## WHAT ONE BOY THINKS.

A stitch is slways dro, ping in the everiasting And the needles that I threaded no, you

and I've hunted for the giasses till I thought my head was splitting.
 When there upon her forehead as calm as blocks they lay.

Pre read to her till I was hourse, the Psamls and the spisiles,
 When the other loys were burning tar-barrols down the street.
 And I've staid and learned my verses when I heard their willow whistles,
 And I've staid and said my chapter with fire in bo h my feet.

And I've had to walk beside ner-when she went

to evening meeting. When I wanted to be racing, to be kicking, to

And I ve waited while she gave the folks a word or two of greeting. First on one foct and the other, and 'most strangled with a cough.

"You can talk of Young America." I say, "till you are scarlet. It's Old America that has the inside of the

Then she raps me with her thimble and calls me

a young variet; And then she looks so wheelegone I have to take it back.

But ! There is always a peppermint or a renny

But There is always a perperimit of a rearry in Lor porcet. There never was a pocket that was half so big and deep-Ani she lets the candle in my room burn 'way down to the socke'. While she stews and putters round about till I am sound asleep.

There's always somebody at home when every

She is always someboly at home when every one is centrering;
She spreads the jate upon your bread in a way to make you grow;
She always takes a fellow's side when every one is battering;
And when I test my jacket, I know just where to go?

And when I've been in awherming after father and I shouldn't. And mother had hershipper off according to

the rule. It sounds as so out as silver, the voice that says

"I wouldn't, The boy that won't go swimming such a day would be a fool "

Sometimes the s's something in her voice as if also give a blessing. And I look at her a moment and I keep still as

And who she is by this time there is no need of

For there's nothing like a grandmother to have -Barriet Prescott Spofford.

AN ASTONISHED LAD.

"That's a queer-looking objec", Aleck, floating in the cove. It looks like a nuge piece of hard soap."

"Hard soap don't swim," replied Aleck shortly. "It's probably a dead hake, or a little yonker's (baby seal) peit. But we must hurry. Denny, and get these fish upon the flake. The sun is coming out finely this morning.

The speakers, two Newfoundiand lads, brothers, aged 14 and 14, lived at Bear Co e. Bonavista Bay, on the northeast coast of that great, loggy island, and they had never been outside the "bay district."

Their lot in life was not an easy one. Since a recent disaster to the sealing fleet, when their father had lost his life, they had been the whole support of a family of ten pe sons, including two aged grandparents, their mother and five younger brothers and sisters.

In that remote settlement of fisher folk there were no schools nor opporfunities for teaching at t save fishing and sealing. To provide even the barest necessities of life for themselves and their kinsfolk the boys were obliged to work constantly and attend sharply to their fishing.

The floati g object, however, excited Denny's curiosity. It was pe-culiar in appearance. He did not be-he said st length. "this is ambergr.s fieve that it was a dead fish, and he glanced at it occasionally as he spread the dressed colfish on the flakes to cure in the June sunshine. At length. when his task for the time being was over, he picked up an oar, pushed their cra y old dory into the water, and skulled out to make sure what the queer-looking mass was The strange object was of a singular, variegated, grayish, greenishyellow color, and at first sight he thought it was jelly. But on touch. ing it with the oar he found that it was hard-as hard, indeed, as hard soup. Then he touched it with his fingers, and found that if gave forth a peruhar odor. At length he reached down, and getting a firm hold on the mass, lifted it into the boat. It was of irregular shape, nearly as large as a half-bushel measure and about as heavy as he could lift. He ca nied it ashore and set it on one end of the fish-flake, where both he and Aleck tested it with their knives "It is a hard, gummy stuff," said Aleck. "I don't believe it is good for anything. I don't like the smell of it.

Aleck, much voxed, 'called Denny a fool for not accepting the offer made by the captain. Five dollars was a large sum to these poor boys. But Denny still resisted. "I found it." he asserted, "and ]

shall set my own price. Skipper Mc-Leod cannot buy it for five dollars. He wants it more than he cares to let us know. I saw that plainly enough in his eyes."

