THE ROMANCE OF AN EGG.

Report Says It Will End In an lowa Wedding.

A GIRL'S DAY DREAMING.

An Egg With a Young Lady's Name on it Sent to Cuba—The Reply— Letters Followed Fast and Furious A Furlough.

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you a more interesting letter than I can now." Letters followed fast, if not furious, but the communications were of such a nature that the public is not entitled to their contents. Sufficient to relate that the results have been so satisfactory that a re-cent letter from the Cuban isle inti-mates that Mr Smith will soon secure a leave of absence from his govern-mental duties, and his vacation will be spent in Iowa.

Be spent in lowa. **Sawyer's Charlty Limit.** The death of former-Senator Sawyer by friend of his in Washington. Sawyer was a very generous giver of char-yer, and of presents which neither hav or the beneficiary would have cared to the beneficiary would have same to the beneficiary would have to a beneficiary would have be a beneficiary would have be to the beneficiary would have be and to the beneficiary would have be to the beneficiary beneficiary to the beneficiary would have be to the beneficiary would have be beneficiary and if 1 handri' type an old further beneficiary would have be be to the beneficiary beneficiary to the beneficiar

British Colonies. Great Britain has three general classes of colonies. Those controlled entifiely by the home government are crown colonies, and their funds and laws are managed by the administra-tion, which does ns it pleases. A sec-ond class has what is called represen-tative government. In such the crown retains the veto power and controls the public officers. Those of the third class have responsible government. In such colonies the crown has no con-trol over any public officer except than it appoints the governor and retains its yeto, on legislation.

A PLAGUE OF RATS. re Cats Are Unable to Keep the Rodents Within Bounds.

Rodents Within Bounds. In Paris there are low streets near the river, where the inhabitants are afraid to allow their children to cross the garden or the courtyard after dark, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. The central markets are infested to such an extent that rat hunting has been abandoned in despair. As soon as dark sets in armies of rats attack the reserve provisions, to which they have burrowed their way beneath the masonry.

the reserve provisions, to which they have burrowed their way beneath the masonry. A singular detail is that the cats, which are very numerous at the mar-ket, live on the best terms with the rats. They can be seen trotting about together. The city cat has lost its reputation in Paris. He or she still enjoys killing the mouse, but with other food to hand a rat has become rather large game from the feline point of view. For this reason the Budget Commission suppressed this year the credits for the cats kept in the store houses of the Ministry of War. The cat as an official is now only

the store houses of the Ministry of War. The cat as an official is now only be found at the Ministry of Fi-nance and the Courcell of State. No decision has yet been come to by the anthorities as to how the rat plague is to be got rid of, though poisons with instantaneous effects, which have the additional advantage of mummifying the body, are favorably regarded. The edditional advantage of mummifying the body, are favorably regarded. The system, however, has the disadvant-age of making poison too readily ob-tainable. Dr. Thery mentions four terriers behunicipal Laboratory, which are ex-cellent rat catchers. They have cleared the cellars of the Perfecture of Police from the vermin, and have strayed along the sewers as far as Berey, two miles from home, killing large numbers of rats on the way, Mistantaneously the back of a rat weighing one and one-half pounds, On Acheeres Plain rats estimated to be 10,000 in number have been seen at once on two acres of ground plant-ed with beet root.

A NEW BRAKE.

It Strikes the Ground Instead of the Wagon Rim.

Wagon Rim. A novel idea in braking that is at-tracting a great deal of attention re-cently at least among inventors, is the application of the braking power in rallway service to the ralis, instead of to the wheels, and now an Ohio man has patented a scheme for applying the same principle to ordinary ve-hicles. In his arrangement the brak-ing power, or friction, is applied di-rectly to the ground, through the medium of a braking shoe, the under side of which is servated, so as the



- ----(Ground Brake.)

