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The Ohio legislature has actually passed a law to protect skunks, as if the little animals were powerless to

The Victoria Cross, the possession is said to be the only reward of merit which British law forbids the owne from pawning.

Evidently there is a mistake in the popular civic soubriquet of Philadelphia. The census just concluded shows that out of 283,871 families questioned only 1925 claimed to be

The Samoans are rapidly becoming up to date. A dispatch states that in a recent cricket match at Savaii the competing teams and their respective admirers took offence at a decision of one of the umpires and indulged in a free for all fight, which resulted in ten men being killed and the field being covered with wounded. Just how the umpire fared the dispatch does not state, but had the incident occurred on a ball field here his name would undoubtedly heal the list of casualties.

At an English police court recently Captain Herve H. A. Errington Josse of Norman Villa, Burgate, Grimsby, was summoned by the inland revenue for keeping a carriage without a license. The question raised was whether

"Please, ma'am there's two young I aldies down in the parlor as says you're their aunt."

"Oh, bother!" said Mrs. Medlaw in a sort of soilioquy. "It's Eda and Ella! I knew that they'd come on me who six miles per hour. The magistrate decided that it was one vehicle, and imposed a fine of one guinea.

There are few bits of news more satisfactory than that the island of Dry Tortugus, with its mighty fortress, has been trans'e red to the may, and and will hence orth serve as a fortified may labeled and ording station, remarks the New York Tribane. It is the first such station are resulting in the united States, and it is just where such a one is most needed. It will be a vortable "Libellar of the Gulf" for the protection of our south-resion of being black, and great pression of

which consisting of a car stateded to a motor of the war of the wa The dealers in automobiles seem to have overlocked a use ul point in no advertising more copiously the special adaptability of their ma hines for Sunday use. The great objection of the more scripulous Sabbath-keepers to permitting folks to take their carriages out on Sanday has been that it makes too much work for servants and horses. This is a fairly sound objection, for the desire to make Sunday, for the desire to make Sunday, seamy meal in opening the subject of ways and means."

Mather ung.

"Humph!" greeted the old lady.

"Take off your things. I suppose you calculate to stay all night?"

Ella and Eda looked forlornly at Hey had anticipated from their only surviving relation?

Mrs. Medlaw lost no time after the scanty meal in opening the subject of ways and means."

"Well," said Mrs. Medlaw, "and what are you going to do now?"

Long-Haired and Short-Haired. Long-Haired and Short-Haired Long-Haired and Short-Haired Pertheoost. The incident is said to have taken place in the Boston tabernacle. An usher came in and said: "There is a man without who wishes to see you." "Well," said Moody, "I have no time to see him now." "But," replied the usher, "he says he must see you on important business. kind of a man is he?" "Oh, he is a tall. thin man, with long hair." "That settles it," said Moody; "I don't want to any long haired men or short-

haired women."

William Green, ot Harrison county, got two years in the penitentiary for stoning a passenger train.

A FOOL THERE WAS

A Pool there was in the good old day,
The Fool of a King, and a merry wight.
He cracked his jokes in the rare old way.
The way that doth ever the world designed to the world de

He cracked his jokes in the rare out way,
The way that doth ever the world d
light;
He joked about the mother-in-law,
And the plumber man was his funny pre
And the iceman jest brought a lond guffa
From the other fools, as it does to-day.

For the suns may rise and the suns may set And the slow years still the centuries span, But there hasn't been noticed—that is, as

yet—
A change in the jokes of the fuuny man. For the carpet of living we knit, we knit;

Now the Fool one day was exceedingly And th

quaint;
His old-maid joke was a rare success,
And his cap and belis and his touches of paint
Were the soul of humor, as you might
gress,
and the courtiers roared when the good
They courful haughter, as courtiers can.
They courful haughter, as courtiers can.

