Never mind the sorrow, never mind the rue,
Every day that ever dawns, brings a
sigh or two;
Heart of weary burdens, Life's sweet
living learn,
Never mind the grieving so, think of
joy's return!
—Ripley D. Saunders.

## IN THE TOWER.

"Aren't you going to kiss me good-by-Jack?" The little-woman's flush of irritation still burned hotly in her round cheeks, despite the appealing brown eyes. Her voice was half rebrown eyes. Her voice v proachful, half indignant.

The operator hesitated, biting his lips. His face, too, bore traces of wrath. Their first quarrel had been a sharp passage and he, being slower of tongue, new stood at the door, with an angry sense of defeat.

A chance for a parting stab. He oped it would hurt. It hurt him more than he expected.

"No! I'm not," he burst out, gruffly. "We'll skip that, Kate. You women think a man can be made a target for brought around at will. I'm not that

As he stamped down the steps he heard her sob; paused, shook his head resolutely and wept on to his post.

The signal tower looked gloomy enough in the blackness of the lowering winter evening. Lawson slipped on the frosty tracks he glanced up at the light glaning from the window. on the frosty tracks he glanced up at the light glaring from the window. From the heavy, settling sky the flakes of snow were beginning to whiten the tops of the dismal string of empty freight cars on the siding.

"It's going to be a nasty storm," the man muttered, climbing the stairway.

"Four hours before Bourne shows up. Well, Harry will be glad to go home to his wife, I wish-no! I don't. I'd

his wife, I wish—no! I don't. I'd rather be here than uncomfortable in

rather be here than uncomfortable in the house with a nagging woman. Is that what I am gcing to get for expressing my opinion of mother-in-law's prospective visit? She shan't come!"
"Hullo, Jack! You're a welcome sight. I was getting nervous; really, it's pretty poky sitting here alone. Every time the instrument calls, I think "There's trouble!" Poor Dickson! think, 'There's trouble!' Poor Dickson Who do you suppose killed him, Jack? A gang, or some ruffian? All alone in the tower, never dreaming of such a thing, and then—Great heaven! I

wouldn't take your job for \$10 a night. You ought to have some one with you." "Pshaw, Harry!" Lawson threw off his coat. "You need seasoning, boy. Dickson's was a case of a man who carried a wad and bragged of it. Bound to lose his money some time. That might have occurred on the street cr in his bed. Merely happened to be con venient to nab him at his table Tough? I know, but when you've been 10 years in this business one poor devil going suddenly isn't a subject to get nervous prostration over. The big accidents are wnat shake a chap."

"But the way of it, Jack. The

"Oh, trot along home, lad. I've nothing to attract marauders except my good looks. No one will bother me. Often some fellow drops in for a chat, and Bourne relieves me at midnight.
Much obliged for your 'spelling' me,
Harry. It gives me a chance for supper at the house, and when a man's " He stopped with a shrug of his broad shoulders, adding in a dif-ferent tone, "All clear?"

"Al clear, Jack. Everything on time.
No. 78 went through at 6.45. Fast

No. '8 went through at 6.45. Fast freight due to pass in 10 minutes. Good-by. Take care of yourself."

"Likely boy," commented Lawson, filling his pipe and sitting down.
"Good as any of 'em already; safe and levelheaded. Got nervous, did he? Not the only one on the line, I guess. We the only one on the line, I guess. We all carry a 'pop' now. I must say it's a handy companion.

He ticked off a message, rose, gazed out, grinned, felt of his hip pocket and scowled.

"Thunder!" he exclaimed. "I forgot

"Thunder!" he exclaimed. "I forgot it. Confound Kate! She drove everything out of my head."

Nothing but his "good looks." The man who stepped inside a haif hour later to greet the operator cordially and to seat himself ungracefully was not in search of money.

Lawson supposed Sharpson was Sharpson

Lawson supposed Sharpson was "over it." Lately the disappointed "over it." Lately the disappointed lover had appeared very friendly, even to calling twice at the house. Kate had made him welcome. It was nensense the way Sharpson had acted before the wedding, but his eccentric temper only rendered him a butt for ridicule. A short, thickset, slouching man, black of sparse beard and smail, elesses the west he held but server. he held but chances in the lists with John Law been his but for the arrival of the big stranger from Whesier Junction nptly and effectively captured the ctions of the ticket agent's daugh-Six months, new, and the wrath

of Sharpson forgotten.
"Bad night," remarked that gentle-man, brushing his sleeves. "Thought I'd drop in a moment and warm up

before my tramp.'

before my tramp."