(Ground Brake.) better to engage with the ground or pavement, as the case may be. It is claimed that when wheels are locked with the ordinary tire applied brake shoe they silde along the ground or rail, therefore, requiring repeated re-newal. In the ground applied brake the braking shoe is the only part on which the wear and tear comes, aside from the roadway, but it is doubtful if the disadvantages of the device do not outweigh its slight advantages. In the design here shown it is thrown into and out of operation by a lever, which its maintained in an inoperative position by means of a spring. The instant the pressure on the handle is removed the drag springs back out of contare with the ground.

Continuous Warfare in Corsica.

Continuous Warfare in Corsica. No one knows when the first blood fend began in Corsica, or when the first brigand set up shop. Nor can any one tell when the last will put up his shutters. Even in the time of the Romans the inhabitants were too busy inghting one another to care whether a foreign garrison was left on the island or not. But not a day goes by without several lives being sacrificed in the cause of some vendetta, and as each life means the sacrifice in atone-ment for at least two more, there is today hardly one Corsiean whose life is not wanted by a fellow countryman. —New York Telegram.

The Excavation of Ur.

The Excavation of Ur. An expedition is now being formed to excavate Ur, and it will be under the direction of Dr. E. J. Banks, who was recently United States consul at Bagdad. The work will be undertak-en for the benefit of the Swithsonian Institution. Ur is half way between the ruins of Babylon and the Persian Gulf, says the Outlook, and is six miles south of the River Euphrates.--Chicago Record.

Pa- My son we must never put off till to-morrow what we can do to-day. Willie-Well, then, Pa, let's finish up that mince pie.-Philadelphia Re-cord.

SUPPED WITH AN ARAB.

UNUSUAL TREAT OF SOME AM-ERICAN WOMEN IN EGYPT.

No Forks, No Dishes, No Chairs, No Lights But the Moon—The Far Good if Not Quite Comprehensible -Washed After Each Course.

Good if Not Quite Comprenensible —Washed After Each Course. Egypt is a place where woman, visit-ing woman, that is, has some extra perquisites. Supping in, the bosom of an Arab family is one of them. If the tourist is on good terms with some dragoman, and is willing to loosen her purse strings a little, she ought to manage an invitation to one of these little suppers without much trouble. We went more than four hundred miles up the Nile and tasted joy and a dozen other even more unfamillar flavors at Luxor. We felt none the worse for it, either, except perhaps a stiffness of the knees, none of us hav-ing been brought up to it tailorwise. Luxor is a bideous Arab village, squated on a small part of the ancient site of Thebes. The houses are roof-less, rambling huts of Nile mud, with queer round turrets for the storing of grain. Most of the inhabitants are squaid and dirty. It doesn't look inviting, and we do a certain evening, and about 6 o'clock Hassan ploted us from the ho-tel througs a lipticed us from the ho-tel througs a lipticed us from the ho-relatives, consisting of quite a collec-tion of sisters, sisters-in-law, and an

nouse. relatives tion of nouse. Hasson summoned his female celatives, consisting of quite a collec-ion of sisters, sisters-in-law, and an unt or two. The Arabs evidently think that stars where here a back a later when

The Arabs evidently think that stars were made before lamps. Later, when the moon climbed up and looked 'over the mud wall at us, we were glad that the lighting of the feast had been left to nature. Instead of bringing in the lamps which we expected Hassan brought in an immense brass tray, which he placed on folding supports. It wasn't more than two feet high, this dining table, but with considerable cracking of joints we sait down on the cushions which the female relatives placed for us. One sister sait down with us, so that we were five at the taxention of the sister who at we with us, retired to the kitchen to accomplish the supper. Hassan, rid of his dusty outer garments, served the meal. The brought mapkins, and then he brought in one hand a brass bowl, in the other a brass pitcher of warm water. We held our hands in turn over the bawl and Hassan poured the water over them, after which we dried them on our angkins and wondered what would come next. What did come was so much like what it would have been at home that we had a bad moment. It was a sort of bouillon, but was served in brass cups instead of rice, and was deposited in the middle of the table, while a large place of bread was placed in front of each of us. Not being up in Arab efiquette, we observed a discret inactivity. We expected plates, but were in doubt whether they would be accompanied by knives, forks or spoons. Our hostess solved our of our is by taking a handful of rice from the bowl and putting it in the hind, of her next neighbor. Having stited each of us with a stick; first, she been to busy. Hassan brought first be while and putting it mough the our releft, Hassan brought is the bowl and putting it mough and rice the still was a cooked very bus this time, and set the bowl and putting it mough a discret inactivity on our part, broken again by the hostess taking from one of the diskes various chey had been too busy. Hassan brought and for the there with we had given up any foolish fancy relative to plates and knives and forks. There was

heads and the officiating hers, and we could vage the female relatives in back in the shader. It in the shadow. It v lovely party."-Miss

