tria is the only empire in the orld which has never had colonies, even transmarine possessions.

A Frankfort (Ky.) woman can certainly be credited with having enjoyed considerable of the spice of life, provided variety counts. In 1894 she was sent to the insane asylum. In 1895 she was released. In 1896 she was released. In 1896 she was released. was divorced. In 1897 she married again and had a child. In 1898 she goes back to the asylum.

goes back to the asylum.

It is learned from the Cincinnaticallies that the street railway company in that town has issued a general order that "from and after this date and until further notice any employe of the Cincinnati Street Railway Company who goes upon duty within twenty-four hours after partaking of onions in any form will be summarily discharged."

That "good men with poor ships are etter than poor men with good ships," has ever been a navy motto. Fortu-nately for the United States, foreign experts all declare she has good men with good ships. And it is this that gives reason for the confidence the Nation displays in its defenders. Men like Dewey, Sampson, Schley and Bigsbee would do wonders with a

Public playgrounds for the children of our cities and towns ought to com-mand the earnest consideration of every conscientious American citizen every conscientions American citizen
who would better the life of the Republic and advance the cause of real
civilization. That man or that
woman, however old, who has outgrown, or does not know the tremendous force for good or evil in the play
spirit of youth, is indeed a pitiable
creature.

woman, however old, who has ont grown, or does not know the tremend our force for good or evil in the play spirit of youth, is indeed a pittable creature.

When American women once start any movement they generally make it agreat success. An English teacher who is spending a well-earned vacation in this country, says that the collections of needlecraft made by the Kwe York Association of Sewing Schools is not only better than the famous collection in South Kensing ton, but is the best in the world. The compliment means much, when it is remembered that the association is still a young organization, having been started but a few years ago, although, on the other hand, its collections represent the work of at least 2000 different schools and institutions.

It is wery proper that indecent books should be excluded from public libraries, and for that matter from private ones also; but touching the book, are aroused to hunt it up, and by personal examination satisf lemmelves as to the correctness of the judgment of the book, are aroused to hunt it up, and by personal examination satisf lemmelves as to the correctness of the judgment of the book if the director of a public library is foolish the moly took of the director of a public library is foolish the moly comment, and the capital, has a population, the narry good and a large amount of the publisher a class of advertising that money cannot bay.

\*\*The Philippine archipelago includencenty of the section of the publisher of an asty book if the director of a public library is foolish the neady of the section of the publisher of an antishell when he asys: "Nobody is so happy as the mastry publisher of an ansty book if the director of a public library is foolish the neady of the publisher of an ansty book if the director of a public library is foolish the neady and the publisher of an anythole when the

The largest of these, Luzon, has an area of 40,000 square miles, which is mearly as large as that of Virginia. Manila, the capital, has a population of 300,000 and a large amount of wealth. Its trade in sugar, tobaccompland of the group in size is Mundanao, with an area of 37,000 square. miles. The total area of the Philippines is about 150,000 square miles, or more than three times the area of Cuba. The total population is fully \$6,000,000 and is badly mixed. There is as great a variety of religion as of is as great a variety of religion as of blood. There are Mohammedans, Buddhists, Shintoists and a few Chrisw Spaniards live there. The been, irlends, dear friends, and he seried her hand, pressed a tot kiss upon it, touched his hat, and cantered rapidly away.

Blanche gazed after him, a little atonished at his sudden departure; then murmured to herself:
"Poor fellow, I am not quite sure but I do love him, after all. I'm almost sorry I gave him his conge; but when there was not a resume of the islands.

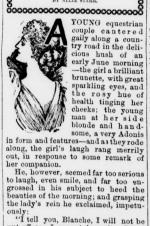
Adieu!" And he seized her hand, pressed a tot kiss upon it, touched his hat, and cantered rapidly away.
Blanche gazed after him, a little atonished at his sudden departure; then murmured to herself:
"Poor fellow, I am not quite sure in Manila says that his winter cost tume consisted of gauze underclothing and white duck jacket and trougers with then it was half his own fault, he



Comrades, join the flag of glory! Cheerily tread the deck of fame, Earn a place in future story, Seek and win a warrior's name.

