O'er ivory keys they never strayed; Embroidery, lace, they never made, Poor, tired-out hands! on one of them Plashed never brilliant, shining gem.

They cooked and washed, they scrubbed nd mended, the children fondly tended; soothed the head that ached and And gently bathed the fevered feet.

They gladly toiled from morn till night That they might other hands keep white, And tried so hard to roses spread Adown the path for loved ones' tread.

They were so tender, quiet, we No'er noticed how unselfishly They clasped each cross with trust and prayer, And burdens bore more than their share.

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# \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Helps John To Run Away

"Talking of running away," said the jolly fat man, "I had an experience or two myself when I was a boy. It was a favorite threat of mine. If I was sent on an errand I didn't like, I'd mutter that I was going to run away; if I was kept in the house for missing my lessons at school, I'd whimper that I was going to run away; if I got my ears boxed for mischief, I'd bellow that I was going to run away. Then, maybe, I'd make a dash for my cap and my mother would send me up to the garret without my shoes till I got cooled off, or else she'd lock me up in the toolshed with an axe and a small mountain of logs to split into kindling. We lived in the country, you

But at last my father got tired of hearing the threat. I fell you he was a smart man, my father. No licking for him, and no counter threats. He had a game of his own. He just waited until he got me committed beyond retreat.

"I forgot what mischief it grew out of or whether it was just my natural boy's resistance to something I was told to do. Whatever it was, I know I ended up the dispute with the flatfooted announcement, 'I'm goin' to leave home an' look out for meselluff. I'm goin' now. So, there!'

'Oh, very well, John,' says my father as grave as an owl. 'I'm sorry; but if your mind's made up, it can't be helped. We may as well friends. Come over and see mother,' and with that he took me by the hand as kind and gentle as a patriarch in a picture in the Bible and begin walking me over toward the house. I forgot to mention that the fuss was in the barn.

"Now you can imagine how my heart rose up in my throat in that short walk over to the house. I had more or less consciously bluffing and here I was, it seemed, up against the real thing.

"About this time we reached the kitchen door and the old man drew me in. I can see the picture right now before my eyes-my mother with her big, blue gingham apron stirring crab-apples with a wooden spoon in a big copper kettle on the shining stove. Ann Maria, the hired girl, was peeling the potatoes for the men's dinner. My baby brother was sitting in his swing chair near the door and making grabs at the black cat's tail as the brute rubbed to and fro against a chair-leg just out of his reach. Oh, it was so peaceful and hemelike, and the pungent smell of those apples just went to my gizzard.

"Then, says pa, as grave as an old judge, but just as kind and sweet as honey, 'Ma,' says he, 'John has concluded it's best for him to leave home, He's going out into the world to make his fortune and he's come over to tell you good-bye.'

'Well, ma,' says my father, 'I guess we'd best do something to give him a start in life. Just let Ann Maria stir the apples, and you go and make him up a little bundle. He'll want a clean shirt and a pair of socks or two and a couple of handkerchiefs -and bring him his good shoes. And say, ma, you bring me down a dollar bill out of the bureau drawer.'

"Ma started off as cheerful as could be, and my father turned to me where I stood, frozen with horror, and putting on the fine society air that he usually kept for the dominie and the doctor, he waved me to a chair, politely urging me as if I was already a nger in the house, with 'Sit down, John. Take the rocking chair and rest yourself. You'll need it. Maybe you'll have a long way to go today.'

He slipped out of the room a few minutes, and then he came back with loaf and the heel of Sunday joint of beef and source butter, and he began cutting the bread and spreading the butter and elicing the beef and making nice juley sandwiches with great industry. I looked on with a sick sort ider, too crushed even to cry, ad when ma came bustling back, a choice selection from my wardrobe over her arm and my Testament in her hand. This was an awful stroke. It was so like the stories in the books, " 'Pm making a few sandwiches for

'He may need them, poor boy, and he heaved a sigh.

This tapped the springs of my soul. I gave a sob that must have sounded

John,' says my father, kind o' pathetic

like a hiccough, and tears began to stream down my face.

"But my father was unrelenting. He tied the sandwiches up in a napkin and made a bundle of the clothes, with the Testament in the middle, and then he ambled up to me with the bundle in one hand and a nice crisp dollar bill in the other, holding them out with:

Well, here you are, son John. Maybe this'll give you a fair start in life, and as you must go, why, it's time to be starting now. It's getting on in the morning, and no doubt you've a long way to travel before night. So

kiss your mother and-"But I didn't wait to hear any more I made a dash for my mother and fell on my knees before her to bury my face in her apron-i was only about eleven or twelve, you see-and with sobs and walls and floods of tears I begged her, 'Don't send me away! Oh, don't let him send me away! I'll be good! I'll chop the wood and tend baby, and you'll never have no trouble with me any more. Only don't send me away from you and pa.'

