Wind-swept and fire-swept and swept with bitter rain— This was the world I came to when I came across the sea— Sun-drenched and panting, a pregnant, waiting plain Calling out to humankind, calling out to me!

Leafy lanes and gentle skies and little fields all green— This was the world I came from when I fared across the sea-The mansion and the village and the farmhouse in between, Never any room for more, never room for me!

Pve fought the wind and braved it. I cringe to it no more!
I've fought the creeping fire back and cherred to see it die.
I've shut the bitter rain outside and safe within my door
Laughed to think I feared a thing not as strong as I!

I mind the long white road that ran between the hedgerows neat, In that little, strange old world I left behind me long ago.

I mind the air so full of bells at evening, far and sweet—
All and all for some one else—I had leave to go!

And this is what I came to when I came across the sea,
Miles and miles of anuscd sky and miles of unturned loam,
And miles of room for some one else and miles of room for me—
The cry of exile changing to the sweeter cry of "Home!"
—Isabel Ecclestone Mackay, in Youth's Companion.



Estelle's mother sat at the break- | guess you'll have to phone to the fast table reading a letter, a look of consternation growing on her face as she followed its contents. Estelle's father had gone down town to his office before the postman had brought the mail, and Estelle and her mother were finishing their breakfast alone Baby-a little tot of four-was still asleep in his room.

"Mercy me, daughter, what do you think? Uncle Ned and his young son-whom we have never had the pleasure of seeing-are passing through our town to-morrow and will stop off to pay us a few hours' visit between trains. And what a predicament I am in-Bridget called home on account of a sick sister and my laundress late with her work. There isn't a clean napkin-a clean good one, I mean-in the house, and the best damask table cloth is soiled from the luncheon we had last week. Now isn't it just the worst luck, I could almost cry, if crying would help me out in this matter. Uncle Ned's wife is the finest housekeeper I ever knew; nothing ever seems to go wrong with her household."

Estelle sat thinking a minute. Then she said: "To-morrow is Saturday. That's good luck, anyway, mamma, for I shall be at home to help you."

"No, dear; you'll have your music lesson to take in the morning and your Sunday-school lesson to prepare in the afternoon, and you know you invited Sadie Martin over to spend a part of the evening with you. So I'll just have to do the best I can and make my apologies to Uncle Ned and young Cousin Frank. But though we are to be found in this predicament, I cannot feel sorry that uncle and Frank are coming, for I always loved uncle as though he were my brother. You know he is only a few years older than I am, and Frank is just three years older than you. So the visit-though short-will be such a pleasant one."

Estelle had risen from the table and was quickly clearing the things away. "Now, mamma, it's getting close upon school time, and I must help you with the breakfast work before I go. So let's not fret ourselves about to-morrow till it dawns. You know what papa always says, 'Never the bridge till you come to it So I have partly made up my mind what to do for to-morrow: but I shall give you my suggestion this evening after school."

"Estelle, you're going to be practical, capable woman; I know it." And the mother stopped stacking up dishes long enough to kiss the cheek of her pretty daughter, who was bustling about as busy as a bee.

"Well, mamma, I hope I shall always know how to act in an emergency," Estelle replied, putting on a big kitchen apron and beginning to wash the dishes.

"And it's the emergency that puts me all out and gets me flustrated," said the mother. "I never was good at planning ways and means."

Well, we'll have our ways and means this time," laughed Estelle. Half an hour later Estelle was off to school, her bright face serious as she hurried along. "Let me see-I'll just drop by the grocer's and the butcher's this evening and give orders for to-morrow. We'll have roast fowl and cauliflower, dressed with cream, and-but there's the No more about victuals, Miss Estelle Brown, unless you wish to miss your grammar lesson. Grammar doesn't mix well with cauliflower. So let things to eat wait their turn."

That afternoon after school Estelle hurried round to the grocer's and the butcher's, giving orders for the following morning. "You'd best deliver the chicken this evening, so that I may have it all picked and prepared for roasting to-morrow morning," she said to the obliging

When Estelle reached home she found a new complication. Her brother, called Baby, had crushed his finger between some stones in the yard and required much of his mother's attention. And there, atting in the rocking chair, the crying baby on her lap, was poor mother, her face full of distress. "Oh, daughter," she moaned; "poor baby's finger is badly bruised, and

grocery and the bu-"I've been at the grocery and left our order for to-morrow," said Estelle, stooping to kiss the now hushed brother.

