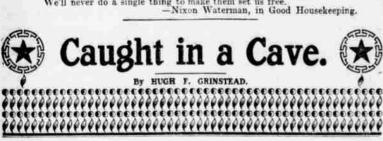
"The weaker sex," they call them, but a mortal couldn't make,
In speaking of the womenfolks, a more profound mistake.
These precious parcels made of smiles, of ribbons, tears and lace,
Have clearly proved themselves to be the "Samsons" of the race.
Do you suppose that any Man could keep me half the night.
In some beshadowed hammock where mosquitoes figreely bite,
And who, it mattered not how long he might prefer to stay,
Could press my hand so lightly I could never get away?
And where's the giant with the strength to make me walk and walk
About the park and bable forth the softest kind of talk,
And buy ice cream and lemonade and popcorn bars and such
And then declare I had enjoyed the evening very much?
I know a tender, "clinging vine" who, by her winsome smiles,
Has made me, lazy as I am, walk several hundred miles.
I've stood outdoors on winter nights and waited for her when
I'd not have waited half so long for fitteen dozen men.
The women are the ones who rule this planet first and last;
They hind us in their mystic chains and hold us good and fast,
But, though we men are shackled slaves, we mutually agree
We'll never do a single thing to make them set us free.

—Nixon Waterman, in Good Housekeeping.



surface of the earth has been exvast underground caverns that will ditions under which this enforced and from time to time. unpleasant journey was taken has i have otherwise had for subterranean gress. south of Mammoth Cave.

In 1854 my father moved from respectively seventeen and fifteen years, he had built a two-room log house and cleared several acres of land preparatory to planting a crop. the new home was characterized by a great amount of rain, and consequently much time was allowed us for hunting. Wild turkeys were numerous, as were also deer and other large and more dangerous game.

One morning about the 1st of May I awoke early and decided to go turkey shooting before daylight, while the wary gobbler was still on the Quietly taking the trusty I made my way out of the house without disturbing the other members of the family. Outdoors the moon was shining brightly, and without difficulty I found and followed the path that led down to the spring and across the bottom to Barren River. Midway between the spring and the river was a narrow strip of "hog wallow" land, so called from a series of short undulations resembling the holes rooted out by hogs in search of roots.

On nearing the "hog wallow" my attention was attracted to what appeared to be a black spot on the ground and almost directly in the nath. Having been along the road the evening previous I was at a loss to understand the cause of this phenomenon, which in the uncertain moonlight looked for all the world proached cautiously and was almost warning and before I could recede a plunge that I was shot down as from prayed! a catapault. Clutching wildly for the narrow shaft, and once so small was the opening that I stopped for an instant, but the loose earth giving away I dropped sheer downward twenty feet into a shallow pool of water.

Dazed and half stunned by the fall | 1 had alighted. I sat or rather lay there several minutes before my scattered senses could grasp all that had befallen me Where was I and how far had I fallen? For a few seconds I could hear the rumble of dislodged earth as it followed me, but was caught in the small passage, finally shutting out all sound from above, barring escape by that way. Then I did what might have been expected of a boy of my age. Frantic with fear I called loudly for help. The reverberating echoes of my own voice told me I was in one of those vast caverns with which this section of the State abounds.

With this discovery came reason

and I began to think. I had often heard Bob Clary, the old bee hunter, tell of the caves on Lost Creek, where the bees made their nests, and I had seen the pits on Blackburn's Bluff, less than a mile from my father's house. These pits were more or less perpendicular in depth, forty feet or more to the bottom and of irregular shape. The scaled by even the panther or wildcat, while others could with difficulty be climbed. In some of them I had seen the bones of cattle and sheep, showing where some maurading beast had held high carnival.

my rescue if I could ever reach there. grope in absolute darkness.

