

RESOLUTION SHATTERED.

The Moral Suasion Scheme Didn't Work on Jack Jones.

A little boy came home one day from school in a very bad humor. Another boy, Jack Jones, had given him a thrashing, and he wanted revenge.

"Oh," said his mother, "don't think of revenge, Willie. Be kind to Jack. Heap coals of fire on his head. Then he will become your friend."

Willie thought he would try this method. So the next day at recess, just as he was buying a lemon pie for luncheon, Jack appeared and said:

"Look here, I licked you yesterday, but I will not give you enough. Now I'm going to lick you again."

And he planted a hard blow on Willie's little stomach. Willie gasped, but instead of striking back he extended his pie to Jones.

FINANCE.



Landlord—I'll give you ten per cent. off if you'll pay the rent to-morrow. Tenant—Thank you. Now, suppose you let me have that ten per cent now and I'll pay it to you on account to-day.

Exasperating.

From the dark kitchen there emanated a series of thumps and angry exclamations. Jones was looking for the cat.

"Pat" called the son from the stairway. "Go to bed and let me alone," blurted Jones. "I've just barked my shins."

"Pat" insisted Tommy, after a moment's silence. "Well, what is it? Didn't I tell you to keep quiet?"

"I— I didn't hear your shins bark." And the next moment Tommy was being pursued by an angry sire with a hard hair brush.

A Sharp Retort.

"My dear," said a thin little Brighton man to his wife, "this paper says that there is a woman down in Devonshire who goes out and chops wood with her husband."

"Well, what of it? I think he could easily do it if he is thin as you are. I have often thought of using you to peel potatoes with."

The thin man laid down his paper with a sigh that sounded like the squeak of a penny whistle.

Again Those Immigrants.

Little Eleanor's mother was an American, while her father was a German.

One day, after Eleanor had been subjected to rather severe disciplinary measures at the hands of her paternal ancestor, she called her mother into another room, closed the door significantly and said, "Mother, I don't want to meddle in your business of yours back to Germany."

Almost as Good.

Little Ikey came up to his father with a very solemn face.

"Is it true, father," he asked, "that marriage is a failure?" His father surveyed him thoughtfully for a moment.

"Well, Ikey," he finally replied, "if you get a rich wife it's almost as good as a failure."

Very Singular.

"That second speaker was a very singular man."

"There was nothing in his appearance to indicate singularity." "But didn't you notice that when he got up he didn't say the toast-master's introductory remarks reminded him of a story?"

What He Wanted.

Small Boy (applying for situation)—What kind of a boy does yer want?

Merchant—A nice quiet boy that doesn't use bad words, smoke cigarettes, whistle around the office, play tricks, or get into mischief—Small Boy—Yer don't want no boy; yer want a girl. See?

Double Charge, Anyhow.

Howell—Did you have double pneumonia?

Power—I guess so; the doctor charged me twice as much as I thought he would.

Rather Dubious.

"Yes, ma'am; this is genuine spring lamb," declared the butcher.

"Which spring?" asked the customer.

NEW SHORT STORIES

Irish Versus Dutch.

Once there was a chief of police in St. Louis who was in continual warfare with the Germans who were on the force, says the Saturday Evening Post. He thought the Irish were the finest policemen in the world and the Germans the worst.

One day, at assembly, he said: "Min, have you your guidebooks with you? Some day I am going to ask you the different places of interest in the city, so I will know if you tell strangers right. I think I will do it now. Kelly and Schmidt, stand up. I will examine you two."

"Now, Kelly, I will examine you first. Watch sharp now, for I will ask you some very hard questions. I will trip you. Listen: Where is the courthouse located?"

"Broadway and Market."

"Right you are. Now look out! Where are the Four Courts?"

"Twelfth and Clarke avenue."

"Right again. Mark that, Schmidt. Now, where is my office located in said building?"

"Northwest corner."

"Does the book say that?"

"Yes."

"The book is wrong; northwest wing. Where is the city hall?"

"Right opposite your office."

"Right. There's no use of my trying to catch you. You know everything in



"I HAVE YOU ON THE FIRST ONE, EH?"

the book. Now, Schmidt, I am going to ask you where is the Kokomo building?"

Schmidt scratched his head and said he didn't know.

