### Freeland Tribune

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Naturally, the Bicycle Trust will be the model of 1899.

It is argued that the trolley tends to repress crime by distributing the population of cities over alarger area, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Electricity as a moral agent is an interesting field of study.

The rapid destruction of the spruce forests of the Eastern States may be realized when it is understood that one daily paper used the growth on twenty-two acres in two days, the wood having been reduced to pulp

A class for the instruction of hospital-corps men in preparing food for the sick has been organized at the Washington Arsenal. The work is to be carried on under military regulacorps of men who can provide for the sick such food as is available. plan involves also the establishment of a school or schools for army cooks to be conducted by regular officers at some convenient recruiting station.

The Australians have set up re sponsible parliamentary government on the British plan, and have limited it by a second elective house and a supreme court on the American plan. How they are going to make this work no one can guess; but there is general confidence that, as Anglo Saxons they will make it work somehow. A race that turned the monarchy of George III. into the republic of Victoria and the Achaian League of the Revolutionary colonies into the American nation of to-day by mere quiet political growth, without violent revolution, can make any political institutions work

The average man has no ambition to make a stir in the world, but is content with food and raiment, philosophizes the Observer. Ambition to push on, to pass one's fellows in the race of life, is by no means universal. The majority of men are not dazzled by the prizes of success, and it is well that they are not, for if all men were animated by desire to possess them, the competition would be too terrible for the race to bear. The minority who contend for them are endowed by nature with a surplus of energy which must find outlet, and so is directed toward objects which, in the general desire for them, are objects of competition. These are the prizes of life, be they fame, or wealth, or power, and those who attain them are called successful men.

while he was anxious to know what he could do for Miss Page.

Decidedly interesting possibilities are opened up by the happy thought which somebody in the Department of Agricultare has had of turning the cinematograph machine from rapidly moving objects to those so nearly movin

Whence Came the Japanese.

The people of Japan have shown such adaptability to European ideas that particular interest attaches to the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the ancestors of the present inhabitants of ancestors of the present inhabitants of Japan built the sepulchral chambers

We both Rhow the Conduction of the Supremental what our public wants. I say that it is unlikely that I should be conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the conclusion of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that the suprementations of a writer in the "Transactions" of the Japan Society that I should be Mary Alden had lived all her fifteen years in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far removed from a position in the machine shops of the great in the country, far remove Asia until the search comes westward to the shores of the Caspian sea, "and for more closely allied forms it is necessary to go yet farther to Western Europe." It is shown that the original inhabitants of Japan, the Ainos, were driven out by invaders from whom the present inhabitants are de-

### FIRE-FLIES

When the clover folds its leaves,

When the clover folds its leaves,
shows its silver lining;
When the night-wind softly grieved,
And the stars are shining;
When the clouds still faintly hold
Hints of sunset ended,
And within my graded,
And within my graded,
Then the fire-flies glimmer,
Then the fire-flies shimmer,
Quiver through the misty veil that night
has wrought with care,
Tremble through the shadows
In the drowsy air.

In the drowsy air.

When the primose is alight,
Like the stars above it.

And the stars above it.

And the stars above it.

When, without a moment's rest,
Sounds the crickets' whirring,
And within the robin's nest
Not a bird is stirring;
While the winds are blowing,
Swift the fire-files, glowing,
Flash across the silence where the
rose droops in sleep,
Brighten, fade and vanish
In the darkness deep.

Where the spider's thread is spun Down among the grasses;

When the red rose opens wide
In the sunny morning,
And the bobolink with pride
Sleep, and the night is scorning;
We may search with eager care
For the fairy glimmer,
Vainly seeking here and there,
Not a light will shimmer.
Translent as our dreaming
Is the fire-files gleaming;
Trungent as romembered smiles

seen no more;

Eerle lights that waver
When the day is o'er.

-Angelina W. Wray, in Harper's Bazar

"Subbed" for the Editor \$

By Barry Pain,



Champnies, reigned temporarily in bisstead. On every occasion when Elder was absent, whether he had gone out to get his hair out (at the restaurant opposite), or was away on a two months' holiday, or had taken a week off because he felt far from well, J. Graham Champnies reigned in his stead, endowed with plenary powers. He was ambitious, and intelligent, and hard working, and trustworthy; Matthew Elder, brilliant and lazy, had long since recognized that. Elder thought of things to do—Champnies did them.

