THE CHANGING ROAD.

A STATE AND A STATE AND A STATE AND A DESCRIPTION OF A DE

An Offering From Germany.

By Sallie F. Toler.

"Albertina," called Mrs. Augsberg to assistant teachers otthe Free ...nder-

eath the softly falling snow no wood whose shy anemones plucked such little while ago scomes a wood of Christmas trees,

Our paths of rustling silken grass Will soon be ermine bands of white speited with tiny steps that pass On slient errunds in the night.

The river will be locked in hush, But frosted like a fairy lawn With knots of crystal flowers that flush By moonlight, blanching in the dawn.

Flown also our minstrels, golden-wing And rosy-breast and ruby-threat, But all the pines are murmuring A sweet, orchestral under-note.

So trustfully our hands we lay Within the old, kind hands of Time, Who holds on his mysterious way From rime to bloom, from bloom to And marvel what high charge he hath, rime, -Katherine Lee Bates, in Puteam's Magazine,

her daughter-in-law, who sat in the garten.

perlor giving a lesson on the plano,

"I vill go by oldt Mrs. Vendle to-day

Mrs. Vendle, und carry her dose Cher-

man newspaperss, and a couple of dosc

apples from de oldt country. She vill

be what you call tickle to get dose

apple from Chermany, so big und

Albertina stopped the monotonous

"One, two, three, one, two, three,'

or I can go with you. It is cold this

morning and you have to change

cars twice to go to Wendle's. You

"Ach, you talk voolishness. Mrs.

Vendle is got lumbago alreity, and

can't go by outside at all. De oldt

lady likes very much to get de Cher-

man newspapers. She is a great read-

ter. Her headt is strong, aber her

"Oh, all right, if you will go; but

Mrs. Augsberg waddled into the next

room to get ready for her visit. Gus

Augsberg came in from the wood-shed

with a lumpy-looking package tled up

in a newspaper. Albertina laughed as

don't you order a load of kindling

brought to the office and save trouble?

It looks so picayunish to be carrying

"This is for tomorrow," said Gus. "I

have some for today that I carried yes-

terday. It isn't much trouble, and I

"You never forget to carry it."

"No,' he laugherd, "that's my eco-

"Gus!' called his mother from her

"Yes, mutterchen," answered her

"Take dose Cherman newspapers

"All right; but it's cold this morn-

ing. You want to look out and take

the right car when you change at Rom-

A confused remonstrance in German

reached Gas' cars from Mrs. Augs-

berg's closet. He knew his mother re-

and a couple of doze apple from de oldt

country, und the dem in a deckage for

he held it up for her to see.

"For goodness' sake, Gus,

kindling down-town every day.'

keep forgetting to order some."

nomical streak, I guess."

me to take to Mrs. Vendle."

room.

BOD.

nev streat.'

put on your heavy cloak, and he care-

know how absent-minded you are, ma-

'Mama, you'd better wait until Gus

of the little girl at the piano.

redt.

ma."

back is weak."

ful about the cars."

Albertina, listen vonce. I vill go by

I wonder if, through that strange sleep, Unstirred by cleck or silver chime, Our dreams will not the cadence keep Of those unresting feet of Time.

And lets us run beside his knoe O'er rough and smooth, and touch hi lond,

Till ivory dawn and purple noon And dore-gray eve have one by one Traced on the skies their ancient rune. And all our little strength is done.

Then Time shall lift a spiry torch In signal to his genile Twin, Who, steeping from a shining porch, Gathers the drewsy children in.

And play we bear the burden, we, And revel in the changing road.

"Oh, Mrs. Augsberg," exclaimed the

son I wanted to see! Won't you come

a member. The pastor poured into

her sympathetic ear a sad tale of a

family in distress. The father dead,

the mother sick, the children poorly

clad and living in a tent this dreadful

weather-he was sure Mrs. Augsberg

an address and dropped off the car,

leaving the good woman to muse over

the story, and to realize presently that

she had gone several blocks beyond

Nervously she jumped to ring the

bell, and hurriedly got off to walk

back. She gave an exclamation of

dismay. She had left in the car her

package containing the newspapers

She decided to take the first one re-

from Germany and the apples.