It has been said that after all the | blessed light from above, and hope for rescue from some outside source. plored there will yet remain many Thus buoyed with hope I began to move cautiously forward on my furnish a field of research for the hands and knees in the direction of scientist and adventurer. While the what I thought to be the larger part short space of one day was as long as of the cave, judging from the sounds I ever spent under ground, the con- emanating therefrom as I shouted

The floor of the cave was here alsufficed to satisfy any longing I may | most level and I made rapid pro-Losing some of my timidity explorations. The circumstance which as I advanced I had arisen to my am about to relate occurred in feet and was walking without diffi-Bouthern Kentucky, near the head culty. I had proceeded thus for probwaters of Barren River, twenty miles ably a quarter of a mile seemingly in almost a straight line when I suddenly became aware of a faint sound Virginia to Kentucky, where, with from the direction in which I was the help of myself and brother, aged traveling, and my next step brought me against a solid stone wall. Carefully feeling my way along the wall, which seemed to curve to the left at this point I had proceeded only a few The spring following our removal to steps when my foot dislodged some small stones, which went rumbling downward, and after the lapse of a second or two I could distinctly hear the chug! chug! as they struck the water. The sound I had heard then must be that of running water, possibly of Lost Creek, where it disanpears in the rocks, just after skirting Blackburn's Bluff. If this was the case I would be more than 100 feet below the top of the bluff, and half musket from the rack over the door | that distance below the bottom of the deepest pit I had ever looked into on that bluff.

With my hands against the wall and by carefully reaching out with my feet I found I was on a narrow ledge, on which it was very difficult to retain my footing. I worked my way along this narrow shelf, which was at some points alarmingly steep, for possibly 100 feet, when my pathway came abruptly to an end. Evidently I could proceed no farther in his direction, and was on the point of turning back when that befel me which, though seeming for the time a calamity, was in reality the guiding hand of providence.

I was sitting on the narrow ledge throwing pebbles into the water below and mentally calculating the distance, when I suddenly felt the gravelly bench begin to slide, and in that like an immense splotch of ink. I ap- awful moment I realized the extent of my peril. If I missed the rocks at the verge of what proved to be an and struck the water the chances all but bottomless pit, when, without were that I would be stunned and strangled before I could regain my step to safer footing, the point of the breath. I clawed madly at the earth on which I stood gave way and treacherous gravel, and as I went over I was precipitated feet foremost the bank caught a projecting rock down an inclined plane. Would I and held on with the tenacity of desnever stop? I was not falling, but peration. My feet were dangling in sliding and rolling down a mud-lined the air and my hold was weakening! passage which dipped at an angle of I shut my eyes and prepared for the forty-five degrees. However, such inevitable plunge. I thought how was the impetus gained by my first my body would be sought in vain. I

My fingers slowly relaxed, and I some means to stay my mad flight dropped—six feet below to a flat my hands would touch the sides of rock! Joy unspeakable! Shortly before I was bewailing my fate and now I was sobbing with very joy So overcome was I that it was several minutes before I gained sufficient strength to enable me to learn the extent of the friendly rock on which

I found it was but the entrance to small cave, running at right angles to the ledge above, and so close was I to the ledge, that had I swung out six inches farther I would have gone into the water as did the pebbles which had easily bounded over the rock. This projection was only a few feet long, and the only way I could proceed now was by going into the small cave. I proceeded slowly, having to go on my hands and knees at times, so low was the roof.

At length the passage widened and the roof became higher, so that I could stand erect, and consequently get along faster. It was always uphill. The floor was a series of terraces, in places several feet apart, but always easily climbed by aid of the jagged stones.

After making my way from one of these terraces to the next higher by feeling my way over a path more difficult than usual, I became faintly aware of a peculiar sensation. could see? Yes, there was actually walls of some of these could not be a faint glimmer of light discernible by no eye save of one who had been

in total darkness for a long time. I still had to feel my way, for while the delicate organism of my eyes felt the sensation of light it was not enough to guide my footsteps. As this all came to my mind I took | However, the light was steadily growcourage. If my prison had an out- ing brighter. I was going toward it! let by way of the pits on Blackburn's After passing up a slight incline, I Bluff there was at least a chance for could see the floor of the cavern and ty new ones," said the priest. "It far ahead a small spot of light was belonged to my father, who fell in ew it must be over half a mile to discernible. I shouted with joy. I the rising of '48." the bluffs, and that distance I must half ran toward my beacon light, must half ran toward my beacon light, "Ah, was Archbishop Ryan's re-Once which gradually grew larger. Now, I tort; "evidently he fell on the hat." there I could at least behold the was beholding the beautiful light of -Harper's Weekly.

day and breathing the pure air; for I stood at the bottom of a large jagged opening, which I instantly recognized as one of the pits on Blackburn's Bluff.

