THE DREAMER.

Scorn not the dreamer, ye who strive In busy marts the goal to win; By other ways shall he arrive, And other gates shall enter in.

In touch with nature's mysteries, His is the beart that understands; To paint the picture that he sees. His are the artist's skillful hands.

Like that far dreamer of Judea, Who, true of heart and wise of brain, Was made Egyptian Pharach's seer, And saved the King's domain.

Up from the River crept the lean, Long years across the desert sand; Behold, the Dreamer rose screne And fed the famished land!

So to the Seer the power is given, And time fulfills the vision dim; The Sun and Moon and Stars eleven Bow down and worship him! --M. E. Buhler, in Outlook Magazine.

TWO HUNDRED TWENTY-SEVEN. BY KATHERINE L. GREY.

Billy Ells gave an involuntary shudder as the big door clanged behind him with an ominous click, and he glanced half furtively at his clothes to be sure the neat blue serge had not been replaced by the prison gray. In his four years' experience as traveling salesman he had never covered a territory which impressed him as this one had done. It had always before fallen to "the other fellow's" lot to canvass the shops in where for the greater part convict labor is employed, the factortes being situated in the yards of the penitentiary. For two days now he had visited shops where all the help and, in a few particular instances, the foremen wore the prison garb.

It gave a chap a sort of uncanny feeling to do business with a bright, smart fellow under whose able directions thirty or forty silent, surly men went about their labors, to suddenly remember that this same bright fellow's uniform was the same dull gray as the dress of his subordinates, and whose prison pallor said plainly, "Convict." And then, after a particularly good sale, to be unable to ask the customer out to lunch-instead, a hand shake, a brief good day at the big door, and then-nothing but the thought that while you are out enjoying the free, glorious air and sunshine, that capable fellow must go to his four gray little walls! Deserved it? Possibly, but how many poor confined men were simply victims of circumstances?

These were the thoughts passing rapidly through Ellis' mind as he made his way as directed by the "office" inside the great hallway to the packing room, and a feeling of relief arose in him as the familiar serge showed him he was still Billy Ells and not number something-orother.

A shaven head was visible over : desk on his right, and he put his question to its owner: "Where can I find the purchasing agent?"

The head was quickly raised, and a pair of frank blue eyes looked squarely into his. "I am the purchasing The voice was rich and reagent." fined, and Ells was guilty of a very pronounced stare as surely six feet of the finest specimen of manhood he ever saw rose to greet him-clad in the regulation gray!

Half an hour later this

penitentiary, and the latter looked in amazement at the hitherto talkative and entertaining salesman as he floundered hopelessly, trying to talk business and at the same time casting worried, penetrating and a bit embarrassed looks at 227 himself. Finally, with a mumbled "No use-he's un-approachable!" Billy again clasped his hand in a hearty grip and said in a loud stage whisper: "Don't believe it, old man! You're no forger nor embezzler, and if you need a friend call on Billy Ells," and thrusting a card in the prisoner's hand he made a rapid exit from the room. Some months later a letter was

handed to Billy, which read' "Mr. Ells: Dear Friend-I can now thank you for your kind words, and coming at the time they did you never will know how much they meant to me. I shall always keep your card as a memento of a truehearted American salesman. I am free now, Billy Ells! Free to clasp your hand in mine as man to man. and I hope to do so soon. Please read the inclosed now.'

The letter ended abruptly, and Billy scanned the closely written pages which accompanied it. As he finished he sprang up, started chew-ing on the inevitable cigar and began a monologue as he walked rapidly to and fro.

"Innocent! I knew it! Sister's husband worked in the bank, too. Been married only two weeks. Shortages found, and old 227 proved to himself his brother-in-law was guilty. Favorite sister and her heart would have broken, so for her sake he claimed the guilt and suffered the penalty. Brother-in-law confessed on deathbed!"

The door opened and a boy appeared. "Man wants to know if you have finished your letter yet?" he asked, concisely.

"Man? Where? Who?" Billy asked, perplexedly.

"In the waiting room. Said tell you 227-

But he went no further. Billy thrust him one side and made a wild dash to the room. Without a word he clasped hands with the white-faced man smiling at him. So much was expressed in that hand-clasp-the beginning of a lifelong friendship-and after several attempts to break the long expressive silence, Billy said:

"I owe you several luncheons, old man-come on!" And they went out, arm-in-arm.-Boston Post.

