### WHEN BROADWAY WAS A COUN-TRY ROAD.

No rushing cars, nor tramping feet
Disturbed the peaceful summer days
That shome as now upon the street
That knows our busy, noisy ways.
And blushing girls and awkward is
Strolled slowly home, and cattle lowed
As fell the purple twilight laze,
When Broadway was a country road,

No tailored dandies, trim and neat;
No damsels of the latest craze
Of form and fashion; no conceit
To catch the fancy or amaze.
No buildings met the skyward gaze;
Nor myriad lights that mighty glowed
To set the midnight hour ablaze—
When Broadway was a country road.

Then shady lanes with blossoms sweet Led gently down to quiet bays
Or to the sheltered, hedged retrent
Some falling mansion now betrays.
The stage-coach here no longer pays
Its daily call, nor farmers goad
Their oxen, as in olden days,
When Broadway was a country road.

Little indeed to meet the praise
Of modern times the picture showed.
And yet the fancy fondly strays
To Broadway as a country road.
—Charles Coleman Stoddard, in Broadway
Magazine.

# HANDBAG AND PLATE

Lucile and Her Mother Have a Quarrel.

I don't see why any one ever selects the summer time for a wedding. I think it is very inconsiderate to expect people to sit in a crowded church to take part in a reception crush on a hot evening. But persons about to be married usually are too selfishly absorbed in their own affairs to have a thought for the pleasure or comfort of others.

I did not want to attend Georgia Harvey's wedding, but mother insisted that I should go with her.

'I'm sure, Lucile," she urged, "that your father will be vexed if you don't go. You know that Georgia is the daughter of one of your father's oldest business friends and he will expect some of us to be there."

If father is so punctillous about having the family represented why didn't he stay at home and go himzelf?" I asked, a triffe petulently. I have long noticed that when there are family social obligations to discharge father nearly always finds it necessary to take a business trip out of town.

Mother only sighed at my remarks In her provoking way. I went on: "It seems to me that I did my duty toward the Harveys now and forever when I shopped all one stifling day for a bridal gift for Georgia. It is no pleasure to go from store to store hunting for something rich and handsome for \$20. If father wanted to make her an elegant present he should have given me more money to spend for it.

Twenty dollars was all be could afford," said mother, "and I'm sure, Lucile, that I could have found some thing very nice for that amount."

Well," I said, "I think the silvermounted alligator handbag which I bought was handsome enough for any one. I quite wore myself out looking for it, but I suppose you and father think I might have done better. It's pretty hard to please every

"It's very nice, indeed, dear" said mother, soothingly. "I think we'll be quite satisfied when we see it displayed among the other gifts."

Mother loves to look at wedding presents. It makes me nervous to see her examine every piece of silver or cut glass as if she were mentally appraising it, when really she is only rejoicing that the bride has been so generously remembered. Sometimes I feel that mother's breadth of human interest almost amounts to vulgarity. I never can make her realize that an air of indifference adds to one's social equipment.

"Lucile," said mother, in a dis tressed whisper the night of the wedding, "I've looked everywhere among the gifts and I can't find the hand-Do you suppose anything has happened to it?"

"Oh, no," I returned. "It's quite safe in my chiffonier."

"Why, did you forget to send it?" "No, I'm not quite so forgetful as that. I decided not to send it at all. I thought as Georgia is going to housekeening she would rather have those butter plates I decorated two years ago when I was taking lessons in china painting. Besides I think

it so nice to give one's own work." 'Why, Lucile," exclaimed the mother.

I frowned, for I think there is nothing more ill-bred than any quarrel in public between members of a about the matter until we were driv- Dad met later in another race and ing home. Then mother declared that outran him. Dad was after the other she was certain father would be annoved at what I had done.

"What have I done?" I inquired. "Well," bersn mother excitedly, "I asked Georgia's little sister where the dishes you sent were, for I couldn't find them among the other presents. She told me that they were all broken, Lucile, broken!"