Mrs. Augsberg hesitated.

Chermany."

Mrs. Wendle's.

her destination.

tor.

bundles before.

why

CALLSON CONTRACTOR STATEMENT

soon as he thought Mrs. Wendle, junlor, was returned, and with a feeling of mingled hunger and relief, Mrs. Augsberg hailed a car for home.

As the conductor paused expectantly in front of her, she mechanically reached for her handbag.

"My moneys!" she gasped. "I haf left my bag by de grocery on de corner. I must go back."

The conductor obligingly rang the bell, and the exasperated lady took the back track, four blocks away to the grocery. It will not be shocking to relate that the gentlehearted Mrs. Augsberg indulged-in thought onlyin a stream of mild, purified German anathema, when a close search by the grocer failed to find the missing bag. "It must be by de street car office.

Himmel! but Albertina vill laugh." Borrowing five cents from the obliging grocer, she rode back to the office.

"O Mars Augsberg," said the clerk "you've come for your bag. Your son was just in, and I gave it to him." Once more Mrs. Augsberg was forced to become a borrower, for she had

neglected to take a transfer . It was half past four in the afternoon, when, weary, hungry, but happy that her errand of friendship was

accomplished, she opened the door of young woman, "you are just the perher daughter-in-law's house, "Well, mama," reproached Alber-

round to the schoolroom for a little tina, "where in the world have you while? There is a meeting of the been all day? And wasn't it just like board of directors, and you will just you to go off, after all, without the make the quorum. I was going for German newspapers and the apples Mrs. Amsden, but you are right here.' for Mrs. Wendle!"

Mrs. Augsberg sank into a chair "I don't know. I vas going by Mrs. Her cloak was twisted awry, and her Vendle's. I vas bring her some Cherlittle jet bonnet was leaning tipsliy man newspapers and some apples from over one eve.

"Mitout de Cherman newspapers und "It will take but a few minutes," de apple from Chermany? What foolurged the girl; and Mrs. Augsberg, ishness you talk, Albertina! I had who could refuse nobody, went along dem left alretty by de grocery mans to the board meeting, cast her vote, on de corner. Melle Vendle has no and departed again to take the car for sense. She vas gone avay, und lock Mrs. Vendle in. But de grocery mans A familiar face beamed at her, and say he viil de peckage bring when Meshe sat down beside the pastor of the lie comes back." little German church of which she was

"Well, here is your bundle, just as Gus tled it up for you," and Albertina unrolled a parcel wrapped in a newspaper. There were three news papers and two red apples inside.

"Ach. Himmel! Vat, den, haf I carried all day, by Miller's store, by de could enlist aid for them. He gave her board meeting, on de car-Albertina, vat, den, haf I left by de grocery mans for Mrs. Vendle?'

"Gus' kindling!" shricked Alberting, in a hurrican of laughter. "But here is your bag all right. Gus brought that."

With a calmness born after desper ate buffetings with fate, her mother surveyed the leather bag which the younger woman held in her hand.

"'Tis not mine," she said. "Mine

It was too cold to wait; besides she is black; dis von is brown."-Youth's could not tell which car she had left. Companion. All the cars on this line went to 35th street, turned a loop and came back.

Teats of Diamonds.

turning, stop at the screet-car office Most persons are obliged in the up-town, and walt there for the turnpurchase of a diamond, to reply iming in of her package. She felt sure plicitly upon the word of the man who sells the stone. While many years of it would be turned in by the conducobservation and experience are needed She had had experience with to become an expert with respect to It was nine o'clock when Mrs. Augs- the value and purity of diamonds, yet berg left home that morning. It was there are certain extremely simply

ARE WOMEN HUMAN?

