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frequilar of tarif delivery service will re-ceive prompt attention. BY MAIL -The TERRENE is sent to cut-of-town subscribers for \$1.50 a year, payable in advance; pro rata terms for shorter periods. The date when the subscription explore is on the address label of each paper. Frompt re-newals runs the madaet the expiration, other-wise the subscription will be discontinued. Entered at the Postofiles at Freeland. Pa.,

nd-Class Matter

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To offset the shortage in potatoes the peach crop kindly omitted its usual failure this year.

It has just been discovered that We epilepsy is caused by a microbe. shall soon hear of the microbe of love, and the microbes of hunger and thirst.

Even lumber appears to be subject to contagion: at least experienced lumbermen say that in the process of seasoning wood should be occasionally repiled and decayed or defective pieces removed, lest they infect the others.

The Philadelphia Times remarks England is buying American elevators and Spain is purchasing Yan kee cars, we are countenancing royal institutions to the extent at least of establishing heralds' colleges over

It is announced from Paris that the clever chemists of the Pasteur institute have succeeded in producing food stuffs from absolutely inorganic matter, and if the report be true the time may come when a man can live on rocks if the wheat supply fails.

Rear Admiral Melville's idea of setting casks afloat to determine wheth er there is an ocean current across the north pole is a hopeful one. The casks are merely to be filled with shavings, and there will be no need of organizing expeditions to rescue them when they get lost.

New Zealand has decided that it would be prejudicial to her interests to enter the Australian commonwealth. The question was reported upon adversely by an investigating commission, and the report was af-terward confirmed by the New Zealand parliament. The proposal will hardly be revived again for several years.

A train robbery in Minnesota and the hold-up of a stage coach in the Adironaacks, both having occurred on the same day, constitute gentle reminders of the fact that the road agents are still with us and gaining a precarious living from their nefarlous business. The wonder is not that such things happen, but that they are not of more irequent occurrence in a country des-titute of an efficient rural police. The comparative infrequency of road rob-berias under the circumstances testifies to the law abiding character of the American people.

The passion for pie cannot be floated or abated by the jeers and gibes ed or abated by the jeers and gives of satirists and fun makers opines the New York Tribune. New York City is almost as insatiable as New England in its eraving for this savory delight of the palate. Companies which pro-duce and distribute pies in vast quantities and of every imaginable kind are now flourishing on an extensive scale. The wagons of these companies are among the seatest and most taste ful of the business vehicles seen in our streets. Fancies in food may change to some extent, but the sale of pies among the masses shows no fall-

Gutta Percha Getting Scarce. Tounsel Atwell of Roubaix writes that the scientists in France are now gring the Isonandra gutta, the trop pensable to the construction of submar product now na tyrosent replaces the product now na tyrosent replaces the product now na tyrosent replaces the through the the country of the product now na tyrosent replaces the the Malave Peninsula and in certain dices have not the requisite durability or submarine use. The plantations he above mentioned districts have been so ruinionsly exploited by the nei quity of muta-percha in the course of by Scarce the foreax or to propagate the plants before the course of plants leave the supply of the given the foreax or to propagate the plants leave the supply of the given the super the supply of the plants leave the supply of the plants clare the foreax or to propagate the plants leave the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the supply of the supply of the plants leave the supply of the s



UTILITY.

not good to see. "Her bost." And this is what she had done. Last spring he had thought himself one of the happiest men alive, engaged to be married to this girl, Eva Aus-tin; he loved her passionately and be-lieved her to be the ideal type of womanhood, high principled, truthful, gentle-in fact, almost fauitless. One day, a few months ago, she had written to break off her engage-ment, a short letter which was a mas-terpiece of polite reserve and femi-nine cruelty. She regretted if she had eaused him any pain-Oh, yes; re-grets cost nothing-she was conscious of the honor that he had paid her • • she returned his ring. Captain Humphrey traveled many milles to demand an explanation of his affianced wife. He was refused admit-tance, his letters were returned un-opened by her sister-Eva was ill and could not write. The truth stared him in the face; in plain English he had been hopelessly jilted. Then he vowed to forget Eva Austi's existence and congratulated himself upon his free-dom from domestic ties. Today, as he stood in the parlor of the hotel to which she had summoned him, he had so far overlooked his determination to forget her existence that his anger was waxing fierce tigalast her. Why had she brought

that his anger was waxing fierce egainst her. Why had she brought him here? To be made a fool of a second time? No, and a thousand

times no. "If you did your best, Miss Austin, may I ask what your worst would have been?" She moved quickly, almost as if he

had struck her. "I eannot explain. If you knew how it all happened you would perhaps believe—you might perhaps think a lit-

believe—you might perhaps think a ne-tle better of me." He stood bolt upright, speechless. He was struggling with his pride; in his heart of hearts he was longing to take her in his arms, to tell her that for him she was the only woman in the world, with all her faults. Her faults. They were unpardona-ble

