The pure soprano soared aloft and echoed though the arches of the college chapel in effortless melody, like song

'With verdure clad the fields appear." It was not only like a lark's song; there was so much sentiment, so much soul in it! At least, that was what Martha overheard one of the visitors say. Martha's lips curled. In fact, her lips had been steadily acquiring a half-scornful, half-defiant expression since she had been in college. She said to herself that you might mistake method for soul if you were not acquainted with Penelope Reese. Penelope was the popular girl of the Freshman class. She could do everything as lightly, skill-fully, naturally as she sang—everything except mathematical problems girls declared that Miss Starr liked her so much that she allowed

her to shirk those. Martha Judd hated a shirk. any girl except Penelope Reese had invited her to join the Glee Clubwell, it might have been different. That was after she had seen Penelope smile at her hat. Penelope had looked as if she were sorry to have been caught smiling, and she had taken pains to be very nice to Martha ard, but that did not take away the sting. Martha had happened to have a green hat and Cousin Phoebe Stone had given her a magenta feath If you had a green hat and magenta feather there was nothing to do but put them together, from Martha's point of view. Martha wore it with still sterner sense of virtue after that smile of Penelope Reese's and her roommate's frank declaration that it "got upon her nerves."

Yesterday Martha had sent this letter home:

"Dear Uncle Caleb: It is just as well to tell you first as last that you are wasting your money on me, and I want to come home. I know it will be a disappointment to you, but it is one thing to be thought smart in North Argyle and another thing to make your way in a place like this. It is everyone for himself here, and if you are a country girl, without any nice clothes, they think you are the dirt under their feet. It is of no use to say, 'Don't care what they think,' for if you are like me you can't help caring. There are a few country girls here besides me, but they simcan't. I am a miserable, hopeles failure." ply try to imitate the others, and I

Now, Grace Lounsberry was sing ing "The strife is o'er the battle done," in her thin, raw contralto. Martha thought how much better she could have sung it-if only she could have sung at all before all those girls and the visitors who were senselessly. Martha thought, always invited to rehearsals.

Even in the church choir at home she had sung with fear and tremb-ling, but she had never realized what it could be to face four hundred girls And all those she cared for were so mercilessly critical, their point of view was so different from her own, from any that was known to North Arglye. There she felt herself to be a touchstone, a cruel one. She felt herself now crude, ignorant and dull. And they would not even give her a chance to show what she could do! They tongue-tied her and bound her hand and foot, those gay, light-mind-

The victory of life is won The song of triumph hath begun, Hallelujah!

They were repeating some of the Eastern music. The chorus of girls' voices taking up Grace Lounsberry's thin strain was exquisitely melodi-"Like a choir of angels," an old lady whispered behind Martha.

There was nothing angelic about it to Martha. She felt as if her spir thing fine and lofty had gone, with her hope and courage. Her heart was full of bitterness; she felt as if she hated all the girls, especially the popular one, Penelope Reese. She went to her room for a study hour She after the rehearsal was over. She might have stayed away from that rehearsal; she wished now that she had, although music was her joy. She roomed alone now. Cornelia West, her roommate, had gone home on ac count of trouble with her eyes. Cor-nelia had had her own "set," and and Martha had seen but little of her. She was one of the gay girls, and as frank, generally, as in the matter of the green and magenta hat. She had not hesitated to confide to Martha that she was "awfully queer" and

It was a relief to be rid of Cor nelia and the plain speaking that was always a stab, but yet things looked darker when she was all alone. Many had not yet returned from the vacation, but there was enough to cause a constant skurrying through and merry giggles at the doors. sounds that beat upon Martha's brain and logarithms were vague and She longed vaguely to have some girl tap upon her door, as no one ever did, now that Cornelia was gone. And yet, when they had done so at first, she had repelled them. She had seen scorn in their eyes after gant of appearance and always wear-that episode of the hat. She felt ing a little, critical, fastidlous frown.

that Penelope Reese was making them all laugh at her; they followed Penelope like a flock of sheep.

Tap, tap, tap, at her door, and a gay girl-voice calling:
"May I come in?" There was no

mistaking that voice!

Martha rose stiffly and opened the door a little ways. Penelope Reese had a dreary frown between her pretty brows and a woebegone expression generally.

"Will you-oh, will you help me little with this dreadful geometry?" she said, appealingly. "It's always she said, appealingly. "It's always like a Chinese puzzle to me, but to-day I am hopelessly befogged be--because of something that cause troubles me "

Martha's sullen face was lifted in quick surprise. She troubled? was the last thing one would have thought

'If—if I can help you, of course lam willing," she said stiffly.