Before night, too, Denny prudently took the whale stone off the fish flake and hid it away in a safe place. This was a wise act, for the next morning the boys found everything topsyturvy about the flakes and the landing jetty, as if some one had teen searching there diligently. The coaster still lay at anchor in the

bay This very suspicious circumstancy, coupl d with the skipper's behavior, caused Denny to think quit : seriousy about his whale stone and its possible value, until at length he became so carnest about it that he resolv.d to find out in some way what it was and what it was worth. But the fisherfolk who lived near had no knowledge of such

matt rs. So during the following we k much against the advice of Aleck and the older members of the family. Denny took an o'd potato sack, and putting the gummy, yellowy mass within, started to trudge with it on his back all the way to St. John's, the capital of the island.

It was a heavy load and a great undertaking for a lad of his age and limited experience. H: was five or six days making the journey; and when at length he arrived in the city he was quite at a loss how to get the information he desired.

After walking the streets for some time he made bold to ent r a store and ask the shop keeper to buy his treasure. The man look at it. and laughed at him for fetching such a worthless loss as that to market.

At another store a man examined it curiously and offered s4 for it. He was so disheartened that he was much tempted to take the money and start at once for home: but he resolved to try a little further. Accordingly he shouldered his tiresome load, and went out on the street again.

chancing to glance back, he saw that the storekeeper was following very slowly after him, as if to see where he was going. As he turned awkwardly to go on, he jostled against a man in a uniform-the most splendid garb he had ever seen-and feit greatly ashamed that his dirty gunnysack had rubbed against such a gorgeous red coat.

"I didn't mean to, sir," he faltered, deprecatingly.

The officer laughed good-naturedly and asked him what he had got so heavy in his gunny-hag.

"I don't know what it is, sir," replied Denny, rather disconsolately. "I wish I could find some one who could tell me." = "Let me look at it, said the officer.

Denny turned his treasure out of the sack; and h s new fac juaintance examined it, first with a smile, then

more attentively. "If I am not mistaken, my lad."

also depend greatly on the business A MODEL RESIDENCE. management. (Copyright by Palliser, Palliser & Co., N. Y.)

ELEGANT HOME FOR ONE WITH MODERATE MEANS.

This One Embraces Many Novel Features of Exterior Variety and Interior Compactness-Roots Are Slate and Windows Have Stained Glass-Cost Is \$4,500.

A Desirable Home.

This country residence embraces many novel and good features of exterior variety and interior compactness and convenience. The workmanship and materials throughout have been of the best description, the materials being purchased by the owner

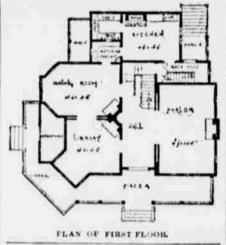


and the work done by the day, and no pains have been spared to make it

first-class in every respect. The interior arrangement is very complete and unique, the hall being finished in oak, parlor in maple, library and dining-room in asb, all the fire-places having hardwood mantels of handsome design. The conserv. atory is a pleasing feature of the first floor plan, and is accessible from the dining-room through a casement window: access is also obtained in a like manner to porch in rear of diningroom. A clothes-shute is arranged from second floor to soiled clothescloset in laundry, an arrangement that is appreciated by every housekeeper.

Stained glass is used in all the windows above transoms. Roofs are slated and ridges covered with red terra-cotta cresting. Tae interior woodwork is filled and varnished. The heating is done by indirect radiation. Cost about \$4,500.

The cost of a house is the one thing desirable. Every one asks what this and that will cost, and a great many people who have started out to build without first ascertaining what their building would cost, have been very much deceived when all the bills have been received and the amount aggregated. We know of one instance where a gentleman, some years ago, was crecting a large residence by the day, and did not have any idea when he commenced what it was likely to cost: and long before the structure was completed he had paid out over \$30,000, and was so disgusted with it that he would not



# BUDGET OF FUN.

# RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

> LOST opportu-A hity finds its way back. You began

your eternal life at your birth. A PROFANE tongue plays the devil's music. CROOKED steps are the most apt to be noticed.

