## A RACE TO THE SWIFT.

Lammen manner and The year was-well, I can't tell you that without disclosing my identity, which for obvious reasons, I am debarred from doing. The season was barred from doing. The season was spring. The occasion was the five mile amateur championship of the world at Lillie Bridge. I had just run and won that event, and having donned my sweater and overcoat, was walking back to the dressing room when I was accosted by an elderly gentleman.

"Pardon me, sir," he said in tone ca "Pardon me, sir," he said in tone caenthusiastic commendation, "but you ran superbly. The way you lost those other fellows in the last lap was a treat to witness. And you don't seem much distressed by your efforts, either," he added, regarding me critically with his keen black eyes.

"Oh, not worth speaking of," I replied. "I'm in the very pink just now. And I finished with a good bit up my

And I finished with a good bit up my sleeve, as I generally do.

"That was evident," he answered.
"You had the other fellows in hand all
the way. Excuse my asking, but I am informed that you are one of the junior

clerks in the —— office?"
"You are informed correctly," I replied, somewhat surprised by this inquiry on the part of a total stranger. "And that your salary is only £750

"Really," I answered, for I naturally resented this sort of catechism from a man on whom I had never before set eves in my life. s in my life. "I don't see that my ry is any concern of yours. How-there's no secret about it. You find it for yourself in any directory, and it is the precise amount that you have mentioned.

"Forgive me," he exclaimed quickly. "I had no intention to offend. But the idea crossed my mind that a man like you—such a perfect specimen of health and vigor—ought to be worth more

"There I quite agree with you," I laughed. "And if you can persuade her majesty's government of the fact I shall be extremely obliged to you.

"If you'll give me your attention for ve minutes I'll explain," he answered

gravely.
"Oh, I'll give you my attention right enough," I laughed rather flippantly.
"I'm always ready to do that when
there are thousand poundses flying
about."

"First, let me tell you who I am," he replied, ignoring my sarcasm. "I am a man not altogether unknown in the medical world. My name is Jasper

"Sir Jasper Harvey! The celebrated surgeon?

are good enough to use the phrase," he answered modestly. I looked at him in some suspicion.

Was he speaking the truth, or was he merely an imposter with swindling designs upon me that would peep out later on?

He saw my suspicions and answered

"I see you doubt my bona fides, and I am not surprised, since you have only my bare word for my identity with Sir Jasper Harvey. However, I can easily satisfy you on that point.

Are you engaged this evening?"

I replied in the negative.

"Then will you dine with me at my

house in Brook street at 7.30? will thus be able to satisfy yourself that I am really the man I represent myself to be, and we can further dis-cuss the matter to which I have re-

ferred. What do you say?"

After some slight hesitation I said I would go. "For at worst," I thought to myself, "If this man is an imposter trying to hoax me I shall find it out when I arrive at Sir Jasper's house in Brook street. While, on the other hand, if he is really Sir Jasper, and is kind enough to wish to put me in the way of making a thousand pounds it would be rather foolish on my part not at least to hear what he has to say. ditions attached that I can't possibly comply with. I've always heard that Sir Jasper is a bit of a character, with some rather cranky ideas, and I dare say this is one. However, I may as well go and take the offchance of being

put on to something sour When I arrived at the famous sur-eon's house on Brook street all my doubts as to his identity with my in terlocutor at Lillie Bridge were stantly dissipated. He received me in his library with a polite and courteous greeting; then we repaired to the diningroom and discussed a simple but admirably served repast, tete-a-tete Sir Jasper's conversation was pleasing and interesting. He talked and talk-ed well, upon many public topics. But not until we were seated over our wine and the servants had withdrawn, did he touch upon the particular matter which was the object of our inter

Then he said, with almost startling

"I told you this afternoon that I could put you in the way of making a thousand pounds." I nodded. My heart began to beat. To

I nodded. My heart began to beat. To me, who had not a halfpenny of capi-tal, a thousand pounds seemed untold wealth. What was I to be called upon to do in order to qualify for such af-fluence I waited with eager impatience

"And when I speak of a thousand pounds," he continued deliberately, "I must give you to understand that this sum, handsome though it is, does not represent the full pecuniary emolu turns out successfully-as I hope-you further two thousand in p What do you say to that?

I said—as, indeed, I felt—that a sum of money was beyond my

est dreams.