From your tone, mother, anyone might fancy that it was my fault. If the Harveys were careless with the gifts. I'm sure I am not to blame."

"Luctle," said mother, solemniv. "those dishes were in fragments when they arrived at the Harveys. You them in the box without any packing and, of course, they were broken. How could you be so heed-

father," I said, beginning to cry.

"There, there, dear," returned law is still in force.-Bar Buffet.

mother. "I'm afraid I was a little harsh, for I was so disappointed that there wasn't any present from us displayed. But I didn't mean to be cross, dear. So don't cry any more. It makes me unhappy, Lucile."

For mother's sake I dried my aves and tried to be cheerful. When ! got home I took out the handbag looked at it and I felt glad that I had selected such a handsome one Little accessories of that kind add so much to the elegance of a street cos My old one is almost shabby and I should have had to ask father for money to buy a new handbag i it hadn't been for my forethought in sending Georgia the painted china. am always pleased when I can save father any extra expense.-Chicago

### PINK AND PURPLE THOUGHTS.

Demonstrated by Certain Experiments of Professor Gates.

Plunging his arm into a jar filled with water to the point of overflow ing and keeping his position without moving. Professor Elmer Gates, of the Laboratory of Psychology at Washington, directed his thinking to the arm. The blood soon entered the arm in such quantities, declares a writer in Current Literature, as to enlarge it and cause the water in the jar to overflow.

By directing his thoughts to his arm for a certain length of time daily for many days he permanently increased both its size and strength He even instructed others to produce the same effects on various bodily organs, thus demonstrating, it is contended, the accuracy of the state ment that muscle can be developed by a proper course of thinking as well as by exercise.

Professor Gates, shown what is called the causative character of thinking in a long series of experiments. He has found that change of the mental state changed the chemical character of the perspiration.

When treated with the same chemical reagent the perspiration of an angry man showed one color, that of a man in grief another, and so on through the long list of emotions.

Each mental state persistently exhibited its own peculiar result every time the experiment was repeated. Each kind of thinking, by causing changes in glandular or visceral activity, produced different chemical substances, which were being thrown

out of the system in the perspiration. When the breath of Professor Gates' subject was passed through a tube cooled with ice so as to condense liquid resulted. He kept the man breathing through the tube, but made him angry.

Five minutes afterward a sediment appeared in the tube, indicating the presence there of a new substance, which had been produced by the changed physical action caused by a change of the mental condition. Anger gaze a brownish substance, sorrow gray, remorse pink, and so on. The results showed, as in the experiments with the perspiration, that each kind of thinking produced its own peculiar substance, which the system was trying to expel.

## Berries a Trap For Game.

Black hawberries are now furnishing delicious meals for hunters in the mountains. They are also being devoured by bears, and they are being picked off the branches by coons and opossums. Indeed, the black hawberry is one of the real food products of the woods, and there is no danger lost person starving.

You cannot convince a mountaineer that the haw is not a food. The only trouble about it is that it takes a great many berries to make a banquet. It is the thick, mealy flesh surrounding the seed that is eaten, and in some sections housewives make them into a sort of jelly.

Experienced hunters make it a practice to look for bears and grouse in the vicinity of a clump of haw bushes, and generally succeed in finding the game there.

The berries grow in large clusters like elderberries, and a quart can be picked in a few minutes.-Minneapoils Tribune.

## Lost Again.

"Hear about the hard luck story of Dad Moulton, the Stamford trainer?" inquired one alumnus of another, coming back from the big game.

'No: what happened?' "Wel, Dad, you know used to be a professional foot racer. Went all over the world when in his athletic prime, sprinting for money against all comers. They say he won 263 races, never was beaten but twice in his So nothing more was said career. One of the fellows that beat, fellow for a long while to get a return race. But the fellow beat Dad

"How was that?"