U N REPENTED in is a promissory note to the devil. DEATH only changes the surround-

ngs not the eternity. WHEN you use an oath you defy dod and serve the devil.

Most people believe in the total depravity of somebody else.

The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

Gon's peace is only for those who to not fear the devil's war.

THERE is nothing the devil is much afraid of as the truth.

Sin may try to hide its head, but It cannot cover up its tracks.

A DROP of dew tries as hard to do God's will as a thunderstorm.

VIRTUE never stops paying dividends because the banks break.

THE man who tries to deceive others is himself deceived by the devil. A LIE feels easy only when it forgets that it has a truth on its track.

Too MANY Christians pay the Lord in promises, and the devil in spot cash.

PHILOSOPHY may keep a man from doing wrong but it cannot make nim better.

THE Pentateuch seems to trouble some men to-day, but John 5:16 delles a criticism. RELIGION has begun to starve

whenever it begins to walk with its hands in its pockets.

WE are all living under a sentence of death. Sooner or later the sentence will be enforced.

You can generally tell how much religion a man has by measuring it. with his own half-bushel.

THE Bible speaks of the bottomless p.t, to show that all lost sinners will fail to the same depth.

The man who does no good with his money helps the devil every time he puts a dollar in his pocket.

1F you are over 70 years old you are living in an extended n t. It may fall due at any moment.

Do Nor fool yourself. If the first don't think I would make a good wife man was\*made with eyes and ears, for a poor man." his Maker can both see and hear. "Thenk isn't any use in going into wife for a good man," replied Cyrus,

the church to work for the Lord, if you let the devil hold your purse. THE reason so many Christians are

lean in soul is, so rew of them hunger and thirst after righteousness.

he gave his daughter when she mar-THERE would be more success in

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Summer Days - Her View of It -Where the Resemblance Came In-The Full Extent,

Etc., Etc.

Brooklets musically flowing. Zephyrs through the branches sighing, Cattle in the mendows lowing. Glassy ponds in silence lying. Song bir is gayest earols singing. Flowers exhaling scents delicious, Walter in a harmorit swinging.

Marie-"But, madame, ten Mailten in a hammock swinging While her mother's washing dishes. ers will come to the funeral." -New York Press. Madame Sparkle-Eyes-"Well,

WHERE THE RESEMBLANCE CAME IN.

"The baby is wonderfully like its mother."

TO THE BEST OF HIS KNOWLEDG "Yes, I have to mind her just the "Mr. Spriggs," said the law s same."-Truth. professor, "from this article

### HER VIEW OF IT.

THE PULL EXTENT.

Little Clarence-"Pa, what does

Congressman Thickneck mean when

he says, 'Upon my word of honor as a gentleman?'"

NOT THERE.

"antil you know me better?"

"What's his scheme?"

the earth !"-Truth.

"Will you not wait," he pleaded,

"It is quite useless, I fancy," she

answered, as she ran her finger down

the index of the commercial report .--

"Grump has at last solved the prob-

lem of abolishing distress in the

"To starve the poor off the face of

A LOGICAL CONCLUSION.

"Cyrus," she said, reluctantly, "I

"Then you'd make a mighty poor

grabbing his hat.-Chicago Tribune.

A MODERN MART.

"Wonder what kind of an entry

old man Golding made of the money

· EFFECTUAL.

Mr. Callipers-"Nothing, my son."

-Life.

angry?'

-Truth.

world."

Detroit Tribune.

many kinds of judgment do there She-"I don't see how anybody can pear to be?" like caviare. It's a depraved taste. "Two," answered Mr. Sp promptly. "Judgment for the p tiff and judgment for the defende He-"No, it's a cultivated taste." She-"Well, that's the same thing." -Chicago Tribune.

