to fall

against the blue sky. The boys had the three were once more on the moonlit plazza of the Castellammare hotel. He threw his arm over the other's shoulder as he spoke. It was good to feel that his friend was alive and

"Think?" said Dick, slowly. "I don't know. I've forgotten. About mother, I guess, and-well," he shuddered a little, "that place, you know, about the 'shadow of death.' I tell you, fellows, I've been in it!"-Youth's Companion,

CHANCE TO BREAK RECORD DIVE "They say an Englishman went Experiments Show Possibility of Going Down More Than 200 Feet.

The Royal Society, of London, has just issued a report of interesting experiments by Professor L. E. Hill and the younger scientist, M. Greenwood, with a view of ascertaining the effects of compressed air on the human sys-Besides throwing light on obscure points in physiology, the experiments will have a practical result in the direction of enabling greater depths of water to be reached by divers than heretofore. It has been well known that it was

enough; now-now thele were but two! impossible for divers to go below a cer-"What-what shall we do?" gasped tain depth owing to the necessity of compressing air within the diving dress to resist the pressure of the At that instant a faint voice was water. Few divers have ever reached leard, as if from somewhere far away. 170 feet. The record dive is 204 feet, but it killed the diver. Until a method superior to the present one is invented, arth and wriggled to the edge of the heaps of buried treasures which are known to be lying in spots on the ocean bed cannot be recovered.

The experiments of Messrs, Hill and Greenwood seem to open the way. They tried the effects of compressed air on themselves, using a specially made steel cylinder of forty-two cubic feet capacity, with a motor driven pump for compression, and specially estaned taps for decompression. In this cylinder they underwent a pressure of five atmospheres, which is equivalent to a depth of 170 feet. Mr. clutching the slag on each side. The Greenwood successfully resisted seven atmospheres, which is equivalent to "Hold on tight, Dick!" screamed more than 200 feet.

Professor Hill believes that the functions of the body are normal in compressed air. Both men remained in five atmospheres for four or five hours They measured their respiration and illing to him, although he could see noted the state of the blood, temparature, etc. They subjected dogs, monatmospheres and they resisted successinches of a horrible death, and nerved fully. One monkey was subjected to eight atmospheres three times a week for four hours for a month, and did not show the least unfavorable symp-

Professor Hill's cylinder is entered through a sort of porthole on the side. The experimenter lies on a mattress. The interior is lighted by electricity and there is telephonic communication. Professor Hill is convinced that with proper appliances it will be possible to dive for deeper than heretofore. He believes that the deaths of divers are due to their being brought to the surface too rapidly. More time, he says, ought to be allowed for decompression, -New York Sun.

Geneals of the Chauffeur-Chauffeurs existed, says Figaro, long before there were automobiles. tory tells us that along about the year 1795 there sprang up in France, principally in the eastern and central reclons, fantastically dressed men with their faces blackened with soot and their eyes carefully concealed, who gained admittance to farmhouses and other isolated dwellings at night and committed all kinds of depredations and outrages. They had an atrocious rocks round him, and fragments of slag habit especially, from which they obslid past, disappearing in the abyss, tained the name that posterity has preserved for them. They first garrated Still the projection against which his hosts rested did not give way. Half- their victims, and dragged them in front suffocated with nauseous gases, his of a great fire, where they burned the Dick bounded up ahead, shouting, limbs cramped and aching, be grimly soles of their feet. Then they demanded of them where their me and jewels were concealed. Such inthe path to the hut, where he found the | terrogatories could scarcely be resisted. It is from this that is derived the ap-When the white-faced lad came rush- pellation of "chauffeur," which once so terrified old ladies, but which at ing among them, they listened at first sulkily enough; but as soon as they present evokes in us only cheerful and pleasing thoughts of automobilism, and trophe they sprang to their feet, and of voyages and excursions at twentysnatching a coll of rope from a hook, five and thirty miles an hour, in which hurried up the cone, headed by Bob. "Dick, my dear old fellow!" It was there is nothing but the roads and paved streets that are scorched .- Sci-Bob's voice, and it came just in time entific American.

Ancient Thimble. Among the treasures of the Hapsburgs in the Hofburg at Vienna is a clumsy thimble, engraved "A. V. W., 1684." It is said to be the parent thimble of the world, and it was fashioned of a silver coin by some fugen nau, who presented it to

An excellent thing for a farmer to do farm or to sell to the neighbors. is to profit by the lessons unintentionally taught by others. The mistakes the utmost value to you.