A clerk just laid on Champnies' desk the form which a visitor had filled up.

Name—Miss Cynthia Page, To See—The Editor, Business—Private, Date—3-5-99,

"Well, I'll see her," said Champnies. He had seen the name Cynthia
Page, in good magazines, appended
to curious and interesting stories.
He was not ill-pleased, when the
clerk showed her in, to find that she
had youth and beauty on pale and
mystical lines. Her long, raised
lashes and the lingering glance of her
gray eyes seemed to say, "You do interest me." J. Graham Champnies
found himself hoping that Matthew
Elder, after synchronizing his watch,
would find it necessary to go and see
a man about a dog—or, at any rate,
would delay his return. In the meanwhile he was anxious to know what would delay his return. In the mean-while he was anxious to know what he could do for Miss Page, "I am speaking to the editor?"

I know the nature of Mr. Elder's pro-

"Then what is it?"

"Do you know that I'm afraid I can't tell you."
"Very well, then; there's nothing more to be said. Mr. Elder is out at can't tell you."
"Very well, then; there's nothing more to be said. Mr. Elder is out at present. You'd better call again. I suppose you think it would make some difference whether Mr. Elder went on with this business, or I did?"
"I'm sure it would—the greatest difference."

"I'm sure it would to as well?"
"You think I shouldn't do as well?"
"Not as well. You'd do better, infinitely better. O, I must go," she
blushed, rose, good-byed, and faded
out of the office.

out of the office.

Ten minutes later Mr. Matthew Elder, middle-aged, bald, and cheerful, sauntered into the room with his hands in his pockets.

Ten minutes later Mr. Matthew Elder, middle-aged, bald, and cheerful, suntered into the room with his hand in his pockets.

"Well, Bill! Everything all right?"

Mr. Elder had not found in the assortment of names provided for Champnies in the accident of his birth and the guesswork of his christening anything which took his fancy.

"No." said Champnies shortly, stilling which took his fancy.

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"No." said Champnies shortly, still was ent up that he'll want another half-page. We shall have to leave everything that'll wait, and some things that won't."

"Step in and tackle him yourself. Here, this woman called to see you-wouldn't tell me her business."

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"All you dould tkeep a tight enough t

thing."
The following is from a subsequent

The following is from a subsequent issue of the Tea-Cup, a journal conducted by ladies for ladies:

"One of the most brilliant of our lady writers, Miss Cynthia Page, is, it is whispered, shortly to be led to the hymeneal altar. The fortunate partner of her future joys and sorrows is J. Graham Champnies, a young journalist of great promise. Our heartiest felicitations. Speaking of weddings, have you seen the really beautiful designs in pearlettes—indistinguishable from real pearls—now being shown in the windows of—?"

The Jersey Cow.

It was not without reason that the Greeks called a beautiful woman "cow-eyed"; but though many a famous Jersey oow has borne a Greek name, Hellas never saw cows comparing in beauty with the modern Jersey—so fine and trim in shape and so dainty in color and shading, or with eyes so large and liquid. For many years it was disputed whether the breed were not a cross between the cow and deer. The Jersey as much surpasses her ancient progenitors in

years it was disputed whether the breed were not a cross between the cow and deer. The Jersey as much surpasses her ancient progenitors in the richness and abundance of her milk and cream as in beauty. At the World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893, the Jersey, putting aside all question of beauty, challenged all other breeds for quantity and quality of the butter, and was a triumphant winner over all competitors.

For some years there has been a reaction from the extravagant prices which prevailed in the eighties for Jerseys, says Harper's Bazar. During the height of that craze, it is said that \$20,000 was paid for the bull Prince of Pogis, and that famous cowsbrought from \$6000 to \$10,000.

Pedro, sire of the great bull Pedro Royal Marjoram, won first prize at the World's Fair in 1893, and originally cost his owner \$10,000. Pedro's dam was Eurotas, by many considered the greatest of Jersey cows. She produced 778 pounds and one ounce of butter in one year. Pedro Royal Marjoram was himself a winner at the World's Fair, but his chief distinction has been in the extraordinary uniformity and extraordinary merit of his daughters.

also because I know and admire your work."