Her faults. They were unpardona-ble. "I should be glad to think well of any lady." he said at last, lightly, "more especially of a lady who once honored me with her friendship." "Yes," she said gently, "it was be-cause of that friendship that I wrote. I had a favor to ask you. Now-it is not necessary. I am sorry." There was a brief silence, then she readd.

said

said: "There are changes in our family. Ella is going to be married; the en-gagement is very sudden, it was only settled this morning." (Ella was the younger sister of whom he had so often been jealous in those forgotten days.) "Allow me to congratulate." He bowed and turned to go; the in-terview was a farce. At the door she stopped him. "Do you start-tomorrow?" "Yes."

"Yes." "Yes." "Goodby. We, that is Ella and l, wisk you a happy return." Considering their former intimacy, this was barely the farewell that good manners demanded, nothing more. His hand was on the lock. Some-thing else she said, her voice was al-most inaudible. "I will pray for you." He shut the door quietly, there should be no melodramatic display of temper on his part. Arrived at the bottom of the stairs, he missed his hat. Had he left his purse or his watch in that room, no power on earth would have sent him back—but his hat.

He ran back hastily and knocked He ran back hastily and knockeu. There was no answer. So much the better. He entered the room and selzed his property. Turning to go, he heard the rustle of draperies. She was there, standing on the spot where he had left her, with her hands clasped to her face.

• • • • Under the cold star lit sky he had Lain for hours. The fight was over. In the distance he could discern the figures of the wounded and the dead. The victory was with his mem-so much he knew before he fell. And now, patience. They would find him by and by. If not, then the end could not be far off, not very far. Patience. The stars flickered and faded. He saw a room, with pale pink walls, fowers, a work basket on the table—nothing escaped his notice. Eva was there, she had on a gray dress and a gold chain round her neck. Were there tears in her eyes? There were tears in his. "I will pray for

you." That is what she said at parting, and he had pretended not to hear. He Pall Mall Gazette

Saw her again praying for the man who had not condescended to accept her good wishes. In the old days he had often smiled at her carnestness, and called her a little Purlian; in later times he had raged at her as a hypocrite. Do hypocrites look like that? What did it matter what he called her? His one wish now was that she should know that he died blessing her. With infinite difficulty he found his pocketbook and wrote her name on the flyleaf. His hand trembled; before the pencil slipped from his grasp he scrawled feebly, "God bless you, Eva." The orderly brought a bundle of let-ters into the shed which had been hered the accent of the hered to be hered the pencil when the head hered hered hered hered hered hered here hered hered

ters into the shed which had been hastily converted into a hospital. The men crowded eagerly round him; even Captain Humphrey, who was "dangerously" wounded, turned as face toward the messenger. wounded, turned an anxious

face toward the messenger. The captain recognized the shape and color of the envelope that was brought to his bedside; the handwrit-ing, too, was familiar. It was Eva Austin's.

Austin's. "Now that I am happily married I must free my conscience and teil you our secret. Think as badly of me as as you can. Eva sacrificed herself for me. I told her that I cared for you, that is why she wrote that letter. Af-terward, when she was ill, I sent back your letters without her knowledge." The lines jumped up and down be-fore the sick man's eyes; he read on: "Eva wanted to put things right be-tween you and me; that is why she sent for me before you left. Didn't you guess? She found out her mis-take before you came and took all the blame on herself to shield me. You will never forgive me. I shouldn't, but I can't bear to think that you are still misjudging her." "Will he pull through, doctor?" asked a young officer that night. He it was who had found the captain and brought him into shelter. "Pull through? Yes, now his mind's at rest." "Now that I am happily married I

at r

"What's he been worrying about?" "What's ne been worrying about?" "What do we all worry about, eh?" The officer did not answer-he wasn't going to tell his secrets to the

The first night he wanted to risk

"The first night he wanted to risk his life writing or dictating letters home. Now, I think he's satisfied with the news that today's mall brought him. Look at him." "He's asleep," said the other in a whisper; "and say, doctor, he's got a letter tucked away under his pillow." —American Queen.

RIDING IN A MOTOR VEHICLE.