"Where are you bound for? "Tisn't much of a night for a walk."

"Right, it ain't. Oh! I've got to go clear out to Dashnell's. He's sick and I'm on his job. Some things I wanted to ask him." lonesome road, Seth. You go by that Polish settlement, don't you? Say, they're an uneasy gang, all down on everybody connected with the road. Better wait till tomorrow. I would."

"Can't do it," he complained. "Wish I could, but I must report to the boss I could, but I must report to the boss at 5 a. m. As you say, Jack, it ain't safe for one of us fellers to go trailing out there in the dark. I've no weapon, either. Say, I'll be back by 11 o'clock. You couldn't spare me your gun till then, could you? I suppose you've got one."
"Seth, I left the blamed thing at home. Came away in a hurry, and

home. Came away in a hurry, and never thought of it. Too bad! Of course, I'd have lent it to you. Been glad to. Go around to the house and ask Kate for it."

ask Kate for it."

The caller looked down, shaking his head. "No," said he; "it's a 15-minute walk, and out of my way. I'll step along, I' guess, and take my chances before it gets later. The wind is rising from the way those wires hum. I'll be going back, Jack, and maybe drop in on my return. Your're a lucky dog to be housed and warm. I'l think of you when I'm rubbing my ears." He laughed strangely, turned up the collar of his heavy ulster, nodded and

collar of his heavy uster, nounce and departed.
Outside, Sharpson did not start in the direction of Dashnell's remote home. Instead, he picked his way across the tracks and climbed into an empty car. "They'll meet me here," he growled. "I've luck for once!"

An hour later Lawson turned as the An hour later Lawson turned as the

door opened softly "Kate!" he cried, startled. "What's the matter?"

the matter?"

"I've brought your pistol, Jack. I got to worrying. I—I'm sorry, dear. Won't you kiss me now?"

"There, there!" soothed the man, all his anger vanished, as she shivered and sobbed in his arms. "You should never have come out in this storm. Alone, too. I'll have to keep you till Bourne arrives. We will sit here and 'make up." He laughed and kissed her fervently. her fervently.

The big revolver was in his right hand, as he playfully pushed her from his knee with his left, bidding her re-move the damp cloak, and he faced the door as it again swung open to admit three masked figures, pushing in hast

A cool man was Lawson, quick and an unerring marksman. He took no

A woman's scream echoed above the deafening explosions. Through the smoke, and loud over the heavy greans from the huddled heap rose the steady oice of the operator. "Keep quiet, irl! I've nailed the whole bunch!" Striding to the sprawled figures he

Congress, urged by President Jefferson's private secretary, Merriwether Lewis, was appointed commander of this expedition, and he chose as his associate Captain William Clark, an old army friend.

old army friend.

A hundred years ago this month these intrepid men, with a small party of about thirty explorers, were well away on their journey up the Missouri river as far as the mouth of the Platte. In May of the following year they had their first glimpse of the Rockies, and before that year (1895) was ended they had crossed the great range and pushed on to the Pacific ocean by way of the Columbia river. During certain parts of their journey they endured great hardships, and for fifteen months they were cut off from all communication with the outer world.

It was one of the most famous of American expeditions, and to the pluck and perseverance of this little band of explorers we owe the acqui-sition, later, of the territory now embraced in the three great States of ou

The Rev. Mr. Malaprop.

A suburban minister announced last Sunday: "The preacher in this church on Sunday morning next will be found posted on the board outside this church."

On Tuesday evening he announced will be admitted unless there is some one to take care of them."

## ST. LOUIS "HAS THE GOODS."

## NEW YORK WRITER FINDS WORLD'S FAIR BEYOND EXPECTATIONS ::

ele, After a Week at the Exposition, Expresses Amazement at Many Features --- St. Louis Cool and Prices Reasonable.

ADDISON STELLE:

ADDISON SEMBLE:

ADDISO worth his while to see this greatest of expositions:

In the expressive language of the day, St. Louis "has the goods." I had expected much of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, for I had kept in touch with the making of it from its very inception, five years ago; but after nearly a week of journeying through this new wonderland I must confess that in every essential particular it is far beyond my expectations. The biggest and best it was meant to be and the biggest and best it is. The exposition, rumors notwithstanding, is quite finished.

