"RISE UP AND RUN."

BC you wants to reach de riches What somers waits fer you, W'en de bright sun say, "Good mawnin'," You must tell 'im "Howdy dol"

t livin' ain't no fun--race is ter be run! en de bright sun say, "Good mawnin'," e up, en run!

I you wants ter reach de hilltop Fo de stars come out ter de night, le ready fer de runnin' At de breakin' er de light!

Hear me talk, my son-De race is ter be run! W'en de bright sun say, "Good mawnin'," Rise up, en run!

-Atlanta Constitution.



Magnus had been a writer for the

tion, and knowledge dug from the rambles, as a "Devon rose. encyclopedias will tell in time. His accepted manuscripts increased in number. This perked him up. He started a bank account of moderate sympathetic, so beautiful. This was dimensions. Nothing makes a man so brave as a bank account.

erary clubs," wherein he was a worst sign of all. "Hon.

Pale, bespectacled ladies with side instructor on "Every Woman Her Own Sandow," and it was "love-This pleased Mr. Magnus al- said to Lady Blanche de Courtneyly." most as much as did the editor's check.

He was a slender man, with drooping shoulders, mild blue eyes and a sandy Vandyke beard. When "llonized" he used to twist this sandy beard into a sharp point and stab himself upon his shirt front. Though his legs were wobbly and his feet large, his "heart was in the right This he knew from the fact only you." place. that when startled by a sudden

noise it "beat thick and quick, like a madman on a drum." A boisterous doctor came up behind him, slapped him on the shoul-

der and howled: "Maggy, old man, how're the bru-

tal editor men?" The heart, which was in the right

place, wheeled and faced him, wrath in his pale eyes.

"I do so hate to be called 'Maggy.' The snapped. "It really is not my farmhouse. Not a word had been name.

Then his thin delicate hand went to his left side.

"It's all right, Magnus," the doctor said. overworked. Take a bit of free advice-go away somewhere and rest."

The bank account was healthy, Among a thousand advertisements of places mention of Matfield.

was in a good country, with pure she gazed earnestly at her companair, farm foods, trout fishing and lon. "I have not noticed," she said, cheapness. That seemed to suit.

with every appearance of interest He found all her comments apt, and some of them shrewd. He felt the unconclous charm of her innocence. One evening, three weeks after beginning of their friendship, the she assumed guidance of the conversation. It was done in a spirit of mischief, but the eyes of Magnus

dld not see it. He lacked the perceptive faculty. She astonished him much by a sound, if not brilliant, monologue upon the Elizabethan poets as compared with those of the earlier era, and, in a mild discussion of the reputed authorship of the Shakespearean plays, she worsted him bad-

She said they were the work of Sir Walter Raleigh during his eighteen years of confinement in the Tower of London. Next day she invited him into a

part of the house he had not visited, introduced him to a sitting-room, furnished plainly but in perfect taste, seated herself at an old but tunef, plano, and played for him, with feeling and force, selections from Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Chopin, Verdi, Donnizetti,

For ten years Mr. G. Heming Wagner, De Koven, Millard, Sullivan, "Dave" Braham. The town man dimly recognized Magnus had been a write short The town man dinity to been lesser magazines. He wrote short that he might possibly have been that he might possibly have been the editors in the hope they would guilty of underestimating the simple be accepted. His stamp bill was farming family. A little later he began to hold her in his thoughts Still, perseverance, a mild inten- and to speak of her, when on his

This was a bad sign. In all his thirty years he had seen no one like her-so simple, so unaffected, so a worse sign. He measured mentally the height of his bank account, and And he joined two or three "lit- found it sufficient. This was the

He laid his approaches with what he conceived to be consummate art. yearnings assured him that they had In his story "Heart to Heart at read his articles in the Ladies' Fire- Eventide," published in the Beacon Light, there was a scene in which Lord Ranald de Cholmondeley had

"I love you wildly, madly, passionately. Your being has entered into my being. As the dewdrop trembles in the flower chalice, so When trembles my soul in your beauteous presence. Be mine-be mine-and there shall be no sun, nor stars, nor the opal-tinted heights of heaven. nor the crimson abysses of hades. There shall be in the wide universe

> He thought this rather fine, and wondered how it would sound if softly, yet intensely, spoken amid the murmur of the river down-rolling to the sea.