Salt For Poultry.

Salt is as essential for poultry as for humans or animals, but it is not wise to feed it by itself. The better way is to use it to season the food whenever that can be done. The warm mash in the winter, whether fed morning or night, gives one an opportunity to supply several condiments which could not be so readily given to the fowls in any other way .- Indianapolis News.

The Butter Fat We Lose,

It has been estimated that the losses of butter fat-that are practically unavoidable-by the different methods of skimming the milk of twenty cows during the course of a year amount to \$120 by the shallow pan system of setting, \$60 by the deep setting system and \$15 when the cream is separated by means of a centrifugal separator. These figures are based on a price of twenty cents a pound for but-ter.-New York Witness.

Freshen Up the Buildings.

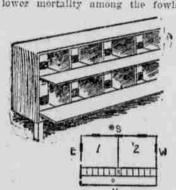
It is very important that farmers should keep their buildings well paint-There are several reasons for this, and probably the most important one is that paint enables a building withstand the ravages of the weather much better. Then, again, take two farms exactly alike in every way, except the paint on the buildings, and when it comes to a sale the farm with buildings not protected with paint will generally sell at from ten to fifteen per cent, less than the other.

Potato Men Must Fall in Line.

The recent bulletin of the Geneva (N. Y.) Experiment Station gives re- wall extending two feet under the thirty growers which together show a rammed into a trench. The top of the net profit of \$10,000 from spraying, wall, figure 3, is built one foot high The average increase in yield from with stone and cement in the usual cost for each spraying was 93 cents. These results are in line with those obtained with similar experiments in ing late brack. Not only was the quan- side and outside are indicated by A. tity greater, but it was found that the while X shows the air chamber bepotatoes contained one-sixteenth more more mealy and of better cooking qual-Spraying is almost a universal larly sprayed. Growers use the large sity, and if one is near a body of waat once and do the work very quickly, making three to eight applications during the season according to circum- News.

A Large Poultry-House.

As a rule, a poultry-house intended to hold fifty or more birds is quite an expensive proposition, for usually it is designed with all manner of fixings which are costly without being particularly useful. The large poultry-house is not generally desirable, and while it costs more to build two smaller ones, it will pay in the long run by reason of a lower mortality among the fowls.



the case by which they may be cleaned and the added comfort in the manner of temperature. In response to a request for a house of considerable size the following plan is suggested: Let its dimensions be 16x20 feet, with six clastic frog, giving a springy motion respectively. Cover the roof and sides with tarred paper or shingle the roof if preferred. Have four windows on the south side, one east and one west window. Divide this in two parts with wire netting fastened to boards, which come up eighteen inches from the floor. Arrange a double row of nests six feet from one end of the house and place drop boards on them. so that the eggs may be guthered from the alleyway, which is the six-foot space between the side wall and the nest boxes. At one end of the alleyway place a door so that the eggs may be gathered without entering the house where the fowls are congregat-On top ct the nest boxes, or rather above them, the roosis are arranged with a wide board under them to

Peneing With Locust Trees.

Within the range of its occurrence the black locust makes our best post timber, for it is very durable, easy to grow, a rapid grower and is ornamented on the farms for a future supply of (Mists. for ornament and for shade:

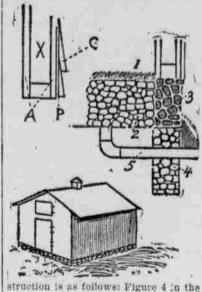
Unfortunately, it is so susceptible to the attacks of the locust borer that the in Nobraska and Dakota, and partially Iowa, Kansas, Illinois, Indiana. Ohlo and Pennsylvania. In Pennsyl vania and West Virginia it is at-

answer the triple purpose of post-growing, shade and ornament; also in the pastures, where it thrives while interfering but little with grass production Then, too, there are many untillable f planted in black locust sprouts and vested Senator,"

made to grow the post timber for the

For the avenue or highway they should be be set about ten feet apart, and failures of your neighbors should and should be as even in size as posalways be observed and should be of sible to make a pretty row. One strong point the locust has over other deciduous trees is that its foliage makes but little litter on the lawn or avenue. Then, too, they are ornamental, especially so when in bloom. In the pastures they afford sufficient shade for the stock, and being of much more value than most of the trees used for this purpose they should replace them -Farming.