Those who imagine that the Columbian Exposition remains the last word in the way of a world's fair should remember

eign nations would alone form an exposition worth the journey from New York to St. Louis. Germany's building. Dass Deutsche Hans, is a reproduction of Charlottenburg Schloss, 450 feet long and finely located on an eminence overlooking Cascade Gardens. The interior as well as the exterior is a faithful reproduction of the palace; Gobelin tapestries, the old Charlottenburg furniture and the Kaiser's wedding silver having been brought over for the superb apartments. Nearly a mile to the westward France has reproduced, at a cost of half a million dollars, the Grand Trianon, the building and great garden covering fifteen acres. Great Britain has a copy of the banqueting hall of Kensington Palace; Japan, the Shishinden Palace, one of several buildings in a characteristic Pu Lun. Italy has a superb Graeco-Roman temple, Austria an architectural glorification of Moderne Kunst, and Belgium a magnificent structure from an original design. Lesser reproduction of note are the tomb of Etmad-Dovala, by East India, end the new Bangkok temple, by Siam.

PALACE OF MINES AND METALLURGY.

Westminster Gazette, that some years ago M. Max Regis was presented by a group of lady admirers with a pair of colden handcuffs, in commen of his arrest and imprisonment in the great cause of Nationalism. The An-ti-Semite swore that he would wear the manacles as souvenir bracelets for the remainder of his life. For some time he kept his promise, and then it was observed that he had abandoned his decorative fetters. Why? Was it infidelity to the cause, or what? People wondered, and could get no satisfied the state of factory answer, until a few days ago there was a public sale of unrede pledges from the Mont de Piete. golden handcuffs (weighing fort grammes) were included in the ogue, M. Regis having deposited them ma tante" to relieve a temper with 'ma tante' to relieve a temporary indigence, and having neglected to recover them. To complete the irony of the situation, they were purhased by a Hebrew, who now nibits them to all his friends

Dr. Edward Everette Hale is now an LL. D. of Williams College, from which his father graduated just 100 years ago. The doctor read an extract from his parent's graduating address, which dwelt with the question "Has There Been a Progressive Improvement in Society in the Last Fifty Years?" Dr. Hale jocosely remarked that a century ago the boys appeared to be wrestling with the same problems as are now discussed.

A Modest Englishman.

Like the traditional Englishman, Archur Stanley, Dean of Westminster, wore home from his first visit to America an expression of amazement which only time could efface. He was at once beset by interviewers, who asked the usual questions. "What was the thing which most impressed you in America?" was one of these. Without a moment's hesitation Dean Stanley replied: "My own ignorance."—Argonaut.

The Playwright's Complaint.

A popular author, who has lately turned to play writing, has not succeeded in impressing managers with the availability of his productions. Not long ago, thinking to get some asked the usual questions. "What was the thing which most impressed you in America?" was one of these. Without a moment's hesitation Dean Stanley replied: "My own ignorance."—Argonaut. Dr. Hale an LL.D.

M. Max Regis Wore Golden Handcuffs
For Years.

It will be remembered, says the
Not often does the price of a single
After all, the chief charm of this race

rfrom the huddled heap roose the steady voice of the operator. "Keep quite, girl! I've nailed the whole bunch."

Striding to the spraked figures to the care the masker roughly.

The property of the sprake sprake with the property of the sprake sprake and the masker roughly.

I don't understand. Those other men dark of the property of the sprake sprake sprake who could whisper kept muttering.

After help had arrived in response to his startling message, and the many who could whisper kept muttering.

The matted shock of a head mutteriod.

The matted shock of a head mutried thanks murried to have a sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake of the startling message, and the many who could whisper kept muttering.

The matted shock of a head mutried to have a sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tells, and the sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell sprake special features at St. Louis-are, for admirant tell spr

Not often does the price of a single egg climb to \$100, but this is what was offered for each of the eggs of a certain Indian game hen, which was brought to England some time ago.

After all, the chief charm of this race of winged flowers does not lie in their varied and brilliant beauty, not yet in their wonderful series of transformations, in their long and sordid-caterpilrought to England some time ago.
For centuries the Indian game, or lar life, their long slumber in the zeel fowls, have been the very apex of the game breed, for the pureness of which comprises their beauty, their lood and pedigree have been most love making their parentage and their carefully preserved for so long that the date of the origin of the race has been lost in the past.

It is almost impossible to procure specimens of the purest blood, for they have in the caterpillar shape the faculty of sight or not, and do not even specimens of the purest blood, for they have in the caterpillar shape the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not, and do not even the faculty of sight or not. specimens of the purest blood, for they are treasured by the Indian sportsman at the highest value.

As game fowl they are great fighters. Those who have seen them in India — for the finest birds never reach our coldet climates—tell of their prowess and ungovernable \*enacity in battle. With them it is always victory or death.