WISE WORDS.

There is no use trying to live any time but just now. Some people are so slow that time

itself has no use for them. The fool killer doesn't understand

a bribe nor overlook a duty.

A man must either make a way for himself or make way for others. The stamp of approval is apt to come from those who are well heeled. Woman may be the weaker vessel, but it's generally the man who goes broke.

The greatest study of mankind is man, but the most popular is woman.

Silence has the advantage over speech in that you never have to take it back.

Most people talk, but few can get any one ready and willing to listen to their spiel.

From the average woman's point of view, to be able to wear small shoes is a great feat.

000 0000000 For the Children

A LONG-FELT WANT. One day were Willie and his dog Sprawled on the nursery floor; He had a florist's catalogue And turned the pages o'er.

Till all at once he gave a spring. "Hurrah!" he cried with joy; "Mamma, here's just the very thing To give your little boy!

"For, when we fellows go to school, We lose our things, you know; And in that little vestibule They do get mixed up so,

"And as you often say you can't Take care of 'em for me, Why don't you buy a rubber plant And an umbrella tree?" —St. Nicholas.

FOOLISH TEDDY.

I am going to tell you about our little fox terrier. He was black and white and was not a year old. At one time all the dogs had to wear muzzles, so we had one made for him. He seemed very much ashamed of it, and if any one came in the room when he had it on he would hide his nose.

He also had many cute tricks. He could beg, shake hands and play "dead dog." When it was time for us to come home, Teddy would get up in the window and watch for us. Teddy was very fond of chasing motorcycles. One day he ran after a motorcycle, and a trolley car came along and killed him. We were very sorry and missed him very much.-Ruth Tray, in the New York Tribune.

A VERY OLD DOLL.

Do you know that over two hundred years ago a big ship went out to America with a passenger on board whose acquaintance you could still make if you were in that country? And what do you think that passen-

ger was? A doll. The ship on which it sailed was one

in which an Englishman, William Penn, went to America. He had been there before, and while he was back at home he told his little girl that the children in the country he had been visiting had no toys at all.

She was so very sorry for them that she asked her father to take at least one doll out and give it to some little girl there, says Home Chat.

It was a very grand doll, with a dress of velvet and brocade; and after all this time it is still kept carefully, to be shown now and then to American children.

OUR PET CAT, TRICKS.

I want to tell you a true story about our pet cat, Tricks. We got him when he was a tiny kitten. His mother was killed by a dog. He is now eleven years old and is so kind and gentle with sister and me. We used to live in the country, and when we moved to the city we gave Tricks to a neighbor. But he was naughty and caught the baby chickens, so they sent him back to us by express. He arrived just at dinner time in a baked bean box which had printed upon it, "A Dainty Morsel for Din-Needless to say we did not eat ner." Tricks for dinner, but took him back to our home and hearts instead. He is very fond of liver and will eat hardly anything else. He will stand

try to run across the street before "it" tags 'em. And 'Saratoga,' or 'Guess, or 'New York,' as it used to be called when I played it, with the procedure all the same. One 'side' illustrates some process, as picking cherries, for instance, and the other side guesses what they're doing. And as soon as they guess they : ... sh to tag members of the other side and include them in their party. Of course you know all about it. Didn't you play it the same way twenty, thirty years ago?

"Grownups have to abridge and revise their games and sports every year to keep up interest. They're jaded and satiated, but the kids are more consistent and more simply satisfied. They like their games and there are enough of them for variety."-Kansas City Times.

A CLEVER PARROT.

One of the most talented parrots in the world was some time ago ac-quired by Baron Alfred de Rothschild, who purchased it for a very substantial sum from Herr Albert Perzina, who was appearing with his wonderfully trained animals at the Alhambra, says the London Chronicle. Baron de Rothschild also bought what Herr Perzina describes as "the best rabbit in the world."

The parrot's name is Laura-"Laura aux Afrika," she will say if anybody asks her. Her plumage is brilliant green, her expression one of eerie wisdom, and her voice, when she sings, is like the twanging of a loose banjo string. Laura has learned over 200 words, and can sing quite a number of songs. She does not know a word of English, but her whole repertoire is German.