"Ah, ha! I have you on the first one, eh? Kelly, how many elevators are there in the Kokomo building?"

"Eight."

"There you go. The Irish beats the Dutch any time. Like you, Schmidt, you do not even know where the Kokomo building is, and Kelly knows how many elevators there is in it. I fine you two days' pay, Schmidt, for not knowing your book."

P. S.—There is no Kokomo building in St. Louis.—Saturday Evening Post.

Adee's Blissful Ignorance.

A. A. Adee, the assistant secretary of state and one of the most accomplished men in the American diplomatic service, always spends his vacations on bicycling tours abroad. Mounted on his favorite wheeled steed, he has traversed all of Europe and is one of the best informed men in the world on France—the country. Every summer he takes his annual leave and his bike and crosses to the other side on pleasure bent, seeking out the unfrequented roads and remote and interesting districts. A camera swung over his shoulder is brought into play whenever a striking view presents itself to him, and he has a most interesting collection of quaint, odd and beautiful pictures.

Mr. Adee is extremely deaf, but in spite of this good fortune has always attended him on his travels, and he has never had a serious accident. He travels alone and gathers a great store of stories, which he tells upon his return with evident relish and a strong English accent which is delightful. One is obliged to place his lips almost in the secretary's ear in order to make him hear and to shout at the top of his lungs.

One day the newspaper correspondents stationed at the state, war and navy department building tried to obtain some information from Mr. Adee and, falling, went over to the room where the late John Hay was enthroned as secretary of state. They asked the great premier about the matter, and he gave them the desired information.

"Why," said the correspondents, "Mr. Adee said he didn't know anything about this."

"I guess he hadn't heard it," retorted Secretary Hay with that dry humor for which he was noted.—Boston Herald.

"A Cheap Skate."

"Joel Chandler Harris," said an Atlanta, "used to write comic newspaper editorials. Sometimes he made fun of rival editors in them too."

"Simon Simpson, a rival editor in Mobile, having been made fun of, wrote angrily in his rag:

"Joel Harris has been getting off some cheap wit at our expense."

"Joel on reading this grabbed his pen and dashed off quick as a flash for next day's issue."

"The next day Simon Simpson, when cheap, Simon,

CHOICE MISCELLANY FOR THE CHILDREN

America's Throne Room.

The cabinet room in the White House is America's nearest approach to a throne room. It is about the size of the dining room in an average country house of the colonial style. It is almost severely simple. The coloring is olive green and white—white wood-work with olive green burlap on the walls.

The chairs of the president and his nine cabinet ministers, which surround the long mahogany table in the center of the room, are covered with green leather. The president's differs from the others in that the back is a trifle higher. On a small metal plate on the back of each chair is the title of the holder and the date of his accession, but not his name.

On one side of the cabinet table is a fireplace, with a very high mantel-piece over it. On the other is a capacious leather covered divan. At one end of the table are the sliding doors leading to the president's private office, at the other three large French windows looking out across the White House grounds toward Pennsylvania avenue. There are leather covered armchairs in the corners. The room is practically without decoration. A room more completely symbolizing republican simplicity it would be difficult to imagine.—Circle Magazine.

Fastest Speaker in the Commons.

Mr. Birrell is said to be now the fastest speaker in the house of commons. Mr. Haldane's speed in his three hours' performance when he explained the army estimates the year before last had, the Manchester Guardian points out, been regarded as a record. Mr. Bryce in presenting the Irish laborers' bill to the house beat the secretary for war. Mr. Birrell outstripped both. In twenty minutes he poured out about 3,200 words, a speed of 160 words per minute, including stops. The actual average speed was about 200 words a minute.—Westminster Gazette.

Vienna's Hunting Exhibition.

The first international hunting and field sport exhibition will be held at Vienna from May to October, 1910, under the patronage of Emperor Francis Joseph. A notice from the publicity bureau says: "The exhibition promises to be a first class attraction, at which nearly every country will be represented. Not the least interesting feature will be an instructive section, giving not only a picture of the various historical and modern methods of hunting, together with the various weapons in use, but also containing a collection of ancient hunting literature."

An Ice Telephone.