A Practical Ice-House. The summer time is the season to prepare for next season's lee crop. The plan here suggested for a small but complete icehouse will be found not only useful but decidedly a reliable guide to builders. The manner of con-



struction is as follows: Figure 4 in the illustration shows that part of the suits of co-operative tests made by ground and is composed of loose stones spraying was 62% bushels per acre. way. Stones are filled in to the depth done at a cost of \$4.98 per acre. The of a foot to form the floor of the house, figure 2, and above these is a twelve-The net profit per acre was \$24.80. inch layer of sawdust tramped down to give a level surface. Figure 5 shows the drain pipe. The smaller diagram 1903. The spraying was found to shows how the lumber is put together. lengthen time of growth by prevent. The boards of common lumber both intween. P indicates a layer of paper, starch, and, as might be expected were and lastly, on the outside, the clapboards are shown at C. The illustration is plain, and will serve as a guide practice in the Aroostook region, it for building in any dimensions desired, being declared that there is scarcely | On the farm where roultry, milk and an acre in the whole section not regu- fruit are raised an icehouse is a necespower sprayers which treat four rows | ter that freezes, the ice obtained is worth all it costs to haul it and to build a house for it.-Indianapolis

The Horse's Foot.

If the horse cannot readily use his foot in a natural way, it is a great burt to his value. The Horseshoers' Journal says that a large per cent. of all the horses are continually more or less lame. Of this number it is estimated eighty per cent, are lame in the foot. Even if only half this estimate was correct, what a deplorable state of affairs, that could easily be prevented if only common sense was used, Largely, this is the result of habit, because the writer has seen instances where men who have been taught to know something of the physiology of the foot, and the mischief of mutilation from the force of habit, still go on with the old practices of paring, etc. How many horses retain the shape

of the foot in colthood? Very few and for a very short time; not losing this shape solely on account of a shoe, but because the shoe is an improper one, usually, in fact, nearly always, to: heavy, the use of the frog entirely destroyed; this consequently westing, the sole pared and drying up in consequence; the wall losing its strength to carry the weight through excessive rasping of the whole fabric; of the horn becoming a dry, brittle atrophied mass, instead of being supple, firm at to the leg in the riding horse of so much value

These evils could always be remedied if we could only get all farriers sufficiently intelligent and humane to leave off the old practice and come into line to carry out improved and natural methods, to use their knowledge to convince the often, "too often," ignorant horseman that "there is more in the horse's hoof than is dreamed of in his philosophy," We trust that, when the higher certificate comes about, it will be the means of progress being made at a rapid rate in farriery, even as it has been in surgery.

Have the Team Matched.

A short time ago the writer spent a little time in watching a farmer who patch the dreppings. — Indianapolis was doing some grading. First he plowed up the sell and then distributed it around as he saw fit by means of a scoop. His team was composed of two horses, one much larger than the other, and it was surprising what a lot of trouble and trying of the man's patience this team caused. In an For these reasons it is being plant | hour's work he must have spent at least fifteen or twenty minutes in fixing the whiffletrees and taking the being the only tree that fills the bill lines off the top of the hames and other such things. And both the horses were entitled to an unlimited amount of sympathy. Each time the Forest Service has wholly excluded it scoop was pushed down in order to be from the desirable species for planting filled and the strain on the traces would come, just so sure would you see the large horse dart ahead and the small one be pulled back, which always resulted in a full stop and a new tacked by the leaf miner to such an tug at the traces in order to start the extent as to render planting Iti-ad- scoop again. How those horses ever managed to keep from having sore For posts they are grown along the shoulders was a mystery, and so for avenues and highways, where they the man keeping his temper-well, the horses, if it were possible to, could peak from experience. - New York Witness.

Scuator Piles, of Washington, never spots, that are now producing nothing appears in the Senate without a white of value, that could make good returns | waistcoat, and is known as the "white-

GREAT LOSS IN ONE MAN'S DEATH Killing of Prof. Curie a Disaster to the

The stupendous tragedy in San Francisco, which held the world in awe, made such an absorbing claim on the public interest and imagination that the sudden end of the career of Pierre Curie, the co-discoverer with his talented wife of the wonderful element of radium, has been almost overlooked, declares the London correspondent of the New York Sun. Yet the opinion may be hazarded without the least derogation from the claims of the San Francisco drama upon human sym pathy that the premature death of the simple lived, retiring scientist who was killed by a foolish freak of fate in a Paris street, was an event of greater actual importance to humanity than the terrors which convulsed a comparatively small section of the

world's population on the Pacific Coast. One need only recall some of the possibilities to which the possession of the new element opened the way to realize the loss to the world of one of the pair of master minds which brought it to light. The potential aid of radium in combatting cancer alone conceivably compensates from the broad human viewpoint the tragedy of any war, earthquake or fire.