A short time ago, writes a Daily Chronicle representative, I was introduced to Laura by Herr Perzina, when she was "at home" in her cage in one of the Alhambra dressing rooms. The following dialogue, in German, took place:

Herr Perzina-"What is your name?"

Laura-"My name is Laura from Africa." Herr Perzina-"What do you think

of children's education?" Laura (sings brokenly in German) -"Artig sein, huebsch und mein, muessen alle kinder sein."

In response to a request for a song, Laura sang that old German folk-

song: "Kommt ein Vogel geflogen

Setzt sich nieder auf mein Fusz," and a martial song to the effect that any one who wishes to be a soldier must carry a musket and load it with powder and ball. "She took me years to train," said Herr Perzina, "and I'm sorry to part with Laura. But Baron Alfred de Rothschild makes, I bellevé, a hobby of collecting tame and performing animals. He has some horses which he himself has trained, and also two clever gazelles, which are among the

most difficult animals in the world to train. "The rabbit which I sold him is a very intelligent animal. I have it trained to come out of a basket, leap over some obstacles, climb back into

the basket and pull the lid down."





OH, YOU VOTRESS.

Wow, What row What row The women raise When the men suggest ways And means for them to show Which way their suffrage winds do blow! Why don't they stop their patter? Why not remove the mote That's in our eyes by putting Their notions to a vote? The men, at present masters, Are only waiting till They have a full expression Of lovely woman's will. What? Ob, you votress!

Oh, you votress! -W. J. Lampton, in New York Tribune.

HEARD IN SCHOOL.

Teacher-"Give me an example of a transparent object." Boy-"A keyhole."-Rire.

THE FUR COAT. Maid-"What animal's skin 18

that?" Misstress (absent - mindedly)-"Mine."-Bon Vivant.

COURTESY.

"How did you earn the title of Colonel?"

"By bestowing it upon everybody else."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE CATCH OF THE SEASON.



The Count - "What? Jack and Jill married? I thought he was just flirting with her." Lady Maud-"Yes-so did Jack!"

-Pick-Me-Up.

GOING THE WHOLE HOG. She-"They say that an apple a day will keep the doctor away."

He-"Why stop there? An onion a day will keep everybody away."-Boston Transcript.

PERFORMANCES 3 TIMES DAILY. Lliss Bright-"I love dancing. What is your favorite dance, Mr. Boniface?"

Boniface - "The menu-et, dear lady."-Boston Transcript,

WANTED TO KILL IT DEAD. Clerk-"Revolver, yes, sir. Six-

shooter, sir?" Customer-"Bet

aiinyon's PAW-PAWPILLS

A Package Malled Free on Request of

WINYONS WINYON

Faw tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I un-hesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us postal or letter, requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxa-tive Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEO-PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Power of Suggestion.

It was the reserve force stored up in the years of conquest and the habit of triumphing in whatever they undertook that gave such power to the Washingtons, the Lincolns, the Glad-stones and the Disraelis, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. It is the reserve power which we feel back of the words and between the lines of a powerful book; not what is actually in the printed words that impresses us most. We are not so much affected by what an orator like Webster actually says as we are by what he suggests; the latent power, the mighty reserve force that we feel he might put forth were the emergency great enough.



Many women who suffer with backache, bearing-down pain, headaches and nervousness do not know that

these ailments are usually due to trouble with the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills remore the cause. Mrs. Rudolph Ruscke, 44 Wilson St., East Buffalo, N. Y., says: "For several

years I had severe headaches and was so dizzy I feared to go out. I lost thirty pounds in weight and for a whole year could not do my housework. After doctoring and using dif-

ferent remedies without help, Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief and finally a cure." Remember the name-Doan's. For

sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tendency of Government.

There is no question that American democracy is veering away from rep-resentative government toward a form of democracy in which executive and the people themselves will make laws. And, notwithstanding all the perila-that come from centralization of power, which is the ultimate effect of the abandonment of representative government for so-called direct action, solong as legislative bodies continue to be proved unreliable, and strong-will-, ed and honest executives offer themselves to the people so long will this trend continue. Unless se people discover and utilize ways of selecting better representative lawmakers, or legislators prove themselves more trustworthy, the transfer of power and prestige from the legislature to the executive will continue, until there is in effect a king ruling by popular consent, uncrowned, but a despot to the extent that he can play on the popular mind, its passions of prejudices .--- Boston Herald,

prison giant ushered him to the door. and Billy hurried down the steps with a feeling that the last thirty minutes had been spent with one of nature's noblemen

"Now, what is he there for?" Billy murmured. "A fellow any man might be proud to call friend-the white face, the dull gray clothes couldn't hide that fact! By George. I wish I knew the why and wherefore -but I'd as soon have thought of approaching the Czar of Russia as asking him a personal question."