"Thank God my mother wasn't a Woman!" fervently exclaimed the Paradoxical Person.

"Weil, of all things, what was she?" queried the Old-Fashioned



What Next When your grandma went to bed As a child, her mamma said, "Now, be sure and don't forget-Blow the candle out, my pet!"

When your mamma was a tot, Many things she off forgot; 50, when mamma went to bed, Then har mamma to her said, "Now, be sure and don't forget-Turn the gas out, little pet!"

Now, when we get down to you, Mamma has to tell you too. But she says: "My pet, good night, Don't forget th' electric light!" —Omaha World-Herald.

Conundrums.

Why is the pig the most provident of all animals? Ans .- Because he always carries a spare rib about with him.

Why has a chambermaid more lives than the proverbial cat? Ans .- Because each morning she returns to dust .--- Washington Star.

A Czar For A Playfellow.

The Czar of Russia, it is said, is extremely fond of children and during his short visit to the King and Queen of Italy, at Racconigi, he spent every minute he could spare from state functions in the society of the little Prince of Pledmont and his tiny sisters, the Princesses Yolanda and Mafalda. They liked the Czar very much, not only because of the splendid toy he took them-and it was a magnificent one, a model of a Russian village, with wooden houses, having doors that open and shut, with shops fully furnished, a schoolhouse, a church with a clock tower and a large population of dolls dressed as Russian peasants-but because he played with them as he does with his small son and daughters at home .- New York Tribune.

A Knowing Dog.

There is a dog on a farm near the little town of Hinckley, in Maine, which centainly earns his keep. His master, Henry Manson, has trained him to glean hay. Harnessed to a small wheel rake, made for the purpose, Ned follows the departing loads from the field and gathers up the hay that drops. Of course, the rake has to be emptied often, but Ned's master says that he earns as much as a fourteen-year-old boy. Ned drives the cows to pasture and brings them home, too, and he never has to be told to do so, starting off of his own accord when the time comes

There used to be a cat in the same family that would go down to the road each day and wait for the mail carrier and bring the letters he left up to the house .- New York Tribune.

An Accommodating Fish.

I am going to tell you a true fish story. One evening while at camp my father decided to go fishing. He took for company a doctor's wife and her two small sons. After rowing a short distance from the camp they dropped anchor. Then they balted their hooks and cast their lines. After waiting a short time my father had a good strike. Because the fish puled so he thought it must be a large one. At the crisis of the struggle, much to my fadisappointment, his line ther's snapped. While lamenting the loss of bite he knew would be his.

Where Roosters Crow,

The further South you go the more the roosters crow. In Virginia they crow for about two-thirds of the night, in South Carolina about three-fourths, and, as you truly say, in Florida they never stop. We do not know why. Various explanations have been offered for this phenomenon. The most popular one is that the only way you can keep awake in the South is to crow. A friend of ours once spent a week in Richmond, and had to crow continually in the daytime. It is said that in Charlestown business men crow occasionally in their offices to keep from falling asleep. We doubt

this, however. One authority, scouting this explanation, asserts that the roosters do not crow to keep awake, but are carefully trained so as to keep other people awake. While this may not be wholly correct, there is nothing highly improbable about it. We know a man living in Montclair, N. J., who quite successfully trained mosquitoes to sing for the same purpose. He said it helped him to pass the time in Montclair, and it was a real grief to him when Winter came and he missed his melodious pets. Also he could

not keep awake. There was a man in Alexandria, Va., who subscribed to the stock of Keely's perpetual motion scheme because he could not think of anything else that would keep him moving. It was pointed out to him, however, that not even the motor could have any effect in Alexandria, and so he sold his stock at a sacrifice to a man who lives in Philadelphia.