Yankee tars can laugh at dange. While the roaring mountain w Teems with carnage—they are To a deed that is not brave.

## ON TRIAL.



strangers; so friends let us remain.
Mr. Vascoe—Charley, are you content!"

He gave her a look, only one; but in that glance was expressed mingled love, despair and chagrin. Then he spurred on his horse, in utter silence.

She followed him in silent surprise; she had expected a stormy outburst of reproach and beseeching, but not such still despair.

At last, as, they drew rein at her father's house, he turned to her, saying simply.

"Since you do not love me, Blanche, I would not have you wed me. God knows I would willingly give my life to shield you from sorrow; but I cannot love you less, and I cannot bear to see you happy in the arms of another, at least not now. I shall leave this country at once; but if I ever return, I trust we shall be, as we have ever been, friends, dear friends. Adden!"

And he seized her hand, pressed as the bissupport to work of the spurse it to say and the his work.

provoked me to it; but it was pleasant to have such a devoted attendant. Ah, me! what's done cannot be un done, however, and there he goes, as fast as ever his horse can carry him. Never mind, 'there's as good fish in the sea as ever yet were caught,' they say, and at least I am now at full liberty to make the trial."

Six months later, Charley Vascoewhom report said had been killed in a terrible railroad accident in Switzerland, but who was in reality traveling in Italy—received a letter from home, containing these words:

"Your old favorite, Blanche Custar, is to be married soon, they say, Here your reported death, which rumor, as you requested, we have not contradicted. It struck me.as a little singular, though, that before your supposed death, no one in the villaging knew that Miss Custar had a suitor and then not three weeks after your reported decease her engagement was announced. Odd, wasn't it?"

Charley Vascoe's laconic answer was "Do not contradict the report of my death. I am coming home."

And that very night he started on his homeward journey.

It was snowing heavily as Blanch Custar tuned her feach bewayard from Custar tuned her feach beautiful libration of these days."

It was snowing heavily as Blanch Custar turned her face homeward fron the cottage of a poor invalid, once a valued servant in the family, and it whom, in old age and sickness, Blanch had been a ministering angel.

"What shall I do?" she asked herself in dismay. "It is a good two miles home, and there is no hope of their sending for me, as, until after I left the house, I was istending to go in an exactly opposite direction. Well, I may as well start first as last, for walk I must."

For a time she walked briskly, but the snow fell faster and faster, and her heart sauk as she saw how rapidly it was deepening on the road before her.

Ere a mile had been passed, Blanche felt her strength begin to fail; but though chilled to the very bone, she struggled bravely on, thinking:

"I must keep up; it is not so far now; and if I stop to rest I am lostlost even if in sight of home?"

But darker grew the sky, and more piercing the wind, and when hardly more than a hundred yards from her father's gate, Blanche Custar sank upon the snow, nurmuring between her stiffening lips:

"Oh, it is hard, hard to die so! and yet perhaps, after all, I shall be happier, for I do not love Will as I loved Charley, and I know now that I should be wretched as his wife. Oh, Charley, Charley, I am coming to you, darling—coming, com—""

The white lids closed over the weary eyes, and sweet Blanche slept the sleep of insensibility.

Ten minutes later a man came whistling along the road, stumbling occasionally over a tree branch or other obstacle hidden under the treacherous white frosting, and at such times uttering an exclamation more forcible than polite; and at last the unseasonable promenader quite lost his temper, and exclaimed wrathfully:

"Confound it! I believe I never know when I am well off. There I was sitting by a cozy fire and all the folks delighted to see me; but, instead of being contented, as any reasonable man ought to have been, I must need start off up here just for the sake of seeing Blanche again; and—yes, perhaps, get only a

And Blanche wound her arms closer about his neck as she whispered, shyly:

"I love no one but you, Charley, dear. You have come back to me."