I gazed upward and fairly drank in the pure air and sunshine. A little hird nerched on a limb high above twittered gaily and seemed to be singing to me a song of good cheer. I was elated at once more coming into the light, but my hopes sank as I realized the utter improbability of anyone coming to my rescue in this remote place before night; and after dark I stood in deadly peril from the beasts that made their dens in the cave.

The slanting rays of the sun told me it was late in the afternoon. If I p'anned escape I must work quickly, I carefully examined my prison. I could scale the wall almost to the top. Here an overhanging rock would stop further progress. However, growing out from the base of this rock was a stunted pinoak, while from the branches of a large elm which stood on the verge above a huge grapevine dangled within four feet of the stunted pinoak. If I could only climb out on the pinoak and from there jump the intervening four feet and catch the grapevine! the grapevine dead and rotten? Or would I miss it and be dashed to pieces on the rocks below. ?

Laying aside my natural timidity, I resolved to use every means of escape, and forthwith began the ascent. I had some difficulty in making my way to the stunted oak, but by pulling myself up by the scant bushy growth along the face of the cliff I soon found myself balanced on the horizontal trunk ready to make my spring into space for the friendly grapevine.

Only four or five feet to safety! It was the supreme moment! Life itself depended on the success of this ap into space! Nerving myself for the final effort I tumped! I caught at the vine; it slipped through my hands for an instant, but the grasp of desperation held it! Slowly pulling myself up hand over hand, I soon reached a firmer hold in the branches of the elm and thence to the ground.

The sun had set when I at last set foot on the surface of this dear old planet, and the familiar sounds of the early twilight greeted my ears, and, oh, such music! In a few minutes I was at home, having traveled three-quarters of a mile underground and that in tital darkness. Searching parties were out after me, but strangely enough, no one had been to the "hog wallow" land.

A later visit revealed only a sunken place ten feet across and some six feet deep to mark the got where I fell into the cave. Years later a party of adventurers fully explored the -ave and found a labyrinth of passages. By the merest accident I had taken the one leading out. Any of the others would have taken me miles through winding passages, beset with chasms deep and dangerous .- Journal of Agriculture.

Eastern Invasion of the West.

In fact, within the short space of three years after the Spanish War there was scarcely an important point of investment left untouched by Eastern funds and Eastern promotive enterprise. And had we but realized it then, as we do in beholding the consequences now, we might long since have wrapped around our sleeves the mourning badge for the things which were being lost to us forever. For, when Harriman bought the Chicago & Alton, it was the crossing of the Rubicon for us. Behind him rallied all the vast machinery of modern commerce and finance, as the colossal power of imperial Rome was massed behind Caesar, and after he had taken under his command the Pacific railroads there was nothing for us to do, but like the Goths, to forsake our perhaps cruder but certainly happier and mcre peaceful habits and habitats, and to become disciples, followers or allies of the strenuous demands and customs of the maturer world to the castward .-The Reader.

Willing to Compromise.

The mother had been having a strenuous day with her offspring, as Mrs. Anna Garlin Spencer calls the story of a little cousin of hers. The all boy had even more than usually been a peripatetic interrogation point, There were few things concerning the construction of the world and all things in it, with asides upon various theological, philosophical, and scientific questions, which the mother had not tried to answer. She was exhaused and welcomed the night as she undressed her little son and prepared him for bed. But he had not finished his questions.

"Mamma, he asked, "where is my

"Now, dear," replied the weary mamma, "I am very tired, and I can't answer another question to-night." 'Wen, then, you needn't answer it to-night," said the child, "but please

A Revolutionary Relic.

put your finger on the very spot!"-

New York Times.