"Died before Dad got another crack at him,"-San Francisco Chronicle,

## A Horse With a Habit,

Henry Ewan, of Clayton, N. J., has a fine black horse that is an inveterate tobacco chewer, and it is almost impossible to drive past a hotel without giving him a glass of beer or The horse prefers beer and drinks it from the glass without spilling a drop. Mr. Ewan says the horse's habits are very embarrassing, especially when he has ladies in his carriage. On his way to church the oth-"It's very unkind of you to speak er morning, accompanied by several so crossly to me when I went to this ladies, the horse stopped in front of stupid wedding just to please you and a hotel, and it took nearly an hour to convince him that the Bishops'

# ENGLAND DISPUTES OVER AUTHORS' RANK, A WHISKER THEORY

British Museum's Choice of Nineteen Best Arouses Strong Protests. ..

Thackeray Not Included---Dickens Left Out, Too, and His Admirers Object --- Shaw Slashes the Official List.

A question perhaps even more diffi- of nineteen, Dickens and Thackeray cult of solution than that of "What are the hundred best books?" has been raised by the authorities of the British Museum, writes the London correspondent of the New York Times. In the reading room of that institution, which has just been reopened to the public after being closed for a lengthy period of repairs and renovations, there are nineteen panels (there are twenty really, but one is occupied by a clock), on each of which has been painted the name of a great English writer. It was no easy task to select nineteen names as the greatest and most representative in English literature. This is how the trustees fulfilled the task:

Locke Addison Carlyle Macaulay Tennyson Browning Caxton Tindale Swift Pope Gibbon Wordsworth Scott Spenser Shakespeare

Of course this selection does not meet with universal commendation Equally, of course, the omission of Thackersy and Dickens was at once noted and objected to by that section of the public whose acquaintance with English literature probably goes no further than a certain familiarity with names. One of the trustees had to explain that the official view was that fiction occupied a less exalted place in the hierarchy of literature than other bratches and was of a more recent growth. Scott (whose name is included in the list) had other claims besides being a great novelist, whereas the fame of Dickens and Thackeray rested almost en-

tirely upon their novels. Lord Avebury (Sir John Lub bock) is a trustee of the British Museum. In an interview he said he was equaly responsible with his fellow-trustees for the selection made, and he gave an interesting opinion on the list as a whole.

"I had some little doubt about Caxton," said Lord Avebury, "not as to the great services he had rendered to literature, but as to whether he was quite representative of English literature in the same sense as the other great writers. And in the same way, with reference to Tindale, I had a little doubt, not in any way from undervaluing what he had done, but I thought that his great services were perhaps hardly services to literature. On the whole, however, I think there is a great deal to be said for including their names, and that otherwise it is a very good selection."

In reply to a question as to whether he would have included Dickens and Thackeray if there had been room, Lord Avebury said: "If you ask whether, supposing there had been twenty-one panels instead | did Hall Caine.

should have been included, I should have rather a doubt about it, but I would not like to say which two names I should have selected without giving the matter greater consideration.

Sidney Lee, the editor of the Dictionary of National Biography, said: "The list of names is interesting. It is inevitable that a few which one would like to see there should be omitted. I think room might well have been found for

Dryden Johnson Burke Burns

I wonder what Carlyle and Macaulay would say about the preference of themselves to Dryden and Johnson. I fully admit the difficulty of determining whom to omit from the existing list in order to make room for my four suggestions. However, reluctantly, I should be inclined to

Locke Addison Carlyle

George Bernard Shaw unhesitatingly corrected a printed list. He began by knocking out Spenser. Then he deleted Locke and Addison, and supplied one name—that of Bunyan -in place of the three. He thought Fielding a better choice than Pope. and would have preferred Blake or Shelly to Wordsworth. He erased Tennyson and Browning, and advanced Ruskin, Dickens and Butler (presumably the Butler of "Hudi-

Some of his corrections are characteristic. So is his comment:

"I hastily correct the more outrageous omissions. When you have only nineteen windows it is ridiculous to waste them on genteel thirdrate minds like Addison, Wordsworth and Tennyson, while Bunyan, Blake and Shelly are being crowded out."