And to all her father's objections to the canceling of her engagement to will Travers, Blanche answered only:

"I cannot marry Will, dear father; it would be a sin. When I thought Charley was dead, and there was no hope of his coming back to me, I was willing to try my best to be a duitful wife to the man you had chosen for my husband; but I really did not love him. The only man I ever loved was Charley, and now that he has come back and loves me still, I am his—his only—for all eternity!"—Saturday Night.

Masculine Styles in Manita.

"Your husband is so amiable."
"Yes, he acts that way in public, people will think the baby takes ter me."—Chicago Record.

How She Did It.

"My wife got me into an awful crape this morning."

"How?"

"She'd been using my razor to harpen a lead pencil."

Complete in Every Detail.

Nodd—"You don't mean to say you have already finished your country house!"

Todd—"Finished it! Why, I have been trying to sell it for the past three weeks."

soil, and thus prevents the potatoes from rotting in the hill.

Intensive Farming in Kansas.

In the introductory to the report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture Secretary Coburn says: "Kansas farmers are learning year by year that their business, if profitable, must be so conducted that it is not the mere playing of a game of chance with the weather or with a single crop; that a somewhat diversified, and yet not too scattering agriculture and a studying of and adaptation to climatic conditions, the demands and the markets are essential (not more, perhaps, but as much) in Kansas as elsewhere. Those who most fully recognize these conditions and most intelligently respond to their inexorable requirements are realizing a fair or large prosperity. Others who persistently defy or deny them are ready to declare that farming is no longer a source of profit, that farmers are slaves of those in other pursuits, and that the times are politically, financially and morally out of joint. Although no vocation is all pleasure or all profit, the men who conduct the business of farming with the same energy and skill as the successful merchant or professional man will reap the same and, as a rule, a greater and more certain measure of reward; the time has passed, however, if it ever existed, when fortunes were made by unskilled owners of farms, large or small, anywhere. Convincing proof of either proposition can be found in almost any one of the 105 counties in Kansas. Muscle, to win, must be lubricated with brains."

Practical Wisdom.

Mr. Billus—"Confound the collar

Mr. Billus—"Confound the collar button!"

Mrs. Billus—"Never mind looking for it, John. Turn out the gas, walk around a little in your bare feet and you'll find it.

Spain's Submarine Boats at Manila.

"I noticed some time ago that Spain had a torpedo boat that would stay under water for hours?"

"Spain has boats that will stay under the water forever."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Doubtful Meaning.
"Sir," said the stranger, "I am an

"So?" queried the other. "What sort? Razor, fiddle, brush, snow shovel, bar, 'puglistic or stage?"—New York World.

How a Bashful Man Got a Wife.

"Blusher is the most bashful man I ever knew."

"How on earth, then, did he come to get married?"

"He was too bashful to refuse."—
Boston Traveler.

Boston Traveler.

Tenement House Humor.

Jimmy—"Say, pa, they won't be no more plaster falling from the hallway seiling."

Pa—"Why, Jimmy?"

Jimmy—"Cause they ain't no more left."—New York World.

The Advice of Experience.
Edith—"O Ethel, what shall I do? Jack says he supposes it's all over between us and that he'll send my presents back."
Ethel (experienced)—"Tell him to bring them."—Brooklyn Life.

Awfully Mean.
The Thin Girl—"Oh, Ethel! Jack says that you look just like a full-blown—"

own——"
The Fat One—(interrupting)— Rose."
The Thin One—"No—tire."

A Good Job Coming.

Jeweller—"How was your boy pleased with the watch I sold you?"
Fond Father—"Very well, sir. He isn't ready to have it put together yet; but be patient, I'll send him around with it in a day or two."—Jeweller's Weekly. Futile.

"Spain has no chance to win in this fight," said Mr. Manchester to Mr. Northside.
"Of course not," replied Mr. Northside.
"A nation of mandolin players has no business to contend with a nation of machinists."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

found in almost any one of the 105 counties in Kansas. Muscle, to win, must be lubricated with brains."