"O, do you think it's any good?"

"Of course I do."

"Speaking frankly?"

"Speaking frankly it's full enough of faults, some of it seems to have run away with you and got all over the place. But it's horribly interesting all the same. You see it's original."

"O, yes!" she assented. "I am original. If I were not, I shouldn't be here."

"That sounds cryptic," he said.
"Possibly I shall understand it when work."

"Railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the great railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the great railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the great railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the great railroads, and when her father accepted a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the machine shops of the preat a position in the preat

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS WHEN

Lincoln the Only President Who Had a Private Car - Proposed Special Train for Presidents - The Matter of Paying Fare - Arranging Time Table.

It is only in recent years that presidential journeying has been made spectacular. The early presidents could travel about without being mothed. Jackson and Taylor walked the streets of Washington and stopped to chat with a friend like any other citizen, and when they traveled no one thought of standing and gazing at one thought of standing and gazing at them or of foreing himself upon them for a handshake. Then the president of the United States could travel as simply and unostentationsly as he pleased. Now he goes in a special train and the band at every cross-roads station plays "Hailto the Chief" horrioly.

There was only one president who

There was only one president who had a private car. That was Lincoln, the man of all others who was simple in his tastes. It was not a very fine affair. Today it would not be used for second-class traffic. All other presidents have traveled in private cars offered for their use by railroad companies or sleeping-car companies.

road companies or sieeping-car companies.

Just after the election of President McKinley some railroad men got together and planned a special car for the president, which was to be finer than Queen Vistoria's. It was to be built throughout of native products, and the blending of native woods in its decoration was to suggest every part of the country. All the material was to be contributed and the labor was to be done in the railroad shops. This scheme was so attractive that presently it expanded into a plan for an entire train for the president's use, to be an appanage of the executive office, not Mr. McKinley's private property. The elaborated plan provided for a baggage car to contain a dynamo for heating and lighting the other cars, a sleeping coach for the president's secretary and clerks, and a special car for the president and his guests. As planned, the president's car was to be 69 feet 6 inches long, or 15 1-2 feet longer than Queen Victoria's, while its width was to be 9 feet 8 inches. At one end was to be the kitchen, with quarters for coak and porter. A salon in the middle of the car, two bedrooms, a bathroom and an observation room were also in the plans. Nothing has been done toward building this train and the project seems to have fallen through. So the president in his outings will use other persons' cars, as most of his predecessors have done.

Sleeping-car companies put at the disposal of the president the finest Just after the election of President

predecessors have done.
Sleeping-car companies put at the
disposal of the president the finest
cars, and railroad officers tender the
use of their private coaches, because
as they go about the country they are
a peripatetic advertisement for railroad and sleeping-car companies, and
either one would be very glad, if it
were necessary, to pay something for road and steeping-car companies, and either one would be very glad, if it were necessary, to pay something for the privilege of caraying the chief magistrate. Only one railroad man disagrees with this proposition so far as known. He was the general passenger agent of a line running east from St. Louis when President Harrison visited that city. The railroad man who was managing the trips was allied with the same interests as the general passenger agent, though on a different line. He declined the invitation of another road to take the president's train east through loyalty to his own people. And then the general passenger agent made him pay the full first-class fare for hauling the president's special. It was repaid him later—and that is about as near as a president of the United States has come to paying fare in a long time.

When President Cleveland made his first trip west he paid fare for himself and all the members of his party. The interstate commerce law had just gone into effect and he was afraid of being criticized for violating it. But the five or six first-class tickets which his private secretary bought did not pay for the fine special train that he used.

that not pay for the fine special train that he used.

Hauling the president's special is an expensive undertaking. On most roads it means side-tracking all other business for the time. One of the big coal railroads once put every freight car on side tracks at night because the president was going over the line. Another road side-tracked hundreds of cars of grain and live stock and left the track clear between the beginning and end of the president's journey. As an additional precaution a pilot engine is sent ahead of the president's train to see that the track is safe.

k and left the track is a leginning and end of the beginning and end of the beginning and end of the president's train to see that the ack is safe.