It was late in September. There was a slight chill in the air. The girl, wrapped in fleecy light stuff,

sat, as was her custom, in the stern began thumping. Magnus of the boat, which made no sound as it drifted. In the moonlight her brown eyes shone like jewels. Below them shone the windows of the

spoken for half an hour. Then he said: 'Miss Loudoun, when I came here thought you ignorant country folk. "Beg pardon. You look I know now what a fool I was. I must go to-morrow, and it makes me

sad. I can't bear to think I may It was early summer and the mem- never see you again. I have never bers of the literary clubs, the fash- told you that I love you, but I do ionables and the preachers were flit? sincerely. You must have seen it. Will you marry me?" She did not answer, She had

Magnus looked over the papers, grown suddenly pale, and was staring intently at the landing-place not "with all the comforts of a hundred yards away. Suddenly home," his eye was caught by the she clasped her hands, and a wave of crimson rose in her face. A He asked about it and was told it happy smile curved her lips. Then

has gone into it; its name is "Queen

Rose of a Devon Garden."---Illus-

8's in hats, and the borrowed article,

not being an S, perched on his crown

much as the negro at the Derby wears his tiny "topper." The House

roared, and the habitual dignity of

the G. O. M. was at a discount until

he completed his remarks .--- Pall Mall

British Patriotism vs. Trade

Until much less than a century ago

there were no potteries of any con-

sequence in this country, and our

trated Bits.

THE SCIENCE OF DUNNING. How to Graduate Your Supplica-

tions With Infinite Finesse. Most of us have, for one reason or another, left bills unpaid at times. From pure carclesaness, perhaps; or the determination to give a tradesman who has treated us badly "a run for his money:" DOS sibly even a lack of cash. So that there are few, who do not deal on a strictly cash basis-a class that is

so rapidy diminishing that it threatens to become an aristocracy-who have not received requests for payment of "that little account," an imploring, in persuasive, in minatory terms. For there are more varieties of dunning letters

there are even of the "puff," which Sheridan analyzed in The Critic. If the tradesman is left to himself, he may possibly, even probably, not graduate his applications with sufficient finesse. It is here that the expert steps in and reduces the thing to an exact science. The scheme was no doubt invented in America; it bears inherent evidence of that fact, and it was, equally, no doubt, the necessary corollary of the instalment system, which the United States, after developing, handed over to us, with all its peculiar beautics. So the tradesman lacking scholarship or diplomacy buys a selection "Gentle reminders for overdue of accounts." They are beautifully printed on labels, which are gummed at the back, so that they can be affixed to a bill form. You may have a red ground, or a heliotrope ground, or a yellow ground, or a black ground. Black is only em-

ployed in practically hopeless cases, and has a pleasant air of mourning about it. The inscription in every case stands out in white letters, which cannot fail to catch the eye of the most evasive debtor.

Number one gently reminds him that "A remittance for the amount of his account, together with further orders, will be esteemed a favor." "Favor," it will be observed. without the u.

There are variants of this, which read "Your esteemed order for above goods is now ready. Kindly forward balance of cash and oblige;" or "Please note: This account is subject to ---- per cent. discount if paid before -----." Supposing you are heedless of discounts and dates the next label in the collection, white lettering on a red label, is brought into play. "This account appears to have escaped your notice. The favor of an early settlement will oblige." If this fails to achieve its object, any further pretence about your absentmindedness is useless, and you receive the following: "As this account is much overdue a remittance per return is requested. Your long-suffering creditor is evidently becoming impatient, so that you will not be surprised when a warning in black and white confronts you. "If the amount of this account is not paid within seven days legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery thereof without further notice." There the series ends, and evidently with good reason. For it is quite useless to keep on firing colored labels into a person who shows no sign of being hit. The ammunition is inexpensive, 6d per

100, or 4s 6d per 1000. But no credit is given .-- London Chronicle

Peculiar British Isles and Empire. Our fleet is the greatest in the

world, not because we are in any sense an aggressive State, or because we want to coerce our reighbors by sea power, but simply and solely because of the peculiar geographical



The New Hampshire Seante-elect has but one lawyer in ka membership.