In laying the telephone wires to the Regina Margherita meteorological observatory on Mount Rosa it was found impossible to use either the overhead or underground method. The snow and glacier ice prevent the latter and the fear of storms the former. On the other hand, an insulated cable would sink in the ice if laid on it. So the plan has been tried of laying the wire on the ice itself, trusting to this for insulation. This is the highest telephone line in Europe, the observatory standing at a height of 14,568 feet.—London Standard.

Beaver's Tail is a Trowel.

Then there is the beaver, whose tail, I am convinced, is a trowel. I know of no naturalist who has mentioned this, but such negative evidence is of little weight. The beaver, as everybody knows, is a builder that cuts down trees and piles log upon log until he has raised a solid, domed cabin from seven to twenty feet in diameter, which he then plasters over with clay and straw. If he does not turn around and beat the work smooth with his tail, then I require to know for what purpose he carries that broad, heavy and hard tool behind him.—Strand Magazine.

Abdul Hamid's Money.

It is declared that the deposed Abdul Hamid's treasure, found at Yildiz kiosk, of which no one yet knows the value, is composed exclusively of money. The late sultan received large sums in new banknotes. According to curious statistics which have just been compiled at the ministry of finance, these banknotes, of which the numbers always were registered, did not again appear in circulation. The same holds good of newly struck coins, gold and silver, which, once having entered Yildiz kiosk, never came out again.

The Wealth of France.

Nearly every nation under the sun is today paying golden tribute to France. She has an army of creditors, but no debtors. About two score governments have to remit interest money to her. The interest and dividends on the capital for her small investors represent earnings in all parts of the world. The road to Paris becomes, therefore, the route of least resistance for the floating gold supplies. Paris is absorbing into her banks from 35 to 40 per cent of the metal freshly taken from the mines.—Argonaut.

Polar Explorations.

Canada, Denmark, France, Germany, England, Russia, Sweden and the United States, were in 1908 represented among the twelve expeditions which were struggling toward the north pole. Eight leaders were veterans—Peary and Cook of the United States, Bernier of Canada, Erichsen and Rasmussen of Denmark, Charcot of France, and Scott of England and Geer of

INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

A List of Books For Boys.

The following is a course of reading suitable for a boy of high school age, from twelve to seventeen years, prepared by Frederick K. Law of the English department in Stuyvesant high school, New York city, to cover a period of four years:

First Year—1, "The Talsman," by Scott; 2, "Marmion," by Scott; 3, "Oregon Trail," by Parkman; 4, "Bracebridge Hall," by Irving; 5, "The Jungle," by Kipling; 6, "The Tent on the Beach," by Whittier.

Second Year—1, "She Stoops to Conquer," by Goldsmith; 2, "A Comedy of Errors," by Shakespeare; 3, "Essays," by Lamb; 4, "The Mill on the Floss," by Eliot; 5, "Enoch Arden," by Tennyson; 6, "Cranford," by Mrs. Gaskell.

Third Year—1, "Henry IV.," by Shakespeare; 2, "David Copperfield," by Dickens; 3, "King of the Golden River," by Ruskin; 4, "The White Company," by Doyle; 5, "The Cloister and the Hearth," by Reade; 6, "Birds, Bees and Sharp Eyes," by Burroughs.

Fourth Year—1, "King Lear," by Shakespeare; 2, "Lorna Doone," by Blackmore; 3, "Westward Ho!" by Kingsley; 4, "Paradise Lost," by Milton; 5, "Little Rivers," by Van Dyke; 6, "Kenilworth," by Scott.

When a boy has read the books named and has read them well he will have developed a taste for good literature.—New York World.

The Game of Fives.

In this game the players take turns to hit a ball with the hand above the line marked on a wall. Sometimes bats are substituted for the hand.

This is the simple game of fives, but the more complicated kind is played in court.

There are two kinds of courts, the Eton court and the Rugby court.

In both games the players try to hit the ball above a line about three feet or four feet from the ground or ledge on the front wall in such a way as to prevent their opponents hitting it back again over the line before it has touched the ground for the second time.

The game begins by one of the players "serving" the ball by striking it against the wall and making it fall into the side of the court where his adversary is. The latter returns it, and the game goes on until one of the players misses the ball or else fails to strike it above the line. The miss counts a point for the adversary. The game counts fifteen points, but the rules vary according to the different courts in which they are played.