It is believed that the matter was brought to Keely's attention, and that it was his realization of the utter inadequacy of his invention in certain parts of the country that led to his

The Ginger-bread Man. "Anna! Anna!" called Mary, the cook, as she came to the kitchen door, "come and see what I have for you." Anna left the swing, and came running to meet her. "Oh, I know, Mary," she cried. "It's baking-day, and you have made me a Gingerbread Man."

death .- New York Times.

She took it from Mary's hands, Such a tempting morsel! His two little eyes of caraway seeds almost twinkled, while the currant buttons on his vest swelled with pride.

Guardian rose from his place on the porch, wagged his tail and barked, to show how good that Gingerbread Man looked to him, while Fluff rubbed against Anna's legs and purred, "Good, good," as her litle pink nose

sniffed the air. "Do you want some, Guardian, and you, too, Fluff?" asked Anna. "Well, we will go into the orchard and find a place to eat it."

She tripped down the path, Fluff frolicking before her, while Guardian followed after, his nose close to the hand that held the precious cake.

Anna stopped under an apple-tree, and seated herself on the grass. Guardian pressed closer, it did smell so good! It was hard to wait for the TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

A Virginia Woman's Sufferings With **Kidney** Disease.

Mrs. Virginia Splizer, Buena Vista, Va., says: "For thirty years I suf-fered everything but death with my kidneys. I cannot describe my sufferings from terrible

bearing down pains, dizzy spells, headaches and periods of partial blindness. The urine was full of sediment. I was 1 in the hospital three weeks. Doan's Kidney Pills were quick to bring relief and

soon made me well, and strong again." Mrs. Spitzer. Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Taste of Pike.

Pike? I've eaten dozens of them in the course of years, writes a Windermere correspondent. These freshwater sharks infest our largest lake in shoals and devour the small fry of bass (perch) and char-the special fish of Windermere, a choice specimen resembling salmon and salmon-trout combined. The flesh of lakeland pike is heavy and the flavor rather nutritious. Many people scorn to eat so common a fish. In this it resembles cod-being good and cheap .-- London Chronicle.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days,

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Pretrading Piles in 6 to 14 daysor mensy refunded, 500

The Tokio electric railway carried \$3,655,000 passengers during the first half of 1909, the receipts from which were \$1,490,000 and on which a divi-dend of 5.4 per cent was declared against 4 per cent for the second half of 1908.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder. Your feet feel un-comfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olm-sted, Le Roy, N. Y.

As Americans learn the ropes of suburban life and our farmers make a keener selection of profitable industry poultry raising becomes more and more important in this country.

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

Barometer of Prosperity.

Lord Rothschild in a Liverpool address touching on the improved business conditions in this country declar-ed that "when the diamond trade is brisk there is no unemployment in America."

Accepting this astute observation of the English financier as authoritative, economists have reason to be grateful to him for providing a new barome-ter of prosperity. Steel and wheat have served that use, but henceforth, instead of estimates of the visible supply of grain or cotton, satisticians will take note of the visible display of diamonds and include them in the comparisons of commodity prices. Empty jewel boxes will rank with empty cars

as indexes of a lack of prosperity. The remedy for business depression is a simple one, though, as with the recipe for cooking the hare, it is nec-essary first to obtain the diamonds .--New York World.

Importance of Details.

Spare no pains in collecting details, before you generalize; but it is only when details are generalized that a truth is grasped. The tendency to generalize is universal with all men The tendency to who achieve great success, whether in art, literature, or action. The habit of generalizing, though at first gained with care and caution, secures by practice a comprehensiveness of judgment, and a promptitude of decision which seem to a crowd like the intultions of genius. And, indeed, noth-ing more distinguishes the man of genius from the mere man of talent than the faculty of generalizing the various details, each of which demands the aptitude of a special talent, but all of which can only be gathered into a single whole by the grasp of a mind which may have no special aptitude for any .- Lord Lytton.

sented the imputation of not being able to take care of herself. Indeed, she was more capable and independent of help than many people of her age.