Californians buy more base balls and bats, proportionately, than the people of any other State.

Of the twelve members of the new French Cabinet, eight have been regular writers for the Paris press.

More than 90,000,000 ties were bought by railroads in the United States last year, involving 3,000,-000,000 to 4,000,000,000 feet of sound timber.

It will require 3,500,000 feet of lumber to build the wheat warehouses and sheds on the new dock of the Great Northern Railway Company at Everett, Wash.

The authorities of Clacton, a leading British seaside resort, grant llcenses for donkey riding only on the stipulation that the owners of the doukeys don't beat the animals or use any had language.

Germany's revision of its railway tariff involves a multiplication of tickets. It is said that a traveler with a small family going from Mulhausen to Basle-not a long journey, by any means-is furnished with sixty tickets, in addition to numerous luggage checks for his impedimenta.

The oyster is the most valuable of the fishery products. The crop for 1905 was \$2,000,000 bushels, valued at \$15,700,000. The high sea fisheries for cod. haddock, halibut, mackerel and herring brought \$7,500,000. The Great Lakes yielded over \$2,700,000.

The Swedish city of Orsa, in the course of a generation, has sold \$5,750,000 worth of trees, and by means of judicious replanting has provided for a similar income every thirty or forty years. In conse quence of the development of this commercial wealth there are no taxes. Railways and telephones are free and so are the school houses, teaching and many other things.

When leaving their old home each bee fills her honey sack so as to be provided for the journey. When the cells are finished and nearly filled with honey, they are allowed to remain open a few days that the extra water may evaporate and the honey be properly cured. They are then sealed or capped over with wax and the work is done. The wonderful regularity of the honey-comb is a beautiful tribute to the skill of the tiny worker, while its slight irregularities show it to be the work of intelligence rather than an unreasoning machine.

TOWN BUYS WOMAN A HAT.

How City Attorney of Indianapolis Forestalled a Suit For Damages.

The city of Indianapolis, as a municipal corporation, bought a woman a hat the other day.

Merely for convenience she may be called Mrs. Smith, because for the sake of her feelings James D. Pierce, the Assistant City Attorney, who made the deal, would not divulge her name.



Alabama Good Roads Association at the Birmingham mouting related to the use of chert on county roads. It is a material found in nearly every part of this district, and experts agree in considering it the beat of nature's material for road building. It is one of Alabama's natural endowments, lying in great beds near Florence. Fort Payne, Birmingham, Leeds, Bes semer, Anniston, Jacksonville, and perhaps a dozen other North Alabama towns.

While perhaps it is better in the larger towns to employ in road making former material, yet for use in the smaller towns of this State and on the country roads chert is the heat possible material. It is easily mined requiring no preparation whatever wears well and smoothly. Chert roads that are scientifically constructed call for practically no repairs, and this cannot truthfully be said of roads constructed from any other material.

The time is coming when a great demand for chert will spring up in this State and in the surrounding States. The good roads movement is constantly widening and deepening. and when every county wakes up to the value and true economy of good roads the Alabama chert will be in demand. The present demand is considerable, and the transportation companies are beginning to give it the attention it deserves.

