Spain has for years wrang tribute o the amount of \$20,000,000 annually om the people of the Philippines.

Is it a step toward an English al-iance that the Geographical Board has bropped the "h" in Bering's Strait?

History will record it as a melan-choly fact that poor old Spain went into the present war with an over-stock of naval tactics and an under-supply of naval ships.

A State law of New Hampshire, en acted a few years ago, requires the trustees of savings banks and savings institutions to call in the books of deoositors every third year for examination and verification by some person

positors every third year for examina-tion and verification by some person or persons other than the bank's treas-urer or his clerk. Spain furnishes a peculiarly tragic filustration of the awful possibilities of national illiteracy. Sixty-eight illustration of the avial possibilities of national illiteracy. Sixty-eight per cent. of her population come within this category. This sixty-eight per cent. have been willfully misled, through their blind enthus-iasm, as to the country's resources, preparations and European support.

preparations and European support. America has had bicycle weddings, but that does not beat the Dutch. According to foreign advices, a wealthy young widow of Holland asked as a dying request that her favorite bicycle should be draped in mourning and be trandled by a ser-vant behind the hearse in which her body was conveyed to the grave. She was explicit in stipulating that the bi-cycle should precede the coach con-taining the chief mourners.

There is a new field for the amateur There is a new field for the amateur photographer. A Rio de Janeiro in-ventor has devised a submarine photo-graphic apparatus for use by divers. The operator has an incandescent electric lamp with a reflector fixed on his head-pieco, and is provided with an ordinary camera, inclosed in a rubber envelope having a glass front. Current for the lamp is supplied from the boat above, and pictures are taken by pressing buttons through the rub-ber covering. It is stated that objects in Rio de Janeiro Bay have been photographed under water by this means at a distance of ten or twelve feet as easily as in full daylight.

Pence does not produce Deweys or Grants, and war did not produce Dewey, comments the New York Com-Grants, and war did not produce Dewey, comments the New York Com-mercial Advertiser. His country, his blood, his training, his discipline, and the traditions and atmosphere of the service produced him. Neither in army nor navy will the country ever again be without ample supply of officers who are masters of their profession. A thousand forces are at work in the service hardening the fibres, ripening the intellect, steeling the courage of the men who are yet to fight our battles. But war is not needed to develop them. Conflict can only discover them. Dewey is not the only one who can gather up all the scattered ends of precaution and preparation, weld them into a thunderbolt and with one daring and terrible blow smite the enemy and destroy him. There are many officers whose photographs are not known to newspaper readers now, but whose names will be familiar if the warlasts long enough.

Soldiers in camp must be as grate-ful to the being who first invented canned goods as Sancho Panza was to the man who first invented sleep. There seems to be no limit to the possibilities of the canning factory. Everything that grows, everything that can be produced in laboratory— essences, extracts, condensations—all are ranged on the shelves of the com-missary, and in cans. There are are ranged on the shelves of the com-missary, and in cans. There are canned fruits of course. The rural housewives of an earlier generation gave capitalists the hint for that. But there are also canned vegetables, canned fish, canned fried bacon and cannel roast beef. One may have choice of vegetables and choice of meat while cating at an army table. On a march, when the column stope at night in the hill country of Caba or on the fair plains of Porto Rico, the first sergeant will send a detail to the commissary wagon, and all the Ameri-can boys may have American fruits and meats and "garden truck." can boys may have American fruits and meats and "garden truck." Instead of being reduced to a diet of salt pork and indestructible crackers, the soldier may have a substantial dinner of acceptable and varied food. And whether frowning at Spain from a camp of mobilization or rushing at her batteries in the hour of strife he will certainly be a better soldier for the better food. No other nation in the world can feed its armies in so pdmirable a manner, because no other nation has so nearly perfected the business of preserving substantial of preserving substantial

OPTIMISM. There's a vort of gontle meaning "Afterwhile." It's the seesame of dreaming, "Afterwhile." When our fc.tunes halt and vary, It's the watchword of the fairy, It's the watchword of the fairy, "Afterwhile."