What did Penelope Reese care for her stiffness? She came in as if she had received the most cordial of invitations and plumped herself down

comfortably upon the couch.
"It's just here that I get up against a blank wall." she said, reading despairingly what seemed to Martha a simple, yes, really quite a simple problem. And yet it was difficult enough to give it zest and to make Martha's heavy face lighten half unconscious satisfaction. While she laboriously made the problem plain, she almost lost her self-conciousness in wonder at the dullness of this bright girl.

"I know you are wondering how I can be so stupid!" said Penelope suddenly; "but you see mathemathics simply are not in me at all. I think I do see through it now, you are such good teacher! You are one of the clever people who can do everything, aren't you? And that's why you hold yourself aloof from the rest of us in aren't you?

such a superior way!" "That-that isn't true! You know it isn't true!" Martha returned, her face aflame. "I live in North Argyle, on a farm, and-and I'm different and you laughed at me. Oh, yes, you

"Oh, I remember! I was so sor-It wasn't at you, it was because your hat was so—so gay. We should not have done either, if you hadn't been so—so superior. Anyway, don't you think it is better to let little things go and never mind them? Didn't you laugh when I read 'when the old woman comes in,' instead of 'when old age comes on,' in the French class the other day? It was funny, I'll admit, but the laugh hurt me all the same. But I never thought of laying it up against you! or sense is quicker than my literary one and you are vice versa, which ac-counts for your bad hat and my bad I think we might have been friends in spite of it, don't you?" she

added, wistfully.

Martha's lips suddenly quivered almost to her own surprise, and her eyes were mistily responsive. But why did Penelope speak of the possi-

bility as nothing of the past?

"And the Glee Club really needs your voice," the girl went on earn-estly. "I've heard you sing in chap-el. I should think that, for the honor of the college, you would want to help!" Such a different point of view! help! Some one had certainly been wear ing crooked spectacles!
"Oh, you don't, you can't under-

stand!" cried Martha in sudden aban "I'm not like you! I think ev ery one is against me or making fun and it strangles me.

told her she would do such a thing would never have believed it! Martha dropped her head upon Penelope's shoulder and cried: "It's only your temperament! It's only self-consciousness and it is conquered so easily, just by mingling with people and remembering they are thinking about themselves rather than about you, and that every thought they have for you is proba bly only the kindliest! As for being a country girl, you are not the only one here, and they always take the highest rank in scholarship! I only had your brains, things would be so different for me and—and for others, now! It's of no use to talk about it, but I never should have had the courage to come to you for help if I hadn't been taken out of myself by trouble! "I'm glad I did come. I am sure, now, that we might hav been friends."

Martha kissed her for answer, actually kissed Penelope Reese! She would have held her, as she slipped out at the door, but Penelope could not stay. Why should they not be not stay. Why should they not be friends? The world was glorified to possibility. Martha's vision by the possibility. Penelope's friendship, her cheerful common sense, had been like a macheerful gician's wand. The morbid bitter ness had dropped from Martha like a

mantle. Another girl's step and another girl's tap at her door. This was a day of wonders! The visitor was Grace Lounsberry, of all girls! Grace was one of the rich girls of the Fresh-man class, peculiarly dainty and ele-

Martha had always felt herself with-ered by the elegance and the frown. "Do let me in, won't you?" she begged, as Martha held the door only slightly ajar, with a firm hand on the knob. "There is such trouble for the Freshman class and for the whole college! And you can help!" Martha opened the door wide. Even in her bewilderment her heart warmed; she could help! She was no longer outside. In a flash she regretted that she had written that letter to Uncle Caleb saying she could not stay.

"Penelope has to leave college! Grace dropped upon a chair and, with elbows on her knees, she propped her chin upon her palms reflectively There was no pose, no elegance about "Her father has failed in business and there is no money to keep her here! And now she feels dreadfully because she has no chance to learn anything so that she can help herself. You know the kind of girl that Penelope is, so quick to catch at everything that she doesn't learn anything thoroughly. But now, if she could have a special course, Italian and music, I am sure she could earn her living by it. And she can do it herself—all but the start. She can sing in church and teach music, you know. Every one in the town will help; she has not been here a year and everyone loves her."

"Yes-yes!" assented Martha eagerly, and unconscious of the sob in her throat that made the other

girl look up wonderingly.
"We want to give her a benefit con cert-the Glee Club, you know. went to let as many people as we can know that it is for her benefit, without letting her know-until after-We are always doing things for charity, you know, and she is too absorbed in her trouble now to be very inquisitive. With that start I am sure she can stay and we can't let her go—we can't lose her!"