In America, however, the game fowls are seldom raised for fighting purious difference in the modern through the modern th 

The Playwright's Complaint.

A popular author, who has latel turned to play writing, has not such

SCIENCE NOTES.

American built automobiles of 1905 will not differ materially in construc-tion from those of the present year.

Prof. W. J. Hussey of the University of California astronomical department at Lick Observatory has just announceed his discovery of 100 new stars.

At a depth of forty-five feet the tusk and a pertion of the skull of a mam-moth, belonging to the ice age, have been dug up at Schaffhausen, in Swit-

Glass houses of a very substantial kind can now be built. Silesian glassmakers are turning out glass bricks for all sorts of building purposes.

That fuel oil is more of a steam pro ducer than coal, and that, with light distillation, it is less wearing on bollers, are conclusions reached by the naval board which conducted experiments with liquid fuel.

An ingeniously constructed shadow An ingeniously constructed shadow clock has just been invented by Prof. Herth, of Lynn, Mass. The essential feature of the invention consists of a lamp, which throws upon the ceiling an optical representation of a small watch.

ing been declared suitable for sugar beets, 3000 acres near Cork are to be planted with these tubers, and it is ex-pected that ere long the United King-dom will be able to grow all its sug-

ar.

In reply to a question in the House of Commons Mr. Pretyman of the admiralty said recently that the average annual cost of keeping a 13,000 ton bettleship in convenience. battleship in commission was approximately \$470,000. The various items were: \$20,350, pay of officers, men, etc.; coal, \$118,000; \$73,020 for victual-ling, and \$75,250 for stores, repairs,

Dead Sea to Be Enlivened.
It is believed that before very long the Dead Sea will be exploited for industrial purposes. French engineers are at work on three different projects with this purpose in view. The level of the Dead Sea being more than 1300 feet below that of the Mediterranean and the Red seas, it is thought that, by connecting either of these two seas by means of a canal with the Dead Sea, a stream of water would

flow with a velocity calculated to produce some 25,000 horse-power.

There is no danger, it is asserted, of an overflowing of the Dead Sea, for the waters there evaporate at so great a rate (6,000,000 tons a day) that the incoming waters would make no appreciable difference in the level. One project is to start the canal from the project is to start the canal from the Bay of Acre, lead it southward past Mount Tabor and let it join at Balsan the waters of the Jordan. Another plan is to build the canal along the rallway line from Jaffa to Jerusalem. But this would mean blasting a tunnel of some 37 miles through the moun-tains of Old Judea. The third project, the cheapest proposes to start at the cheapest, proposes to start at Akaba in the Red Sea and pass through the desert of Wady-el-Jebel. Having obtained power in this manner, it is thought many industrial works would be carried on .- London Daily News.

How Shall We Save Our Tobacco

How Shall We Save Our Tobacco Ashes.

As everybody knows, the ash left on burning tobacco is considerable and, as a matter of fact, the mineral of the tobacco leaf frequently amounts to as much as a fifth part of its weight. Thus a ton of tobacco leaf would yield four hundredweight of ash, which represents valuable mineral constituents withdrawn from the soil which have to be replaced by abundant manuring. It has been calculated that a ton of tobacco withdraws over a hundredweight of mineral constituents per acre of land. In 1901 the home consumption of the United Kingdom was at the rate of two pounds per head, or a total of about 40,000 tons, which represents, at what is now a probably low computation, approximately 8000 tons of ash tation, approximately 8000 tons of ash annually committed to the a fortune in store for that individual who could devise a successful means for the collection of tobacco ash, and it is a great pity that so much valu-able material should forever be lost to the soil without any attempt at di rect restoration being made.

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DR

Might With Radiur See Through Iron. Prof. Wood of the chemical department of Johns Hopkins university delivered before the Photographic club recently an address on rad-ium and its qualities and the radiation of light. He performed a num ber of interesting experiments during his talk. One of these was to show by means of a spectroscope the radia-tions of radium. Dr. Wood remarked that if the power of the piece or radium were just 100 times as great as it was, or if the piece were 100 times larger it would penetrate with a ray of light a sheet of iron several nches in thickness and make it possible for the experimenter to disiguish objects placed on the other side of the iron—in other words, would make it possible for a person to see through iron.-Baltimore Sun

Evans Likes Easeball. Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans is a paseball enthusiast and seldom misses an opportunity to see a game. been visiting Mrs. Evans' sister in Poughkeepsie, and while there attended a contest of the Hudson River league and "rooted" uproariously for the home team, which won.