"Atterwhile." We will hear no sounds of battle, "Atterwhile." We will miss the cannon's rattle, "We will put away the saber And together they will labor Each to beip a helping neighbor, "Atterwhile."

This old earth will cease its sorrow, "Afterwhile." There will daw a penceful morrow, "Afterwhile." When all grief is but tradition, Gving ('its is rightful mission) Contrast to life's blest condition, "Afterwhile."

THE MIND OF A MAID.

CHARACTERS.



chester nigh road on a halter vneet (gened up to 57), dressed in a sailor hat, neat blouse, blue skirt and brown shoes. Well, Master Oldercheek was well aware that Margot went cycling in the atternoon, and often did he lounge about the turnpike in hopes of meeting her. And meet her he often did, for Margot had no particular objection to being accompanied by a squire well calved and clad, as cycling squires should ever be. Had Margot been of a romantic disposition she might, now and again, have uttered a sigh for the gone cavalier of old times-that one with the handsome, melancholy face, the long love locks, the aristocratic ot show, the frilled shirt front, the top boots, and the pantaloons fitting close to show off the symmetry of his noble leg. But Margot was practical and up to date, and never lingered to gaze on old-time love scenes in print shops. One afternoon Master Oldercheek was lingering near a spot where four crossronds met, when along came the worst-looking unfilm of a tramph had ever set eyes on. This gentleman was brigandish. His toes were peeping out of his leastic-sided boots, and his back was covered by a run of a frock (coat. His head was protected by a greasy red handkerchief, while his shirt was so loosely fastened that here and there you might catch glimpses of of his bare chest. Had you soughtfor a week you could not have found a greater contrast than was presented by the spick and span young cyclist and this ferocions waif of the highway. A thought flashed through Reginal''s brain: "Suppose I his brate were to bitack a defenseless gli-driven to it by hack of pence and a gnawing pain in his stomach'' Then another thought-"Suppose I were to bribe him to!" "Hi!' he shouted after the slouch-ing figure. The tramp locked roand. Eocimald A struck cold to the hearts of suitors since the days of the stone age. Margot looked at her rings, and her face assumed an expression that was meant to represent a compassionate negative. The shake of her head was intended to imply sympathy with Mr. Oldercheek's feelings; the tap of her little foot gave him to understand that no amount of imploring on his part would affect her decision. It was not her first refusal. Already she had said a fat one of forty "may;" already she had turned her heel on the obese man's thousands, his dog-cart, his high-stepping horse, and his unlim-ited expectations. So, in a manner, she was an experienced maiden, and so when Reginald proposed to her she did not flutter and blush to any great extent, altthough she did flutter and blush a hitle. Reginald Oldercheek was not wise to propose at 10.30 in the morning. I do not intend to discuss the hour at which a man may most prudently suggest matrimony to the lady of his schoice; I will limit myself to the statement that 10.30 a. m. is certainly not that hour.

thought-"Suppose I were to bribe him to!" "Hi!" he shouted after the slouch-ing figure. The tramp looked round. Reginald wheeled up to him. "Do you want to earn a sovereign?" "Juss try me!" "Very well, then; here is how you may earn it. Go a little way farther on toward Woodchester and wait until ayoung lady in a sailor hat comes by on a bicycle. As she is passing by you must spring out and clutch her handle bar." "And wot then?" "Leave the rest to me." "Oh, yes, and git chokey fur six months? Not dis chile!" "Here's something on account," "Here's something on account, his position as directed, while Re-ginald retired out of sight round the corner. suggest matrimony to the lady of his choice; I will limit myself to the statement that 10.30 a.m. is certainly not that hour. With considerable trepidation, cleanly shaved, irreproachably clad, but, as regards his inner man, very vacant (for he had eaten no break-fast), Mr. Oldercheek was shown into the drawing-room, where, being too nervous to sit down, he toured the apartment, gazing at the pictures (but not taking in their merits to any ap-preciable extent) and looking out of the windows (without observing any-thing therefrom), nuil indications of Miss Carpenter's approach fell on his ear. For Margot collected new three-penny bits bearing interesting initials, and wore them on a silver bangle, and these in their jugling generally beralded her advent. When she entered, looking, as Reginald could not fail to observe, very fresh and nice, Mr. Oldercheek, 'eror fing prefatory remarks relating to nothing, intimated that he would like to marry her. He said it stam-meringly, working a buttom of his waistocat in his agitation, and then stared intently at a cameo near by. "Tam very sorry," began Margot. "Tos, was an indiscrete interruption on Reginald's part, for it made Mar-got's task the easier. "Yes, perhaps in time," she re-turned, playing with the bangle, "batt on tow." "Do you like me?" demanded Reg-