"No, no!" assented Martha again,

with all her heart.

"Now, you have a great, beautiful contralto voice-not a forlorn little squeak like mine, and I'm sure you'd be willing to use it for Penelope. And if you will help about getting up the concert, somebody brand new gives life to things—and you look as if you had force and executive ability if you chose to use them. Penelope says you have, anyway. I think it is sympathy that makes Penelope so keen about people.

"I'll—I'll do anything I can," said Martha, eagerly, self-forgetfully. "At home I could, but it is different here."

"I think college is different from anything," said Grace, reflectively; "but, then, I suppose it is like the great world, and it is very develop-ing. If you think too much of your-self you are pretty sure to get taken down; if you don't think enough you are very likely to find out that you can do things!'

That very night Martha was made member of the Glee Club and shared in the private conclaves con-cerning the keeping of Penelope. She consented almost without a tremor, to sing a solo at the concert; she found herself suggesting ways and means and offering to do hard things after a fashion that made her feel like pinching herself to see whether

she really was Martha Judd!
She had nothing to wear to the concert but Aunt Abigail's old black silk, made over, but Penelope and Grace turned in the neck and snipped off the sleeves and Grace lent her her very prettiest guimpe. And, anyway, Martha was not thinking about herself, but only to make a success

of the concert and keep Penelope She sang "The Lost Chord" so people forgot how many times they had heard it and held their breaths, and then "The Rosebush" so that there were tears in everybody's eyes, and the Glee Club felt that it was the proudest day of its life. Just as she began the second song a color had leaped into the singer's cheeks, a bright color that was becoming and made everyone think that she was girl after all. She had and it strangies me.

"You poor, sensitive child!" Penelope put her arms around her, and
Martha, although if anybody had collar and a black satin stock and had a pair of shrewd, twinkling eyes un-der his shaggy brows. The eyes twinkled delightedly as he listened to Martha, and then, at the applause, moisture came into them that handkerchief.

Martha slipped away from the congratulating girls and visitors as soon as the concert was over and found Uncle Caleb.

"I-I didn't mean a word of what rote you!" she stammered, eager-"or, at least, I don't mean it now!

"I calc'lated I'd come down and take you right home, you 'peared to be so terrible downhearted," said Uncle Caleb, looking somewhat be-"Been getting acquainted with folks?"

"With myself," returned Martha promptly. "Finding out that I was silly and selfish and morbid. And the

She took Uncle Caleb up to the platform and presented him to Grace and Penelope—a radiant Penelope who had just learned what the concert meant and was without a trace of false pride. She knew how to make herself agreeable to Uncle Caleb, who, with his old-fashioned North Argyle humor, made a great ocial success

He return to North Arglye the next day, carrying a report which was highly satisfactory to anxious relatives and friends, in spite of a mixing of metaphors: "Beats Martha has blossomed "Beats all how ssomed out. She 'pears to be carryin' all before her!"

Young People.



Sunstroke, it is pointed out, is due to the chemical and not to the heat rays. The active rays penetrate any-thing except a color screen, and an Egyptian army officer has effectively protected himself by lining his helmet

The nervous headaches of brain workers yield more quickly to me chanical treatment and active muscu lar exercise than to any other form of cure. A half-hour's change from one's writing table to the gymnasium three or four times daily, or to prac-tice of exercises without apparatus, such as posing, bending, stretching and rolling, is of inestimable value in overcoming nervous tension.

Long-distance photography has had many to claim solution of the prob-lem, and another is now to be added in the person of Professor Korn, of Munich University, who has brought to the evolution of his process four years of patient research. paratus permits a perfect photograph to be transmitted to any distance along the telegraph wires, the time required being about twenty minutes. It is claimed that successful test have been made over a distance of 1100 miles. The direct action of light on wire is utilized.

As a weaver, nature produces fine work. Certain tree barks and leaves furnish excellent cloth, as, for in-stance, the famous tapa cloth used in the South Sea Islands. Nature is a glassmaker, too, according to the Indian Review. By discharging her Indian Review. By discharging her lightning into beds of quartz sand she forms exquisite little pipes of glass. She makes valuable ropes of various kinds in the shape of tropical vines and creepers, and she is even a lacemaker, as witness the lace trees of the West Indies.