"They had some trouble quieting me, and I guess there were almost as many tears on my mother's cheeks as on my own by the time the incident was ended. Ann Maria was sniveling over the stove, but my father held his ground, grave but kind. He inaugurated a long parley, in the course of which I promised over and over again that never more would I threaten to run away.

"Well, neither did L. If the dangerous words ever came to the tip of my tongue a glance at my father's face, or my mother's, was enough to make me swallow them."-North American.

## CHOOSING A CARNIVAL QUEEN.

Contest Among the Young and Pretty Working Girls of Paris.

People who know their Paris mere ly from the Boulevards, merely from the Latin Quarter, or from Montmartre, do not know the real Paris. This may be a true saving, but it is largely unsuspected, none the less. Part of that real Paris, that modest, hard-working, intensely respectable and self-respecting Paris, was gathered in the town hall of the Fourth Arrondissement last night. The occasion was to elect the Queen of Carnival.

It was an inspiring spectacle. Upon a platform sat the queens, among whom was to be chosen the Queen of the queens. Each candidate was a queen in the sense that she had been elected to represent her own market and was therefore eligible for the supreme post of honor on the top of the great gilded car whence looks down, in smiling triumph, her majesty of a

day upon her loyal subjects of Paris. Certainly they are well looking and charming, this line of young womanhood-honest young womanhoodfrom the Paris markets. A blonde, exceptionally tall, had an air already regal as she swept the hall with a pair of magnificent hazel eyes, as if in search of supporters in the ballot. Heside her was a girl slender and graceful-a brunette, by contrast-whose face was particularly distinguished.

But at the far end was a pink and white cheeked damsel with a wealth of dark brown hair, who was evidently prime favorite. She used it with deadly effect upon the spectators. Her rivals in the contest of youth and beauty were perhaps not aware of the potency of a charming smile, at any rate they were chary in the use of it. And so It came to pass that the cherry blossom girl with the dark clusters of hair received the suffrages of the major part of the electorate.

The name of the fortunate young govereign is Augustine Orlhae, Some one whispered that she sold "charcuterie" but even this dreadful fact could not detract from her charm. It shows how even beauty may flourish among black puddings .- Paris correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

## HOW TO LAND A WHALE

Hard Work to Bring the Creature to Surface and Blow It Up.

After describing in a thrilling illustrated article the modern method of harpooning whales, Popular Mechanics for April says:

"Then began the work of bringing the whale to the surface and blowing It up so that it would float. Taking a hitch about a convenient post, the rope was slacked and run through a pulley block at the masthead to relieve the strain of raising the great body. The wench was set in motion and for fifteen minutes nothing was heard save the monotonous grind as fathom after fathom of line was wound

in. When the body was brought alongside the lobes of the flukes were cut off and lifted to the deck. Then a long coil of small rubber hose, one end of which was attached to a pump and the other to a hollow, spear-point ed tube of steel with perforations along its entire length, was brought into play. The spear was jabbed well down into the whale's side, the air pump was started and the body slowly filled with air. When inflated sufsciently to keep it asloat, the tube was withdrawn, the incision plugged with oakum and the chains cast off. A buoy with a flag was then attached to the carcaes, and the whole set adrift to be picked up at the end of the day's

## A Magazine Idyl.

"It was a charming romance."

hunting."

"How how?" Why, a young duke in a serial story fell in love with a pretty working girl who posed in a toothbrush advertisement."-Louisville Courier-



"Course Minnie's a nice little girl.

good

She's well enough for some kinds

times I'd rather go to Aunt 'Liza's.

She always asks some other boys to

come when I do-real first-rate ones

and she don't care how much noise

we make. She never calls us rough

or horrid. She isn't 'fraid of the least

speck of dirt. She wouldn't run and

squeal if she saw a little mouse. She

doesn't frizzle her hair into her eyes

She puts on a big, long apron, and

gets out her corn-popper and sauce-

pan and molasses jug, and rolls up

her sleeves, and shoves her spec-

tacles to the top of her head, and

then you'd better believe there's fun

right along! And we all help shell

the corn and shake the popper and

make the balls and pull the candy,

and you never tasted anything so

good in your life. You know how 'tis,

don't you, sis? You go there just as

"Jo Martin will hang a May basket

for Minnie, I guess. Well, he can if

he wants to; but I'd rather send

mine to Aunt 'Liza?"-Youth's Com-

Uncle Dan's Bear Story.

you all want something different, I

think I shall have to decide myself.

more people than any other in the

"O-o-o-o! Goody!" cried all of

"I think it's a cinnamon bear," de-

Uncle Dan laughted. "No," he

said, "it isn't any one of those bears.