To arrange the schedules for a residential journey is no small unlertaking. George W. Boyd has done more of this than any other railroad man, and he could arrange to take the president safely around the world on forty-eight hours' notice. When the president wants to make a long journey he usually calls Mr. Boyd in for consultation as an expert. Mr. Boyd looks up the regular schedules of all the roads to be covered and calculates the running time of their trains. He has to balance everything with great and thin at a terminal without provision for continuing the journey on vision for continuing the journey on vision for continuing the journey on the fine. When he man mapped sope other line. When he mas mapped sope of the line. When he mas mapped sope of the line. When he mas mapped sope of the line well go on drinking adultations of the well go on drinking adultations of the line well go on drinking adultations. The line well go on drinking adultations of the little was a telegraph instrument the young man was playing upon, and then for some time little was a telegraph instrument the young man was playing upon, and then for some time little was a telegraph instrument the young man was playing upon, and then for some time little was a telegraph instrument they oung man was playing upon, and then for some time little was a telegraph in surface and the little was a telegraph or land him at a terminal without provision for continuing the journey on some other line. When he has mapped out the trips he telegraphs the officials of all the railroads to ask if they can pick the president's train up at this point at that time and take it through to the other station at such an hour. This schedule includes all the important stops, with an allowance of five or ten minutes for each daylight station on the route. When

the railroads agree to the schedule it FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

the railroads agree to the schedule it is finally delivered to the president.

Thus the president personally has very little voice in the matter. He must pass through certain places en route to his destination. Public sentiment demands that he stop for five minutes here and half an hour there. Between these stops the speed capacity of the railroad must be considered, and the president seldom travels at the highest rate for fear of accident. At the end of the route the president shad to go through a program of speech-making and dining and sight-seeing arranged for him by the local committee.

committee.

President Harrison and President Cleveland always took newspaper correspondents with them on their journeys. President McKinley so far has refused to do so, and his secretaries have made up a report of the incidents of the trips to be given to the president's specches where the president's train stops. The speeches are not prepared, except for important occasions. The president has his own stenographer take note of what he says in his impromptu speeches and then carefully revises the manuscript. All this business is handled for him by his private secretary, George B. Cortelyou, who always accompanies him.

The president always chooses the members of his party. With the exception of the train crew, every man or woman aboard is his guest. One feature of the expense of the journey the president usually pays for. It is the provisioning of his car. It is no small part of the cost of a trip, for in much of the sparsely settled western country through which President McKinley must necessarily pass on his next trip he will breakfast and dine on the train. It is a matter of pride with the car cook to put 2n elaborate meal before the president taken aboard.—New York Sun. ommittee.
President Harrison and President

# PLEA FOR FRUIT JUICES.

Prints That Are Wholesome as Well as Palatable.

What shall we drink is a question sked and answered by E. H. Chase in the magazine, "What to Eat." He

what shall we drink? Not coffee, What shall we drink? Not coffee, says the modern writer on health, for it works on the nerves and aids neu-ralgia to hold its fearful carnival of pain through all the overwrought sys-tem. Not tea, unless we want our stomachs poisoned with tannic acid,

tem. Not tea, unless we want our stomachs poisoned with tannic acid, and our sleeping hours turned into a torture of wakefulness. Not water, for lof it swarms with ten thousand living organisms that are there on purpose to prey upon the unsuspecting imbiber of the unfiltered article. Not milk, for where water contains one microbe milk contains an army, and often they are of a more deadly nature. Therefore we who read as we run look about us for something to drink and are yet athirst.

Boiling water takes from it the sparkle and leaves it inspial. Boiling milk changes both its taste and its action. Fruit juices, when such can be obtained free from adulteration, are not only agreeable to most people, but are healthful as well. A home preparation of fruit juices, in variety, may be had by every family willing to prepare them at a slight cost. They should be securely sealed in jars, wrapped in brown paper to exclude the light, and labelled. In early spring both oranges and lemons are plentiful. These may be prepared as pring both oranges and lemons are plentiful. These may be prepared as

follows:

ORANGE AND LEMON JUICE.

Remove the rinds from a dozen oranges, slice and remove the seeds; cover with water and boil difteen minutes, or until tender; strain throngh a flannel bag, and add a cup of sugar; return to the kettle and boil until the sugar is dissolved, stirring constantly; seal boiling hot and stand the jar on its head until cool.