THE IMPOSSIBLE. The Controversy Stopped Because the Other Man Was Speechless.

"Just imagine! If you were a fler ou could jump 200 miles at a single imp."

ump." "But I am not a flea." "I didn't say you were, I said if you "I didn't say you were, I said if you were." "But you implied that I might be." "Not at all. In estimating the rela-tive strength of a flea as compared to man, I said that one of your size could jump 200 miles." "Nothing of the sort, sir. You dis-tinctly spoke of me as a flea." "How absurd! I merely inferred that suppose you were a flea." "Do I look like a flea.?" "Why, no, sir, certainly not." "Have I the arims, legs, proboscis, anatomy of a flea.?" "Who said you did?" "You did, sir."

"I didu t!" "You did!" "Well, sir, I am sorry, I apologize." "You admit, then, that you did refer o me as a fea?" "Why, no, I don't." "But you have just apologized." "Well, well, let it go. I said you were a flea. I apologize. I am sorry. "was wrone."

was wrong." "Good! You were wise. I am no flea,

"Of course not. Utterly removed from a flea. You couldn't be one if you tried. Impossible?" "Impossible, sir! For me, sir? How impossible?"

impossible?" "Yes, sir, exactly, sir. How could an ass be a flea, sir."-Life.

Evils of Good Advice.

"Say," said the man with the wor-ried look, "do you remember giving me a lot of advice on how to conduct my love affairs about two months ago?" "Yes," replied the man with the

"Yes," replied the man with the wise expression. "Told me if I wanted to win the girl I should make love to her moth-

""When a suble make love to her moth-er!" "Uh-huh." "Sald if I could get the old lady on my side all I had to do was to toddle around with a ring and say, 'when?' to the girl." The wise man nodded. "Said for me to compliment the mother on her youthful appearance," continued the worried man, "and give her a jolly about how sad it was that the young ladies of the present day were not to be compared with those of the past?" "Yes. Yes. You won the girl, I suppose?"

Yes. You won the girl, I "Yes, Ies, Total addy has "The suppose" " "Yes, I did—not. The old lady has "The sued her husband for divorce, and me for breach of promise."—Baltimore FY American. 'American. 'American.



Caught.

Caught. Rich Wildow-Despite our short ac-quaintance and the fact that mỹ youth has flown you still make this proposal of maringe to me, doctor? Doctor-You have made on my heart ab impression that time can never--Widow (coldy)-H-m, and I had al-ways believed you were able to live by your practice.-New York World.

Civilization.

Civilization. "You are scarcely half civilized." we said reproachfully. The natives burst into tears. "Pity our misfortune." they cried. "For our gold mines yield only low grade ore." Then they turned their streaming eyes toward the hills, whence a mere handful of Anglo-Saxons were shelling thom perfunctorily.—Detroit Journal.

Discovered a Prize. Discovered a Prize. First Business Man-I have a gem of an office boy. Second Business Man-Why, I thought you said he was so stupid? First Business Man-So he is, but now that the baseball season has open-ed, I've discovered that he has no living relatives, so he can't ask to get off for market. The Wark One

The Work Cure.

"The healthy brother supported the invalid brother for years and years and years, and then the healthy broth-er died." "What became of the poor invalid

"Oh, he had to get well and go to work."

Right in Their Line.