It's a kind of bear you never heard

of-a bear that has very strange hab-

its, and is different from any other

"In the first place, this bear

in wild places in the woods

found all over the country, not only

mountains, but ever more often near

log houses and little villages, and es-

pecially about old pastures where you

go to drive the cows in the morning

kind of bear is that you never see

him in the daytime or in the morn-

ing, but only when it has begun to

get dark a little at evening, and on

nights when there is just a tiny bit

"When I was a boy I had to take

my father's cows to pasture every

morning and go after them every

night. I never met one of these bears

in the morning, but sometimes I

would see three or four in a single

evening, and they would frighten me

"Did they chase you, Uncle Dan, or

"No, dear, I don't think any of

them ever chased me, though I ran

too hard to see; and I am sure I

no gun with me then, and partly be-

cause this kind of a bear is so hard

and tough that a bullet doesn't hurt

him at all; nor can you scare him

away. He will not run from anybody,

no matter how much you shout or

how loud a soise your gun makes. He just stays right there."

or?" asked Lyman, whose eyes were

round with interest and excitement.

Dan, "sometimes not any larger than

tall as a big man; but they are al-

ways dark-colored-almost black and

they are always standing very still.

likely to see them is in the shadows

"Well, but Uncle Dan," began Rob,

eagerly, "If you can't shoot them and

can't drive them away, what can you

do with this kind of bears? Do you

always have to run away from them?

"No, my boy," answered Uncle Dan, with a smile, "there is another

way. If you are brave enough to go

touch him with your hand, he will

once-so quickly that you can't see

him go. That is the only thing to

time-until I was almost grown up.

"But what is this strange bear?"

asked Lizzie, with a puzzled look on

"Why, they call it the stump

answered Uncle Dan, laugh-

she cried. "It isn't a

her face, "What is the name of it?"

ing, "and, as I said, he has fright-

boys and girls, than any other kind

For a second the children did not

bear at all! It's just an old stump

that you think is a bear, like that

"Yes," admitted Uncle Dan, "that

bear,'

I think that is cowardly."

most

"The place where you are

along the edges of old pastures.

"They are all sizes," said Uncle

"How big are they, and what col-

did you shot them, or scare them

so that I would run all the

"The strangest thing about this

and to get them again at night.

and

"But I'll tell you what she does.

trying to look pretty.

often as I do.

and lots of times?'

bear in the world.

them together.

Lyman.

clared Bob.

of moon.

panion.

of plays. But for real, solid

A Chevaller of the Rocking-Horse Booted and spurred, we saw him mount,
Just as the light was dying,
He flung to his place with an easy grace
And sent his good steed flying;
Flutter of mane and clink of spur,
Into the shadows faring;
Some argent need, some gallant deed,
Had called for such swift daring.

He must have finished the mystic quest
And come back weary-hearted,
For, bed-time near, we found him there
In the place from which he started—
The horse beneath his burden still
A fathful vigil kespins;
And, arms out-thrown, face downward
prone,
The small knight-errant, sleeping!

-Nancy Byrd Turner in Lippincott's

#### Dicker Social.

A Dicker social is always good fun. is where everybody comes armed with something good enough of its kind which has been received as a gift, but which he does not wish to retain and goes about trying to trade it off for something else bought by another player which appeals more strongly to his fancy.-New York Press.

Frogs Too "Jumpy."

You may be glad to read about a little frog I caught one summer at the beach. I brought it home and thought I could keep it in the bathroom, with grass, sand and water, but it grew thinner instead of growing fatter. Mother said it was going to die, so I took it to the park and let it go. It jumped near the water and disappeared. It seemed glad to have its liberty once more. I felt so sorry to lose it, it was so pretty, but I think frogs are too "jumpy" for a hodse.-James Campbell in the New York Tribune.

#### A Hypnotic Experiment.

Two parlor amusements which have been carried out with great success are as follows: Send a person out of the room, decide upon an object or some simple performance, recall the person and have a member of the party place his fingers lightly upon a person's shoulders while he and all others think intently of the object or act decided upon. The results sometimes are almost uncanny. A lady went straight and drew a scarfpin from a man's necktie, just as he willed, found a key hidden in a lady's slipper, and so on.