Mrs. Augsborg was seventy-two, used no glasses, was smooth-faced and apple-checked as a girl. She was an active worker in charitable affairs, and a welcome gueet, because of her genial character, at many social gatherings, She was so willing, even anxious to be of service, that she was made a director of the Free Kindergarten Association, and also of the young Women's Christian Association. At the rooms of the latter she taught a beginner's class in German twice a week.

"These young women put too much work on you, at your age," complained ber deughter-in-lew.

No. Albertina," Mrs. Augsberg inthing to think about. In de oldt country f had much housekeeping to keep me buey, aber here I haf only de sick pooples an de childrens."

Men Auysberg's heart and head ters so full of interest and ganerous blaze for others that she was unmind ful of herself and her own comfort. She left her handbag, her books, her parcels, her umbrella, in fact, evory ortable thing that was not attached to her person, with equal imparciality. on the cars, in the store, postoffice or line which she most frequented al ways looked in the seats after she got off, to take care of her things, so prone was she to leave something behind her.

This morning she took up the package which Gus had left on the kitchen table and clutched it tightly, with the firm detormination not to let it put of her hands until she had seen bid Mrs. Wendle's eyes light up at the light of the apples grown in the faraway home in the fatherland, and ok with content on the newspapers printed in her own familiar type. She had made one change of cars when the sight of Miller's dry goods ore rominded her that she 'ad prom

d two pairs of new stockings to the girl of Albertina's washerwoman. Mrs. Augsberg got safely out of the

re, with her precious package under arm and the new stockings stuffed bag. Crossing Romney stress car, she met one of

Person. "She was just a human being, of course," paradoxically replied

"A Woman is something which cannot the Paradoxical Person. forget that she is a Woman, and which, therefore, is somehow the irreconcilable enemy of something else, called a Man. A Woman is a super-cooled super-human, constituting a separate class to be legislated for in a particular way, and which a strong sense of superiority arising from the mere fact that she is a Woman. Women were never heard of in history until the latter part of the ninetoanth century."

Your viewpoint is at least startling," remarked the Old-Fash-"To what do you attribute the rise of this phenloned Person. omenon ?

"To Man, of course. If Man had not set her in a different class by denying her the vote there would be no need for the modern Woman at all."

"Then I take it you are opposed to Woman-Suffrage."

"Not at all," said the Paradoxical Person, "That is the only ray to get rid of Women."

Then why do you offer such fervent thanks that your mothwas not a Woman?"

"Because she was happy without the vote." Why was that?"

"Because she had other things to think about, such as children and piss," explained the Paradoxical Person.

"Oh!" said the Old-Fashioned Person, as if the matter were porfootly olear .- Ellis O. Jones, in Lippincott's.

fatorul

hands, she took the car again for Mrs. Wandle's. This time she arrived at church. The conductor on the the Wondle realdance rafely, package and all, only to find the house tightly closed. Har repeated ringing of the door-bell brought old Mrs. Wendle herself to an up-stairs window. "Who is there?" she called, in Ger-

"It's Mrs. Augeberg. I bring you

come Cherman newspapers und some

apples from the oldt country." "Melle, my daughter, she is gone by der oosl office; she maked der door

locked for safe." "Ach, what foolishness! Suppose a fire?"

"No, somehody might steal it. vill take it by do grocery man's on de corner, and he vill bring it when Melle comes back. Ach, de vindt is cold. I come some oder time alretty,

Mirs. Vendle, when you ain't in chall." The two old indice laughed, and the perpendenter of the shilly wittleism to deirver the package as

twenty minutes past two when, the tests capable of being made by package once more in her most inexperienced.

One is by means of a needle hold pricked through a piece of ordinary cardboard. Looking through the stone tested at the cardboard, one will see two holes if the diamond be spurloug-only one if the gem is genuine The reason for this is that an imitation diamond will give a double refraction, the real stone but one refraction.