# A COUNCER ATTRACTION.

FIT FOR STATEHOOD. First Citizen (year 1904)-"I no-"You fellows think we are not e ticed no female voters at the polls toized down in Oklahoma," said day. What kept them all away?" tourist from the West, "but whe Second Citizen-"A big bargain sale on the next block." tell you that we have sixteen men der indictment for horse-stealing, haps you'll change your mind.' A SIGHT THAT GLADDENS.

"I can't see where the civilize Miss Peart-"Did you ever look at comes in on that score.' "Don't, ch? Seems to me whe

HAD MET BEFORE.

Mr. McSwat had risen unusp

early, and as he opened his kit

door to see how a sunrise looked.

"Hello !" he said. "Haven't I

"Yes, sir," replied the milks

filling the crock on the step from can. "I initiated you night be last into the Royal Order of the Ne

of the Ancient Mystery. I'm the

jestic Generalissimo, you know. I morning, isn't it?"-Chicago Triba

HIS PARTING SHOT.

Nor yet did hope flee his breast.

"Can you not," he asked, hush

He hissed through his clend

"-they say never too old to lear

She started violently, turned p

and sank in a miserable heap on

floor, crushed by his cruel words

PRELIMINARY.

He leaned gracefully against th

"Yes," he repeated, "I love you

The old man in the easy chair r

teeth as he made for the door.

encountered the milkman.

you somewhere before?"

She spurned his suit.

'learn to love me?"

"And still-"

Detroit Tribune.

mantel.

daughter."

She shook her head.

"Never," she insisted.

APPARENTLY NOT UNWELDIN

"I should think you would

unwelcome visitor at the houses,

you call," said the philosopher

"You would think so, but its

"No: I'm generally invited t

Marie-"Here is a gray

Madame Sparkle-Eyes-"Very

does it matter? They will co

Forms of Judicial Procedure'

CLEVER REPARTEE.

bill collector.

again."

madame."

pull it out.

black !"-Life.

appear to me to be so."

"It doesn't?"

yourself in the glass when you were community goes to the trouble of Rival Belle -- "No, I'm never angry dicting a horse thief it's getting pr well along."-Indianapolis Journa when I look in the glass."-Life.

"I do like the smell of it," said Denny, "but it makes me feel queer."

The old grandma of the family came out to the flakes, and after poking it and sniffing it, said that it was a "whale stone."

It remained on the flake for a month or more, when the Novia Scotia skipper of a coaster which had put in to buy their fish happened to notice it. After turning it over and pois ng it in his hands to note its weight, and trying his lack knife upon it he cast an injuiring look at Aleck

"That's quite a chunk of resin," he said. "Where d'ye get it?"

"Washed ashore," replied Aleck. "Granny says it's a whale stone,"

added Denny. The skipper turned away with apparent carelessness "My cook plays the fidule." he said, looking back. "Pil give ye a dollar for that to rosin his fiddle bow with."

Aleck would have said yes at once: but Denny, who had quicker perceptions, had noted the furtive glance, and said:

No; I'd rather keep it "

m ro

that rinh sur way

The skipper talked of various matters for some time, but at length came back to the subject of the "rosin," and offered two dollars, then three and at last five. But Denny still obstinately said, "No; I'd rather keep It.'

The skipper staid with them for an hour or two, but at last went off to his vessel without further allusion to the "rosin."

and if so, it is valuable. Where did you get it?"

Denny told him the history of the whale stone.

"So you are a stranger here?" the officer remarked.

"Yes, sir. I've walked all the way from Bonavista Bay, and brought this thing on my shoulders."

"Well, I may be in error," observed the uniformed gentleman; "but come with me to some tradesmen whom 1 know. They will probably tell us whether 1 am right.

To the mercantile house of some dealers of a better class they accord ingly repaired, and after a critica examination of the gummy mass, and various tests-among others, heat. which completely volatilized a small fragment of it,-these t aders pro nounced the substance ambergris, of good quality, such as is formed in the bodies of whales.