The other "trick" is to draw upon a sheet of paper a square, with diagonal lines between the corners, the only opportunity of the artist to watch his own progress being a mirror held up before his hands by a second person. A newspaper is made to screen the sheet and the hand which is doing the drawing. The results are sometimes uproariously funny.-Home Herald.

## How They Got Chicken.

Some boys in an industrial school have discovered a unique way of adding to their somewhat limited bill of fare. The school is near a railroad track, as are also several small farms from which the chickens are allowed to run at will across the tracks; the consequence was that the mangled corpse of a fowl was often found on or near the track. The boys were always on the lookout for such finds, bearing them to the school in triumph to be cooked never shot one, partly because I had and served to the lucky finders, while the others boys, eating their boiled beef or mutton, looked on enviously.

Suddenly, however, the number of accidents increased and the matron began to be suspicious. She did not see why there should be such a sudden increase in the percentage of mortality among the chickens. When she came to investigate she found her suspicions confirmed, for the boys had been industriously scattering corn upon the tracks,-New York

## Her Friend.

There is nothing like a staunch friend. At a "home" in the country which the children of the slums are allowed to visit for a short term in the summer the following incident occurred. A party of a hundred of the youngsters were on their way back to the city. The attendant noticed that one of the girls, Rosie, was walking clumsily. When the attendant heard a chorus of gibes all aimed at little Rosie, she saw that the girl was wearing a pair of shoes of large size. Then the attendant remembered that Rosle had had a new pair of shoes, and the little girl was asked about it.

"Well," said Rose, "you see, the shoe ain't mine. They're Katie's. I know they're awful big; but mamma ain't had any work lately, so she couldn't buy her a new pair She just gave her own shoes to Katie. Katie felt awful bad about it, and cried all the way to the sta-The girls ell laughed at her. So I just lent her my new ones and took hers. You see, teacher," said Rosie, raising her eyes to the attendant's face, "Katie's my friend."— Home Herald.

## Tommy's May Basket.

"No, ma'am, Miss Nully, that bas-ket isn't for Minnie Gordon. Don't care if she is the prettiest girl in school. That basket is just partienlarly for Aunt 'Lim, and nobody else (Do make it pretty, sister. You. that's right.)



Detect Chiccory.

Shake a spoonful of coffee with a wineglass of cold water and then place the glasses on the table. If the coffee is pure it will rise to the surface and scarcely color the liquid; but if not it will slnk to the bottom and the water will be tinged red .-Boston Post.

#### Hemming Table Linen.

To turn the hems of table linen easily and accurately, remove the needle from your sewing machine, adjust the hemmer to the desired width and pass goods through. They are then ready for hemming by hand. You will find this saves a great deal of time and gives you a straight, even hem.-Indianapolis News.

### Presents for Daby.

An acceptable present for a baby is the sets of silver safety pins that come on three rings tied together with a ribbon.

Each ring contains a dozen of the pins, and all the dozens differs in

For the rubber blanket used on the crib there are slips the exact size made with small buttons and holes so that a fresh one may be put on with little trouble. These must bear the embroidered initials of the new arrival.-New Haven Register.

#### To Air Pillows and Rugs.

"Well," said Uncle Dan, when the When pilows are to be hung upon a children teased for a story, "since clothesline to air make loops or double coarse mending cotton through each corner and half way between on one of the narrow edges. These Now would you like to have me tell loops may be fastened by clothes pins you about a bear that has frightened Another way is to pass the cotton through the desired places and wind world, and that frightened me lots round and tie it to the line. The latter method is best for very windy weather. The same way of hanging may be applied to rugs. Twine loops 'It's about a grizzly bear," said are best for rugs, and the wise house keeper will own a couple of stout "No, a polar bear," guessed Lizzie, needles to use for this loop preparing. -Boston Post.

#### Make Cloth Water-Proof.

"Take eight ounces of sugar of lead, eight ounces of powdered alum and two and one-half gallons of lukewarm water," says Woman's Home Companion. "Mix in a tub, and let stand for 24 hours. Stir thoroughly when first mixed and occasionally for the first hour, to dis-solve the ingredients. Take the garment (overcoat, suit or dress, any thing of woolen or cotton material) brush thoroughly, and let soak for 24 hours. Take out, let drip until almost dry, then press as usual. Water will fall off as from the proverbial 'duck's back.' One can use a suit treated in this way, on hunting trips and in a driving rain, and come home dry. It does not destroy the fabric in the slightest degree. The quantitles as given here cost about 20 cents, and will successfully waterproof an overcoat and suit, or in pro-

Ginger Snaps .- 1 cup sugar, 1 cup sorghum, 1 cup of butter and lard together, 3 eggs, 3 tablespoonsful ginger, 1 tablespoonful soda dissolved in the sorghum. Flour to roll nicely. The snaps improve with age.