It is claimed that there is no acid having any perceptible effect upon a genuine diamond. Hydrofluoric acid will, if dropped, upon a stone made of glass corrode it, but upon the bona fide stone it will have no effect at all. -Harper's Weekly.

College Preparation.

Bacon-Is your boy in college? Egbert-Yes

"What position is he fitting himelf for in life?"

"I'm not quite sure whether it's third base or left field!"-Yonkers Statesman.

his hook and sinker he heard the doo tor's wife utter a terrified scream. Her sons jumped about frantically. Upon looking up, father saw the lost fish jump out of the water, hit the doctor's wife in the head, fall into her lap and then drop into the bottom of the boat. So father got the fish, which very kindly returned his hook and sinker .- Eva F. Slawson in the New York Tribune.

A Newsboy Dentist.

For half a dozen years-ever since Mary left-a young man stood until last week on Park row, just in front of the Sun office, selling papers each evening. He had a large number of customers, because he was quick, observant and polite, and never failed to pull out of his bunch just the paper that his customer was in the habit of reading. One of his customors left New York and was absent about a year. He had been in the habit of purchasing a certain paper every evaing before he went away. On the first night of his return he walked along Park row until he reached the Sun building, where the young man stood. Witbout hesitating a moment, and quite as if only one day had intervoned since the customer's last there, until there was no Gingerbread purchase, the newsboy pulled out the right paper and tendered it. He seemed to have a remarkable memory for faces and associations.

One day last week the customer referred to missed the young man newsboy and asked his brother, who was stationed near by, where he was, "Why," he answered, "he's left the business.'

"Is that so?" was the response. hope he's better situated. What is bo five dollars." doing now?"

"He's opening an office for himsolf," said the brother. "He's a dentist. We didn't have money enough for him to start, so he remained here a year after he got his diploma so that he could save the money. Here's his card. If you have any work to Gingerbread man you didn't eat." do he'll be glad to see you.'

"Did he work here all through his course at college?" "Yes, sir. And I'm doing the same

thing. I'll get my degree in a year .-

New York Press.

Anna raised the Gingerbread Man to her lips, then stopped. "Do you want some very bad, Guardy?" she asked. "Do you want some first?" Bob, the big gray horse, came ambling up. He knew when Anna and Guardian and Fluff were all in that place in the orchard, something that tasted good was sure to be there, too.

Anna broke off one of the Gingerbread Man's legs. "Here, Guardian," she said. There was a snap, and Guardian sat up licking his chops and looking for more.

Anna broke off a tiny bit. "For you, Fluff," and Fluff daintily licked the crumbs off her hand.

Then Anna broke off the head, with the caraway seeds in it. "Come, Bob," she said. Bob took the coveted mornel, then sniffed gently at the hands of his little mistress to say "Thank you."

A squirrel overhead, who knew them all well, jumped down on Anna's shoulder, and, without waiting to be asked, bit off an arm. A robin perched as near as he dared, with one eye on Fluif, and chirped, "Crumbs for me, please, crumbs for me."

Anna broke off a bit here and a bit man left. "Why, I never had a bite!" she said. "Well, never mind, you all liked it and I can eat other things. A woek later Brother Roland came

home from school with something in his hand. "See, Anna," he said. 'I took your picture the other day in the orchard, when you were eating your Gingerbread man, and you didn't know it. I entered it in the Camera picture contest at school, and took first prize-

Anna looked. Yes, there she was on the grass with Fluff, Bob and Guardian, the squirrel on her shoulder and the robin in the tree.

"Come," said Roland, "we will go down town and have some lady fingers and ice cream in place of the

Anna thought she had never tasted such nice cake and ice cream as they had that day; but she never guessed it was because she had been so un-selfish with her Gingerbread man .--Emma F. Bush, in Zion's Herald.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied in Time,

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia which made life a most painful thing for me.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my gondition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved-the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines." Read the little book, "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.