Rearing Calves.

On the subject of calves Professor Haceker says: "We rear about thirty calves each winter on separator skim milk, and find no difficulty in growing them fine and thrifty. The calf is allowed to suck once; it is then removed and one feeding period allowed to pass without feeding it any milk; this is done so the calf will drink without the finger. The first week it receives a light ration of whole milk fresh from the cow; the second week it gets half whole milk and half skim milk; the third week and until it is weaned it receives skim milk, a spoonful of ground flax and hay. We feed no grain to calves intended for the dairy, other than the ground flax meal. By flax meai we do not mean oil meal or oil cake, but the ground flax, containing all the oil there is in the flax seed. We used to feed ground cate or ground barley to calves, but found that many of them acquired the habit of laying on flesh, which is a permanent injury to a dairy calf. The quantity of ground flax med aliy varies from a teaspoonful to a table-spoonful in each mess of milk, according to the size of the digesting capacity of the calves. The flax meal is scalded as is usually done with flax seed, but the meal, if dry, is stirred into the milk just before feeding. When the calf is a few weeks old the same quantity, and at a temperature of at least ninety degrees Fahrenheit. After the calf is a few weeks old the skim milk and flax meal may be gradually increased. Scours are generally caused by overfeeding, or by milk fed when cool. From four to six pints of milk is a fair ration for a calf the first week; feed twice a day and keep it comfortable and clean, and feed from a 'clean tin pail.''—Stockman and Farmer. An Indiana Purist.

One of the New Proprietors—
"Shall we put out a sign, "This place has changed hands?"
The Other New Proprietor—"No. It hasn't changed hands. We have all the old help, haven't we? Hang out a sign that it has changed heads,"—
Indianapolis Journal.

Not Used to Fragile Ware.

Mrs. Housewife—"Bridget, that is
be seventh piece of china that you
ave broken within the last two

the seventh piece of the last two days."

Bridget—"I know it, mum. At the last place where I wor-rked the folks never ate off of annything but goold and silver."—Somerville Journal.

Poultry Notes.
Feed a variety.
Give breakfast at 6.

Exercise is an egg tonic. Hens will not lay if too fat.

Hens will not lay if too fat.

Milk is a complete egg food.

The starved hen is worthless.

Feed the mash warm—not hot.

Underfed hens are poor layers.

The morning mash is imperative.

Let breakfast be only half a meal.

Overcrowded flocks give few eggs.

Cold quarters check egg production.

Boiled wheat is a food much relished.

Feed night meal an hour before lusk.

A Dream of Happiness.

Her eyes glistened.

"And you have brought \$10,000,000 in nuggets back with you?" she
exclaimed, scarce able to believe her
own senses, unsupported, as they
were, except by her husband's words.

"See!" he answered, and he produced the freight receipts and the
newspaper interviews.

"And we can live in New York?"
she faltered, clasping her hands.

"Ay, love, and be descended from
kings!" he cried exultingly.—Detroir
fournal.



pront.
Good stock almost always finds quick sale.
Be very careful to keep the feed troughs clean.
Beans are a good feed because they are nitrogenous.

Eggs sell better when sent to in regular cases.

The laying hen consumes nan one not laying.

Drying Cut Potatoes.

It is very important that potato sets cut for seed should be thoroughly dried on their surface before planting. If put in the ground while moist they will quickly rot. It is quite common to sprinkle gypsum or land plaster on the cut surface, under the idea that the plaster being dry will absorb the pieces of the potato as they exude. Instead of this, the gypsum only causes the cut surface to blacken and be rather more likely to decay than before. Fine powdered lime is much better for this purpose. It absorbs water until it takes in all it can hold, In early planting lime is especially useful, for it helps to dry the moist soil, and thus prevents the potatoes from rotting in the hill.

Intensive Farming in Kansas. than one not laying.

The early pullets are the profitable winter egg producers.

Ten hens with one male make about the proper proportion.

Ten weeks from shell to market is the time allotted a chick.