And the courtiers roared when the good And so Riog smiled,
They roared in laughter, as courtiers can,
And they almost died in a transport wild
When the monarch said, "What a funny is little in the said of the s

For the years may come and the years may

same; If a ruler sighs they are lost in woe; If he smiles the echoes their mirth pro-

more the weat their bells, but bress as even philosophers may. But whether we pose as that or this Is little of moment, is little for care, For under the mask that we wear is this: The ghost of the hope that is dead out there.

go, But the world and its people are ever the For we strut and stride till the curtain

And we laugh no less though the heart be

sore. So we hide from others what haunts, ape'en while his humor bubbled and pals:

You ghost of the blessing that comes no more.



BY HENRY RIDEAU.



lamps were strues slightly structured by through a haze of the wat do you expect to do about it, yellow fog—the dead ailanth us blossoms rattled overhead as if the tree in front of Mrs. Medlaw's red brick house had blossomed intil of little rattle, boxes, whad just sat down exition of toast and le little maid who cheeked gingham it little maid who cheeked gingham (came shuffling in, there's two young he parlor as says "But you can learn I smoose."

"Please, ma'am there's two young

girl who hever yet had earned five for ULEVER MORMON ELDERS

herself.

"Yes, go, Eda," said Ella. "I can amanage the store by myself easily enough. And," in a whisper, "I've taken a contract to make a half dozen new shirts for Mr. Lessner, we to find material." med that in life he couldn't be The King caught a glimmer, and to him he strode:
"A tear in your eye! What means it, you knave?"
Oh, low sank the head of the Fool on his

new sures for material."

"Who is Mr. Lessner?"

"Who is Mr. Lessner?"

"Oh, the printer. I can do it at odd minutes, when there is no one in the store!"

At the end of the month Eda came to report to her sister.

"Well, Eda, how do you like it?"
said Ella. breast.
"Your pardon, my master," was this that
he said,
"Mine eyes do but water the plant of my "Mine eyes do but water the plant of my jest— In the cot over yonder my babe lieth dead."

or losses and woof of gain; re's never a laugh that is born of But through it there soundeth the note

condition that I marry him."

"Ob, Ella!"

"Not such a very hard condition, either," said Ella. "Because he's very handsome, and very pleasant, and I like him very much; in fact, I believe I'm in love with him. There! now it's all out. And I do believe, Eda, we're the two happiest girls in the world, and all through Aunt Medlaw's thread and needle store."

"Well, well," grumbled Mrs. Medlaw, "so the girls have gone, and I'm all by myself again. It is rather lonesome. They were nice girls—but the young men found it out as well as re. Young men always do find such things out."

MOUNTAIN-CUN AMMUNITION.

New Shells For Use in the Guns Pur-chased For Philippine Service.

some one in it to sell out the stock. I'll give you a fair commission on wat you sell. Come, what do you so to that?"

"I'm willing to try," said Ella. "Heaven knows I am auxious enough to earn my own living."

"And I, too," said Eda. "We know nothing about such a business—"
"But you can learn, I suppose," said Aunt Medlaw.
"But we can learn," said Eda, hopefully.

And in less than a week the little thread and needle store around the instant of the shell's burst-mess.

Idence That Many Domestics From Protestant Europe Have Become Pros-elytes—Scarcity of Servants Attributed to This Cause—Skill of the Missionaries

material."

"Who is Mr. Lessner?"

"Oh, the printer. I can do it at odd minutes, when there is no one in the store!"

At the end of the month Eda came to report to her sister.

"Well, Eda, how do you like it?" said Ella.

"Oh, so much! Mrs. Martiguy is queer, but she is so kind. And—and —Oswald Grey, her nephew, is very polite."

"Is he?"

"Yes," said Eda, fingering at a box of hooks and eyes. "I like him ever so much, and he likes me. To tell the truth, Ella.—"

"Is see," said Ella, putting her arms around her sister, "he wants you to be his companion. For life, eh, Eda?"

"How do you know?" faltered dimpled Eda.