Senator Bard, of California, was once conversing with a Jesuit brother at the Georgetown University, when he told this story illustrative of the fine humor of Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia: The archbishop had rebuked a priest for wearing a most disreputable-looking hat.

"I would not give this hat for twen

******************************** GOOD ROADS.

Building Roads in Illinois.

Building good roads all over the West is more general now than ever before. The Drovers' Journal, in re-

ferring to this work in Illinois, says: As a means of educating the people to the advantages of good roads and of the ways and methods to produce them the State highways commission of Illinois is pushing as rapidly as possible the construction of a number of experimental roads in various sections of the State.

One stretch of road has been completed at Salem, Ill. This road is just outside the limits of the city of Salem. The highway commissioners of Salem township applied for broken stone, which was furnished them, and a piece of road built by the local commissioners; owing to the lack of proper methods the road thus laid was poorly made. The State highway commission completed about 2,-200 feet of the work with the aid of a steam roller and modern methods of construction, making as smooth and fine appearing a piece of road as can be found anywhere.

The width of the macadam is about fourteen feet and put on eight inches deep; part of the work was resurfacing the road laid by the local commissioners, at the end of which was about 600 feet of newly constructed road. The exact cost of this work cannot be ascertained owing to the lack of records on the work done prior to that under charge of the State highway commission. The estimated cost of this work per mile, including grading and shaping the subgrade, bauling the stone a distance of about a mile and a quarter, spreading and rolling, is about \$2500. The material was furnished free by the State from the State rock crusher at the Southern Illinois penitentiary at Menard. The freight on the stone over the Illinois Southern railroad was paid in ballast.

The contrast between the portion of road built with the steam roller and that upon which the roller was not used furnishes a most striking illustration of the importance of proper equipment and technical experience in highway construction.

Good Roads and Mails.

It is a severe commentary on the state of civilization of this republic that no first-class wagon or carriage road has as yet been built between Washington, the capital, and the nearest large city, Baltimore. Such a road is about to be built, and it will be constructed by the State of Maryland. The impulse to perform this belated service has sprung from the good roads movement, which owes much of its vitality to the automobilists. Under the influence of this movement, the vicinity of the national capital of the United States may within a dozen years or so be as well equipped with roads as Dalmatia or the mountainous districts of Wales now are.

In order not to leave the active work of stimulating the construction of good roads entirely to the motorists, the Government is going into it in some degree in connection with the rural free mail delivery. State highway officials have been addressed on the subject of road improvement by the United States Department of Agriculture and the Postoffice Department, and the construction of roads is discreetly stimulated along

the line of more rapid mail delivery. It is to be hoped that the farmers will see the point of this argument. They certainly ought to. It takes less than one; half the time, and probably costs less than one-half the money, to deliver the mail over a good road than over a bad. If the roads throughout the country were as good as they are in some parts of this State and of Massachusetts and Connecticut, the free delivery could be extended everywhere, for the carriers would be able to cover so much more ground that the cost of the service would be greatly reduced. The people of the United States never paid higher for any other extravagance than for its indifference to the matter of good highways. - New York Mail.

Active in Road Improvement.

Autoists from all parts of the Keystone State have learned with interest that the York (Pa.) Automobile Club is taking an active hand in the good roads problem, and is doing all in its power to have the thoroughfares improved. This latest real work has been started on the famous Gettysburg pike, which runs from York to Gettysburg, twenty-eight miles distant. This pike is traveled by thousands of autoists every summer and the improvements are badly needed at certain places. It is the direct run between New York and the National battlefield, and hundreds of the metropolitan tourists use it annually. The pike between York and Wrightsville, east to the Susquehanna River, is also receiving its share of improvements. This is part of the same thoroughfare which goes through to Philadelphia.

Could Eat, But Not Sec. A farmer who went to a large city to see the sights engaged a room at a hotel, and before retiring asked the clerk about the hours for dining. "We have breakfast from 6 to 11,

dinner from 11 to 3, and supper from 3 to 8," explained the clerk. "Wa-al, say," inquired the farmer, in surprise, "what time air I goin' ter git ter see the town?"-Ladies'

CLASS IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

What made Columbus think the world Was round? The class declare, "Because in dealings with the world He found it was not square.

