

JEREMIAH CAST INTO PRISON

Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 20, 1911
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Jeremiah 20.
MEMORY VERSE.—16.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake."—Matt. 5:11.

TIME of this lesson was B. C. 605-586, 18 years after our last lesson during the last siege of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, from the 9th to the 14th year of Zedekiah's reign.

PLACE.—Jerusalem, surrounded by the besieging armies of the Chaldeans, and suffering from famine and pestilence (Jer. 21:27).

Jeremiah had prophesied nearly 40 years (since 625) and was a prematurely old man.

Zedekiah was the last king of Judah, reigning 11 years.

Nebuchadnezzar, 18th and 19th year of his reign.

Jehoiakim reigned six years after he had burned the roll of Jeremiah's prophecies, which, like the faded phoenix rose anew and fresh from the ashes. He was slain in 597.

The first blow of the threatened doom of Judah had fallen during the fourth year of his reign, the first tolling of the bell of judgment which should have summoned the very dead to sin to awake. But they gave no heed.

Jehoiachin, his son, ascended the throne, a bad, weak boy, utterly unfit to cope with the situation. His reign lasted only three months. Upon Jehoiachin descended the full force of the divine vengeance incurred by previous generations. He was scarcely on the throne when the Chaldean forces, which had been ravaging Judea, were joined by Nebuchadnezzar himself, and closed around Jerusalem, and Jehoiachin surrendered at discretion. The arm of Babylon raised to strike his father fell on him, and fulfilled the prophecy against Jehoiachin. "He shall have none to sit upon the throne of David." Jehoiachin was kept a prisoner in Babylon for 37 years and was then released. Ezekiel was carried away with him, and the great-grandfather of Mordecai, Queen Esther's cousin.

This was the second blow of divine judgment, the beginning of the second captivity, when 10,000 people were carried captive to Babylon. Among them were the king's wives and officers, and 7,000 that were strong and apt for war, and 1,000 craftsmen; and a large part of the 5,400 vessels of gold and silver from the Temple and palaces. The policy of Nebuchadnezzar was to remove out of the way all those who might be able to organize a revolt when he and his army had departed. Such men it would have been dangerous to leave behind. It would seem as if all this would have been sufficient to prevail on the people to repent and be saved.

Zedekiah, the brother of Jehoiachin, was placed upon the throne by Nebuchadnezzar, "a shadow king over a desperate band of men. During the first nine years of his reign the nation, instead of embracing the opportunity of repentance, plunged more deeply into folly. The dregs of the people, left behind in Jerusalem, laid this flatteringunction to their souls: "We have been spared by Jehovah, therefore we are righteous in his sight."

During a brief respite while Nebuchadnezzar left Jerusalem free while he fought the Egyptians Jeremiah went forth out of Jerusalem to go into the land of Benjamin. His home was at Anathoth in Benjamin, three or four miles north of the city. It was apparently to secure his share of the tithes and produce of the Levitical glebe of the village, due to him as one of its priests. Knowing that the Chaldeans would return, it was imperative that he should obtain the means of subsistence to take back into the city, so soon to be beleaguered afresh. Others think it was to secure himself in the possession of an inheritance. There was a natural rush to get out of the city after so long a confinement. Jeremiah went with the others.

When Jeremiah was in the gate of Benjamin, the north gate of the city, that by which any one would go to the country of Benjamin which adjoined Jerusalem, a guard said: "Thou fallest away to the Chaldeans; thou art trying to desert to the enemy." His well known prophecies of the destruction of the city, and advice that the people should yield the city to the Chaldeans, gave color to this accusation.

Then said Jeremiah: "False! A lie! I fall not a way to the Chaldeans." He was arrested by the guard, and brought to the princes, the officials of the government, who were wroth with Jeremiah. He had compared them to rotten figs. He was the strongest and most resolute opponent of their war policy. But for him they would have had it all their own way.