Lemons are prepared in the same way, except that more water may be added, and two cups of sugar to the pint will not be too much.

Strawberries, raspberries, plums and blackberries follow in their season, and should be pressed into service for this purpose. Berries need but little boiling, if stirred well, and a cup of sugar to two quarts of juice will be ample. Prunes, damsons and grapes must be well washed, and the water in which takey are to be boiled should come up well over them. They must boil until broken and tender throughout.

must boil until broken and tender throughout.

To pranes but little sugar should be added, but to the damsons and grapes at least two cups of sugar to two quarts of juice. The bag must hang and drain, and not be pressed, if one desires the juice clear. A basket of grapes, which may be had for 10 cents, will make several quarts of juice.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS

Fompey Telegraphed-The Boys of Today -Kindergarten Knowledge Carrying Out Instructions-A Smart

Little Children.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

And yet we check and childe
The airy angels as they float about us,
With rules of so-called wisdom, till they
grow
The world.
And day by day the fresh frank soul that
looked
Out of those wistra.

looked Out of those wistful eyes, and smiling played With the wild roses of that changing theek.

And modulated all those earnest tones, and danced in those light foot-falls to a

tune
Heart-heard by them, inaudible to us,
Folds closer its pure wings, whereon the
hues

hues
They caught in heaven already pale and
pline,
And shrinks amazed and scared back
from our gaze.
And so the evil grows. The graceful
flower
May have its own sweet way in bud and
bloom—

bloom—
May drink, and dare with upturned gaze
the light
Or nestle 'neath the guardian leaf, or

Or nestle 'leath the guardian loss.'
Wave
Its fragrant hells to every roving breeze,
Or wreathe with blushing grace the fragile spray
In bashful loveliness. The wild wood-

In bashful loveliness. The bird bird bird May plume at will his wings, and soar or sing;
The mountain brook may wind where'er it would,

sing:
The story of the control of th

ers, Our soul-birds, caged and pining—they must sing And grow, not as their own but our ca-price

Suggestes, and so the blossom and the lay Are but half bloom and music at the best. And if by chance some brave and buoyant source bold or less forgetful of the lessons God taught them first, disdain the rule—the bar—And, wildly beautiful, rebellious rise, How the hard world, half startled from French, bright, bright, property of the property of th

itself,
Frowns the bright wanderer down, or
turns away,
And leaves her lonely in her upward path.
Thank God! to such his smile is not denied.

Kindergarten Knowledge

A settlement kindergarten teacher was trying to inspire her small charges with patriotism.

"I know who made this country," said a little one, her eyes bright with the excitement of suppressed information.

'Who?"

"George Washington."
Another hand shot into the air. The little girl was told to speak.
"He was a king, she said.
"No: we don't have kings in this country. They have kings in other countries, but in the United States we call our biggest man something else Does any one know what Georg

Washington was?" Washington was?"

There was silence and the little faces were all wrinkled in thought. Then the little girl that had volunteered the information that Washington was a king, and whose father was a gambler, said decidedly:

"Well, if he wasn't a king he was a jack."

jack. jack."

The talk drifted to the recent war with Spain. Here, too, voluntary information of rather startling nature

was not lacking.
"I know who owns the war," de-

"I know who owns the war," de-clared a 5-year-old boy, after he had been given permission to speak, "Who?" he was asked.
"Dewey," came the reply.
A protesting hand went up and waved entreatingly.
"Don't you think that's right?"
"No; Dewey don't own it all," she said, almost indignantly. "I guess Sampaon owns half of it.

Sampson owns half of it.

Sampson owns half of it.

"Well, Dewey's the biggest man in the world, all the same," declared the little boy, looking at the girl with defiance. "They ain't nobody any bigger'n Dewey."

The girl was silenced for a minute, but not beaten.
"I don't care if Dewey is the biggest man in the world. I know who the next biggest is. Mr. Murphy, he's the next biggest."

Mr. Murphy is the policeman on the beat,

## How Pompey Telegraphed.

How Pompey Telegraphed.