Nothing is known at the moment of the work on which Dr. Curie was actually engaged at the time of his death. but his unremitting devotion to science and his despisal of all public distinction and social distractions had led the scientific world to look to him and his wife to lead the way to further epoch-making discoveries. It was characteristic of the man that he refused the decoration of the Legion of Honor as useless, that when he had obtained some few decigrammes of radium he rejected a rich man's offer of half a million francs for them because he wanted the precious stuff to work upon and that he only accepted the Nobel prize and certain subventions so that he might consecrate the money to further research. When he accepted the professor's chair at the Sorbonne in 1905 it was on condition of having a laboratory furnished there where be could continue his labors in company with his wife. It is a coincidence that the Ministry of Public Instruction issued official documents relative to the erection of this laboratory on the same day that Professor Curie was killed.

It is interesting to note that Professor Curie as a boy seemed so stupid at school that his parents withdrew him and put him under a private tutor, All through his years of study, including the final preparations for the arts degree, he was hampered by the necessity of studying uncongenial subjects. It was only when he was free to follow his natural bent that his powers were manifested.

It is not surprising to learn that Professor Curie was generally so absorbed mentallly that he was unaware of happenings around him. There is no doubt that his untimely death can be ascribed to this.

While crossing the street in front of a cab which an ordinary man would have passed behind, he suddenly became aware of his danger and ran into a pair of horses drawing a dray, which he apparently did not see, and fell beneath the wheels of the dray,

Professor Curie's devoted laboratory assistant, on viewing the body at the police office, said tearfully: "I knew my dear master would be killed some day. He was very imprudent and was constantly dreaming when walking the

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is never safe to trust the man | change?" Egbert-"Yes: who carries his virtues on the tip of his

He that will rise to the top of a high ladder must go up, not leap up,-L. Machin. People will believe in the virtues of

your character without the evidence of its vinegar. He who wears his heart on his sleeve will often have to lament that daws

peck at it .- Carlyle. He who has the truth at his heart need never fear the want of persua-

sion on his tongue,-Ruskin. You do not have to throw prudence to the winds in order to prove that you steer by principle.-Chicago Tribune.

"It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healtly. You can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is rust on the blade.' In a state of sensitiveness to every touch of the spirit, we never think of getting anything. We are only consclous of becoming something, our

beings are exalted, our natures are en-

larged. Of however much or however little importance it may be, I think there is nothing more beautiful to a right minded and contemplative mind that a little child being taught by its mother to pray.-Henry Ward Beecher.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, pure and good without the world being the better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very ex istence of this goodness .- Philips Brooks.

Quick is the succession of human events; the cares of to-day are seldona the cares of to-morrow; and when we lie down at night we may safely say to most of our troubles. Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more -Cowper.

I have seen and known on many oc casions that succeeding too completely is a bar to future success, and the greatest possible evil that can happen to any one is to have his energies lamed and activity checked from within .- Ashley, of Iowa.

Even the death of friends will in spire us as much as their lives. They leave consolation to the mourners, as the rich leave money to defray the expenses" of their funerals, and their memories will be incrusted over with pleasing and divine thoughts, as moun ments of other men pre, overgrown

Pereian Industrial School. Shah of Persia has decided to found at Teheran a school of fine aris and an industrial school. To help in the claboration of his project he has asked the Turklah Gaverament. through his ambangador at Constanti-nople, for the rules and programmes HER PURSE.

She was an heiress, and the purse
She carried in her dainty hand
Might well the fortunes reimburse
Of any spendthrift in the land.
At least most men imagined so,
Yet they for years might rack their
brains.

Yet they for years might rack the brains.

And after all would never know
The total wealth that nurse contains,
So here in full we give the list.

From which no item has been missed:
A bit of string, a buttonhook,
A clipping from a cooking book,
A little Turkish cigarette.
A bit of gum (unused as yet).
Samples of gingham, orandle,
Chiffon, crepon and dimity.
Besides a shred of mousseline
De soie, a worn-out safety pin,
A collar button made of bone,
A lock of hair (perhaps her own),
A fashionable modiste's card.
A strip of blue and white foulard,
A picture postal card from Rome,
And half a dime to take her home.
—Toilettes.