"Oh, I'm not quite a fool," said Ella. "But now I've got something to tell you. I finished Mr. Lessner's shirts, and they fitted him perfectly. He says I'm the only woman he ever knew who fitted him with shirts on the first trial. He has saved up a little property and he wants to invest it somewhere, and Aunt Medlaw wants to sell out this store. So he's going to buy it and I'm going to keep it on condition that I marry him."

"Oh, Ella!"

"Not such a very hard condition, either," said Ella. "Because he's want to mentioned. The elders of the Missionaries to This Cause—Skill of the Missionaries to Mormon elders, who have sought converts to Mormonism in kitchens and at basement entrances. Great numbers of pa aphlets have been the army of domestic help. A careful investigation has been made among the agencies, and particularly among those country from Protestant Europe. The sault seems clearly to establish the fact long known to many housekeep shift to worm that i come to this great hard to worm that a come to this great hard to worm that come to this great hard to worm that come to this great hard to worm that a come to the grea

have been converted to Mormonism and taken out West.

Recently such an exodus of this thind occurred in Chicago that the newspapers of that city declared that there was a famine of house servants and no relief could be obtained. Various reasons were assigned and some of them were plausible enough, but what is believed to be the real one was not mentioned. The elders of the Mormon Church might have explained the matter, for scores of young women went out to Utah from Chicago at one time. The conversion of these servants has gone on quietly and been managed with skill. In fact, no generals of modern times have carried on campaigns in the tield with greater ability, tact and energy than have these elders who have gathered their recruits from the kitchens of the land, and left the country with them secretly and silently.

Occasionally a mistress has come upon a pamphlet relating to religious matters, generally printed on poor paper, in poorer type and rarely clean or attractive, in make-up. The majority of these pamphlets have had such titles as "A Friendly Discussion upon Religious Subjects," the seeming harmlessness of which has not tempted investigation—sometimes tracts entitled "A Voice of Warning and Instruction to all People," has been seen in the hands of servants, but beyond an occasional discovery of this kind, people generally have been in utter ignorance of the work being done in the cities among servant girls by agents of the Mormon Church. One observing woman who successively hired three Swedes, and received from all the same explanation, that they were about to be married, was amazed to notice that the same man proved to be the admirer of two of hereooks. The fact dawned upon here when he was seen in conversation with the third servant. He passed as a brother to the third, but succeeded in inducing her to give up her place. Unconscious, and concerned zone for the length of the hop have pend a proved to be the admirer of two of here cooks. The fact dawned upon here when he was seen in conversation with

Thereupon he handed to her a volume of 200 pages, pocket size, and bound in vivid red cloth. It looked harmless enough, as did the begrimed pamphlet he also gave her. The man eagerly inquired when he might call, and was told to come back one week later. Ho did so, and was met before reaching the basement bell by a member of the household who warned him to leave and return no more. Even after an examination of the book, which proved to be one on the faith and doctrine of the Church of the Latter Day Saints, she did not realize that her caller was a Mormon elder, nor did she suspect that one of his denomination might have converted her last cook, who was a young and strong woman, not long from Sweden.

Another housekeeper discovered in the mail box a circular advising the reader to sand to a certain address.

The problem of domestic help, dis-ficult enough in the past to all but the very rich, has become doubly so since this new factor has been introduced into it. Against the influence of the preaching of the elders and their bright pictures of an independent home for their converts in the West, where good, honest farmers are de-clared to be in waiting for wives to come to them, nothing avails. The newcomer among servants is, perhaps, easiest won over to the Mormon faith

newcomer among servants is, perhaps, easiest won over to the Mormon faith, but all grades have repress ives among the converts. And, in justice to the proselytizers, it may be said that they try to convert old and young alike, although they do not encourage others than the young, and to some extent the middle aged, to go to the West.