Keep cabbages hanging in the honse within reach of the fowls.

Egg shells ground to a powder make a good addition to the mash.

Ten flocks, each consisting of ten hens, are enough for an acre.

Scatter the grain at noon among litter, so the fowls must exercise.

Green bone is a valuable food for rowing chicks and matured fowls.

growing enicks and matured fowls.

Ground oats, cornmeal and bran
constitute proper foods for poultry.

Fithy quarters produce sickness,
and sick hens will not produce eggs.

Steeped clover, mixed with the
norning hash, is a great egg pro-

Ten hens in a house 10x10 feet are enough. The yard should be at least ten times as large as the floor of the house.

On the average, perhaps it costs us about \$1 a head to feed our poultry for a year; therefore the hen has to lay about 100 eggs to pay for her keeping. It is only after that that the clear profits come in.

lay about 100 eggs to pay for her keeping. It is only after that that the clear profits come in.

A Curious Cipher Code.

Prisoners confined in different parts of jails often use cipher codes in communicating with one another.

Generally when these cipher messages are found by the officials they have not much difficulty in translating them. Lately, however, the guards in the Kansas City jail encountered some writing in cipher that proved too hard for them, and it was a good while before the puzzling messages were made out, and then the key was accidentally discovered. A fellow named Turner, in for forgery, as smart a rogue as ever was behind the bars, invented the puzzle. The writing was on long, narrow strips of paper, on the edge of which were letters and parts of letters that apparently had no connection, and from which no words could be formed.

One day a deputy who was passing the cell of the prisoner saw him passing a long slip of paper around an octagon lead pencil. He took the paper away, and on it were the mysterious scrawls that had worried the keepers. But the deputy got an idea from this and going back to the office, he wrapped the slip around an octagon slaped lead pencil, and after several trials adjusted it so that parts of the letters fitted together and made a sentence, though the writing was as mystical as a cryptogram, but when put around the Faber as it was originally it could be easily understood,—Chicago Journal.

The Canalman.

A canalman, unless there happens to be a member of his family who can help him, hires a man called "the

nal.

The Canalman.

A canalman, unless there happens to be a member of his family who can help him, hires a man called "the hand." The men who run the boats of the canal help him, hires a man called "the hand." The men who run the boats of the canal help him, hires a man called "the become canalmen. Some have been farmers, who own farms along or near the canal, and not a few have been born and lived all their lives on a canal boat. Perhaps one of the most unusual cases is that of a well-educative distribution on the canal hoat. Perhaps one of the most unusual cases is that of a well-educative distribution one of these boats and driving on one of these boats and driving mules for a living.

The majority, however, are rough and ignorant, and the proverbial swearing is to be heard in its most repulsive forms. One notices frequently a lame or crippled man in charge of a boat, since this is one of the few positions in which a maimed person is fable to carn a livelihood. A canalman's family, if he has one, lives with thim on the boat during the open season, and the rest of the year some live of mild to be called farms, or perhaps they may live in one of the larger towns nearby.—Godey's Magazine.

Sympathizing.

Mrs. De Fadd (who cannot stand

Sympathizing.

Mrs. De Fadd (who cannot stand the odor of turpentine)—"I would have sent for you to have done this cleaning last week, but we have been having the outside of our house painted, and it made us all sick."

Mrs. McScadd (sympathizingly)—"Sure, of don't wonder. Thim colors is enough to make any one sick."

—New York Weekly.

There are supposed to be nearly 50,000 dentists practicing upon the people's teeth in the world. A dentist's case nowadays contains between 300 and 400 instruments.

WISE WORDS.

Fear and love are foes.
Envy bites its keeper.
Talent is unminted gold.
Adversity has sharp teeth.
Opportunity may trip a giant.
Meditation is a tonic for poor memory.

Hunger and ambition are hard to rock to sleep.

It is hard for bad motives to drive good bargains.

The farm and the garden are the best gold diggings.

The farm and the garden are the best gold diggings.