"But," I added, cautiously, "I know enough of business to be aware that 3000 sovereigns are not exactly (so to speak) given away with a pound of tea; and I surmise that some pretty stiff if not impossible conditions are attached to this very tempting offer." Sir Jasper smiled.

"The conditions are certainly not impossible," he replied. "For my part, I should not even call them stiff. However, you shall hear them. Pray give me your most careful attention

"You may be sure of that," I cried.

Sir Jasper went on:
"The facts of the case are these. I have a patient in the country wao is suffering from a severe attack of ner vous collapse. I have tried many remvous collapse. I have tried many remedies. They have all failed. It occurs to me, however, that the transfusion of blood into my patient's system from the body of a healthy, vigorous man will give a very good chance of complete recovery, and I have singled out you, because you are healthy, vigorous and fit beyond any one I have ever come across. This is the whole matter. come across. This is the whole matter

in a nutshell." We were met at Leicester station by a smart brougham, and presently drew up before a large and imposing country house. An imposing butler ushered us into a reception room leading out of the entrance hall.

"I will tell my lord that you have arrived," said he to Sir Jasper.

arrived," said he to Sir Jasper.

After no more than a minute's interval an elderly man in evening dress made his appearance. He shook hands with Sir Jasper, then he looked keenly

"Is this the gentleman of whom you spoke?

spoke?"
Sir Jasper nodded.
"I am extremely obliged to you, sir, for coming," said the other to me courteously. "You will excuse us, perhaps, or a minute or two."

The room in which I stood was a spacious and magnificently furnished

apartment, suggestive both of wealth and taste on the part of its possessor. So he was a nobleman. Ine "my Lord" had told me that. But of what rank —duke, marquis, earl viscount or baron? I looked about me for possible indications of his identity, any let-ters or papers addressed to him, any books that migh bear his name writen upon the front page. While I was thus employed (to no purpose, I may add), Sir Jasper, by himself, reenter-

His face wore a tense and excited expression. An eager light glittered in his dark eyes.

"I have just seen my patient," he said. The operation of transfusion must

be performed tonight. 'To-night?'

"Yes, tonight; in fact, at once. I am afraid I must ask you to submit to being anaesthetized. I suppose you have no objection. "Angesthetized? But, is that neces-

sary?"
"Absolutely—for two reasons. In the

"Absolutely—for two reasons. In the first place, because it will greatly facilitate the operation. In the second, because—I may as well be quite candid with you—the circumstances are of a peculiarly delicate character. The patient is a young lady, and the operation has to be performed under condition has to be performed under condi tions which make it—ahem—essential that you should be unconscious of what is going on. I need not enter into details. What I have already said will show you the necessity of the

ourse I propose."
"I am in your hands," I said. "Some how it had never crossed my mind that your patient might be a lady. Is she the daughter of Lord-Lord-

Sir Jasper smiled rather grimly.
"No use smelling for information,"
he said. "I am not at libery to disclose his Lordship's name or to tell you any-I will ask you, as a gentleman, to respect the secrecy with which this case ask any further questions.

Then, after a short pause, he remarked:

"May I ask you to take off your coat and waistcoat, and to unfasten your

"Eh?" I exclaimed, as I began to carry out his request. "Are you going to perform the operation here—in this

"Never mind. That is my affair," he answered, rather shortly. And he rang the bell.

"Tell Dr. Jenkins that I am ready for him. Yes, Sir Jasper.'

The butler went off on his errand. In the course of a minute or two, Dr. Jenkins who was, it appeared, the anaesthetist, came in

"Now then," said Dr. Jasper to me,
"kindly lie down upon that sofa."
I did so, my heart beating with nervousness and excitement. Dr. Jenkins came and stood over me. He adminisered the chloroform. And then—a

When I recovered my senses, I found myself in bed. A young woman, in the garb of a hospital nurse, stood beside me. Sir Jasper leaned upon the rail at the foot of the bed with his shrewd

eyes fixed upon my face.
"Well, how are you feeling, now?"
he inquired, kindiy. 'Awfully limp—and—sick," I mur-

"Just so. Loss of blood—chloroform. ner—and induce him, for a consider tion, to submit to the experiment."

still and don't talk. No fatiguing yourself on any account. See to that, nurse, won't you?'

And he went away, There was no need to tell me to lie quite still and not to talk. I felt for too weak and ill to have any inclination—even if I had had the strength for either indulgence. Indeed, it was full three days before I found myself equal to the exertion even of moving in bed; and I was not able to sit up for more than a week.