thruled, playing with the bangley but not now," "Do you like me?" demanded Reg-inald, letting his eyes steal up her form until they reached her neek, but not daring to look her in the face. "Oh, yes—I like yon," she replied in a tone that Reginald didn't at all relish, "but nothing more—at pres-ent."

"Thank you," said Reginald. "Er

ent." "Thank you," said Reginald. "Er it "Good-by! "Good-by!" And so Reginald went out into the morning breeze, feeling that at any rate he had broken the ice. Six months passed away. During that period Mr. Oldercheek proposed five more times to Miss Carpenter. but, to quote a common phrase, to no p avail, for on each occasion he suffered y what amounted to rejection. Miss Carpenter did not summarily say e "No." As Reginald put it to a friend: "She seems to play about with a y end yet won't have me. I can't make her out, old man." "Ah." responded the old man, a sage youth of something under twenty, "women are queer cattle." The fact was that while she was de-idedly partial to Reginald's society, Margot (although she tried hard, ever as particular longing for that society pas a fixture rather than as a movable. For that, after all, is what marriage means. Men who make extremely nice movables cifen fail altogether as incide, and Reginald and not sense enough to demand a plain repiy. Had be done so, there is little reason to

suppose that it would have been other full tilt into the tramp and sent him than another hesitating negative, flying.

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II. Miss Carpenter generally went rid-ing on that dreadful invention of mod-era times, a "bike," on most fine afternoons between two and four of the clock. I should like to say, as the hate G. P. R. James so often said, that my herome might have been ob-served galloping over the moor on a beautiful coal-black steed of rare blood and mettle-but I can not. The age of romance has been shabbily buried. I should like to say that her tight-fitting habit showed off the curves of her superb figure to perfec-tion-but again I can not. I am obliged to limit myself to the prosaic statement that Miss Carpenter gen-chaster high road on a ladies' wheel (geneed up to 57), dressed in a sailor hat, neat blonse, blue skirt and brown shoes. Well. Master Oldercheek wea well

Then, springing off his machine, Reginald let the thing fall, and flew at Margot's assailant with the courage and energy of a mastiff. After roll-ing Grimes over and over, Reginald finally gave him a final shove into the ditch (despite a low "'Old' ard 'guv-nor!") and then went back to Margot. "Ob, thank you, so much, Mr. Oldercheek; how lucky you were so near! That horrid man!" "Till lay into him again if yon like!" was Reginald's chivalrous offer. "Ob, no, you have punished him enough. I think. Let us go back. Stay with me, wen't yon." "Of course 1 will!" exclaimed *K*-ginald, and so, wheeling his own machine, he began to accompany Mar-got back toward Woodchester at a slow pace. For some little time the tramp lay quite still where Reginald had de-posited him. Presently, however, he looked up, and, seeing that his em-ployer was fast disappearing, he got up and gave chase. So softy did he run that Reginald and Margot were was close upon them. Then Margot was close upon them. Then Margot save a half scream and clutched her knight's arm. Reginald, with certain vague misgivings, faced round on the man. "Storp-'ere-where's that other "arfquid"; gasped Grimes, hoarsely. "What do you menn?" demanded Reginald, bound to keep his end up tofor Miss Carpenter. "The other 'arf-quid you said yon'd give me for attackit': this yer young gell!" was drinnes's explanatory re-joinder. Margot gazed wonderingly at Reg-inald, whose face told her that the tramy was attempting no illegal ex-tortion. Reginald saw a smile creep-ing round her lips. Silently he hand-ed Grimes the coin. The tramp pocketed it, and then departed, giv-ing vent to what sounded in Reginald's cars like a satirical chuckle. When the hed gome Margot and Reg-inald wheeled silently back to Wood-chester, parting, with some little em-barrassment, at Margot's gate.