All through dinner the man's face as before him, and when he started out for the theatre to take in a particularly good show, the thought of that frank, manly face and form locked in behind iron bars till morning took away all desire for pleasure and he went back to his hotel. All acquiries concerning No. 227 were answered in the same manner. No one knew what his crime had been nor how long his sentence. Two years before he had been transferred from another prison, and very soon after raised to his present responsible position, and never, so far as the public knew, had there been occasion for regret on the part of the prison officials

All through the rest of his stay the thought of No. 227 was ever with Billy, until at last he cried, "I'm going to find out all about him, by hook or crook!" Therefore, that very afternoon William EHs presented himself at beadquarters, and the erstwhile jolly Billy Ells, salesman, was swallowed up in the grave, dignified young man so earnestly seeking information regarding 227. When he reached his hotel that night he threw himself into a chair and chewed desperately on an unlighted cigar while went over in his mind the case of 227.

"A forger-an embezzler! A young man fairly well off, and yet he forged and embezzled. Pleaded guilty right at the start, and did all in his power to have himself convicted!" A few more vigorous chews, and then he cried aloud, "No, I don't believe it! He didn't do it—and I'll never rest till I know what the answer is!"

evitable is that there is no use worrying over it.

You sometimes can tell something about what a woman thinks by what she doesn't say.

It is noticeable that people who talk easily upon a subject don't know too much about it.

Being able to paddle your own canoe makes the more expensive automobile seem not so desirable.

The man who always keeps his enthusiasm steam heated is usually enough of a hypnotist to get some easy mark to pay his coal bills .---From "Pert Paragraphs," in the Trenton True American,

Pastor Gets Salary After 30 Years.

Though he waited long for it, the Rev. Henry Vogel has thankfully received a portion of salary overdue for more than thirty years from his earlier Madison congregation.

Mr. Vogel, who is pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church, before coming here was stationed at Madison. and when Mr. Vogel left the congregation was indebted to him for about \$85.

At the annual meeting this year the Madison parish found itself money ahead and no current debts. A question arose as to what to do with the balance. One of the older members recalled that there was still an item of \$85 on the parish books for salary overdue thirty-three years to Mr. Vogel, and he suggested it might be no more than proper to pay up the old account. The congrega-tion voted Mr. Vogel the \$85 and \$15 additional.-Jefferson correspondence Milwaukee Sentinel.

German in South America.

Herr von Waldthausen, formerly German minister in Buenos Ayres, has presented to the German Emperor the sum of 200,000 marks, the interest on which is to be devoted to the maintenance of German schools in the Argentine, Uruguay and Paraguay .-- Frankfurter Zeitung.

Afl the large match factories of srmany have pooled their issues un-The next morning Billy Elis again Germany have pooled their issues un-plaited the purchasing agent at the der an agreement binding until 1920.

a great feat. One thing comforting about the in-itable is that there is no use wor-New York Tribune.

CHILDREN'S GAMES UNALTERED.

Youngsters grow up, develop and alter, but their games, the frivolities of school yards, street corners and vacant lots, are unchangeable.

A man who knows kids has investigated. He romped with half a dozen | dents and call for help when neceslittle bundles of huskiness in his neighborhood yesterday, parrying both shocks to dignity and loss of breath. He vouches for the statement that the little folks' games never change. Further he reports as follows:

"The games are precisely the same as when I was small and robust, only Office, is president of the committee, maybe a little more rough and tumble. "Technicalities' haven't changed a bit.

"'Hide and go seek'-why, I understand they played it years and years ago in England just as I played now. Some one is 'it' and everybody else scrambles away to hide, and then number of Elektrotechnische Zeitafter 'it' has counted fifty or sixty or a hundred everybody is anxious to touch 'its' base before 'it' does. Of course you remember that whoever is caught first has to be 'it' the next recorded by the milliammeter, which time.