Chert f. o. b. cars in this county is worth about sixty cents a ton, and any locality can, with this price before it, quickly calculate the cost of a needful supply. Contractors stand ready to supply it. The quantity deposited here is practically inexhaustible, and so is need of good roads throughout the South .- Birmingham Age-Herald

A Chicago-New York Thoroughfart, A Chicago-New York national highway may be an issue in the next Presidential campaign, according to Dr. Gardener S. Chapin and H. Sargent Michoels, two Chicago good roads enthusiasts, who stopped in Utica en route to New York. ".. ith them was Wallace Busch, also a Chicagoan, Mr. Michoels talked of the pro-

posed highway, and asserted it would be a general benefit to the people along the route, to farmers no less than others. The plan was to make it free to all except automobilists, who should pay a toll for the use of the road, the proceeds to be used for maintaining the land.

Mr. Chapin and Mr. Michoels are making a survey of the proposed route from Chicago to New York. They use an instrument which they devised and which will show a fac simile of the ground to be covered. They started out with a camera and two hundred rolls of films. They are using the camera in making their survey and taking many pictures of the route. They make notes of the various conditions of the soil, the location of grades, stone quarries, sand pits, etc.

Mr. Michoels believes that a national highway will increase the value of property in the rural districts. He says that the highway would be of inestimable value in such contin gencies as war, strikes op cailroads and other disturbances. He is convinced that within five years farmers will convey their produce to the mar kets by means of vehicles operated

GOOSE SEASON IN GERMANY.

Bird Highly Prized For the Many Ways in Which It Can Be Utilized.

There is great joy in Germany because geese have not gone up in price, like all other forms of flesh and fowl. The German goose season is supposed to begin at Martinmas, No-

vember 10, and all through the winter goose is a favorate dainty with all classes of the people. Millions of them are eaten every

year. The supply comes originally from Russia, but the birds are lean and bony when they cross the border into the Fatherland. They are fattened principally in Pomerania and along the valley of the Oder and sold In the Berlin market for distribution over the country.

The supply is exceedingly plentiful this season and the price is hardly above the average of recent years, despite the enormous increase in the price of meats in general, which is worrying German economists this

The popularity of the goose in Germany is historic. Gubertas aus Altotetten, a writer on cookery and house keeping in 1682, has a long article on the goose.

In all the long succession of cook books since then the goose occupies much space. It has also attracted considerable medical attention.

Next after the hog, the goose prized by German housekeepers for the many ways in which it can be turned into palatable dishes, and also for the thoroughness with which it may be used up, so to speak, almost every part of the bird having some use to which it can be put.

It can be made into all sorts of stews and salamis; it can be roasted. and for roasting it can be stuffed with apples, potatoes or chestnuts. It can be disjointed, pickled and smoked. It can be made into sausage or preserved in jelly. In Pomerania they grate up to-

gether raw goose fat, onions and thyme with salt and pepper; the mixture is called Pomeranian caviar. The giblets make delicious soup; the drumsticks, gizzard and pope's nose can be devilled with telling effect. The goose grease can be used for frying potatoes or dressing vegeta

bles. Finally when the bird is eaten down to the bones the windpipe can be made into a rattle for the baby by putting peas or shot into it. The breastbone, by cutting away part of the projecting process, makes a capital mask for the boys. The oval holes at the upper erd are the eyes and a mouth and teeth can be marked on it with cochineal and ink or charcoal.

The leg bones can be cut into ex cellent cigar or cigarette holders or mouthpieces for pipes .- New York Sun.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Fame usually costs more than it is worth.

Some men are born leaders and most women are born drivers. At the age of sixteen a girl knows

a lot more about men than a man at the age of sixty knows about women.

An accomplished gossip is one who tells stories which sound as if they might be true. This kind is dangerous.

Very good women are rarely witty but they often have a happy faculty of seeing the funny side of things. Wit wounds, but humor disarms.