III.

barrassment, at Margot's gate. III. Margot was undressing. Every body knows that a girl's undressing takes much longer than her dressing. To-night Margot was longer than usual; that is to say, about two hours. She combed her tresses in an absent-minded way for a full forty minutes. At the end of that period (by which time the air yound her comb must have been charged with a great quan-tity of electricity) she sat down on the side of her bod and decided to accept Reginald. She arrived at this decision by the appended route of reasons: "It was all a plot-fancy! He bribed the tramp to attack me so that he might ressue me, and—and make me like him." She then turned to the left, thus: "But I have liked him all along, ever so." Mad to the right as follows: "It was a deceitfal thing to do; most girls would have nothing more to say to him." She then recollected that Reginald had often informed her that she was quite different to other girls. Margot did not bear in mind that every cub in love tells his sweet on a this. Hav-ing been informed of the fact by such an excellent judge of character as Reginald, she now believed herself to the common ruck. Therefore she went straight ahead in this Pharisaic fashion. "So, as I am not like most girls, I

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To Grow Wild Plowers. Most wild flowers may be made to grow in gardens if provided with an environment sufficiently like their natural one. Select a shady place, fertilize it with leaf mold, water freely and protect the plants from the sun for about a week. In removing them from the woods be careful to get all the roots and to leave as much soil around them as possible.

around them as possible. To Prevent Egg Eating. Egg eating is generally induced by the hen scratching in the nests until the eggs strike against the sides of the box and break the hen afterwards eating them. This has been my ex-perience. I have watched them do it. The best remedy seems to be to so construct the nest boxes that the nests will be in the dark as much as possible. I have not had any trouble when so doing.—John Hagglund, in Wallace's Farm. Early Thinping of Grance

stocking or something of the sort over its head. Use no unnecessary harshness with any of the birds and be especially careful with laying ducks. Sitting ducks and those that are soon to be sets should not be picked. In the tweather much of the down may be taken from the drakes. Do not take any in cold weather.
The handling ducks do not lift or carry them by the legs. Young ducks will yield a good profit if rightly managed, and the number aised need be limited only by the capacity of the premises and of the man; the latter has much more than the former to do with the success of the undertaking. Ducks usually lay early in the morning, but are inclined to drop their eggs any where, so it is best to keep them shut up until ten o'clock.—Farm, Field and Fireside.
The Atranages of Darying.
The business of dairying has many advantages not always appreciated by the ospacity of their eggs any up the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation. J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation, J. W. Newton, of Vermont, summy the advantages of their own yocation. J. The first advantage of dairying as follows:
Butter is a condensed product. Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per ponduct. Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per ponduct. Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per ponduct. The ready for the constant either in the pivate dairy or local factory or or reamery. The only exception is where cream is sent long distances to a contrat station from skimely bring sin a constant inc Wallace's Farm. Early Thinning of Grapes. So soon as the grapo buds burst into shoots the buds for blossoms and fruit will plainly show themselves. There will nsually be three buds on each shoot, and on the Delaware, which is especially liable to overhear, there are often four clusters, which if left would all be late-ripening and poorly-perfected fruit. It is easy to see, even before the buds have blos-somed, which will make the largest and best clusters, and, of ccurse, only such should be left to fruit. Two well-ripened, large clusters of grapes are enough for any shoot to bear. With the late-ripening varieties this carly thinning is often the only way to secure a crop of well-ripened grapes. By practising this method grapes may be grown where without it no erop worth anything can be pro-duced. Late Vere table Seed-Sowing.