Sir Jasper looked in to see me twice or thrice daily. With returning strength, my curiosity and interest reasserted themselves and I asked him

"How did the operation go off?" "Very well," he answered bri he answered, briskly

"I trust that the desired effect will have been produced on my patient; though I can't speak with certainty at present. It must be a matter of time "I am glad to hear that. Tell me this,

though though—for I can't get anything out of the nurse—am I star in Lord—Lord— What's-his-name's house?" 'Yes, you are still in Lord What's-

his-name's house; but I propose move you in an ambulance tonight." To one of my nursing homes in

But why-why-do you want to

But why—why—do you want to move me at night?"
"For the same reason that I brought you here for at night," answered Sir Jasper, frankly—"in order that you may not be able, by employing your gegraphical instincts, to discover the ocality of his Lordship's house, which would be the same thing as discovering his Lordship's identity. I have no doubt that you are dying of curiosity. But, owing to the circumstances, at which I have already hinted, it is undesirable that your curiosi ty should be for the present, at any rate, satisfied, You must not think us unreasonable; especially as you have been so handsomely paid for your services. And all being well, that is to say, if the result of the operation upon

ny patient is such, as I hope, I shall nlighten you in due course.

So with this promise I was fain to

e content. The same night I was removed in an ambulance, via Midland Railway, from Leicester to Sir Jasper's nursing home in North Audley street. Here I rapidly became convalescent, and within month I was, as he had foretold, back Somerset House. Before I left his me, Sir Jasper had exacted from me a promise to say nothing to anybody of what had occurred, adding that the further 2000 pounds, which he hoped, in no long time, to be in a position to pay over to me, would be contingent upon this promise being observed.

I assured him that I would keep my promise, and I was scrupulously careful to do so. But time went by; the weeks grew into months, the months into years, and I heard nothing more from him, until I was driven to the onclusion that the operation had been less successful than he had expected and that those 2000 pounds would not come my way after all.

But at last, three years later, when I had long abandoned all hope, Sir Jasper himself looked in one evening more and spirits. His very look be-

"How do you do?" he said. "I've just come to tell you that operation has turned out successfully—most suc-cessfully. So here's your 2000 pounds, you lucky fellow."

As he spoke, he handed me his check for that amount. By Jove! I am glad. Thanks aw fully." I exclaimed, feeling in the mood

to stand upon my head for delight.
"You had need to be glad," smiled
Sir Jasper. "I doubt if 3000 pounds
was ever so cheaply earned before. By the way, I promised, when the time came, to enlighten you upon certain matters. Well, the time has come now. matters. Well, the time has come non.

There is no longer any reason for secrecy, seeing that the operation has
out so well. The house to

which I took you on that memorable occasion was Bishopsford Castle."
"What! The seat of the Earl of Carshalton?"

And the patient into whose system your blood was transferred

"Lord Carshalton's daughter? The beautiful Lady Constance Rosehill?" No." ansewered Sir Jasper, quietly "but Lord Carshalton's beautiful three year-old filly, Runing Track, who ha today realized for his Lordship hi life's ambition and won him the first ory in the St. Leger.

In the course of nurther explanations of this astonishing statement Sir Jas-

per said: "The idea was Lord Carshalton's. He has always been, in his eccentric way a bit of a physiologist, and it somehow crossed his mind that, if the blood of a man was transfused into the sys-tem of a newly born foal, some of the physical and nervous qualities of the man might also be communicated superior to the inferior. Lord Carshalton is a very old friend of mine, I must tell you, and at the outset of my career, laid me under obligations which, even to this day, make it difficult for me to refuse him anything. So when he pressed me to co-operate with him in the scheme which he had in view I felt bound (though I considered the scheme wildly chimerical) to lend nim my assistance. That scheme, in

him my assistance. That scheme, in fact, was nothing less than to try the experiment upon the little filly foal with which his famous brood mare, The Abbey, had just presented him.

"All her stock," he said, 'are flyers up to a mile; but they are non-stayers. And it is the dream of my life to turn out a real stayer. Can we not get hold of some athlete of tried stamina— 

"I tried to dissuade him. I suggested that if the transfusion were mad all it should be made from and horse. But he would not hear of "'It must be a man,' he declared. sence of my idea is that the blood of

the superior animal will dominate that

of the inferior.'