Raising the wages will never settle strikes. Bath rooms, button-

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL:

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR JANUARY 20 BY THE REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: Man's Sin and God's Promlse, Gen. 3:1.6, 13-15-Golden Text, 1 Cor. 15:22 - Memory

Verse, 15, This lesson, which is termed Man's Sin and God's Fromise, might better be termed "the result of disobe-dience." When God put Adam and Eve into the Garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it, the Lord God com-manded the man, saying. "Of every tree of the Garden thou mayst freely cat: but of the tree of the knowledge eat; but of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil thou shalt not eat of it; for in the day that thou eatest thou shalt surely die." God gave this command unto the man and the woman because He desired to teach them the lesson of obedience. If the story in Genesis tells us anything it clearly tells us that. The man and the woman being gifted with the power of free moral choice were to be tested as to their fitness in this demand of God that they obey Him in this one thing. Strictly speaking the Genesis story tells us that the man alone was definitely commanded of God to obey. But in God's plan it is preposterous for us to assume that the woman was not as conscious of the divine decree as was the man It is noticeable that God gave to the man and woman in the Garden of Eden absolute freedom save in one particular. Their test of fitness lay in their ability to obey one simple solitary command. The results of that disobedience we have read. The age long consequences of this first disobedience and of centuries of sit we know.

Wherever man is commanded to obey and disobeys the demands of God there trouble comes. So long as Adam and Eve obeyed the will of God so long were they happy. And in like fashion in our day and genera-tion joy only is to be found in the service of God, in the keeping of His eternal commandments, in the doing of His divine will. Sin is disobe-dience. Adam and Eve were sinners because they willed to disobey their God. Disobedience brings for us as it brought to them inevitable, inexor able, vicious consequences. If we are to enjoy life to its fullest we If we must as individuals and as a society obey God. And if we shall decide by the exercise of our own free wills to disobey the voice of God as He speaks to us in our soul's life we must expect logically, consequen-tially and inescapeably to endure suffering and sorrow. That is the law of life

But thanks be to God we have the promise that however great may have been our disobedience true repentance will meet with divine favor and human sins will be nullified by Listenthe grace of God in Christ. Listen-ing to His gospel, accepting His revelation of the redeeming and sanctifying love of God, taking Him as our guide and our Saviour, we may enter into eternal happiness and become the possessors of eternal life.

The following special notes may prove of some value:

Vs. 1. "Serpent," represents sin and evil external temptation. Without much of an imaginative stretch we might consider it the symbolism of inner self will. "Yea-said," a subtle implication that the command was nonsensical. "Any," but hadn't made such a prohibition. but God He had commanded abstinence from but one.

Vs. 2. "Fruit-eat," the woman with a greater fidelity to the truth corrects the erroneous statement of the serpent. "Touch." but with a lax-Vs. 3.

ity of expression that was possibly born of not the best of motives, she herself makes an addition to the divine command. God didn't tell them not to touch it. Vs. 7-12 inc. are skipped in the

Next afternoon he alighted from a gravely. "Forgive me, Mr. Magnus, dilapidated cart in front of "Grass- but I cannot marry you." In silence he pricked up his ears. dene" farmhouse.

grandly to the The prow of the boat grated upon A river rolled The hills were blue, save the shore. As the girl stepped lightsouth. upon their summits, which were ly to land she was taken into the crimsoned by the dying sun. From arms of a tall, young fellow in afar came the drowsy tinkle of a khaki uniform. She stayed there cowbell. A slow wind brought the a full five minutes, while Magnue scent of fresh fields and flowers, stood akwardly by. Then she turned, saying: Looking from his window over the "This is Mr. Landorf. He has sweeping river Magnus said: been to South Africa. We have been

"Here is rest. I do not want human companionship-a cultivated engaged for two years." mind needs only itself. Surrounded by these eternal bills, amid which dwell a simple people, solitude Heming Magnus, wrote a book which should bring happiness. Their ways is in its 150th thousand. His heart are not my ways, their souls are half-developed, but we need not clash.

He fell readily into the habits of the household. It consisted of Mrs. Loudoun, a silver-haired widow, her grand-daughter, Elfreda Loundoun, brown-eyed girl of eighteen, with a delicious figure, a mass of brown hair, and a frank smile, and a manof-all-work, who ate enormously and never said a word.