The Value of a Comma.

The trustee of a country school was on his rounds, and at one of his examinations of the pupils the question was raised as to the value of a comma. This the trustee treated with something like scorn, claiming that the comma didn't amount to a row of pins. The teacher, who had at various times impressed its value on his pupils, thereupon called on one of the bright boys of the school to give an example of what he thought was the comma's value by writing a sentence on the blackboard. The boy smiled at the teacher and promptly wrote on the board, "Henry Jones says the trustee is a dunce." Naturally the trustee got angry and demanded that the teacher punish the boy for his impertinence. But the boy, with a word of apology, told the teacher that his example was not complete. Then he wrote, "Henry Jones, says the trustee, is a dunce." And the trustee had to acknowledge that the comma, after all, is sometimes a good thing to use.—Chicago News.

Old Sir Simon and Young Sir Simon.

All the players join hands and form a circle, dancing round and singing "Old Sir Simon, the knight, and young Sir Simon, the squire." Then they stop, and, saying "This is how old Sir Simon goes," they hobble about like decrepit old men, after which they strut about with their chins in the air, saying, "But this is how young Sir Simon goes."

They then join hands and dance round, singing as before. "Old Sir Simon, the knight, and young Sir Simon, the squire." Next time they may imitate the stroking of beards for the old man and the twirling of mustaches for the young one, but the game can be varied indefinitely if the leader is a good one.

Light From Crystals.

Many crystals when split or crushed give a faint flash of light visible in the dark. Sugar is one of the substances which do this. The cause of this behavior is not very well understood.—St. Nicholas.

My Woodland Friends.

As I go singing all alone Down woodland paths, so green and cool, That wind through flickering sun and shade, By rushing brook or silent pool, I

The tall trees seem to bend their tops, The pine cones tumble at my feet, The nodding ferns stand quietly, As though they wished my song to greet.

And in some dim and shadowy cove The wild lark, flitting red, stands listening on its slender stem Or waves a welcome from its bed.

The squirrel peeps from out the leaves, The sun comes stealing through to see Who dares to hush the wild bird's song And saunters by so carelessly.

So as I wander all alone Through dusky paths that bend and wind I move amid a company Of woodland friends most dear and kind.

—St. Nicholas.

INTERNATIONAL NEWSPAPER BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Answer One Written Question Each Week For Fifty-Two Weeks and Win a Prize.

July 18, 1909.

(Copyright, 1909, by Rev. T. S. Littell, D.D.) Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Thessalonica and Berea. Acts xvii: 1-15.

Golden Text—Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I may not sin against thee. Ps. cxix:11.

Verses 1-2—Is church going a good habit, and what do they lose who have not formed it?

How many times a day should a person attend church?

What is the value of a good habit, and how are good habits formed?

Verses 3—Did Paul mean to say that it was necessary for the Jews to have put Jesus to death, and if not what did he mean? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

(The position taken by the present writer is, that the Jews ought to have accepted Jesus, and, that their putting him to death is the colossal crime of history, and the calamity of calamities that has befallen the Jews. That there are two distinct lines of contingent prophecy in the Old Testament, either one of which being fulfilled, would cancel the other; and that the prophecies concerning the perpetuation of the Jewish nation and the throne of David with unparalleled splendor, were cancelled by the fulfillment of those concerning the rejection of Christ. God sent Jesus in good faith, and they voluntarily rejected him, when God's first and best plan was that they should accept him. God then proceeded to do through the death of Christ, that which would have been done more speedily by his life.)

Is it necessary for us to adopt all Paul's opinions, in order to be well-pleasing to God?

Were all Paul's opinions correct concerning the time of the second coming of Christ?

In what sense was it true, "that Christ must needs have suffered?" (See Luke xxiv:26, Jer. xliii:5-6, Mich. v:2, Matt. ii:4-6.)

In what way do the Old Testament Scriptures bear testimony that Jesus is the Christ?

Verses 4-5—How do you account for it that the same facts and reasoning which converts some only serves to harden others?

How is it that women are generally in the majority in Christ's converts?

Why were the Jews moved with jealousy?

Can a jealous man, at the time, either be a true man or a correct reasoner?

How do you characterize a person who is jealous of another in doing good works?