Frederic Harrison said: "Admitting the difficulty of screwing British literary worthies into nineteen holes, the salient omissions seem to me to

"Hume, the greatest of our philosophers, and

"Fielding, the greatest of our novelists.

'And what will Scots say to a list which contains Browning and not Burns? "And what will Irishmen say to a

list which contains Addison, and not Goldsmith? 'Are there no spaces for Thack-

eray, Dickens, or Johnson, Gray and Richardson?" Herbert Trench and Edmund Gosse

commended the selection made by the trustees, and so, to a certain extent,

## TWO OLD FRIENDS.

a Minister.

I need a new tobacco pouch; we need a new minister—so they say. for a moment from the rush and A younger man, our minister is old; drudgery of living, one really lives. so is my pouch, and worn with service-hard, constant, daily, humble service; it is frayed at the edges: so is he. All old, good men are. And we must have new ones, that when we display them other people will not think either that we are out of fashion or that we are too poor

to get what we ought to have. It has worn well, my pouch; was a good one when I got it, well made, strong, serviceable, good to look at: so was he. It is good to look at still, I think; certainly not beautiful, but surely friendly, at the very least; and though its buckskin covering is torn and ragged it serves its purpose perfectly, and it will expand now as well as ever to carry all that I may need: and his great heart finds room for all our troubles.

But my wife tells me it is disgraceful to carry such a wornout thing about, and, being a bit absentminded. I generally fail to notice who may be by to criticise when I fill my pipe. Men understand; the dear wife dosen't-though she does not want a new minister, thank God! And in a few days my unwillingness to see her really distressed will send me to the tobacconist's for a new pouch, though I promise you it shall be a duplicate of the old as nearly as may be: and I will carry it and use it, and I shall grow to love it; and when it is old I shall love it best. But meanwhile, the one I have, quite good, dear, kindly and accustomed, that must go. It shall not be thrown away, for I keep them all in a drawer of my office desk; and when the spring comes and I go into the mountains for a little while to fish ald. for trout, it is always the old ones, the worn and patient ones, the friendly ones, that go with me.

And he, my Dr. Lavender, who cannot hear the music which his nature craves because the homeless must be cared for, nor keep in touch with current theological thoughts because the bodies of the starving ones are worth more than all the costly books in Christendom-he, who loves us all, and whom some of us love, knows that others of us want (ah, no; wish, rather!) a younger man; and he is going to resign; and "they are going to accept his resignation. comic section, merely .- Puck.

Yet ever shall he go with me into the silent spaces day by day, where, Soliloguy Over a Tobacco Pouch and away from this dusty world, the clear, strong wind blows the cobwebs from one's character; and into that glorious, fr. grant sunlight, where, freed -Atlantic Monthly.

## Glass Telegraph Poles.

At Grossalmerode, a town near Cassel, Germany, a factory has recently been established for the manufacture of glass telegraph and telephone poles.

The glass mass of which the poles are made is strengthened by interlacing and intertwining with strong wire threads. One of the principal advantages of these poles, it is said, would be their use in tropical countries, where wooden poles are soon destroyed by the ravages of insects and where climatical influences are ruinous to wood. The Imperial Post Department, which has control of the telegraph and telephone lines in Germany, has ordered the use of these glass poles on one if its tracts.-London Daily Graphic.

