

How a Great Charity Started.

Dr. Barnardo, who is at the head of an association for rescuing the children of the criminal class in London, has told the story of the incident which first drew his attention to them.

In 1888 while studying medicine, he, with a friend, bought a night ragged school for men in an old stable. One bitter night when the school was over he found a boy lying asleep close to the eaves of the roof. He woke him and told him to get home.

"I have no home," was the reply. "Where?" "Where? You must live somewhere."

The medical student found that the child for three years had been sleeping in the streets of London. The next night, with this lad for a guide, he found 11 boys asleep in Houndsditch on the roof of the building. The next night he found at Billingsgate over 70 little fellows stretched on a number of barrels, covered with tarpaulins.

The young man told these facts at a public meeting. The Earl of Shaftesbury, an eager philanthropist, went with him that night to Billingsgate and found the poor little gamins on the barrels. An old house was taken, cleaned and furnished with cheap, comfortable beds.

The work has grown until his houses have received care of thousands of friendless children until permanent homes have been found for them.

Turgenev, when a boy, saw one day a woman, a serf on one of his mother's estates, brutally beaten. He never forgot the incident. The result, years afterward, was a volume of sketches of the lives of serfs. It fell into the hands of the author, and it is said was the cause of the shame which he incurred soon afterward, extrajudging all the serfs of Russia.

It was not the homeless boy nor the serf with the blood flowing from her stripes that wrought these good works in the world. Homeless boys had slept in London streets and serfs had been beaten in Russia for centuries. The help lay in the pitying hearts of two young men.—Youth's Companion.

Discipline Settled by a Woman.

About 11 o'clock in the afternoon of a muddy day the thin man left the Rockery building and started south on the east side of La Salle street. The sidewalk in front of a new building was nearly ankle deep with mud. Planks had been laid across the area of black mud.

The thin man reached one of these planks just as a fat man who was coming from the direction of the board of trade stepped on the other end. Each of the men walked with his head down. They met squarely in the middle of the plank, and each waited for the other to step aside and let him pass.

"Excuse me, sir," said the fat man as he made a move to go ahead. "Be careful, sir," said the thin man as he grabbed the fat man's arm to save himself from being pushed off into the mud. "or I'll fall off."

"Well, don't hold on to me," said the fat man, frowning. "or I'll fall off myself. Can't you step aside?"

"No, sir, I can't," answered the thin man. "How in the world can I? Any way I think I was the first on the plank."

"Huh, I'm not so sure about that," returned the fat man.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" said the thin man, folding his arms. "I can't get off to let you pass."

"Well, sir, don't you think, sir, that I'm going to get off to let you pass?" retorted the fat man, with a shake of the fist. Just then a woman with an armful of bundles stepped on the plank.

Rev. Mr. Leavitt Was Sanctified.

A debating society pursued an elaborate existence nearly a score of years ago on the North Side, and the boys—now well known men—have told many laughable instances of his checked career.

Daven Jones came home to another, the members, on promise of good behavior, induced the Lincoln Park Company to let the church in one of the afternoon.

The first meeting, by ill luck, fell on prayer meeting night.

The details of the evening are told by one of the members.

"The prayer meeting, in the adjoining room, had just reached its apex and to their evening's programme, Daniel Sullivan, now assistant state attorney, was in the chair and called upon David Maxwell, at present of Maxwell Bros., for a song.

The solemn tones of prayer rose from the other room, when David took the rostrum and started to sing in a loud voice the latest lines of 'The Hairy Man From Bremer Street.'

Neither the song nor the prayer was ever finished. Rev. Henry Leavitt rushed into our meeting, white with anger.

"Get out here!" he shouted. "Don't you ever show your face inside of this room again! You are worse than the thieves whom Christ cast out of the synagogue!"—Chicago Record.

NEEDLY NEEDS THEM.

Public Instructors in the City Pay For Their Disadvantages.

An interesting rider on the budget of the city, which will be presented to the board of estimates, is a bill to pay for the disadvantages of the public schools.

At present, the city pays for the disadvantages of the public schools, but the board of estimates has proposed to pay for the disadvantages of the public schools.

The waiting rooms at the various railway stations are places by which it is known that the city is well served.

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PROVIDENTIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 15, 1908.

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Organ and Dog in Sympathy.

There is an old adage that "music bathes charms to soothe a savage breast," but this is not always the case.

Changed the Position.

Here is a really interesting case. Late in the afternoon of the 15th of last month, a man named...

Penalty for a False Court.

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