Have we our heroes much in mind, And do we hold them dear? "Oh, yes; and that's one reason why We all do Paul Revere."

Pray, how came Washington to be A writer of renown? "Because he from the very first Began to cut things down."

Can you tell, when his cake was dough, Why traitorous Arnold ran? "He had good cause—for Benedict, He was a married man."

What bird is noted as the first
To wing electric flight
Into the clouds? "An easy one:
Ben Franklin's little kite."

And when the siege of New Orleans The British set about, Why did their spirits sink? "Because Old Jackson baled them out."

What battle of the Civil War, When that strife had begur, Was like a bear raid in Wall Street? "The battle of Bull Run."

What present the United States To Panama has made? "When it despaired of a canal, We gave its Colon aid." Why does the money of our land Show cause its worth to trust? "Because the image on our coin Is all head—hence no 'bust." —Baltimore American.

"What a lovely collection of odd cups!" exclaimed a guest, peering into the china cabinet. "Did it take you long to get so many?" "Oh, no." said the hostess, "those are samples of the sets we have had in the last two years!"-Detroit Free Press.

Johanna White and Johnny Black Were wed one summer day,
And when their little daughter came,
They called her Nellie Gray,

-Life.

"How does it happen," asked the portly dowager on the overland express, "that you have managed to keep the same cook for thirty years?" "I married one," answered the chance acquaintance, shrugging her ample shoulders.-Chicago Tribune.

The advertising manager was in a towering rage. "What's the trouble?" they asked. "Why, they went and placed our prima donna's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing. Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Yes, sir," exclaimed the representative of commercial interests "this Pure Food law is all wrong, 'What's the matter with it?" ter? Why, man, if we couldn't adulterate the poisons we use in our fancy goods for table use they'd be fatal."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Aim high! You'll hit the mark of fame As many men you know did; But there's no use in taking aim Unless your gun is loaded.

Eva-"I saw Charlie Cogger yesterday." Edna -- "You don't say. And did he tip his hat?" Eva-"No, he wagged his foot," Edna-"Wagged his foot? Why, that is a strange way to greet a lady." Eva-"Well, you see the poor fellow was under his automobile mending a break."-Chicago Daily News.

"The lines in your hand indicate, said the fortune-teller, "that you will be married a second time." "Pshaw," she angrily retorted, grabbing for the dollar she had just laid upon the table, "you're an old fraud. If I'm ever married again it will be the fourth time."-Chicago Record-Her-

Mr. Gotrox-"Suppose I were to tell you that I was bankrupt-that every dollar of my fortune had been swept away-would you still be will-ing to marry my daughter?" Cholly Softly (enthusiastically)-"Why, of could easily pitch in and make another fortune, sir."-Judge.

Life's Highest Achievement.

It has been said that success consists in getting that at which one aims, and being happy in it. Each one should have an ideal of what is to be the expression of his or her life. If this is attained in some degree such a life may be called successful. Hence, the successful man or woman is the one who has succeeded fairly well in shaping the actual life in accordance with the ideals of life. This requires a strength and persistence that call for continual struggle. It forms the highest achievement of life. Bulwer well says that the man ful deodorizer. who succeeds above his fellows is the one who early in life clearly discerns his object and toward that object "Vital Questions," by Dr. Henry D. Chapin.

Lafayette's Coach Preserved.

Mr. John Nott-passing the evening of his life in the retirement of odor. the old Nott homestead, five miles west of the town; after a long and useful life, worthy of his forebearshas in a cellar of his dwelling, carefully preserved, the body of the oldfashioned, but stately, coach in which other impurities. Lafayette rode into this place on the occasion of his memorable and historic visit to Fayetteville in 1825.

Mr. Nott at one time had the silverplated harness which flashed in the light on the backs of the prancing horses of the chariot, but the vandalism of one generation after another, callous to sentiment and greedy of gain, filched by piecemeal biece of orris root, if chewed, will these reminders of the past—Fa-vetteville (N. C.) Observer. yetteville (N. C.) Observer.