Compared to eternity, this life is as the last gasp of the dying.

Discretion is not cowardice, neither is blatant volubility courage.

The man who confesses his ignorance is on the road to wisdom.

The tears of genuine repentance are the sparkling dewdrops of life's morning.

To marry for money, may turn out to be like going to the hornet for honey.

honey.

It is a great accomplishment to know how to make the best of life as it comes.

Human nature is about as sure to crop out in a collection as it is in a horse trade,—Ram's Horn.

Crop out in a collection as it is in a horse trade.—Ram's Horn.

Success of a Municipal Experiment.

Last July I wrote from London a description of an innovation in municipal public works in the Shoreditoh Parish of that city, where the authorities erected an electric plant to furnish light and power for both public and private purposes, and at the same time to consume the street sweepings and rubbish for fuel. It proves to be a great success. The light was first turned on July 16, 1897. During the first quarter the loss was about \$2500. During the second quarter there was a profit of \$4000 and the increase is so great that a profit of \$6000 is expected for the present quarter and a total of \$10,000 for the year.

The plant has been run since the 16th of July without the expenditure of a penny for fuel. The street sweepings have been found to be sufficient, and heretofore it has cost the parish from \$12,000 to \$16,000 to dispose of them. The only time the light has failed was one night in February when one of the engines blew out the back of its cylinder and the reserve engine could not be started for a few moments. But the light was restored again before complaints began to come in. The vestry has advertised for proposals for three additional engines and dynamos, which are needed immediately because of the great demand for small power. The parish is the center of the cabinet-making trade and small manufacturers have found it a great convenience as well as economy.—William E. Curloss Fiji Worn.

The helde of the Fiji Islands is an The helde of the Fiji Islands is an

-William E. Curtus, in Chicago Record.

A Curious Fiji Worm.

The bololo of the Fiji Islands is an annelid worm, which attracts the attention of the natives from its appearance in great numbers. Dr. A. Agassiz was present in November last at the time of the appearance of this curture at Eololo Point, before daylight, his guide fished up a few of the worms, and in a few minutes the water was full of them, men, women and children wading on the reef with nets and all kinds of utensils to catch them. As the day dawned the worms became more abundant, till at one time the "water surrounding the boat was filled with them to such an extent as to resemble thick vermicelli soup." He found that their sudden appearance was connected with the act of spawning, as these were males and females full of sperm and eggs. When in captivity the milt turned the water milky white, and the patches of eggs formed dark green granules on the bottom of the eight. The discharge of the sperm or of the eggs was followed by a collapse of the worms, of which nothing was left but an empty skin, which was scarcely visible. The activity of these worms when swimming about is said to be wonderful, and the bursting of the animal when reproduction is over, a most peculiar phenomenon.

a most peculiar phenomenon.

The Colored Cook's Ultimatum.

"When I was first married," says the Rev. Dr. Lorimer, pastor of Tremont Temple, Boston, "I had my strict ideas about Sunday observance. Mrs. Lorimer had a colored 'aunty' for cook, and on the first Saturday after she came I went into the kitchen and told her I did not want any Sunday work, so she could prepare all meals for that day beforehand. She didn't say one word while I was talking; then she looked up, and pointing to the door, exclaimed: "Now, look hyar, Marse George, you just go in dar and I'll tend to mah kitchen.' I went, and, as near as I can remember, she had hot dinners Sundays as long as she stayed with us."

Glove Materials.

Glove Materials.

Kid is not the only material from which gloves are made, although the name is long associated with them. Iron gauntlets were used in the Middle Ages, later embroidered leather and jewel-set gloves, gloves of hair linen, velvet, satin and taffeta. As bestos gloves, that can be cleaned merely by throwing them into the fire, are for fire laddies.

A Will With a Valuable Autograph.
A will incidentally introduced in a suit in a Cincinnati court a few days ago was of interest because it bore a certificate of probate drawn and signed by William Henry Harrison, then clerk of the common pleas court of the county just before he was nominated for President of the United States.