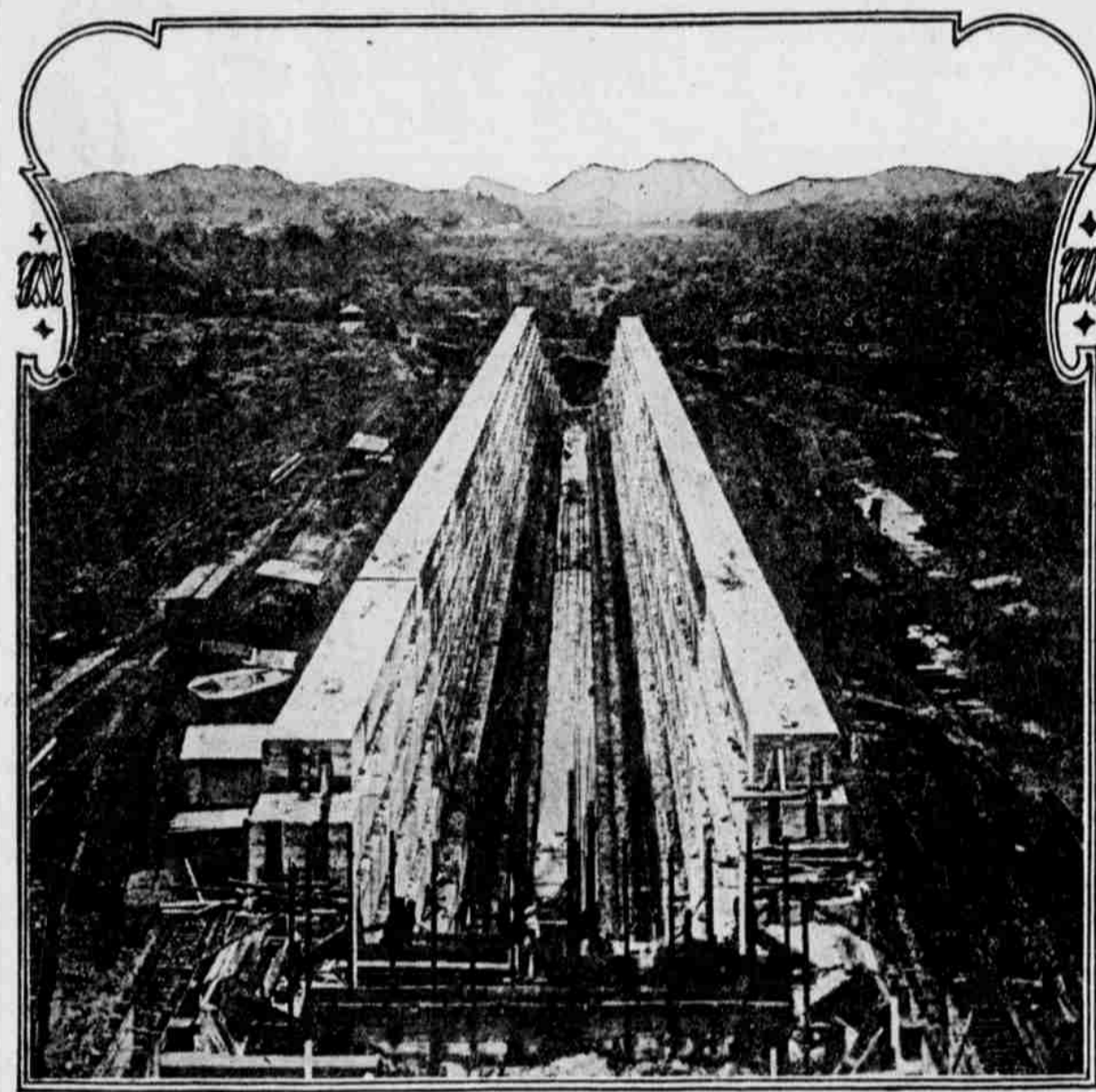
Jeremiah was placed in a dungeon under the prison building. Jerusalem was honey-combed with subterranean cisterns, vaulted or arched overhead, and cabins, vaults, the subterranean, arched spaces of a cistern, containing water.