An interesting experiment in the adapting of automobiles to purposes of traction in regions so little reclaimed as the Congo is now being made in the Rubi-Welle district of the Free State. Up to a couple of months ago a practicable road rather more than ten miles long had been made, and motor wagons loaded up to a ton or slightly over were mak ing the journey daily at a speed of about six miles an hour. It has to be remembered that this road is not the paved street of civilization. aim is to cut a great main road for these motor wagons through the whole region.

Plant memory is a problem for the inquisitive botanist. In 1901 a plant allied to the squash and pumpkir was brought to New York from the desert of Sonora, in Mexico, and since then it has been kept—without watering-in a strange climate 300 miles from home. During the six weeks of rain in the desert the plant grows its leaves and flowers and per fects its seed. Then it dries up and leaves only a water filled gourd which a thick, hard shell seals against ani mals and evaporation. The trans-planted specimen still remembers the rainy season of six weeks. It wakes, sends out rootlets, stems and leaves, and then dries up again until the following year.

# MEXICO HAS GOOD ARMY.

#### Can Muster 27,000 Regulars and Can Make the Number 60,000.

In the quarter of a century that Porfiario Diaz has been enforcing peace in Mexico he has been prepar-ing for war. In the promotion of railroad construction, the encouragement of agriculture, mining and man-ufacturing, the establishment of schools, and in the improvement of harbors the national defense has not been forgotten.

Starting with the disorganized troops that placed him in power in adopt a definite policy of forest pres-1876, and those that opposed him, he has built up an army of 27,000 men —an army well fed, well clothed, well equipped and well officered and has perfected arrangements quickly to increase the fighting force to at least 60,000 in case of war. Crediting the country with a population of 14,000,000 Mexico now has a soldier to every 525 inhabitants, and within a short time following a declaration of war against a foreign foe the ratio could be changed to one to every 233

At the present time the armed men of Mexico are not confined in the regular army. In fact, those constantly carrying arms and possessing knowledge of military organization and discipline outside the army almost equal in number the regular troops They form what is known as the firs army reserve and include State police organizations, the rurales, the fiscal guards and the police of the various cities, in all about 26,000 men. In the event of war the forces compo ing the first army reserve immediately mobilized, and, in addition to the regular army, would be placed on the war footing provided by the military laws of the republic. by the mintary laws of the reputite.
This law requires an increase of thirty-three per cent, in infantry and artillery and twenty-five per cent, in the cavalry.—Review of Reviews.

For rushing onto a railway track to save his daughter from being crushed beneath a freight train, a man at Danzig, Germany, was prosecuted for trespass by the railroad anthorities and fined.

### METALLIZING FLOWERS.

### Electroplating the Most Delicate and Fragile Objects.

The American Consul-General in Brussels sends to Washington a description of a new art which has been developed in that city. Many at-tempts have been made to reproduce the forms of flowers, lace and other delicate objects by applying a cover-ing of metal to them. Some of these endeavors date back more than forty years, but until recently none of them have been very successful. In the one here referred to a deposit of copper is made by the process of electro-plating. Whenever bronze or brass was tried, more or less trouble was experienced, probably because those metals are alloys, and in an electroplating bath they would be split un into their original constituents. It is doubtful if any known alloy can be employed successfully in this way Even in the use of pure copper there has evidently been a need of original invention, for the Consul-General says that a part of the process now in service in Brussels is still a secret

What the inventors have sought to accomplish is to secure, at much less than the cost of cast bronze, perfect imitation of the shape of flowers, leaves, insects and fruits. The subjects selected for metallizing are generally well known works of famous artists, objects for decorative purposes, and artistic objects, such as card and ash receivers and picture frames. The length of time during which immersion of the models in the electroplating bath is necessary varies twenty-four to seventy-two from hours.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Before honor is humility.-From the Bible

Tyranny is far the worst of treas--Byron.

Goodness still delighteth to forgive.—Burns.

Lofty towers fall with the greatest crash.-Horace. Experience is the mystery of fools.

-From the Latin. Empty men are trumpets of their

wn deeds.—Massinger. Fortune gives many too much, but o one enough.—Laberius.

To a grateful man give more than e asks.—From the Spanish.

Knowledge without education out armed injustice.—Horace. It is better to turn back than to go

astray.-From the German Be a horse ever so well shod, he

may slip.—From the French. Habits, if not resisted, soon be

ome necessity.—St. Augustine Leave in concealment what has ong been concealed.—Senaca.

Anytime is the proper time for say ing what is just .- From the Greek. He that grasps at too much holds

nothing fast .- From the German. He must keep a sharp lookout who

ould speak the truth.—From the He whose goodness is part of him

self is what is called a real man .-Mencius. Heat not a furnace for your foe

hot that it may singe yourself .-Shakespeare. If doctors fail thee, be these three

thy doctors—rest, cheerfulness and moderate diet.—Latin Maxim. It always seems to be raining hard-

er than it really is, when you look at the weather through the window.— Lubbock. It is good discretion not to make

too much of any man at the first because one can not hold out that proportion.-Bacon.