## Paying the Lightening.

A party of American tourists who were comfortably established in a hotel in Germany discovered a new contribution to "English as she is spoke," only this time they found it in the written word. The building had been recently wired for electricity and under the bulbs in each soom directions were posted in French, German and English. The French was irreproachable, the German nearly so, The English read as follows:

"To open and shut the lightening electrical on, is requested to turn to the right hand. On going to bed it must be closed. Otherwise the lightening must be paid."-Boston Her-

## Editor Defies Superstition.

Defying superstitition, the Herald, of Slatington, Pa., began publication as a weekly on Friday, September 13. The first copy was taken from the press at thirteen minutes before 5 o'clock, in the presence of thirteen

## Jab at the Comic Section.

There is a tolerably well-defined difference between the man with a sense of humor and the man with a

# BY CHAMP CLARK.

Missouri Representative Cites Two Beards, One Nine and the Other Eleven Feet.

Some fellow recently made the statement that he knew a man who had a beard seven feet long. "That's no beard at all," said Champ Clark, Congressman from Missouri, and he wrote a letter to the Washington Post, telling about a man in Pike County who had a beard as is a beard. The public not being fully satisfied, the Congressman from Pike has come on to Washington two weeks earlier than he intended, to see about it.

He gave out an interview on the subject, and if any one further questions that Missouri produces greatest whiskers in the world, the matter will be brought up in Conand a special investigation gress asked for.

"Judge Elijah Gates," said Mr. Clark, "has a beard nine feet and a half long. He lives in my county, just a few miles from my house, and I know him very well. But his whiskers are not any special curiosity because there is a man a few miles further down the road who has a beard eleven and a half feet long. This man's name is Valentine Tapley. I know him very well.

"A curious thing about these fellows, and that makes me think a man's character can be told by his whiskers. Now, Elijah Gates is a pugnacious kind of a fellow, not a scrapper or a brawler, you understand, but of a stubborn type of man. His whiskers are right stiff, like a horse's mane. But Valentine Tapley, his are soft as silk, and Tapley is mild mannered and thoroughly agreeable, one of those unanimous sort of fellows.

"Of course, those fellows do not wear their beards down all the time. They couldn't do it without tying a knot in them like a horse's tall. But they wear 'em inside their vests in silk bags. Old man Tapley takes his out once or twice a year for the benefit of his neighbors. Old man Elliah Gates takes his out, too, but only to comb it. He has one of these sugar-tree combs made for it and he combs it with that."

Mr. Clark has no suggestion of a hirsute adornment on his classic face. No one is, therefore, able to read his character from his beard. If he had one, though, it would probably not mous.

### Plant Like a Camel.

The nearest thing to a camel among plants is a curious specimen of the tucumber family which bears the name of the Ibervillea sonorae. This plant, like the camel, is a native of the desert, and it has to go without water longer than the animal.

As the rainy season in the desert comes only once a year nature provides the I. S. with a reservoir to store up enough moisture to last it between times. The organ in which the water is stored is located at the base of the stem. It is covered with a sort of mackintosh envelope, through which the water can neither escape nor evaporate.

The water holder rests on the sand throughout, the entire period of drought, but when the rain comes it springs into activity.-San Francisco Chronicle.

## Pies Paralyzed Him.

relish for pie Charles E. Knowlton, seventy-three years old, who was noted for his strength in pulling open balky doors of iron safes, died yesterday of paralysis at his home, 110 Washington avenue, Brooklyn.

"He admired my pies for thirty years before we were married," said the widow last night, "and he was just as fond of them afterwards."

Knowlton was also greatly devoted to outdoor sports. He recently returned from a vacation at Deposit, N. Y., where he played baseball, walked many miles every day and drove in a sulky behind a fast horse. His doctor vainly warned him that pie and cake formed a poor diet for a man of his age who took so much exercise. Knowlton only smiled. The paralysis resulted from gastritis.-New York

# Moth a Hypnotist.

"Did you ever know," said the hypnotist as he played with a curious glittering hypnotizing machine of crystal and silver, "did you ever know that hypnotism is practiced among insects?

"Well, it is a fact. A queen bee can hynotize her whole hive whenever she wants to. She makes a curious humming sound, and within a moment or two every bee in the colony falls into a hypnotic trance.