"Why, you thoughtful girl!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "Butchicken? Why, how did you ever think to get one? I hadn't made up my mind yet just what we'd have for all went into the dining room, where dinner to-morrow. Once I thought | Estelle, shorn of the big kitchen

we'd just have a cutlet or a steak." "And I have decided on the menu. if you please, mamma. For the first course we'll have grape fruit. It's so much nicer this warm weather than soup. We'll omit fish and have the chicken, apple dressing, cauliflower, browned sweet potatoes, pickles, thin slices of bread for second course. Then we'll have a mixed vegetable and fruit salad, followed by ice cream and cake. Then cheese, crackers, coffee."

the table, though she had already placed a great bowl of them there.

Just as she was stooping to gather some of the finest flowers she heard a step behind her, and, looking around, beheld a tall, handsome young chap of about seventeen years of age. A smile flitted over Estelle's face as she rose and bowed low to the stranger. "Ah, do you wish a nosegay, sir?" she said, prettily, knowing that the youth was her second cousin, Frank, who was doubtless stretching his legs by walking about the grounds after his tiresome and long train ride.

"With pleasure," smiled Frank, reaching for the blossoms. whom have I the pleasure of thanking for these?" he asked.

"Oh, Mrs. Brown's cook," said Estelle, dropping her face to hide the look of mischief lurking there. "Ah-h-h!" And Frank fairly gasped. "Why, are you-you-a-

"Yes, a cook, and you shall sample my dinner in five minutes," declared Estelle, "and I beg your pardon, sir, for being so bold as to speak

And then she tripped away, going into the kitchen and closing the door behind her, leaving Frank looking after her in amazement. 'Whew! If she's a cook! Well, I'll eat my hat! She's as pretty as a blossom-and such manners and language and voice! Why, I'd swear

she was a born lady." Then he returned to the house and apron and her face blushing and smiling, received them and was introduced to Uncle Ned and Frank.

"Cook!" And Frank took both Estelle's mads in greeting. "Well, I knew there was a mistake somewhere."

'No, just a good joke," laughed Estelle. And then as they all enjoyed the delightful dinner Mrs. Brown explained their dilemma regarding their cook, saying: "And it is Estelle's own dinner, planned and "Well, daughter, that sounds prepared by herself that you now

Indications point to a general resumption in the Klondyke and Connellsville coking fields. Fred C. Keighley, superintendent of the Oliver & Snyder Steel Company's three December 1.

W. H. E. Royce, superintendent of the Republic Iron and Steel Company's plant at Republic, received orto put the entire plant in full operation Monday.

O. W. Kennedy, general manager of the Orient Coke and Coal Company, said next Monday will see the 480 ovens of that plant burning in full.

The fact that the Independents are preparing for a resumption in full is regarded as evidence that the H. C. Frick Coke Company will soon send out notice of a general resumption. The price of coke is advancing and there are increasing inquiries for the product.

The last statement of George B. don, sir, for being so bold as to speak to you; but I think you are one of the newly arrived guests, aren't ed 53 per cent of the independent ovens in blast and 46 per cent of the corporation ovens burning. It show ed a gain of 3 per cent over that of last week. The shipments have shown a noticeable increase.

Few of the foreigners who left the coke region a year ago have return-Coal miners are hard to get and for this reason many ovens must remain idle until the former workmen come back.

The Republic Iron and Steel Company has sent out a request for min-The Orient Coal and Coke Company is similarly situated.

The coal and coke trade in the Irwin field has shown marked improvement since the election. It is estimated that fully 100,000 tons of slack has been piled up during the past six months on account of mills with patent stokers having been idle. slack is now going out.

The Jamison Coal & Coke Company reports all its idle ovens have been fired, except 150, which cannot be operated on account of shortage of

The Keystone Coal & Coke Company reports orders that insure full operations within a few days.

The Penn Gas Coal Company has been running full the last week, while the Westmoreland Coal Company reports the receipt of large orders in

The government experimental station for the testing of explosives used in mining, the plant being located in Arsenal Park, Pittsburg, will be formally opened December 4, while convention of the American Mining Congress is in session here. opening of the station will be attended by several hundred of the leading scientists and eigineers of the country.

Members of the national advisory board on fuels and structural materials appointed some time ago by President Roosevelt to aid in the conservation of the national resources the country, will be the guests of hon-The board includes such men as Dr. C. B. Dudley of Altoona, chief testing engineer of the Pennsylvania rallroad; Prof. W. F. M. Goss, dean of the department of engineering, University of Illinois; George ter, chief engineer of the Philadelphia water works system, and James Knox Taylor, the supervising archiect of the treasury.