At last Zedekiah, the king, secretly took him out to inquire: "Is there any word from the Lord?" Jeremiah replied: "There is." The word was: "Thou shalt be delivered into the hand of the king of Babylon." At Jeremiah's request, and to escape from the guilt of being the murderer of the prophet, Zedekiah had him cared for in the court of the guard, and supplied him with daily bread.

We are not all called to be martyrs, but all are called to have the martyr spirit, to be ready to suffer for the Lord and the coming of his kingdom. There are many martyrs not known to history, but whose names are recorded in heaven.

Persecution is the very opposite of Christianity. Christianity bears burdens, persecution loads them on. Christianity loves, and persecution hates. Yet persecutors are often well-meaning men. Jeremiah's enemies thought they were patriots and he was a traitor. It is easy even for a Christian to persuade himself that he is right and his opponents are so terribly wrong that they must be suppressed by force instead of argument, by worldly weapons instead of truth.

TREMENDOUS ENGINEERING FEATS ON THE CANAL



GUIDE WALL OF PEDRO MIGUEL LOCKS

PHOTOGRAPHS just received from Panama show the remarkable progress that is being made in building the canal. The one here reproduced gives a bird's eye view of the guide wall of the Pedro Miguel locks looking south. This picture gives an idea of the varying geographical difficulties with which the American engineers have to contend.

SCENE AT WEDDING

Angry Mother Grabs Justice by Trousers Leg.

Makes Desperate Effort to Prevent Marriage of Son in Public at Picnic—Flying Wedge Formed by Business Men.

St. Louis.—A public wedding at the West End Business Men's picnic at Normandy grove was almost prevented by the determined mother of the bridegroom, who tried to pull Justice Werremeyer off the platform during the ceremony as a last desperate resort. But he went ahead with the ceremony and completed it.

The principals in the wedding were John Minstermann and Miss Minnie Grochowalski, both of 1394 North Twelfth street, and the mother is Mrs. Roberts, who has married a second time. Her full name was not learned by Justice Werremeyer or the officers of the association.

Mrs. Roberts and an uncle of the young man called Justice Werremeyer up at noon at his home and told him the young man was under age. Mrs. Roberts said she intended to stop the marriage if she had to go to law to do it. Werremeyer replied that if the marriage license had been properly issued he would perform the ceremony.

When Werremeyer reached the picnic grounds at 2:30 p. m. he found that Mrs. Roberts had preceded him, and was in the kitchen at the home of Gene Guerre, proprietor of the Garden, arguing with her son and weeping.

The wedding had been set for 6 p. m., but there was so much trouble getting Minstermann away from his mother that it was postponed until 8 p. m. The bride meantime arrayed herself in her wedding gown and veil and waited in readiness.

By sending a man to the Guerre home with a fictitious message for Mrs. Roberts that an officer of the

company wanted to see her, the young man was for the moment separated from her. About 100 business men formed a flying wedge, and with him in the center proceeded to the platform built for the ceremony. On the way the bride was admitted to the center of the wedge.

Mrs. Roberts, perceiving that she had been fooled, tried in vain to break into the wedge.

The men in the wedge formed themselves about the platform to guard it. As Werremeyer started to pronounce the ceremony, Mrs. Roberts cried loudly: "I forbid this marriage," but he paid no heed to her.

Mrs. Roberts got to the edge of the platform and caught Werremeyer's trousers leg in an effort to pull him off. A man standing near him helped brace him, he says, and saved the day. He shouted the ceremony and got through with it without further interference.

The couple dined at the garden and were brought in an automobile to a St. Louis hotel. They received \$100 for marrying in public, transportation for a trip to the lakes and a certificate for furniture for a home on their return.

Stops Train With Lighted Matches

Brakeman With Both Legs Broken Escapes Further Injury in Novel Manner—Died on Operating Table.

Chicago.—Lighted matches were successfully used the other night by H. Zillamb, a brakeman, to stop a freight train and save himself from being crushed to death as he lay helpless on the Illinois Central tracks at One Hundred and Forty-seventh street, both legs having been broken by a fall from another train. Zillamb's presence of mind is declared by railroad officials to be worthy of special mention, although his heroic efforts to save his own life proved unavailing, death following two hours later at a hospital.