grapes may be grown where without it no erop worth anything can be pro-duced. Late Vege table Seed-Sowing. There is much to be done in the way of sowing vegetable seeds in many temperate localities. Such as beans, corn, encumbers, oltra, salsify, melons, squash, pumpkins and canteloupes are best deferred until the soil is thor-oughly warmed. Many of the earlier sowings should be repeated to furnish crops in suc-cession. Most all gardeners keep this in mind respecting peas and overlook others equally desirable. Cucumbers for pickling may be brought in as a late crop. It may seem a consideration of little moment to those who have but small gardens, but to keep the soil up to the highest condition pay attention to the headin of certain things. Put deep-rooted plants where shallow-rooted cnes have been previously.-Meehan's Monthly. Hules For Butter-Making.

location of certain things. Put deep-rooted plants where shallow-rooted cases have been previously.—Meehan's Monthly. **Rules For Butter-Making.** The practical part of cream-ripen-ing is this: Keep your vessels so that it may all ripen evenly, and thus avoid loss in churning. Raise the temperature to sixty-two or sixty-eight degrees and keep it as near that temperature as possible until ripe, and then cool before churning. Well-ripened cream should be coagu-lated or thickened. It should run from a height in a smooth stream, like oil. When a paddle is dipped into it and held in the hand, it should stick all over in a thick, even coat, not run-ning off in streaks and showing the surface of the paddle. When the last drops run off the paddle back into the vat they should leave little dents or depressions on the surface which do not close up for an instant. The excam should have a satin gloss or fresh surface. Thurn until the granules are the size of wheat kernels, then draw off the buttermilk and wash through two or three waters, whiring the churn a few times around. Use from a pint to a quart of water per pound of but-ter. Have the water at a temperature of forty to forty-five degrees in hot weather and from fifty to sixty-two de-grees in winter, always depending upon senson, solidily of the butter, warmh of the room and size of the granules. If you do not care about feeding the washings I would put some east in my first wash water. It will help to float the granules better and perhaps dissolve out the case in to some extent. I would generally salt the butter in the churn.—Cornell Agricultural College Bulletin.

profitable work through the year, and his work is most profitable during the winter time. 6. On the dairy farm the work is better divided. The grain harvest comes so close to haying that it often gets mixed up with it, to the detri-ment of both; but when corn is grown and put into silo for dairy feed, and not so much or no grain raised, the harvests are several weeks apart.— New York Witness. Turnips and beets are good for hogs, and are especial'y good for breeding sows, before an lafter farrowing. For horses, carrots are prime. Always have something to make a variety in the feed. Most of the large western orchardists are practicing close setting and entting out afterwards, planting the apple-trees fifteen feet apart and removing the alternate trees when they begin to get crowded. Farming is arcience, and the farmer the atternate trees when they begin to get crowded. Farming is ascience, and the farmer who expects to meet with success must necessarily apply scientific principles and not think because he is the pos-sessor of some mother earth that he knows it all. Give changes of feed to the cows as often as you can without lessening the nutritive qualify of the ration, as you thus maintain a good appetite and the better production which is sure to come from full feeding. With a well-stocked farm there is a

WORDS OF WISDOM

A wise man is never less alone than hen he is alone.—Swift. Civility costs nothing and buys everything.—Lady Mary Montague. What do we live for, if not to make life less difficult for each other?— George Eliot.