The experimental station has already been of much service in show-ing how dangers of mining may be eliminated. Discussing this Satur-day I.F. Colliscontaining this Saturday, J. F. Callbreath, Jr., secretary of year, the mining congress, said:

"The fact that a number of the well-known and widely-used so-called 'safety explosives' have lenited fire damp in the explosives' chamber at the plant, when all these, if they lived up to their names, should not have touched off the deadly gases, has brought vividly to the mind of the underground toiler the constant dangers of his work.

"The fact also, that in practically every instance, in the tests, the coal dust has been exploded, has left a deep impression upon the minds of both the miner and the operator. One of the strange things about mining is that the practical men, the miners and the owners, are the last to believe that coal dust is as dangerous an explosive as fire damp. This has led to much carelessness in watering of

"Now that the government plant already has shown several hundred miners and owners that coal dust is a dangerous explosive, I expect to see much more care given to the sprink ling of the mines. This will be of great aid in lowering our disgraceful death rate in the mines, which is now Cousin, what would you think if I four times as great for every 1,000 men employed as any country of Eu-I learn from unofficial sources that the number of deaths this year in the coal mines will be about less than the year before. This is partly due to the agitation at the time of the big explosions last December, but more particularly to the moral effect of the federal govern-ment taking up this question."

John Mitchell and President Thomis L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, and several prominent coal operators of the State, will meet with Congressman John C. McHenry, in Shamokin, Pa., November 25, to consult on the framing of a bill to provide for a State tax to be used for the aid of injured miners and families of men killed in the mines.

Congressman McHenry wants to have the bill presented to the Pennwants to sylvania State Assembly. He intro-duced a like bill in the last Congress,

biggest labor leader now is Keefe of the Shovelmen's

The Iron City Trades Council had \$974.31 to their credit as the result of last Labor Day.

State Mine Inspector Henry Loutitt plants at Oliver, has given orders to of Monongahela City, Pa., Saturday, by Mrs. Elizabeth Spence Coatsworth was wheeled over the principal streets in payment of a presidential election bet. Nearly a thousand people fol-lowed them and burned red fire. The bet was that the wife of the loser was to wheel the winner and Mrs. Coatsworth proved herself a good Demo-

> International Typographical Union has \$222,225.62 in its treasury. Of this amount \$90,982 belongs to the old age pension fund.

> International Typographical Union paid out \$2,775 to bury its dead last month. It has also paid pensions to the amount of \$6,358 for Sep-

> Members of the International Ty-pographical Union are advocating the adoption of an insurance feature to its other laudable efforts.

At the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Mothers' Congress held at Old City last week, a paper by Prof. Mussey of Bryn Mawr Collège read, in which he said Pennsylvania uses more child labor than any other of the Middle States, having as many children under 16 years at work in manufactories as Massachusetts, New York and Illinois combined. He declared there is a greater proporition of illiterate children in Pennsylvania than in all the New England and Middle States together, besides the most inadequate and most weakly enforced laws for the protection of women and children in industry to be found in any Northern State. This is the effect of having a politician as factory inspector instead of a workingman like "Jim" Campbell.

A revolt against the continuation of Tom Lewis as president of the United Mine Workers has broken out in some districts and some unions are nominating John Walker for the presidency. In a few districts John Mitchell's name has been indorsed for the presidency, but Mitchell says he will positively decline to run.

W. D. Ryan will retire to become a commissioner for the Southwestern Operators' Association.

Vice President J. P. White will retire "because of his health.

Rya and White are Mitchell men, and their retirement will remove al-most the last of the old Mitchell

Conservative leaders in the United Mine Workers in all parts of the country are reported as realizing that a crisis has been reached in the hisof the organization.-Joplin (Mo.) Trade Unionist, The Pittsburg Plate Glass Company

has issued orders to have its big mines at Mosgrove. Pa., placed in full operation as quickly as possible. The plant has been closed down months and several hundred men are employed. A special from Birmingham, Ala.

Alabama iron manufacturers sold 50,000 tons of pig iron in the first 24 hours after the election and inquiry for a large tonnage is in

Having saved the life of Harry Jones, General Manager of the Hazel mine of the Pittsburg & Buffalo Coal Company at Canonsburg, and proved the practical utility of oxygen helmets in fighting mine fires, Government mine and explosive experts attached to the arsenal testing plant returned to Pittsburg last Friday

Wearing the recently invented helmets, the experts carried the unconscious form of Mr. Jones several hundred feet, until a point in the mine was reached where the air was fairly pure. For 30 minutes they gave him the oxygen treatment, finally resuscitating him. It was the first practi-cal test of the method. They carried with them a trunk containing the proper appliances.