Hattie and her mamma were on their way to visit grandma, who lived over one hundred miles from their home. They had taken a train early in the evening, and would have reached grandma's long before bedtime if it had not been for one thing—they had to change cars at a little station in the country and wait a whole hour before their train came.

Before the hour was over, Hattle grew very tired and sleepy. She had

instrument grew fainter and fainter in

instrument grew fainter and fainter in her ears.

Mamma discovered this and saw the little head begin to droop, so she tried to interest Hattle once more in the contents of her valise.

I think the young man must have heard mamma trying to keep Hattle awake till the train came, for pretty soon he came out from the little office and whistled. Then a little curly dog that Hattle had not seen at all before came out of the office, too, wagging his tail vigorously.

Hattle opened her eyes wide at this. "Here, Pompey," said the young man, "show this little girl how you can telegraph."

telegraph."

Hattle was very wide awake by this time and sat up quite straight, and what do you suppose the little dog did? Well, he laid down on his back on the bare floor and began to beat upon the boards with his tail, tap, tap, tap-tap-tap, just as the young man had been doing on his telegraph instrument.

need doing on his telegraph instrument.

How Hattie did laugh, and mamma,
too; and then the little dog jumped up
and wagged his tail, as much as to say,
"Didn't I do that pretty well?"

After that Hattie found Pompey so
amusing that almost before she knew
it the train came puffing into the station, and she had to bid good night to
the dog that could telegraph, and that
had kept her from going to sleep before
she reached grandma's.—Julia D. Cowlis,

The Boys of Today.

The boys of today are the coming men of America. In a few years they must take up the thread where we leave off, and out of this number the leading men of America must be recruited—presidents of the United States, legislators, professional men, artists, All yazancies must be negaritated. states, legislators, professional men, artists. All vacancies must be promptly filled by them, so that Uncle Sam may continue to be a growing and progressive nation. They will reap both the fruits of our achievements and misdoings, and likewise it will fall to their lot to right our mistakes. When we consider this from a patriotic standpoint, we feel a keen desire to place the affairs of our country in such a condition that will cast no reflection on the Uncle Sam of today. We are equally desirous of pointing them to the trust that is soon to be put in their hands, instead o utilizing them for mere pastimes by taunting and urging them to be quarrelsome, as some people are wont to do. This so-called sport may seem innocent pastime to unthinking people, but it is at that stage of life when germs can be sown in boys that, when they grow to manhood, may develop to no good results. Of all the training boys get, peace and generosity should be their first motivales. Then the reforms we now help to advocate may come through our rehildren. Every voter, to the chief executive, should bear in mind that we are to a great extent shaping the descript of our posterity. When we observe the unpatriotic actions of some of the leading men of today, and then see them fondle their children, it becomes evident that they do not see as far in the future as Louis XV. of France did, when he said: "The throne is old, but it will last my time." This evil king knew his follies would bear like fruits, while some people today, with their short-sighted, selish love, seemingly think their rascality will die out without more ado. History is proof that deeds and actions bring their fruits. while some people today, with their short-sighted, selish love, seemingly think their rascality will die out without more ado. History is proof that deeds and actions bring their fruits. while some people today, with their short-sighted, selish love, seemingly think their rascality will die out without more also the victims of certain wongs which are the produ

Yoe. Pa.

### Carrying Out Instructions.

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A German schoolmaster was instructing his pupils how to act when a certain grand duke should pass through on the railway, an event which was to occur the next day. "Remember, children," said the pedagogue, "that as soon as the train arrives you are to shout as loud as you can, 'Long live the grand duke,' until he leaves." The next day, when the grand duke arrived at the station and bowed graciously from the platform of the special carriage, the school children made the welkin ring with, "Long live the grand duke until he leaves!"

### A Smart Boy.

New York Jeweler (to new boy)— Did you sell anything while I was out, New Boy-Yes, sir. I sold six plain

gold rings Jeweler (very much pleased)-Good,

Jeweler (very much pleased)—Good, my boy. We'll make a first-class jeweler of you one of these days. You got the regular price, of course?

New Boy—Why, yes, sir. The price was marked on the inside 18 c., an' the gentleman took all there was left at that price, sir.

The youngster had actually disposed of them at eighteen cents each.

Reading at meals is objectionable on the ground of health, if nothing else. The habit is detrimental to the