Household Matters.

Cream of Spinach.

A half peck of spinach was used for the soup. It was washed thoroughly, drained and put on to boil in bolling water uncovered. A little salt was added when almost done. When cooked it was run through a sieve. To two cups of pulp was added one quart of milk (white stock or half stock and half milk is equally good). Two tablespoonfuls of butter and three tablespoonfuls of flour were added to the liquid and all was cooked until it thickened. Salt and pepper were used to season, and when the soup was served, a spoonful of whipped cream on top the bouillon cup made a dainty picture in green and white.

Fish and Vegetable Salad.

Ingredients: Half a pint of cooked fish, half a pint of cooked vegetables (carrots, turnips, potatoes), a cucumber, two yolks of eggs, a gill of cream, a tablespoonful of vinegar, some made mustard, chopped parsiey, pepper and salt.

After rem-ing the skin and bones from some cooked fish, flake and measure it. ake the vegetables you have to use, and cut into dice a larger proportion of potatoes than other vegetables. Slice the cucumber thinly. Pite the fish on a fancy dish, arrange the cut vegetables round. Place the slices of cucumber in a row outside overlapping each other. Put the yolks of eggs into a small basin, and poach till hard. Then rub smooth with the back of a wooden spoon, add made mustard and salt to taste, and the vinegar. Then gradually stir in the cream. Last, add some chopped parsley and pour over

The Good Housekeeper.

The successful housekeeper is not essentially the one who has a spotlessly kept house, always in order, but the one who manages the affairs of the house so that every one is made comfortable and the home is always cheery and bright. A good housekeeper does not worry over every little detail that goes wrong, but sets to work to put it in order again. She can always tell you where everything is to be found, as she always has a certain place for certain articles, and sees that they are kept there. The meals are always just to time and well cooked, and the children look neat and happy. cannot be done without good management, says Woman's Life, and the methodical housekeener will have the day divided out for the different duties that are to be done, and she will see that her system of arranging the work does not cause discomfort in the house.

Fruit Ice Cream.

Where fruits are used as a flavoring, they should be added to the cream after they are partly frozen. For instance, for peach ice cream scald one pint of cream; add to it eight ounces of sugar; take from the fire, and when perfectly cold add a pint of uncooked cream; turn the mixture into the freezer; pack with finely shaved ice and a third quantity of coarse salt. Turn the freezer slowly until the mixture is very cold; then turn rapidly until it is like wet snow. Have ready six ripe peaches, pared, mashed and pressed through lander: add this to the cold mixture; turn slowly again until it comes back to the same consistency as it was when the peaches were added. Remove the dasher, smooth down the cream, fasten the hole in the top of the freezer with a cork. and repack, this time with coarse ice and only a fifth quantity of sait, Cover the freezer with a piece of course I would! Such a man as you blanket or paper and stand aside for two hours to ripen .- Carrie R. Hayes.

Concerning Odors.

A generous lump of soda placed in pots and pans in which fish, cabbage, onions and other strong-smelling foods have been cooked, will thoroughly cleanse and make them smell sweet and clean.

A teaspoonful of vinegar boiling on the stove will counteract the smell of strong food.

A teaspoonful of ground cloves on a few hot coals will produce the same result.

A few drops of sandalwood oil dropped on a hot shovel is a delight-

A sponge placed in a saucer of boiling hot water, in which has been added a teaspoonful of oil of lavenhabitually directs his powers.-From der, gives a fragrance of violets to a room in which it is placed. Files will not remain where the odor of oil

of lavender is. A stale crust of bread boiled with cabbage will absorb the disagre able

A large lump of charcoal in a frigerator will preventa musty smer. A pound of copperas dissolved in

boiling water, if poured into drain pipes, will dissolve the grease and An onion breath may be gotten rid

of by swallowing a mouthful of vinegar or drinking half a cup of hot water in which a pinch of baking soda has been dissolved.

A few mouthfuls of lime water, or few drops of the tincture of myrrh in a tumbler of water will sweeten an unpleasant breath, and a small