"And 'Pussy Wants a Corner,' where 'pussy' or 'it' again tries to slip tion of the candle power of the lamp. into a corner while one boy or girl To be sure, this does not give an acis changing places with another. Not a fractional change can be found in And 'London Bridge is Falling it. Down," where some one is caught by the bridgeholders and has to pay a penalty or choose to support one of the street railways at night. The car the halves of the bridge in the tug is of steel construction, thirty-four of war that finally results. Can you feet long, divided into three sections find any alteration?

"And all of the varieties of 'tag'wood, iron, grass or paper 'tag'-how could it be supplemented to make it any more enjoyable? And 'Run, Sheep, Run'-you remember it. of course, don't you? And 'Choese,' an-other sort of 'l'ide and See t,' where you can run only while 'it' is counting motors. It is intended to use the car ten and holding 'its' eyes sput. And 'King, King Callco,' another abridge-ment of 'tag,' in which the little folks



As the Glidden tour this year will pass through territory where the telephone and telegraph service is very poor, it has been decided to equip the cars with wireless telegraph apparatus. This will make it possible to keep in close touch with the contestants, and the latter will be able to report acci-

sary .- Scientific American. The International Meteorological

Committee, which assembles triennially, will hold its next sessions in Berlin during the last week of September, 1910. Dr. W. N. Shaw, di-

rector of the British Meteorological and Professor Dr. G. Hellmann, director of the Royal Prussian Meteorolog-

ical Institute, secretary .- Scientific American.

A convenient method of determinit and the way the children play it ing variations in the candle power of a lamp was described in a recent schrift. A selenium cell is employed, which is exposed to the lamp under test and is placed in series with a recording milliammeter. The curve is due to the variable resistances of the selenium cell, indicates the varia-

shooter. I want to kill a cat."-Boston Transcript.

THE DISGUISE.

Customer-"I'm going to a masked ball, and I want something that will completely disguise me."

Costumer-"Certainly, sir. I will give you something nice."-Pele Mele.

LITERAL LANNIGAN.

Mrs. Subbubs (who has hired a man to plant shade trees) -"Digging out the holes, I see, Mr. Lannigan." Lannigan-"No, mum. Ol'm dig-gin' out the dirt an lavin' the holes." -Boston Transcript.

THEN THE DELUGE.

"My daughter is engaged to a young fellow and I'd like to find out something about him."

"That's easy. Can't you get him mentioned for some fairly prominent office that is vacant?" - Louisville Courier-Journal.

GOT THE TOE, PROBABLY.

Father-in-Law-"What! you have the cheek to come to me just after the wedding and ask me to put you on your feet?"

Son-in-Law (coolly)-"Yes, sir; it was courting your daughter that put me on my uppers."-Boston Transcript.

VERY REMISS.

"I'm dissatisfied with your account of my discovery," declared the scientist. "I told you that it would be impossible to exaggerate the importance of this discovery."

"Well?" said the reporter. "You didn't try."-Louisville Courler-Journal.

ORATORY.

"Seems to me Congressman Wombat wastes time." "As to how?"

"Yesterday he had fifteen minutes In which to discuss the hog industry of his district, and spent ten of them complaining about certain crowned heads of Europe."-Louisville Courler-Journal.

A Wireless Neglect

It is remarkable that, while wireless telegraphy has made rapid strides, veery important considerations have been almost entirely neglected. Much attention has been paid to attunement and selectivity and also to the refinement and, instruments, while inement and, instruments, while the development of the antenna has been slow. At the receiving station particularly not much has been done toward locating the antenna wires so as to intercept a maximum of wave energy. Aside from Braun's fan-shaped gird, which marked an epoch, very little along this line has been extensively adopted in practice.

What Thinking **Takes Out**

Of the brain, and activity out of the body, must be

Put Back by **Proper Food**

Or brain-fag and nervous prostration are sure to follow.

If you want to know the keenest joy on earth-the joy that comes with being well, try

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason" POSTUM CEREAL CD., Lul., Battle Creek, Math.

curate photometric measurement .----Scientific American.

Chicago is trying a new car designed to remove city garbage over

which are so shaped that they can be dumped with a pole by a single man, thus doing away with the necessity of using air cylinders or other mechanical dumping apparatus. The sections are made watertight, so that there will be no leakage of wet garbage. The car is not provided with