· Before purchasing it, however, they wanted a few days' time in which te look more fully into the value of the article; and by advice of the majorfor that was the rank of the officer who had thus kindly interested him self in Denny's behalf-he left his load with them, and then sough: lodgings for the night.

It was a week or more before the merchants finally decided what they could afford to give for the ambergris and meantime 1 enny grew very im patient, for the major had now gone away from St. John's, and he did not have the benefit of his counsels after the first evening.

But the mercantile firm at last came to a conclusion as to the value of the substance; and the announce ment quite took the young fisher man's breath away. They could pay him, they said, at present prices. \$51.50 per ounce; and the mass weighed forty pounds and fou ounces! At that rate the total would be \$13,846.

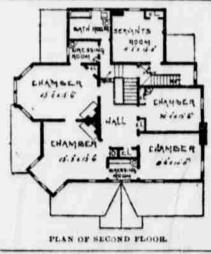
Denny's head fairly whirled around He had not expected over a few hun dred dollars at best. Seeing nit amazement, the old merchant and his clerks laughed heartily. They advised him to have the money place: on deposit and subject to his order a: one of the city banks; and this he did.

I am glad to be able to add that Denny has made very good use of his suddenly-acquired money. In ar economical manner he first made his family very comfortable at Bonavist: Bay, and then resolved to expend \$2,000 in obtaining an education it the United States.

It was at one of our New England high schools that the writer made his acquaintance, and learned from him the facts of this story. - Rovert S. Paimer, in Youth's Companion.

keep any further account: and to-day this house, which cost so much money, could be duplicated for \$10,. That is what we call bad man-000. agement. However, as times are at present, there is likely to be but very little of such.

It is reasonable to suppose that anyone without building experience, who undertakes the erection of a building in this way-unless there are special circumstances governing the case-will have to pay for the knowledge he will gain. A business man wants to know, after his ideas are put into a tangible form, how much all this will cost in dollars and cents, without any extras or addi-



tional charges whatsoever, and it is right and proper that everyone should look through all the links and complications that require the expenditure of a considerable sum of noney. And no one who starts out with the intention of spending \$4,000 n the erection of a dwelling, and witds up with three times that amount, will be likely to think they have used much judgment, and will 'try and shift the blame on some one else. But it is one of those things that time will place where it belongs. A building will vary in cost of construct monkey literature, a collect tion according to locality, and will their tales might catch on.-

life if more of us were willing for God to tell us where and how to work.

It is a bad moral atmosphere where vulgarity passes for wit and humor, and men are entertained by it.

IF you love your enemies and do good to those who despitefully use you, you are on the right road to Heaven.

#### Small Men and Women. A photographer who has been very

successful in representing children at their best, says they should not be dressed and crimped and curied with a view to effect. What is wanted is a natural picture. A carefully studied pose may be very "sweet," but it is pernicious from the artistic point of view. "Show the gentleman how pretty you can look," urges the fond mother. "Sit just as you did at home for papa." And the poor infant, willing enough to oblige, but desperately shy in showing off a monkey trick in an unaccustomed place, goes through his little performance with the air of a martyr, or with a hard, obstinate look creeping over the baby tare. It is hopeless to obtain a satisfactory photograph under such circumstances. Just as it is hopeless to make a lixeness which suggests life and vivacity when a child is of the stolid, expressionless kind. When such a child is ushered into the studio, sits exactly where it is told to sit, never moves a muscle, or shows a sign of sympathetic interest when attempts are made to play with it, the photographer's heart sinks. He will get a good likeness; the features, the clothes, the attitude will be exactly reproduced, but there will be no life in the picture. It frequently happens that the children have been so much talked to about the photographer that they regard him as they do the dentist who periodically pulls out their teeth. Their dread of the ordeal to come is fatal to the production of a realiy good photograph. There can be no more satis factory sitters than children from babyhood up to the age of 5 or 6 years, before the time they begin to grow self-conscious. But all naturainess is often driven out of them by the unreasoning exhortations of mothers which frighten the children into behavior while their portrait is taken, which is altogether foreign to them. To procure a satisfactory picture the small sitters must be perfectly at ease.