So close did the experts approach the seat of fire that solder on their helmets was melted and their necks were blistered under the protection. Miners gained confidence by the ex-ample and soon rivaled their instructors in advancing far into the mine

wearing the new appliances.

Thousands of dollars to workmen and operators have been saved by prompt action of the experts in two mine fires within the last 10 days. They lent their aid in subduing the which broke out in the mine of the Washington Coal & Coke Compa ny at Star Junction on October 20 and have won a second victory Canonsburg. In each case under old methods it is believed the fire would have burned for weeks.

Smokeless coal mined in Somerset county was given a thorough test which proved successful in Pittsburg last week. The coal was taken from the new Somerset mine of the Fisher last week. Coal Company and is handled by the Rex Carbon Coal Company, of Pitts-burg. The coal is brittle and cannot be taken out in lump form.

On account of the poor facilities for ventilation there has been considerable trouble in using bituminous coal in the furnaces of some of the buildings in the downtown section of the city, but without success, of the coal brought here from the new mine was given a thorough test in the furnace of the McCance building, Liberty and Seventh avenues, with result that there was no smoke.

BALLADE OF THE RECEPTION.

Dear me, how do you do!

I've longed to see you so.

Why, what a pretty blue!

It's new I'm certain—No?

My dresses always show;
But you—you've such a way—

A bit of lace—a bow—

(Yes, such a pleasant day!)

That Smith woman! Well, who
Invited her here? Oh,
Indeed! You like her, too?,
But she's so common, though;
Yes, really quite de trop,
And then the neighbors say—
Of course these stories grow—
(Yes, such a pleasant day!)

Dear Mrs. Smith, it's you!
Here I've looked high and low
To find someone I knew
A song! How benstly slow!
And May!—voice like a crow.
I loved that last one, May,
It seemed so apropos—
(Yes, such a pleasant day!)

ENVOY.
No, really, I must go;
I'd simply love to stay.
But—"best of friends"—you know—
(Yes, such a pleasant day!)
—Horatio Winslow, in Puck.



offers no sure relief." Griggs-"Hov "Why, in nine cases out of ten a man is free to marry again."-Life.

Doctor-"You have not very long to live, my man." Patrique Dooligan -"Phaix, Ol knowed that as soon as iver yez comminced docthorin' me. -Judge.

"I wonder what becomes of all the newspapers?" "Most of them lose their identity in the paper mills, but the jokes keep bobbing up for years afterward."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There was a red hen
Who laid eggs in a pen,
But I do not know how
Nor do I know when
Though I know she's a Henny-pen pennypen hen. Children's Moneire

-Children's Magazine. "They say Brushington is getting enormous prices for his pictures. "Yes, I've heard so." "I never thought he was a great artist." "He isn't, but as a salesman he's a wonder."-Chicago Record-Herald.

A young fellow lived in Squedunk,
Who said: "Life in these times is punk;
Quite plainly I see
They've waited for me
To give them of wisdom a chunk."

—Baltimore American.

"How did you come to write that thrilling story, so full of absorbing heart interest?" "Well," answered the eminent author, "the publishers wanted about 40,000 words with which to wedge the illustrations apart."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"If plants have thoughts, feelings and emotions similar to those of human beings-" "Well?" "How the average cantaloupe must chuckle with malicious glee at the look of disappointment on the face of the person who has just cut it open!"-Chicago

Tribune. "Has your order been taken?" asked one of the waiters. "Yes." said Mr. Welbroke, "fifteen minutes ago. If it isn't too late, though, I'd like to change it." "To change your order, sir?" "Yes; if you don't mind I'll change it to an entreaty."-Chicago Tribune.

"Your speech didn't impress me as containing any new ideas," remarked the friend doubtfully. "That's good," answered Senator Sorghum. speech with new ideas is very liable to result in giving your enemies a chance to denounce you as the champion of some sort of an 'ism.' "--Washington Star.

Mrs. Jones (a suffragette)-"I don't ask special privileges, Mr. Jones. What I should ask is that you, for instance, a man, should treat me exactly as you would another man. Instead of talking small talk, and treating me like a thing to be protected, and all that, assume towards me the attitude you do to Mr. Warrington. Treat me like a good fel-Mr. Jones (quickly)-"Why. certainly, old chap. Lend me a fiver, will you?"-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Photography and the Moon,

It has been observed that on account of the absence of an atmosphere on the moon, and the cousequent lack of gradation in shadows, the eye of the observer is seriously misled in judging the actual relief of objects forming the lunar landscapes.