Zillamb was riding on the rear of a north-bound Illinois Central freight and was thrown off by a sudden lurch. He rolled on one of the south-bound tracks in great agony, both legs being crushed. Another freight train was thundering down on him as he lay on the tracks and although he made frantic efforts to pull himself away from the steel rails he could move hardly an inch.

Finding that his hands were free he managed to reach into a pocket and, taking out a box of matches, feverish-

ly struck them against the rails, several at a time, and held them up in the air to attract the attention of the engineer of the freight that was fast approaching. The box was quickly emptied, but the engineer had seen the unusual signal and brought his locomotive to a stop within a few feet of Zillamb. He was taken up and carried to St. Francis hospital, Blue Island, but he died on the operating table.

U. S. Reindeer Herd 30,000.

Seattle, Wash.—The reindeer herds of Alaska have been increased by nearly 3,000 head during the last year, according to C. W. Hawkesworth, district superintendent of reindeer for northern Alaska, who has just arrived in Seattle. The government reindeer in Alaska now total more than 30,000.

English Replaces Greek.

New York.—An important change is about to be made in the German system of national education, according to advices received here. Greek, which has hitherto been the pride of the German "gymnasium," is no longer obligatory, and English is to take its place.

College girls decided that a clearer distinction was needed between mere aspirants for agricultural lore and cultured youth striving for athletic honors, and an "A. B." degree as a side inducement. "Sod buster" answered all purposes, and also had the advantage of being expressive.

The Amherst man, the young woman in the neighboring colleges explain, usually wears tailor made clothes and can dance with grace. The "sod buster," it is unblushingly averred, has been Amherst and Amherst Aggie.

moreover, is frequently addicted to gorging on hosiery.

Dynamite for Mosquitoes.

Newark, N. J.—Four hundred pounds of dynamite were exploded by the Jersey Mosquito Exterminating bureau near here in its campaign against the monsters of the Jersey swamps.

Indefinite.

That man is always running down people.

With gossip or in an automobile!

ONLY ONE CAT TO HOUSEHOLD

Eleven of Woman's Luxurious Twelve Must Go, City of Wilkesbarre Orders—Neighbors Complain.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Only one cat will be allowed in a household, according to a decision of the health officers of this city, when they ordered that Mrs. William Church disperse with 11 of her 12 felines. She is an elderly woman, who, having no children, has become very much attached to her pets.

Neighbors complained that the cats were a nuisance. A health officer sent to inspect the premises found the 12 cats had the freedom of the house and that one big fellow slept in the middle of the dining room table while others occupied easy chairs or the beds.

Mrs. Church declared it would break her heart to part with her pets. They are well bred and well behaved, she insisted, and wept profusely. She was allowed 60 days in which to dispose of the 11.

Frog Eats Many Flies.

Chicago.—As a part of the "swat fly" trained frogs are being put on the job. The Lincoln park zoo claims the champion in Jumbo, who devoured 268 disease spreaders in one hour.

Fly Paper to Trap Tiger

London, in India, Discovers New Method of Capturing Wild Animals—Tragedy Made Farce.

London.—A new way to catch tigers has been revealed by Payson Stewart, who has just returned from India, where he learned about it. A certain Indian gentleman of wealth and title had a hobby of taming and domesticating wild animals. His last experience, according to Mr. Stewart, was with tigers which he had captured and brought to his place at great expense. For a long time they were kept in a compound until they seemed to have become as harmless and tame as house cats. They were let loose to be pets of the neighborhood. Immediately their jungle tastes and habits returned.

The first night they cleaned out a native village and ate up something like a score of inhabitants. In spite of all the ensuing excitement, the would-be tiger tamer insisted that the animals must be captured alive and returned to the compound; they were too valuable to be killed and so the hunting party was disbanded.

No volunteers came forward, however, to catch the tigers as you do sheep, or even by putting salt on their tails. Mr. Stewart suggested fly paper. Hundreds of sheets were spread around the lairs. While the anxious people in the houses were peering out that night the tigers prowled up, stepping on the sticky fly paper, seemed very much disconcerted when it did not drop off, and that the more they rubbed around to wipe it away the more they got on.