Hoax-These messenger boys are the lowest creatures on earth. I won-der what becomes of them when they grow up.

ip. —Maybe they become chess s.—Philadelphia Record.

quaintance

Their Relation. Askington—Do you know Gabbleby? Tellor—Well, I have a listening ac-uaintance with him. Yet would I had the scepter gold, The laurel fine, the roses rare: The scepter for your hands to hold, The rose and laurel for your hair! -Pall Mail Gazette,

THE SPELLING-BEE AT ANGEL'S.

"For instance, take some simple word," sez he, "like 'separate': Now, who can spell it?" Dog my skin ef thar was one in eight! This set the boys all wild at once. The chairs was put in row, And at the head was Lanky Jim, and at the foot was Joe. And high upon the bar itself the schoolmaster was raised, And the barkeep put his glasses down and sat and silent gazed.

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Oh, little kids, my pretty kids, 'twas touchin' to survey
These bearded men, with weppings on, like schoolboys at their play.
They'd laugh with glee and shout to see each other lead the van,
And Bob sat up as monitor with a cue for a rattan,
Till the chair gave out "incinerate," and Brown said he'd be durned If any such blamed word as that in school was ever learned.

If any such blamed word as that in school was ever learned. When "phthisis" came they all sprang up and vowed the man who rung Another blamed Greek word on them be taken out and hung. As they sat down again I saw in Bil-son's eye a flash, And Brown of Calaveras was a-twist-in' his mustache. And when at last Brown slipped on "gnelas," and Bilson took his char, He dropped some casual words about some folks who died their hair. And then the schir grew very white, and the chair said he'd adjourn, But would wait and reat his turn: Then with a trembiln' volce and hand, and with a waterin' eye, and Dick began with "i." And Bilson smiled-then Bilson shrickeel! Just how the fight begun I never knowed, for Bilson dropped, and Dick, he moved up one. __Bret Harte.

BOYS.

Now, if any one has an easy time In this world of push and pull, It is not the boy of the family. For his hands are always full. I'd like to ask, who fills the stove? Where is the girl that could? Who brings in water, who lights th fire. And splits the kindling wood?

And who is it that cleans the walks After hours of snowing? In summer who keeps down the weeds By diligent hoeing? And who must harness the faithful

horse When the girls would ride about? .nd who must clean the carriage off. The boy, you'll own, no doubt.

And who does the many other things Too numerous to mention? The boy is the "general utility man," And really deserves a pension! Friends, just praise the boy sometimes, When he does his very best, And don't always want the easy chair When he's taking a little rest,

Don't let him always be the last To see the new magazine; And sometimes let the boy be heard, As well as to be seen. That boys are far from perfect Is understood by all; But they have hearts, remember, For "men are boys grown tall."

And when a boy has been working His level best for days. It does him good, I tell you, To have some hearty praise! He is not merely a combination Of muddy boots and noise, And he likes to be looked upon As one of the family joys.

MORNING GOSSIP.

If you were a Gibson girl And I were a Davis man, And the world were made for our special use, And run on our special plan; If the dangers were only to show us off, To give us a chance to pose--We would stalk through life like a king and a queen, And tread on the necks of our foes.

If you were a Gibson girl And I were a Davis man, And you uttered a wish for the pleas-ure dome In the kingdom of Kubla Khan-I would sall away to that distant realm

realm, And stir up a war or two, But I'm bring you the dome on the top of my head, And I'd cut up its ice for you.

And I'd cut up its ice for you. If you were a Gidson girl And I were a Davis man, You'd sit with a far away, pensive look While the course of our serial ran, Disdainful of all but my glorious self, For I should be seven feet tall--But I'd marry your little kid sister Iast, Who was not to come out at the fall, -William Wallace Whitlock.

OLD-TIME LOVE SONG.

If all the laurel wreaths of fame Were twined for my unworthy head, What were they worth unless you came To see your lover garlanded?

If all the sovereignty of earth In one sole scepter wooed my grasp, What would its heavy gold be worth Unless your hand were mine to clasp?

If all the roses summer knows By pleasure's hand were plucked and strown, Should I raise up one single rose If I must drink its scent alone?

There is no kingdom but your heart, There is no laurel but your praise, The rose is but your counterpart, You dear delight of all my days.