Have we any modern example of the way these people acted?

Verses 6—Is the world, to-day, upside down, or right side up?

Is the world getting better or worse?

Verses 7—When people oppose the work of God do they generally confine themselves to the truth in their objections, or do they ever confine themselves to the truth?

Do objectors to the truth knowingly falsify or do they do it in blind ignorance, or through prejudice?

Verses 10-12—Is there ever any virtue in exposing ourselves to danger, when it is not necessary in the interests of the truth?

What was the difference between the religious people of Thessalonica and those of Berea?

Is a truth seeker sure to find it?

Is it ever right to suppress the truth in the interests of the Kingdom of God?

Verses 13-15—What is it which prompts men to work so hard, and persistently in opposing what they know to be the truth?

Lesson for Sunday, July 25th, 1909—Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Athens. Acts xvii:16-34.

Turkey's Westminster Abbey.

The mosque of Eyoub, where Mohammed V. was invested with the sword of Osman, is sometimes termed "the Westminster abbey of Turkey," for within its walls all save one or two of the long line of Ottoman sultans have undergone the ceremony which corresponds to coronation. The mosque, though not large, is a magnificent example of oriental architecture, built of white marble and decorated with Persian tiles. It stands amid lovely groves at the extremity of the Golden Horn and derives its name from Eyoub, friend and standard bearer of the prophet, who was killed at the first siege of Constantinople and whose burial place the mosque is said to occupy. It is esteemed the holiest Moslem temple in Europe and remains to this day untroubled by non-Moslem feet.—Westminster Gazette.

Wanted to Land.

The big airship was beyond control and drifting aimlessly over Indiana. As it passed over a cornfield a farmer made a megaphone of his frocked hands and bellowed:

"Hey, you, up there!"

"Hello," answered the frightened aeronaut.

"Want to reach Terre Haute?"

The man in the airship smiled grimly.

"Gracious, no, friend! What I want to reach is terra firma."—Chicago News.

HOME DRESSMAKING

By Charlotte Martin.

COMBINATION UNDERGARMENT.



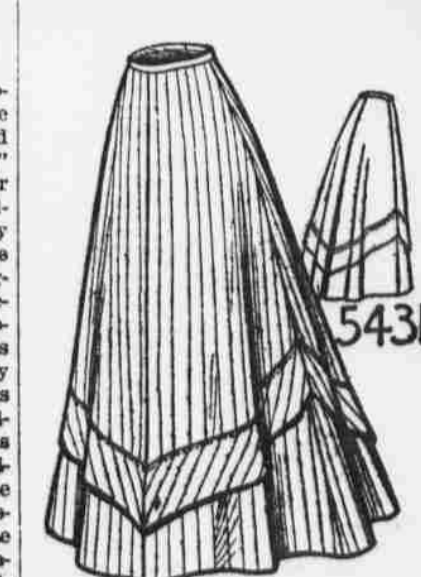
Pattern No. 5429.—This graceful combination skirt and corset cover is fitted quite closely to the figure and closes at the side. The front panel is straight as far down as the buttons, below it flares, giving extra fullness at the hem. The edges are finished with narrow lace. Cut in 3 sizes, 32, 36 and 40 bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch material.

LADIES' AND MISSES' CAPE.



Pattern No. 5416.—The graceful folds of this cape make it a garment especially suited to wear over the fluffy gowns of afternoon and evening. Grey blue cloth was used to make it and the edges are left unfinished and bordered with a row of stitching. The scarf is of soft black satin with silk tassels at the ends. The back view shows the cape cut in misses' length. By the use of narrow bindings the pattern is adaptable to any material. The ladies' cape takes 2 1/4 yards of 54-inch material and the misses' 2 yards.

LADIES' FOUR GORED SKIRT.



Pattern No. 5431.—This skirt has the grace of a circular skirt without its liability to sag at the sides. The material is striped tailor suiting and the bias fold adds to its attractiveness. Cut in 5 sizes, 22 to 30 waist measure. Size 26 requires 6 1/2 yards of 27-inch material for straight of goods, or 7 1/2 yards bias of goods.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Send FIVE cents for each pattern desired to Charlotte Martin, 408 W. 23rd Street, New York. State No. of pattern and size wanted.