Those whose attentions have been called to the activity of the elders among the servant girls and who have investigated the matter find that while their success is more marked among servant girls than any other class of working women they do not confine themselves to this one class. They frequent the small stores where young women are employed and seek to know women who earn their own livings, particularly the poorer paid wage earners. Their quiet persistency, and they proselytize continuously. Some of the elders have had the courage to hand their pamphletz to women in the streets, carefully selecting the women they accost.

The demn...Id for house servants is universal, and all over the country complaints are heard of the dearth that exists. The Mormon elders have worked so successfully that, it is asserted, they are to be credited with the changed conditions in domestic service; and they have worked so successfully that, it is asserted, they are to be credited with the changed conditions in domestic service; and they have worked so successfully that, it is as heredly that their proselytizing was not noticed until it had made great headway.

headway.
From England come fewer domes-From England come fewer domes-tics every season, and the work of the Mormons in England is said to be the cause. Many English converts to the Mormon Church pass through New York on their way to Utah, out it is becoming more difficult every day to hire English servants.—New York Sun.

Two Velvet Babies.

An almost forgotten book, save among scholars, is "Lays of the Deer Forest," by two brothers, John So bieski and Charles Edward Stuart. It was written by men who lived all the year round among the wild animals of the Highlands, and learned to love them as only the familiar can. One of the most beautiful descriptions of these abundant nature-notes is that of a doe, which was seen for several mornings, "restless and anxious, listening and searching the wind, trotting up and down, picking a leaf here and a leaf there." After her short and unsettled meal, she would take a frisk round, leap into the air, dart into her secret bower, and appear no more until the twilight.

One day! stole down the brae among the birches. In the middle of the thicket there was a group of young trees growing out of a carpet of moss which yielded like a down pillow. The prints of the doe's slender, foyked feet were thickly traced about the hollow, and in the centre there was a velvety bed, which seemed a little higher than the rest, but so natural that it would not have been noticed by any unaccustomed eye.

I carefully lifted the green cushion, and under its veil, rolled close together, the head of each resting on the flank of the other, nestled two beautiful little kids, their large velvet ears laid smooth on their dappled necks, their spotted sides sleek and shining as satin, and their little deli-

ears laid smooth on their dappled necks, their spotted sides sleek and shining as satin, and their little deli cate legs, as slender as hazel wands, shod with tiny shoes as smooth and as black as ebony, while their large dark eyes looked at me with a full, mild,

eyes looked at me with a full, mild, quiet gaze, which had not yet learned to fear the hand of man.

Still they had a nameless doubt which followed every motion of mine. Their little limbs shrank from my touch, and their velvet fur rose and fell quickly; but as I was about to replace the moss, one turned its head, lifted its sleek ears toward me, and licked my hand as I laid their soft mantle over them.

I often saw them afterward, when they grew strong and came abroad upon the brae, and frequently I called off old Dreadnaught when he crossed their warm track.

Tolstol's Sense of Honor.

The family of Count Tolstoi has a large circle of acquaintances, and hardly an evening passes but there are gnests. At one music party a lady's boys and they adjourned to another room and made a noise. Their father lost patience and went after them, and a characteristic admonition ensued:
"Are you making a noise on purpose?" he asked.

After some hesitation came an answer in the affirmative: "Y-y-yes."
"Does not her singing please you?"
"Well, no. Why does she how!?" declared one of the boys, with vexation.

tion.

"So you wish to protest against her singing?" asked Tolstoi in a serious tone.

"Yes."

"Yes."

take off my hat to genius, and the people who can get \$20 apiece for a lot of bunches of odds and ends like those are qualified to give lessons to Napoleon of finance."

"Yes."
"Then go out and say so, or stand in the middle of the room and tell every one present. That would be rude, but upright and honest. But you have got together and are squealing like grazshoppers in a corner. I will not endure such protests."—Newcastle (Eug.) Chronicle.

Treasures of the Deep.