Man can not so far know the con nection of causes and events as that he may venture to do wrong in order to do right.—Samuel Johnson.

# Frederick the Great and Forestry.

ervation and cultivation. Some of the forest laws of the German States by tax the strength of their holders. date back to 1547, but it was left for the genius of Frederick the Great to respective partisans until one drops. genius of Frederick the Great to devise a code of general application. He outlined the German laws in 1740, decreeing that the forests should have seventy years of growth before they were felled, and dividing the State forests into blocks which should be cut in rotation prohibited the wasteful destruction of even private forests. From his regulations was evolved the elaborate system of sylviculture practiced most of the European States, under which forest renewal is made to keep pace with depletion, and the product yields an annual revenue of many millions of doffars.—Toronto Globe

# Babies Hose Fed.

Feeding about 150 babies with hose is a novel method of giving food to the youngsters, but this is the way that the officers of the British steamship Suveric are said to have care for a part of the Portuguese contingent of immigrant settlers that arrived here last Saturday from Azores. The Portuguese are noted for their large families, and out of the 1325 immigrants that arrived by the ves sel a large number were children, and many small ones. The captain is quoted as saying that he had a hose strung along the deck fitted with 150 ninples. Then milk was pumped through the hose, and with a young Portuguese baby at the end of each nipple the youngsters got fat and health.—Honolulu Cable to the New York Herald.

### The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatindelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoxance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Rierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispetites with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly nonalcoholic, non - secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients.

endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These-professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

An Amusing Trick.

Here is an extremely amusing trick: Here is an extremely amusing trick:
Place two persons on their knees opposite to one another. Each is to
kneel on one knee, with the other leg
in the air. Give one of them a
lighted candle, requesting him to light of the other person. This is exceed-lagly difficult to do, both being poised delicately on one knee and liable to tumble on the slightest movement.

FITS, St. Vitus'Dance:Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nervo Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

has the smallest stomach quadruped. In proportion to its size the horse

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tableta.
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure.
E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### A King's Extravagances.

King Leopold's denials of the story hat he has accumulated a colossal fortinat he has accumulated a colossal for-tune through those rubber farming enterprises which have brought down such a storm of obloquy upon his head, are probably quite justified. It is true that he has derived great revenue from his African ventures; but it is equally true that he has spent most of the money thus received, and that little or none of it remains in his

offers.

It is ridiculous, however, to assert that he has squandered it all in shameful profligacies, although, of course, his private life, even in his old age, is very far from being above reproach. Part of the money has gone in unsuccessful speculations, and the compiled in building appraisable to municesstal speciations, and the remainder in building operations of such extravagances as to convey the idea that the king, in this respect at least, is slightly unbalanced. Some of the cleverest men on rec-

ord have shown signs of a similar lack of mental ballast where brick and mortar were concerned.-Wash-

A Hint for Congressmen.
The Saint Regis Indians on the
northern boundary of this state have
a form of duel which seems to satisfy everybody concerned, including the spectators, yet evades all bloodshed. When two members of the little community are at loggerheads all the Indians gather outside the village limits, leaving a clear space in the center of the field. The contestants, with coats Long before serious inroads had been made upon the forests of America Europe had been compelled to signal the foes begin to abuse each other. They grow louder and still from exhaustion or his tongue is swo len beyond further use. Then they shake hands, embrace and become great friends. The crowd delights in the duel and it is an exciting subject for discussion for days.

#### GUIDES CHILDREN Experience and a Mother's Love Make Advice Valuable.

An Ills, mother writes about feeding children:

"If mothers would use Grape-Nuts more for their little ones there would be less need for medicines and fewer doctor hills

those suffering from indigestion and stomach troubles would live on Grape-Nuts, toast and good milk for a short period they would exper-lence more than they otherwise would believe.

"Our children have all learned to know the benefit of Grape-Nuts as appetizing, strengthening food. every evening, with few variations, the this: 'Mama, let's have toast and Grape-Nuts for breakfast; or, let's

have eggs and Grape-Nuts' — never forgetting the latter. "One of our boys in school and 15 years of age repeatedly tells me his mind is so much brighter and in every way he feels so much better after flaving Grape-Nuts as a part if not all his breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read to Wellthe little book, "The Road to Well-ville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."