Queen Macaroons .- Mix the beaten whites of six eggs with the yolks of four: add one cupful of sugar and flour and a small quantity of corlander seed. Drop on greased paper, and bake in a moderate oven

Scotch Short Bread.-Two pounds flour, one pound butter, one-half pound sugar, one egg. Rub butter, egg and sugar together for about three minutes, then work in flour until it becomes smooth paste. Roll out in sheet form or into the shape desired. Bake in a hot oven.

Pudding.-One Butter Sponge pound sugar, ten eggs. Beat three a Newfoundland dog, sometimes as minutes and then add one-half pound melted butter, one and one-half pounds flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half pint milk. Sprinkle over with granulated sugar bake in a moderate oven. near trees, and in fence corners, and

Oat Meal Cookles .- 11-2 cups sugar l cup butter, 2 eggs, 1/2 teaspoonful soda in 1/2 cup of water, 2 cups oatmeal, 214 cups flour, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 cup sceded raisins, 1 heaping teaspoon of baking powder. Stir all together until very stiff and drop into pans with a spoon.

Roman Meat Pie.-Butter a large pie dish and line with boiled macaroni; cut up any good cold meat, right up to one of these bears and veal, chicken, ham or tangue, make a never hurt you, but will disappear at layer of each kind in a dish, putting a little white or brown sauce over each layer, and seasoning to taste. do, but I didn't find it out for a long Pour a layer of rich white sauce on top, sprinkle over some grated Parmesan cheese and cover neatly with boiled macaroni. Pour a little melted butter on top, sprinkle on some more grated cheese, and bake in hot oven half an hour, or till nicely browned.

Chocolate Caramels.-One pint of ened more persons, especially small brown sugar, one gill of milk, half a pint of molasses, half a cake of unof animal." And Uncle Dan laughed. sweetened chocolate, one generous tenspoonful of butter, one tablespoonknow what to think. Then Lizzie ful extract of vanilla. Boil all except burst into a joyous laugh, "I know the vanilla over a slow fire until the ingredients are disolved, and stir occasionally afterward, as it is liable to burn. Test it by dropping a little one near the spring, up at grand- in cold water, and if it hardens quick ly remove at once from the fire, add the flavoring extract and pour buttered tins. When cool, mark the is what I meant I knew you had seen them tol -W. F. E., in Youth's caramels in squares with buttered

# To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine-manufactured by the Callfornia Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## If you but knew what harsh cathartics do, you'd always use Cascarets. Candy tablets, vegetable and mild. Yet just as effective as salts and calomel. Take one when you need it. Stop the

trouble promptly. Never wait Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. Each tablet of the genuine is marked C C C.

Legality of Kissing.

Missouri court decides that a wife has a legal right to kiss her husband. of course the husband has the right to appeal. In some cases a per-manent injunction would be easily ob-

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25ca bottle.

Clergyman Who Refuses Fees.

The Rev. Norman O. Hutton, who recently accepted the pastorate of a Chicago church, in his first sermon announced that he would take no money from any family in his congregation for his attendance at a bap-tism, burdal, wedding or any other speclal service for which it is usual for a minister to receive a fee. "The money somehow robs the ceremony of its beauty and dignity. The parish pays the rector for his time and I believe that he should give it freely." That is a liberal proposition, but if generally adopted many rurat clergymen would be forced to strict economy in household expenses. Still, the principle is right. The church pays the clergyman a salary for his time and it ought to be large enough so that he will not be compelled to take fees or tips from his parishioners for any ministerial service they may require.

Indian Arrow.

Dr. Whipple, long bishop of Minne-sota, was about to hold religious services at an Indian village in one of the western states, and before going to the place of meeting asked the chief who was his host, whether it was safe to leave his effects in the lodge, "Plent safe," grunted the red man. 'No white man in a hundred miles from here."-Argonaut.

Dyspeptics, Take Notice! The clutches of dyspepsia are hard to shake off, but they have been known to yield to such simple power as cheerfulness at meals and care in eating. To carry worry to the table is to practically close up the source of the digestive fluids, and to eat too much or too carelessly is to give the

> PRESSED HARD Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

organs more work than they can do.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others. A superintendent of public schools

in one of the southern states says: "My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drink-

er, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach. "Some time ago I was making an

official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was

as well and hearty as the rest of us. "I know Postum has benefited my self and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.