The two women gave him no confidences, for which he was grateful. He was forced to admit that their manners were perfect, but set this down to innate female refinement. They made no effort at all to entertain him. He paid his moderate bills and kept to himself.

He discovered a boat in a small house which stood by the river, and used to pull laborious); a half-mile up the stream of evenings, then float lazily down. The heart which was in the right place began to show some disposition to stay steady when sudden noises came.

In two weeks, however, he realized that a cultivated mind needs something more than icself. He was bored. Furthermore, his conscionce oppressed him. He told himself that was ungenerous in withholding himself from these two lonely women, who knew nothing of books, society, cities, or the great world with-

grandmothers and sceal-grandm He was not conscious of a desire ers used tableware made in England, to alleviate the loneliness of Mrs. with an eye on this growing trade ndoun, but he thought the girl with the young States, certain potwould improve mightily by converse tem of Staffordahire began decorat with a man of his cultivated abiliing dishes with American scenes ties and experience. She was plump, The idea "took," and historical and and her weight in the boat made the political subjects followed. It is rowing more difficult, but he endured amusing to note to what extent the the extra labor for the pleasure of just for trade swallowed up the poliwatching her intellect expand like tical animosities of those British ters. I have seen a pitcher bearing

Gazette.

He noticed that in the half-light a print of the surrender of Cornwalof the evenings she was a singularly pretty girl, nor could he see that she lis, an event that even to-day is treated by some British historians as a mere incident of a somewhat unforat any of her attractiveness in the full light of day. She listened to his talk of books unate period. --- Country, Life in

America.

disposition of the British empire. We are a sea-sundered empire in the first place, and, therefore, we can only

produce unity through the possession of sea power. Again, we stand in this extraordinary position. The United Kingdom, the centre of the empire, has become in effect a city with large parks-that is, a community which cannot feed itself, but is, like a city, depending upon external supplies. There is no other community of the modern world which absolutely depends upon sea transport for its livelihood. Unless the paths of the sea are kept open to our Next spring the great author, G. corn ships and cattle ships we must literally die of starvation .-- London

Spectator. Singular and Plural.

It is a question of taste and fancy Gladstone Took the Wrong Hat.

whether one should make two bites of a cherry, but we all really make By assuming a paper cap in raising two bites of the word "cherry" when point of order, Mr. O'Hare has crewe use it in the singular. The origated a Parliamentary precedent and inal English version of "cerise" was added to the gayety of the national "cheris" or "chiris," which was mistalk-shop. This hat question is altaken for a plural, so that "cheri" or ways a puzzle to new members, and "chiri" was soon manufactured as a even an old Parliamentary hand like "Exactly so has "pea" singular. the late Mr. Gladstone could not income into being as a false singular variably remember when he should obtained from the supposed plural and true singular "pease." "Sherry" cover or not. On one occasion he desired to address the Casir, as a difor "sherris" is another case, and vision was imminent, and rose to his 'shay'' from "chaise," "Chinee" from feet with bare head. "Hat! Hat!" "Chinese," and "corp" from "corpse' shouted the members, but Mr. Gladare others in vulgar speech. Simistone's hat was not available, and he larly, "riches" is really a singular, gladly borrowed a neighbor's. Now, which "richesses" was the old Mr. Gladstone, big in most things, "lural.-London Chroniele. was also big in the head; he took

To Abolish Billbourds. "Tax the billboards out of exist-

ence!" will be the battle cry of the American Civic Association for the next year as a result of plans decided on at its annual convention in Milwaukee. Aggressiveness against billboards characterized all the addresses before the convention. Secretary Clinton Rogers Woodruff in a paper

said that when President Roosevelt on June 29, 1996, signed the act for the preservation of Niagara Falls he signed the Magna Charta of the civic improvement movement. The next great reform would be to stop the desscration of our landscapes.

Texts For the Times.