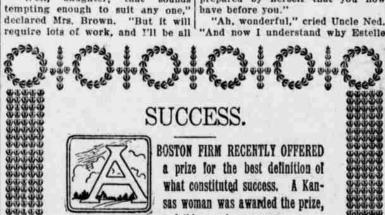
Professor Prinz, of Brussels, has recently developed a method of avoiding this difficulty, and of seeing the craters and other details on the moon in their natural proportions, taking advantage of the fact that as the moon travels round the earth the eccentricity of its orbit produces the effect of a slow libration, or balancing to and fro, which causes its face to be inclined now a little one way and then a little the other way.

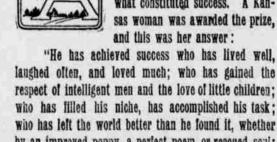
Professor Prinz makes two photographs of the lunar object to be studied, at opposite points in the libration, and then combines them in a stereoscope, whereupon the object stands forth in full relief. This principle has hitherto been applied only to photographs of the moon as. a whole, and not to particular craters or regions.

The Elusive Carp.

To become a successful carp fisher the first essential is patience, as with the most suitable tackle, balts and weather, and with care taken to insure success, it is quite possible to fish for days without getting so much as a carp bite, and this, too, in waters known to be well stocked with them. Carp fishing is a very high branch of the angler's art.-Fishing Gazette.

The voice of a man has been known to carry three miles through a twen ty-foot trumpet.





who has filled his niche, has accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or rescued soal; inspiration; whose money a benediction.

who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an

uncle and Frank. It's such a task rival." to prepare a dinner for company,

"Not when you have a cook and cook's assistant," said Estelle. "What time does Uncle Ned ar-

"At precisely 2 o'clock, and leaves at 7. "Then we'll dine at exactly 5,

said Estelle. "An early hour, but it can't be remedied." "What a little belper you are, dearie," said the poor mother, feeling that a load had been lifted from her shoulders by this dear fourteen year-old daughter. "But you said we have a cook and a cook's assist-

ant, dear. Pray, who are they?" "I'm the cook, mamma, and you're the assistant," smiled Estelle. morrow is to be my day in the kitchen, and I shall be all rested be fore the company arrives, too. The dinner will be ready for the cooking before they come, and all I'll have to do is to put it in and on the stove

and let the heat do the rest." "I've spent the day laundering some napkins, our best table cloth and going all over the china and silver," explained the mother, catch

ing some of Estelle's enthusiasm. The next day Mrs. Brown found just how capable Estelle was in an in Baltimore to a woman who had emergency. The guests arrived on handed him a check to cashtime and found Mrs. Brown in a dainty frock waiting to receive them in the parlor. Estelle had decided she would not appear on the scene. as she put it, till the dinner was served. Then she'd meet Uncle Ned

and Frank at table. After everything was in readiness, even the ice cream packed in ice in the cellar, Estelle rah out on the back porch to cool her face a bit before calling the guests to dinner. The flower beds in the rear yard were still in bloom, untouched by frost as yet, and Estelle decided to I just can't put him down to attend frost as yet, and Estelle decided to be preparations for to-morrow. I gather another handful of postes for

tired out and not feel like enjoying did not come to greet us on our ar-

"If you'd caught her as I didback in the garden," said Frank, knowingly, "you'd have seen her in her kitchen regalia. And it's awfully becoming, too."

"You'd best pay attention to your grape fruit, sir," said Estelle with mock gravity. "And as for kitchen regalia-well, how do you like flirting with the cook?"

Then the laugh was at Frank's expense, his father saying dryly:

"I'll have to keep a watchful eye on you, Frank, if you're given to visiting the little cook's flower gar- mines. den. Next thing we'll have you asking her to take a stroll with you through the park, eh?"

And so Estelle saved the day, and the dinner and the visit were a decided success, and Frank at parting said, bending over her pretty hand: should tell you that I should love to

correspond with a cook-lady?" "In order to get all her secret recipes for dainty dishes, I presume." retorted Estelle. And again Frank was the subject of laughter.-Washington Star.

A Strong Endorsement.

"Madam," said the teller of a bank "madam, you have forgotten to endorse."

A worried smile came to the woman's face; but she took the paper and wrote something on the back thereof. When again the teller looked at the check he found that the woman had endorsed as follows:

"The - Bank has always paid me whatever it owed, and you need have no worry. Therefore, I endorse this check. Very truly yours, Anna M. Blank."-Harper's Weekly.

The United States has the greatest variety of postage stamps