"At length I consented to co-operate.
He had fixed on you as the most promising subject from the first. It was left with me to secure your compliance on whatever terms and in whatever way I could. So, partly in order to persuade you the more easily, partly because I did not want it known that I was as-sociated in such an apparently insane proceeding, I represented my patient as human, and adopted those other pre-cautions against discovery of which

ly successful"-You really believe." I ejac 'What! ulated, "that my staying qualities were transfused together with my blood into that confounded filly foal"—

experiment has proved so astonishing-

Sir Jasper shrugged his shoulder and raised his eyebrows in a comical

"Anyway, that confounded little filly oal has won the Leger," he said, which was all that Lord Carshalton aimed at. And you've got your 3000 pounds which is all that you bargained for. If you're not satisfied, you ought to be. And I'm not going to answer aimed at. any more questions. Good night."-London Truth.

## BEANS AND BEANS.

To Know Them the Savant Must Be Familiar With Some Eighty Varieties.
Did you ever watch beans grow? They come up out of the ground as if they had been planted upside down. Each appears carrying the seed on top of his stalks, as if they were afraid folks would not Each know that they were beans unless they immediately told them. In early accounts of American discovery beans are mentioned as found among the native tribes. In 1492 Columbus found beans in Cuba. According to De Vegas the Indians of Peru had several kinds of beans. In Bancroft's "Native Races" the beans of Mexico

mentioned.

Candolle assigns the Lima bean to Brazil, where it has been found growing wild. Seeds have been found in the mummy graves of Peru. In southern Florida the Lima bean seed white blotched or speckled with red, is found growing spontaneously in abandoned Indian plantations.

It has not been found wild in Asia.

or has it any Indian or Sanscrit name. It reached England in 1779 name. It reached England in 1779. In central Africa but two seeds are ever found in a pod. It is not probable that the common kidney bean (Phaseolus vulgaris) existed in the old world before the discovery of America. The evidence for the untiquity of the bean in America is both circumstantial and direct, and

the varieties were numerous.
In 1609 Hudson, exploring the river that bears his name, found beans. 1640 Parkinson says: "The varieties from Africa, Brazil, West and East Indies, Virginia, etc., are endless to recite, or useless, only, to behold and contemplate the wonderful works of

the Creator.' In the report of the Missouri botan-ical garden of 1901, H. C. Irish gives an exhaustive paper upon "Ga Beans Cultivated as Escaulents." "Garder Vermont collected and carried to the

fair many years ago.

In the United States beans are soaked in water, then boiled and baked. In old times the Vermont eans were soaked in cold water over hight, then boiled all the forenoon and baked all the afternoon in a brick ven, generally in the company of brown bread and Indian pudding; lso a bit of salt pork was added be-pre being baked, the rind evenly

Caribou Murder.

Newfoundland is probably the only ountry in the world where venison, salted or fresh, is a staple article or diet for the masses. The coastfolk make their plans with method and deliberation. From the harbors where countries. It supplies far more coal ing stations than any other country. the interior. When navigation is no longer possible they debark and continue on foot to the deer country. They carry barrels filled with salt and go in large companies. When the rendezvous is reached they Then they ambush themselves a promising "lead," or deer armed with long, six-foot, muzzle-loading sealing guns, which they charge with about "eight fingers" of coarse gun powder and "slugs" of lead, fragments of iron or bits of rusty nails, whichever they may have.

They far point black into a ward. good shots, contrive to kill almost that it soon collapses. Then they skin and cut up the meat, for these men strong little of the collapses. know a little of every trade, and pack it in the barrels with the salt as a pre-servative.—Relentless Pursuit of the Newfoundland Caribou, in Outing.

The world insists that age and wisdom must go hand in hand; the so-lemnity and profundity of a young physician's hems and haws increase in direct proportion with the growth of his beard.—New York News.

It is stated that from the mouth to the source of the Rhine 725 castles formerly the Lomes of warlike chiefs formerly the Lomes of warlike chiefs, are to be found overlooking its wat WORLD'S FUEL SUPPLY.

COAL RESOURCES HERE AND IN

"The world's fuel supply," said an publics, "has recently been made the subject of an interesting study by Dr. Ferdinand Fischer of Guttenger many, who has collected with much care all the available data as to the coal resources of the globe. His findings are made of peculiar value by the recent anthracite strike here, with its focussing of American attention on fuel."