George Eliot. An extraordinary haste to discharge an obligation is a sort of ingratitude. —Rochefoucauld. Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct he wishes to be valued.—Bruyere.

as he shows by his conduct he wishes to be valued.—Brayere. It is wonderful to think what the presence of one human being can do for another—change everything in the world.—George S. Merriam. Contentment is a pearl of great price, and whoever procurse it at the expense of ten thousand desires, make a wise and happy purchase.— T. Balgny. We are wont to look forward to troubles with fears of what they will inflict, but back on them with wonder at what they have saved us from.— Samuel Johnson. Ill-nature is nothing more than an inward feeling of our own want of merit, a dissatifaction with ourselves which is always united with an envy that foolish vanity excites.—Goethe. We do not shake off our yestendays and sustain no further relation to them; they follow us, they constitute our life, and they give accent and force and meaning to our present deeds.—Joseph Farke. Take time, and go apart for a sen-en, wither in the thread end dic

them; they follow us, they constitute our life, and they give accent and force and meaning to our present deeds.—Joseph Parker. Take time, and go apart for a sea-son; withdraw into thyself, and dis-cover the evolutions of thine own thought. Thou must take thy stand on principles, as perceived within thee.—Trinities and Sanctites. It is to self-government, the great principle of popular representation— the system that lets in all to partici-pate in the counsels that are to assign the good or evil to all—that we owe what we are and what we inope to be. —Danio Webster. So many maps of the world, on Mercator's projection, are being sold in these days when interest in the war-age American ever before gave to the geography of Cuba and the West In-dies generally, the Philippine Islands, Spain, and other places near or re-mote, that a world is represented as a rectangular map, as wide at the top and bottom as it is in the middle, the poles are really made to appear equal in width to the equator's length of 25,000 miles. Over and south, are represented and those about the center of the map. Morth and south, are represented un-duly small by comparison, because they are drawn nearest the true scale. Thus Anstralia, lying nearer the equa-tor than Gauda or the United States, is made far from equal to either of those countries of Europe. Spain is made smaller in proportion to the British Isles than it onght to be, and bott cuba and the Philippine Islands, is swollen out of all proportion, and those about the center of the map. Thus Anstralia, lying nearer the equa-tor than Gauda or the United States, is made far from equal to either of those countries of Europe. Spain is made smaller in proportion to the British Isles than it onght to be, and bott Cuba and the Philippine Islands is swollen out of all proportion to the British Isles than it onght to be, and both Cuba and the Philippine Islands is made far from equal to either of those countries of Europe. Spain is made smaller in proportion to the British Isles than

latter countries being grossly enlarged. —Cleveland Leader. Schlej's Tribute to Lieutenant Hobson. Commodore Schley has paid the following tribute to the valor of Lieu-tenant Hobson and the crew of the collier Merrimae: "History does not record an act of finer heroism. I watched the Merrimae as she made her way to the entrance of the harbor, and my heart sank as I saw the perfect hell of fire that fell upon those de-hell of fire that fell upon those de-the of them could have gone through it alive. They went into the paws of death. It was Balaklawa over again, without the means of defense which the Light Brigade had. Hob-son led a forlorn hope without the power to cut his way out. But for-tune once more favored the Drave, and I hope he will have the recognition and promotion he deserves. His name will live as long as the heroes of the world are remembered." —New York Com-mercial Advertise.

mercial Advertiser. William Tell of Tokio. There is a story of a heroio Japan-ese woman of the olden time, whose husband, an archer, had the grievous fault of not being able to hold his arrow until he was entirely ready, letting it go prematurely. One day, as the archer was practising, trying hard to remedy his shortcoming, his determined wife, with their precious child in her arms, stood up directly in front of his arrow, and forced him to hold it in. This man lived to be a famous archer. If the country shall ever be in danger, the women will be found as determined as the men.— New York Journal.

New York Journal. Royal Family of Boxers. Boxing is a favorite sport of the Danish royal family, Prince Valdemar being the best boxer among them. When he challenged the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, however, he met more than his match. King George of Greece is also skilled with the gluves. The present Emperor of Rus-sia, on his travels around the world, used to have a bont with Prince George of Greece every morning on the bridge of the steamer.

Butter as a Stimulant. It is said that one pound of butter gives a working force equal to that of five pounds of beef, nine pounds of potatoes or twelve pounds of milk.

The breeding ducks may be picked site of the second state of the s