'Tis butt a man," remarked the belligerent goat, as he saw the solitary traveler draw near.-Baltimore Amer-

Mistress (sollloquizing)-"I'm afraid this hat's rather out of date." Maid-"Oh, no, mum. It's quite fashionable. Cook has just bought one exactly like it!"-Punch.

Mrs. Shopper-"I wish to buy a present for a servant girl. Can you suggest something appropriate?" Sales-man-"Certainly. Give her a traveling bag."-Judge.

O very weepsome was the Fate
Of young Abijah Root;
He sought the hand of Sally Smith,
And got—her Father's Foot.
—Julien Josephson, in Lippincott's.

Flub-"The Chicago woman made a queer break at the wedding." Dub-"What did she do?" Flub-"Wished the bride many happy returns of the day."-Philadelphia Record.

Mother-"Johnny, didn't I tell you to save part of that pretzel for your little sister?" Johnny-"No, ma'am. You told me not to ent the 'hole' of it, so I only ate the rim."-Princeton Tiger.

Rich Young Simpleton-"Oh. Gwendolyn, I love you more than tongue can ever tell." Foxy Young Widow-"Well, then, why can't you write it to me some day?"-Somerville Journal. Mr. Newlywed-"Did you say this

was pound cake, my dear?" Mrs. New-

tywed-"Yes, precious, and I made it myself." Mr. Newlywed-"Are you quite sure you-er-pounded enough?"-Philadelphia Record. She-"Did you ever see the Homer twins?" He-"Yes." She-"Don't you think the boy is the picture of his father?" He-"Yes-and I also think

the girl is the phonograph of her mother."-Chicago Daily News. "No, Mr. Spoonall," the young woman said, edging away from him, "you mustn't try to railroad yourself into my affections." "To railroad my-Yes; you seem to think your

arm has the right of way around my waist."-Chicago Tribune Loud the baby screamed, and louder; Johnny fed it insect powder. Answering, scolded, with a shrug, "Little sister acted bug."
—Princeton Tiger.

Kind Lady-"What do you mean by putting my spoon in your pocket after sating the pudding?" Sandy Pikes-'Oh, pardon me, mum, it was force of I was rich once and contracted linbit. the souvenir habit,"-Chicago Daily

Bacon-"Have you noticed what ridiculously high prices have been paid for seats on the New York Stock Exthey've been bought from the sidewalk speculators."-Yonkers Statesman.

"Drug stores sell ice cream, soda water, confectionery and a lot of other things that are not medicine," said the man who complains. "That's true," answered the pharmacist. "But most of them are likely to lead to the consumption of medicines."-Washington

Largest Gas Engine on Earth.

The Carnegle Steel Company is now installing a 4000 horsepower Westinghouse double acting horizontal gas engine, the largest in the world, for the operation of the steel rall manufacturing machinery at the Edgar Thomson steel works, near Braddock, Pa.

The introduction of a gas engine is a new departure in the operation of mills, which will become popular on account of the advantages obtained. The gas engine will aid in the climination of smoke about the mills, which is one feature in its favor, but beyond this, the gas engine can be operated by mill product which is now going to waste in all the mills in the country. This is blast foreace gas, which is generated in the process of the manufacture of iron or steel, and was allowed to escape because it was not known that it could be utilized .- Pittsling Special to New York Commercial.

A Georgian Who Wrote His Own Epitaph Professor Charlie Cox wrote the following beautiful epitaph for his own tomb only a short while before his It is chiselled in the monument just erected over his grave in this city by Mrs. Cox, and will be read and cher shed in the minds and souls of hundreds of his friends. "I go on a distant journey to the Land of Light, where truth and beauty shine with full radiance, where love swells to mystle strains of harmory, where broken and wounded friend-hips are benied; where faces of the long ago welcome into a fellowship lasting: where peace blooms in the Garden of God; where activity finds release from the weary pall of paint and holmess, vouchsafed by the King of Glory, shall satisfy forevermore."-LaGrange Reporter.

Bees Obey Orders. In a communication to the Academy

of Science the celebrated naturalist, M. Bonnier, makes some interesting observations on the habits of bees. In the afternoon when they are escienting water from the leaves of aquatic plants, he says, they wal not treh honey offered to them on these leaves, or on floats of various of rs. But if honey is offered to them to the morning in a similar way, it is excited off He explains this as a is ag from the strictness with which they over o If they are sent out for water they will of the two similar achools at Stambottle not stay to gather note; .