Should Prof. Garner, in his simian itudies, go so far as to get at the monkey literature, a collection of

that nobleman "Don't know, but presume he paid it on a count."-Atlanta Constitution.

SEVERELY WOUNDED. Hoax-"Do you think the English tongue will ever become a dead lan-

guage? Joax- "Well, judging from the way some people persist in murdering it it ought to be dead now."--Philadelphia Record.

CROSS-REFERENCZ.

The ever-acute Critic discovers this interesting cross-reference in the Centary Dictionary (page 4908) : " 'To pop the question.' See pop.

Cipher Donnelly never found more than that in all his Shakespeare hunts. -Buffalo Express.

#### SILENT PARTNER.

Nibbitt-"That woman who just went out is the partner of your joys and sorrows, I suppose?" Rufton .- "She's partner to my joys all right, but when it comes to my sorrows she slips over to see her mother."-Boston Conrier.

#### PLAIN COROLLARY.

"Mr. Holdgold sent me up a beautiful bouquet last night." Adele-"It makes me very happy, dear.

#### "Why?"

Adele-"I know now that flowers are very cheap."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## LOST INDEED.

"Aw, Bunkins is socially ostracised. "Yes."

# "Completely an outcast."

"Completely. His social status is so low that he couldn't even lend money to a titled foreigner."-Washington Star.

#### FLATTERED THE SEX.

Teacher --- "Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world?" Boy-"He had so many wives

advise him." Teacher (a strong-minded female) -"Well, that is not the answer in the oil the beans are first crushed under book, but you may go up head."-Good News.

#### AN EXHAUSTLESS PLEASUPE.

Aunt Maria- "I think you and Mr. Mann ought to get along nicely together. You know you both like the same people." Matilda-"Yes, and what is better,

we hate the same people. Just think what nice long talks we shall have together. "--Boston Transcript.

garded him keenly. "Can you support a family?" I

asked, after a pause. The youth knit his brow.

"That depends. How-" He looked the father of his belove straight in the eye. "How many of you are there?"

Presently they came to the term of an amicable understanding.--D troit News-Tribune.

#### Car Horses for Farm Purposes,

The advantages to be gained b buying foot-sore street car horses fo farm purposes was discounted yester day by a Bergen County farmer wh recounted his experience thusly :

"When the cable came on Broad way the papers were full of the cheap ness of the old-time horses, I decide that the opportunity of my lifetim had come. Into New York I wen and I bought four horses. The seemed sound and tough as shoe leath er. They had been working regularl on the car service. Going home noticed that the horses seemed to ge very tired. They dragged their fee after them, and raised a perfect clou of dust which nearly smothered me A few days afterwards I tried on team plowing. The horses seeme willing enough, but they were a clumsy as cows, and both of them fel in the course of the afternoon. The seemed to get very tired and finall one of them decided to quit on me and then the other. The fact of th matter was that the difference in th work brought into play an entirel, different set of muscles not used o the hard pavements, and the horse became leg weary. It was sever months before they became thorough ly hardened, and I lost more in tim and feed than would pay for a fin team of regular country horses, and what's more, I didn't have an unusu ally good team at the end. No, sir! don't believe in cheap horses."-Net

# The Oil Bean of Formosa.

York Mail and Express.

One of the leading crops of the isl and of Formosa is the oil bean. Two kinds are cultivated, both being rela ted to the soja bean. To extract the great stone wheel ten feet in diameter which is drawn around by mules in concentic channel containing the beans. The crushed beans are mad into a cake with straw, and the oil i expressed by very primitive appli ances. After the oil is extracted, the cakes are taken from the press, th metal bands and straw casings re-moved, and, after being left to dr for awhile, they are shipped away fo manure. - American Agriculturist.