In a minute or so what might have been an approaching tragedy was turned into a burlesque. The tigers changed from terrors to clowns in their struggles with the fly paper. They rolled on the ground to rub it off and finally became wiggling, howling bundles of paper instead of ferocious wild animals.

Summer Resort Tale.

Boston.—The largest turtle seen on the Chelsea beach this season was captured last night by Romane Glienette, an East Boston shoemaker. When he seized it by the tail and turned it over a large copper penny dropped out of its shell. The coin was minted in 1770 and marked with the name of George III. of England. Chelsea residents are divided as to whether the turtle is actually 141 years old or has been delving into Captain Kidd's pirate chests somewhere below the waters of Massachusetts bay.

Linguist Out for Mayor.

David Goldberg, one of the best-known interpreters of the Pennsylvania Railroad Main Line and a prominent Republican of the Eighth Ward, took out papers to be a candidate for the Republican nomination for mayor. Goldberg speaks a dozen languages and says he will make an active canvass.

The Chestnut Blight.

The first steps in the crusade of the State against the chestnut blight under the quarter million dollar appropriation made last winter will be started Thursday in York county. A corps of men under direction of the Deputy Forestry Commission will take the field and after about two weeks will organize a new corps to combat the blight in Franklin and Perry counties and then inspect the western counties. They will concentrate about Philadelphia later in the year.

To Decide Army Program.

The State Army Board will act upon some applications for State aid in the erection of armories at the midsummer meeting called for this city Thursday. The board at its recent meeting outlined its building program and divided the State into districts, requiring the man in charge of each to make a report on the necessity for armories in towns from which applications have been received. These reports are now being prepared and the more urgent will probably be authorized this week.

STATE CAPITAL NEWS

"Collar Rot" in Fruit Belt.

The "collar rot," a pest with a penchant for apple and fruit trees, which two weeks ago was reported as prevalent in orchards in the northeastern part of the State, has been reported to State Zoologist Surface from the South Mountain "apple belt," one of the best known apple raising sections in the State. The rot was reported a few days ago from Franklin county, where orchards in the vicinity of Waynesboro were attacked. The "collar rot," which affects the trunks of trees, is one of the worst pests and the hardest to get rid of, and Dr. Surface is much concerned over the reports, for unless checked the pest will work unless in one of the sections which has won fame as the best apple belt in the eastern part of the country. He plans visits to the regions which have been infested so as to give first-hand instruction in methods for eradication and fears that unless something is done at an early day by the owners of large orchards they will suffer. The zoologist says that the best means of getting rid of the pest is to cut out the infected parts and paint them with some solution. A study of infected trees will be made to obtain more information as to the bacteria causing the trouble.

Miss Oakley May Finish Painting.

The State Board of Public Grounds and Buildings has decided to await word from the executors of Edwin A. Abbey, the artist who was commissioned to paint the mural decorations for the State Capitol, before making any arrangements for the completion of the work. Notwithstanding this decision to wait the name of Miss Violet Oakley, the Philadelphia artist, is prominently mentioned as the successor of Abbey. Under the terms of the contract made in December, 1904, between the board and John G. Johnson, attorney for Abbey, it was stipulated that in case of death of the artist the board might award unfinished to anyone upon whom its members and the representatives of the estate of the artist agreed.

Governor's Appointments.

The Governor has announced these appointments:

Delegates to represent Pennsylvania at Fourth annual convention of Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association at Richmond, Va., October 17-20: Richard Campion, Philadelphia; Joseph R. Grundy, Bristol, and William C. Sproul, Chester.

Delegates to represent Pennsylvania at International Tax Conference at Richmond, Va., September 5 to 8: Henry D. Jones and N. E. Harse, Harrisburg, and George M. Hosack, Pittsburgh.

Edward K. Royland, Philadelphia, as member of the State Board of Charities.

Henry W. Comfort, Fallsington, Bucks county, as trustee of the Spring City State Hospital.

Earl M. Roush was appointed a Justice of the peace for Sunbury in place of Walter Shipman, deceased.