It is a curious commentary, that while China, so far as is known, is richer in coal than any other country in the world, almost none of it is yet available for steam power. It is large-ly used by the Chinese, but mainly in the regions where it is mined. The land routes are so poor that it does not pay to haul coal more than 25 miles. Unless a mine is within this distance of water carriage, the area of the distribution of the output is confined to the immediate neighbor hood. Steamships at Shanghai are to-day filling their bunkers with coal brought from Europe, because it is cheaper than coal expensively brought

from Chinese mines in the interior. In Dr. Fischer's opinion, Germany has a coal supply that will meet the needs of that country for about 1000 years. Dr. Fischer also reaches the conclusion that probably within next 50 years, and certainly within this century, Great Britain, at the present rate of consumption, will exhaust her coal resources. She certainly canno go on supplying the larger part of the world's export. The total production of coal in Great Britain in 1901 amounted to 219,046,945 gross tons, against 225,181,300 tons in 1900. Japan has large coal resources, particularly in the southern province of Kiushiu. Borneo is rich in coal formations, as is als New South Wales, a fact that is enabling Sydney to forge ahead of the other Australian cities in industri al development. Africa and South America are poorer in coal than any of the other continents, but the devel-opment of coal mines in South Africa olds fair to supply the industrial needs

of the country.

According to returns to the United
States Geological Survey from producers representing fully 97 percent of the entire coal output of the United States, the production of 1901 amounted to 292,240,758 short tons, valued at \$348, 813,831. As compared with 1900, when the output amounted to 269,831,827 short tons, worth \$306,891,364, this ren resents an increase of 3 percent in quantity, and 13.6 percent in value. The production of Pennsylvania anthracite showed a phenomenal increas from 51,221,353 long tons in 1900 to 60,242,560 long tons in 1901. This represented a gain of 171-2 percent, the largest percentage of gain made by the anthracite trade in 20 years. Part of this increase was due to the strike in 1900, which reduced the output that year by over 2,500,000 long tons. The increase in the value of the anthracite product is still more striking, the amount received at the mines last year showing a gain of more than 31 per-cent over that of 1900. A period of prosperity enabled consumers generally to pay higher prices for their fuel, and a railroad monopoly made them do

The production of bituminous coal ignite, cannel coal, etc., in the United States increased from 212,513,912 short ons in 1900 to 224 769 091 short tops in 1901, indicating a gain of about 6 percent. The value of this product amounted to \$236,309,811, as compared with \$221,133,513 in 1900, an increase of \$15,176,298, or a little less than

The coal production of the United more than Great Britain's: nearly 80 percent larger than Germany's; nearly seven times that of Austria-Hungary, and more than eight times that of France, England, however, continues

is usually very profitable, and one rea son why England surpasses all com petitors in this line is because her coal is so near the sea that she is able to ship it less expensively than any other exporting nation. Owing to the mor extensive use of coal-mining machinery, much of the United States coal at the pit mouth does not cost as much as British coal when raised to the surface, but he the coal was made as a british coal when raised to the surface. face, but by the time it is shipped on the ocean it usually costs more than iead, fragments of iron or bits of rusty nails, whichever they may have. They fire point blank into a herd of caribou, as it passes, and being usually good shots contrive to kill almost assert that the present century will see the end of her coal res

mann, who shows that the area of coa fields in the United States is abo 25,000 square miles, as compared with 00 square miles in the United King-

When it comes to actual mining operations the American uses much more machinery than the Briton. Mr. Ackermann says that the annual product of the American miner averages 526 tons, while that of the British miner is only 300. In America the railway freight charge per ton-mile is abou one-sixth as large as in Great Britain one-sixth as large as in Great Britain.
Three causes operate to produce the
result. Coal in the United States is
usually shipped in cars holding 50 tons,
while in Great Britain it is broken up
into six-ton or ten-ton lots; second, the original investment of capital in railroads is much greater a England than in America, and the rates Engine than in America, and the races must be heavier in order to pay divi-dends; and third, our hauls are longer. A recent report by Consul Brunct of St. Etlenne, France, states that a con-cern in that country is now engaged A SE

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The Rev Out V Morts Than

New I bur Chaj most str is intend better th Cord," at three-fold clesiastes. Did you things yought to some of have year.

some of have ver thankful we have more day if we we say that giving th An old birth, to sun rise son's fac you ever

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were a made Hithe cross might be been cru had rise lem unt power fr mands, a come wi

in the manufacture of solid petroleum that is, petroleum so treated that it may be handled as coal or coke. This product is manufactured in the form of briquettes, which are composed chiefly of petroleum, either crude or refined, and possess all the desirable qualities of coal and ordinary petroleum without any of the objectionable characteristics of either.