Take de fatted caf en part de veal amongst you, on gimme a crust er bread en peace in de household. De good things or dis earth don't always lay on de surface; you got ter dig way down through dust en rocks ter find de purest gold

Et de place whar Satan lives at is only a place for eternal fussin' en quarrelin', it'll be too hot ter hold even de man what raised en born ter Atlanta Constitution.

A contractor who was at work on street improvement left some bricks in the street. Mrs. Smith, with her husband, was on her way to the theatre and as luck would have it she stumbled over those bricks and fell quite heavily.

Her husband helped her to her feet and half carried her back home. The next day a report of the accident reached the office of the City Attorney. No claim had been filed for damages, but the lawyers who look after the city's legal business believed that there would be one, so Pierce decided to see Mrs. Smith.

That noon, which was the first of last week, Pierce hurried out to the North Side flat where the woman and her husband and her mother live. The young woman came to the He was ushered in and after door. being informed that the woman before him was Mrs. Smith he began to talk.

Mrs. Smith did not want to go to court. She did not want to sue the city and have all the papers say that she stumbled and rolled over and over in the street. She did not want to face a jury and have a dozen lawyers firing questions at her.

"The city will buy you a nice new hat of your own selection and we will call the thing square," said Pierce.

But I had better see my husband," said the young woman. "He would not wear the hat."

said Peirce,

that's so," she said and "No she smiled. "Well, we'll do that," she said

She signed a release. Her husband came a moment later. He signed, too.

That afternoon the young woman bought her hat and paid for it with a ten dollar bill Pierce had given her. -Indianapolis Star.

What "[Laughter]" Means.

Is Irlsh wit completely dying out? We ask because of the extraordinary banalities which seem to be regarded as gems of humor on the Nationalist benches. Yesterday, for instance, Mr. Flavin, desiring to retort upon an opponent who had raised his ire, shouted out, "Go and get your hair cut!" That Mr. Flavin should scintillate after this fashion will be no surprise to his acquaintances. What is as ishing, and, in a sense, really melancholy, is that the remark, which even a genuine gutteranipe would regard as too devoid of originality and point for use in a street brawl, should have been received with shouts of laughter from the Nationalists. Do they really think that kind of thing funny?--ndon Globs.

by gasolene. He estimates that a good macadam road, forty or fifty feet in width, can be constructed at a cost of from \$6000 to \$8000 a mile, and the distance from Chicago to New York by the proposed route would be a little more than 1100 miles. The route would be directly East from Chicago and would pass through Toledo, where there would be a feeder to Datroit and to Cleveland, with three feeders running out of that city to Erie, Buffalo, Ro chester, Syracuse, Utica, Albany and down the Hudson River to New York.

Doing Good Work.

-New York Herald.

Partnerships between the States individually and their counties are doing the good work and have been at it for years. Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, and Pennslyvania are among the commonwealths that have already got a good start in the right direction. Illinois and Missouri are hopefully following the example. Many years and an enormous outlay will be required to give the rural regions of the United States model roads; but, little by little, year after year, that will be accom plished. Meanwhile the abolition of grade crossings by steam and electric roads, another gigantic task, will go forward .--- Washington Post.

A Hard Luck Kiss.

Albert Keiplinger, a workman in the Inland Steel Mills at Hammond, me., tried to kiss the wife of his riend, Charles Long, and nothing but misfortune has followed him since. Mrs. Long screamed, her hus band ran downstairs and pummeled Keiplinger, swore out a warrant, and the amorous Keiplinger was fined for kissing within the Hammond city limits. - A few days later Keiplinger's right hand was cut off while at work Yesterday he was sued for alienating Mrs. Long's affections. -- Chicago Record-Herald.

Gentle Doortaps.

A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of a medical society in Philadelphia An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a war-ship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner, and said sweetly, "Come in."-Harper's Weekly

Residents of England have \$550, 000,000 invested in morigages in foreign countries. These investments annually bring in about \$27,500,000

rooms ragtime don't touch the spot. Human nature never gets enough, and never will.