Charter Berks Railroad.

A charter was issued at the Capitol to the Manatoney Railroad Company to construct and operate an eight-mile line between Douglassville and Spangville, Berks county. The capital is \$100,000 and the incorporators are Milton J. Person, Bethlehem, president, who controls most of the stock; John Palmer, Jr., Jersey City; Stephen Robinson, Jr., Audubon, N. J.; Lewis E. Hutchnacher, Bethlehem; Charles M. Allen, Bayonne, N. J.; Daniel J. Driscoll, Reading, and Robert L. Runyon, Allentown.

Tener's Jaguar Cubs.

The twin jaguar cubs sent to the Governor by a friend in Arizona, will probably grace either the Zoo at Philadelphia or Pittsburgh, within the next few weeks. The cubs were removed from the crate in which they made their transcontinental journey to a cage with iron bars and await word from the Governor as to their final home. They will be cared for under the direction of the curator of the State's Zoological Museum until the Governor is heard from.

Impressive.

"Wasn't that scene where Othello killed Desdemona just awful?"

"Wasn't it though? I did feel so sorry for her."

"O, it was terrible!"

"Yes. Poor thing. Her hair came down, and anybody could see that most of it was just a switch."

He Deserved It.

"No," said the Roman conqueror to the court fool of the defeated king. "I will not chain you to my chariot wheels."

"Thank you, your majesty," says the court fool. "I have always heard that you were charitable."

For this the Roman conqueror compels the court fool to enter a pie eating contest in the coliseum.

Expressed More Clearly.

"A man," quoted the graybearded philosopher, "is just as young as he looks, while a woman—"

"Is just as young as she used to be," supplemented the man with the introspective eyes and the cynical whiskers.

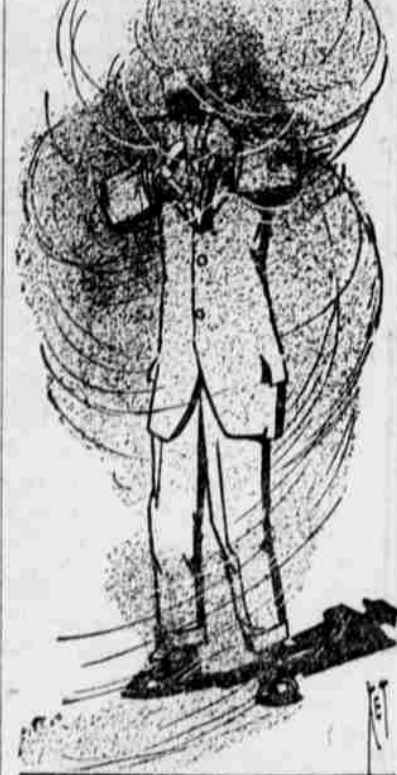
He Had Tried It.

"That is Mrs. Whizban-Whoop. Her husband says she is going on the stage next fall."

"Is he going to manage her?"

"No. He says he doesn't believe it can be done."

Onlooker



We're told that we are made of dust—The high, the low, the bad, the just. The worthy and unworthy; We're naught but concentrated mud For all our claims of birth and blood. Of old earth we are earthy.

And some of us think we are bricks And lend ourselves to foolish tricks. While some of us are fakers And act as though we really thought The dust of which our forms are wrought Would make a thousand acres.

Some of us live as though our dust Was found on some Pike's Peak or Bust Goldmining expedition; And others are so grim and tough They seem to be of granite and flint. Of dust made by attrition.

Some of us think our dust was found In some vale of enchanted ground And give us pride and vanity; Some of us feel that we are made Of dust for which much coin is paid In cities plutocratic.

The man who catches in his eye A speck of dust that's drifting by, And uses language shady, Knows not but that 'neath his eye's lid Is for the moment subtly hid An atom of fair lady.

We all of us are made of dust. High, low, rich, poor, just and unjust. And rulers and dependants. The porter with that whack of his— How do we know but that he is A whacking our descendants?

HIS OFFENSE.

"What is your charge against the defendant?" asks the magistrate of the complainant.