The principal expense in the manufacture of the new fuel is the oil, the

other ingredients and the labor cost

ing comparatively little. Serious attention has been given in recent years to the possibilities in the use of peat as fuel. In North European countries, in Ireland, ad in some other regions, the peat deposits have formed for a long time an important fuel supply. Even in Germany, which is relatively rich in coal, the peat bogs are exploited excensively, in the United States there has been little inducement for the development of the country's peat wealth; nevertheless, many believe that there is a wide field for profitable use of this fuel in this country. Far greater possibilities in this carection exist in Canada. That country is practically bare of coal, but rich in peat, and may be forced to consider the use of the latter on an extended scale.

Peat, in its natural state, is a poor fuel. It holds, suspended in the meshes of the network of vegetable fibres of which it is composed, a very large percentage of water, and also contains much water in more intimate combination. A number of methods of treating it are in operation. It has long been realized, however, that the most desirable peat product would be a coke, and numerous attempts have ben made in this direction. Up to the present none of these have proved suc-cessful. A process developed quite re-cently promises better results. If the claims made for it are well founded, the peat coke it produces will soon be a valuable fuel.—New York Post.

## TAKEN AS AN OMEN.

When the Hangman's Rope Broke All Said Purdy Was Innocent. Said Purdy Was Innocent.

"Although I never saw but one hanging, I witnessed a sight that even professional hangmen have not seen," said A. A. Albrechton of Columbus, Miss. "It was at my home. A young Mississippian named Purdy had been convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to hang. The evidence was wholly circumstantial and before he was accused of that

and before he was accused of that crime the young man had borne an excellent reputation. He was also connected by marriage with some of the best people in the state.

"Nevertheless, he was sentenced to hang and the governor would not reprieve him. There were two factors in the community, one believing him guilty, and the other considering him innocent. The latter talked of rescue. innocent. The latter talked of rescue,

but it was all talk. "The scaffold was not inclosed and when young Purdy ascended the gal-lows he walked erect and fearless. He denied his guilt, and all who saw him were compelled to admit his bearing was that of an innocent man. The black cap was pulled over his face, the sheriff pulled a lever, and the next we saw was a man getting up from the ground snatching the black cap from his head and declaring dra-

natically: 'God has proved my inno-The rope had broken. That was The rope had broken. That was enough. Former enemies turned into adherents, and before the sheriff could again take his prisoner to the gallows and get another rope he was in the centre of a crowd of thousands of people, all of whom were swearing there were not sheriffs enough in Missigning to heave.

Mississippi to hang an innocent man, "Purdy was taken home, and an es-cort of 250 armed and determined men went with him and remained until there was no danger of any further proceedings being taken. Without any legal formalities the matter was al-lowed to drop, and Purdy is living 18

"Joy almost killed his wife when the saw him alive at the time she expected his corpse to be brought home. l'o say Purdy is guilty is now almost s much as a man's life is worth down there."-Denver Post.

"I was once told," said Anthony Trollope, the novelist, "that the surest aid to the writing of a book was a piece of cobbler's wax on my chair, I certainly believe more in the cobbler's wax than in inspiration." And by way of explanation he adds: "Nothing is so potent as a law that may not be broken. It has the force of the waterdrop that hollows the stone. A small, daily task, if it be really daily, will beat the labors of a spasmodic Hercules. It is a tortoise which always catches the hare

It was his custom to rise at 5.30 and write for three hours, with his watch before him. He required of simself 250 words an hour he end of 10 months, gave him three

The man who everlastingly keeps—whatever it may be—a success— York Press cmfwyp chmfwygpi New York News.

The Librarian's Humor.
"What," we ask of the librarian, "do
ou suppose is the greatest library book in the world—the book that is

in the most demand?' "Carnegie's bankbook," he responds confidently, without looking up from his work.—Baltimore American. wind the They we began to Espirit g day to ti world, a bas been sinful m grace, the Wisson was many to the last When lish coan name, b passenge men and that he let them the ship me that ship me that Cause w Holy Gh This is peculiar God's spring of They we and so the and sto trouble envy and

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