It is computed that there is \$4,000,000,000 worth of gold and jewels at the bottom of the sea on the route between England and India.

And you trust me now, don't yon, make the now, don't yon, make the make the now, don't yon, make the now, don't you, make the now, don't you have the now, don't you, make the now, don't you have the now, don't you have the now, don't you have the now, and the now, don't you have the now have the

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Fault on Both Sides - Magic 'Name-Still More Remarkable-W Politeness Doesn't Pay, Etc., Etc.

The automobile tired out
And couldn't go at all,
So they got an equine, big and stout,
Its helpless hulk to haul.
The automobile hung its head,
Its helpless piknit to see,
And to its shame-faced see it said,
"This is a horse of the said of the sa

Superstitions Collide.

Superstitions Collide.
"A horseshee, you see, got wedged in the switch."
"Did it derail your car?"
"Not much. My car was 13,"—
Indianapolis Journal.

Fault on Both Sides.

She—"You don't kiss me like you did before we were married."

He—"No? And before we were married you never tried to kiss me when you had a mouthful of pins."

Magic of a Name.
"What's that ugly, yellowish-brown
thing you have on, Dorothy?"
"Ugly?" This is my new khaki
cot!"

coat."
"It is? Oh, how lovely!"—Chicago

Record.

Still More Remarkable.

"He's an old fossil, that's what he is," remarked Miss Kittish, referring to Mr. Willoughby.
"But would it not be more worthy of remark if he were a young fossil?" asked Miss Frocks.—Judge.

When Politeness Doesn't Pay.

"Politeness costs nothing, my friend," remarked the kindly man to

the man of business," in the business man. "If I were to be posite to some people I know it would encourage them to strike me for a fiver."—Putadelphia Press.



Kind Little Willie—"Poor grand-pa's always losing his slippers. I'll just fix them so's they'll always be where he wants 'em!"—New York "Poor grand

Irritating Iteration "It amuses me to hear Hopperdyke say he is a man of few words."
"Well, he is, but he can talk you to death with the few he does know."—

Chicago Tribune. Mr. Beach-"Here is a letter from

Charles."
Mrs. Beach—"Read it."
Mr. Beach (reading)—"My dearest, darlingest mother——"
"Great heavens! The young scounder needs more money."—Tit-Bits.

Gone For Good, Perhaps.

Mrs. Author—''I don't think that last publisher to whom you sent your story will return it, do you, dear?'

"Mr. Author—''It is doubtful, my lave: I didn't have money enough to

love; I didn't have money enough to send him the necessary stamps."— Ohio State Journal.

A Close Resemblance. "How much did you get to-day?"

said the manager.

"Something like ten dollars," replied the collector, handing over the bill. And the former, when he noticed it was a counterfeit, admitted that it was much like ten dollars.—
Jersey City Farmer.

Culinary Deceits.
"He prides himself on his cynical incredulity," remarked Willie Wash-

increatility, remarked withe washington.

"Yes," exclaimed Miss Cayenne;
"but he is so very inconsistent. He doubts what he reads in the papers, but I have seen him believe every word he saw on a high-priced menu card."—Washington Star.

A Young Financier.

Little Willie—"Are you going to marry my sister Maude, Mr. Do Jones?"

Mr. De Jones (Maude's steady)—
"Why, Willie, that's a funny question to ask me. What do you want to know for?"

Little Willie—"Cause I heard her tell mamma she would give a dollar to know, and I need the money; see?"

A Tribute.

"I want to stop in front of this window," said Mr. Blykins,
"Why, it's full of millinery!" exclaimed his wife. "I didn't know you
admired such things,"
"I not only admire; I marvel, I take off my but to genius and the

A Sign of Distrus

A Sign of Distrust.

Smirking up to his mother one day,
Tommy said:

"Ma, haven't I been a good boy
since I began going to Sunday-school?"

"Yes, my lamb," answered the
mother, fondly.

"And you trust me now, don't you,
ma?"