"He stole the words of a popular song I wrote."

"Sing the song," orders the magistrate.

The witness starts, but is interrupted at the second chorus:

"That'll do. I'll commit the defendant for insanity."



The Designing Thing.

"I'm glad she's gone," declared the girl who had been entertaining her school friend. "I'm glad she's gone, and I hope she never comes back."

"Why, Agnes!" reproved her mother.

"I am, though. Hateful thing! She took Clarence Bonditch to gather autumn leaves, and when they came back with the leaves she insisted on pressing them. In that old family box of ours, and took particular care to open it at the page holding the birth records."

Sympathy.

"Yes, she is going to marry me," proudly says the homely man.

The other cannot conceal his surprise.

"You?" he cries.

"Yes, sir. Love is blind, you know."

At this the other, who had fondly hoped to win the lady himself, remarks, sentimentally:

"Lucky!"

AT THE PARSONAGE.

"Coffee Runs Riot No Longer."

"Wife and I had a serious time of it while we were coffee drinkers."

"She had gastritis, headaches, belching and would have periods of sickness, while I secured a daily headache that became chronic."

"We naturally sought relief by drugs without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will cure the disease another drug (coffee) sets up, particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued."

"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic, and my old 'trembling nervousness' left. One day wife said, 'Do you know my gastritis has gone?'"

"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us."

"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed from coffee to Postum."

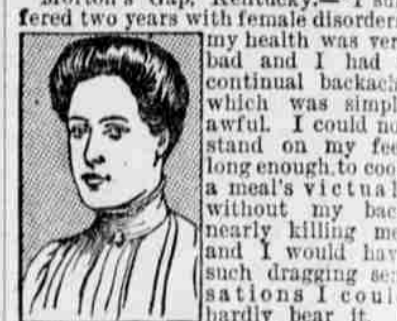
"I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and an enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

A Hopeful Fellow.

"What is an optimist?"

"A man whose bump of hope is bigger than the rest of his head."

For HEADACHE—Miles' CAPSULES

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50 cents at drug stores.

Original "Hello Bill"

William G. Meyers, who died in Philadelphia, Pa., January 7, 1911, is said to have been the original "Hello Bill" of the Fraternal Order of Elks.

—From the Magazine of American History.

No Use Washing It.

Mother—Charles, I see you have written me a little letter to say how sorry you are you took the jam! Well, I forgive you for your thoughtfulness.

Charles—Yes, ma. Please don't tear the letter.

Mother—Why not?

Charles—"Cos it'll do for next time.

—Stray Stories.

Serenity.

"The true religious man, amid all the ills of time, keeps a serene forehead and entertains a peaceful heart. This, going out and coming in amid all the trials of the city, the agony of the plague, the horrors of the thirst tyrants, the fierce democracy abroad, the fiercer ill at home—the saint, the sage of Athens, was still the same. Such a one can endure hardness; can stand alone and be content; a rock amid the waves—lonely, but not moved. Around him the few or many may scream, calumniate, blaspheme. What is all to him but the cawing of the seabird about that solitary, deep-rooted stone?"

—Theodore Parker.

AS A RULE.



"What is an income tax, pa?"

"A wife, my son."

AT THE PARSONAGE.

"Coffee Runs Riot No Longer."

"Wife and I had a serious time of it while we were coffee drinkers."

"She had gastritis, headaches, belching and would have periods of sickness, while I secured a daily headache that became chronic."

"We naturally sought relief by drugs without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will cure the disease another drug (coffee) sets up, particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued."

"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic, and my old 'trembling nervousness' left. One day wife said, 'Do you know my gastritis has gone?'"

"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us."

"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed from coffee to Postum."

"I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Expressed More Clearly.

"A man," quoted the graybearded philosopher, "is just as young as he looks, while a woman—"

"Is just as young as she used to be," supplemented the man with the introspective eyes and the cynical whiskers.

He Had Tried It.

"That is Mrs. Whizban-Whoop. Her husband says she is going on the stage next fall."

"Is he going to manage her?"

"No. He says he doesn't believe it can be done."

Melburn Nesbit