Morally, motoring is probably a good rather than an evil. People who live in constant danger of their lives are usually much more honest and fearless than those who dawdle through an existence of uneventful safety.

My son, I have paid out a good deal of money to learn that when the deacon borrows money from you, ask security on his note, just as you would from an ordinary sinner. Some people are so busy with the promises of heaven they forget all about their promises here on earth. -From the Sunshine Philosophy of Ralph Parlette.

Rich Old Uncle Sam.

Some European nations which are obliged to face huge deficits in the national exchequer must look with envious eyes upon the burating condition of Uncle Sam's Treasury. So plethoric is the situation at Washington that it now seems probable \$117,000,000 of public debt will be wiped off the books next July. That it can be erased with ease there now appears to be no doubt. It is estimated that, allowing for

another Panama Canal bond issue of \$20,000,000, the United States Treasury can pay off the maturing four per cent. bonds and still have a working balance of more than \$60,000,-000. To cancel a ninth of the entire funded debt of the Nation at one clip would be a notable achievement. It would be more gratifying to the country when it is remembered that the money has been accumulated out of ordinary revenue after making outlays in a broad spirited fashion. -Philadelphia Press.

Printing by Automobile.

The electric motor which is used to drive the press in the office of the Staten Island Advance in Broadway West Brighton, Richmond, broke down yesterday afternoon and an expert from Manhattan found that it could not be repaired without being sent to Philadelphia to be rewound. John Crawford, Jr., the editor, found that no other office in Richmend Borough could print the six sen-page paper last night, so he took his 35 horse-power direct drive auto-mobile up alongside the building, had a hole knocked through the side of the wall and the shaft of his press run out through the building. A belt was then adjusted to the shaft of the isotomobile and last night the paper was being run off successfully.—New

lesson, but they ought to be unde stood. Especially is it wise to call attention to verse 8. The man and the woman in their sin "heard the sound (R. V.) of the Lord God walking in the garden." They didn't have to say thin to know the denti have to see Him to know the depth of their disobedience. They had merely to hear Him in order to become frightened. The lesson is ob-vious. In passing the man's un-

manly excuses are worth noticing. Vs. 13. God passes over the man's excuses and addresses the woman for an explanation.

Vs. 14. "Belly," it would seem that at some time the serpent moved upright, as anciently he was some times represented. "Dust," the ser-pent was supposed to eat dust. Vs. 15. "Bruise," better "crush." Of course we all understand that the

heel is the part of a man's body a snake can reach quickest. And we are also aware that our first instinct is to crush a snake with the heel. But aside from other meanings it seems as though there is a deeper-meaning in this verse. We are told by reliable commentators that "this verse is regarded as the first announcement of the gospel of redemp-tion. The seed of the woman is Christ, who crushes the serpent's head, 1. e., destroys the power of sin and Satan, although He Himself suffers in so doing There is nothing to indicate that such ideas were in the mind of the writer, but the con-test between mankind and the serpent naturally became the symbol of the conflict between good and evil, in which good triumphed in the person of Christ, but conquered through suffering. Moreover, ancient readers of this story knew parallel narra-tives, in which the serpent was an evil god and his antagonist a divine redeemer, and would naturally find a similar meaning here.

> The Cold Shoulder. At a reception in Washington some

time ago one of the guests, a man with a poor memory for faces and, in addition, a little near-sighted, took the host aside and spoke to him in a confidential whisner

"You see that tall man standing by the door?" he asked.

"Yes.

"Well, I was talking to him awhile ago about the terribly cold weather in Nebraska last year, and he yawned in my face. The host smiled. "Don't you know

who he is?" asked he.

"That's Lieutenant Peary, the Are-tic explorer."-Harpet's Weekly.

BEGINNING AT THE BOTTOM. Father-You must begin at the

Son-"Huh! Wnni's the use of crewling under the suto till is 1 stops?"-New York Sun.