'The death's head-hawk moth is also a hypnotist of great power. This creature, indeed, makes its living out of hypnotism. Entering a hive, makes a sound not unlike the queen bee's note, and, the bees immediately sinking into slumber, the moth proceeds to plunder at its leisure."-Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Laid on the Table.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch and the Montgomery Advertiser are discussing pie in their editorial columns, but the Kentucky plan of discussing it on the dinner table is vastly more satisfactory.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Berlin has a greater number of policemen, per capita, than any other

### SINKS AND DRAINS A FRE-QUENT CAUSE OF TYPHOID

Purify These and You Will Be Safe From Contagion - Disinfecting the Only Preventative-Borax, a

Simple, Safe and Sure Method. How to keep our homes clean, sweet and free from germ influences is a

question. While there is no occasion for alarm, it is always well to be forearmed on the theory that "An Ounce of Prevention Is Better Than a Pound of Cure," and no ounce of prevention has yet been discovered that is more simple, more direct and more effective, yet harmless to the human system, than Borax.

Borax has been known and used for generations as a purifier and preventive against epidemic influences originsting from uncleanly conditions resulting from unsanitary sinks and drains, and when used as a hot solution in the proportion of two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of hot water flushed through the offending locations, removes every trace of disease germs and renders the pipes clean and wholesome.

Borax in addition to its hygienic qualities, is a household necessity, and can be used for numberless domestic purposes. It softens the water, makes linen dazzling white, will cleanse every article in the kitchen or dining room and make it bright, will prevent moths, soften and whiten the skip, remove dandruff and cleanse the scalp, and for cleansing and sterilizing baby's milk bottle and nipple

has no equal. Borax, unlike every other cleanser and disinfectant, is absolutely harmless to the system, and is safe, simple, economical, and can be purchased at any druggist or grocery. A dainty book in colors, called the "Jingle Book," will be sent free to any Mother sending name and address of her baby and tops from two one-pound cartons of "20-Mule Team" Borax, with 5c. in stamps. Address Pacific Coast Borax

### Moral Effect of Athletics.

Aside from its physical effect, the moral effect of athletics, in the case of the soldier, at least, is of no small be soft and silken like Valentine Tap-ley's, for Mr. Clark is not unani-men are less likely to drink in the football or baseball season, even though they may be addicted to the use of intoxicants. And this though no special effort may have been made along these lines by those in charge of the sports. The class of men who go in for athletics and excel in such contests are the most desirable soldiers and the best all-around men. Still another advantage of athletics is that good athletic teams and the reputation for a post of having champion teams draw good recruits and soldiers to enlist there.-Army and Navy Life.

Hippophagy being in low water in these later days, somebody has set himself to show what an exceedingly respectable history attaches to the practice. Among the ancients, especially in China, eating horseflesh was general, and it was only killed in Europe by a papal decree of Gregory III, though why horseflesh should have been interdicted does not appear. It was only the famine caused by Napoleon's invasion that revived the practice in Germany, where it has survived ever since.—London Globe. 2

## Watch for the Blind.

A watch for the use of the blind has the hours indicated by movable buttons in relief on the dial. strong minute hand indicates minutes A blind person who passes his hand over the dial finds the butten indicating the house depressed.

## FOUND A WAY

To Be Clear of the Coffee Troubles. "Husband and myself both had the

coffee habit and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and I hardly think there was an organ in his body that was not affected.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee, and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it, and then it was easy to leave off coffee.

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs, and can do as much work as any one my size, I think.

'Many do not use Postum because they have not taken the trouble to make it right. I have successfully fooled a great many persons who have drunk it at my table. would remark, 'You must buy a high grade of coffee. One young mag who clerked in a grocery store was vory enthusiastic about my 'coffee,' When I told him what it was he said. Why, I've sold Postum for four years but I had no idea it was like this. Think I'll drink Postum hereafter.'

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Weilville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."