How It Feels to Gaze Through Goggles on a Landscape That Rushes at You.

a Landscape That Rushes at You. Until the other day my experiences of motor riding had not been worth mentioning. I had been on a motor, of course, both here and over the way, and I had seen something of its capa-bilities of upsetting, not merely mymyelf and other people, but the idea had entertained of the relations of time and space. Still, the most I had seen a motor do in the vicinity of aris had been done at the rate wo-something miles an hour, while, in London, where, as yet, its I formances are viewed with a less indulgent eye, one-something per hour had been about its record. However, had been offered the opportunity of seeing the veteran fairly "extended," as one used to say of a horse; and, as I am still fond of new experiences,

as I am still fond of new experiences, I closed with the offer. The first thing I learned was that you eannot ride a motor, when exten-sion is contemplated, without a cer-tain prescribed mode of habiliment; and thus, I presently found myself in goggles and a flapped cap, constructed to the under the chin, and a water-proof jumper. In this guise I was pro-nounced ready for the road and we took it. It is unnecessary to recount what the particular road was that we took to. Suffice it that at that ma-tutinal hour we had it pretty well to ourselves and that its condition was not unfavorable to free and easy loco-motor, So, from one-something, and that process of extension was gradumotor got into two-something, and that process of extension was gradu-ally continued, until, from the indica-tion afforded by the milestones. I con-cluded she must be doing nearer four-something than three.

cluded she must be doing nearer four-somathing than three. I have an idea that somebody else, who looked like a mounted county po-leeman, arrived at much the same conclusion, and was rather inclined to tell us so. However, he thought better of it, for we certainly left him, as who should say, standing still. We seemed to leave a good many people like that. And yet trees and houses rather rushed at us, and the landscape generally took to be-having in the way you will find re-corded in the late laurents' "Amphi-on." The use of goggles, a cap, a wa-terproof jumper and apron were now quite satisfactorily explained to me. The use of tobacco had evon earlier, become first inadvisable, then impos-sible. Any exchange of remarks was attended with « the inconvenience which arises from abnormal pressuro on the respiratory organs; and thers was present to a marked degree that on the respiratory organs; and there was present to a marked degree that itiliation of the spinal cord which sometimes has the effect of making people seasick. I observed my automedon cock his

I observed my automedon cock his eye at me, inquiringly, now and again, but his expectations, if he had any, were not realized. Mine were. I had expected a certain amount of ex-clitement, and when we reached our destination a few minutes hefore our. scheduled time, I was free to confess that I had it. All the same, I doubt whether I am likely to find my (deal of motion in a motor, yet awhile .---

A FAMOUS "LOST MINE."

OLD PROSPECTORS FOND OF DIS CUSSING THE WHITE CEMENT.

overed by Old Man White, Who Dis seared With the Secret of Its Loca tion-Failure of a Scheme to Learn Its Whereabouts - Proof of Its Richness. tion-Jalure of a scheme to Learn Its Whereabouts - Proof of its lichness. The most popularly discussed lost mine among the miners in the Rocky mountain camps, especially those in northern New Mexico, is the White Cement. A few old niners who knew White personally still remain in the Rock mountains, and their nerrative of the excitement he caused when he showed his rich specimen chunks of gold ore is always heard with inter-est. It is safe to say that several thou-sand men have, at one time or anoth-er, hunted for the White Cement mine. The late millionaire silver king, Nat C. Creede of Colorado, spent a year in trying to find it. White was a New Englander, 60 years old, who was in California in 1842. As a gold seeker he was known and talked about in every mining camp on the coast, and stories were told of his phenomenal luck. He, no doubt, made several small fortunes, but was always poor and prospected about with a lean mule and a halfbreed Indian boy, getting supplies where he could.

a lean mule and a halfbreed Indian boy, getting supplies where he could. Many people thought he was slightly demented, but he undoubtedly knew more about the gold region than any man living.

The about the gour region that any man living. One day in July, 1858, White came into Horse Head guich from northern New Mexico, driving his mule and looking utterly used up. He got something to eat. Some one bantered him about his vain searches for a wine.

"Well, just look at that," said old "Well, just look at that," said old White, handing out several pieces of what looked like hard, white clay, glittering with specks of metal, but White suddenly became mum, and put-ting his specimens in his bag, went out to find an account

ting his specimens in his bag, went out to find an assayer. Before night it was known in camp that White's specimens showed 1000 ounces of gold to the ton. Everybody went wild. Nobody slept that night, but sat around the fires and talked "Cement." In the morning a party headed by Senator Sharon's brother Henry called on White, who was sleeping in one of the shacks. He was told that he must pilot the men to his find. He could have the pick of the claims, but go he must, and on of the claims, but go he must, and on his refusal was warned that his life would be worthless if he "stood off" the camp. For a long time White gave excuses and declared he did not know where to lead the men to the find. But when the miners showed that they really would kill him if he didn't show them where he got his specimens he finally consented.

really would kill him if he didn't show them where he got his specimens he finally consented. A crazier mining camp was never known. Men in Horse gulch, who were a little credulous and not deeirous of following White over 300 miles from camp were offered \$1000 and \$1200 cach for their camp outfits, consist-ing of picks, shovels, kettles, pans, greasy old blankets, a bushel of beans and two jackasses. But in two days there was no outfit to be bought in the whole gulch mining camp. Ex-ery one wanted his own outfit. The trail led across the Rockles. It was a very difficult journey, even for the old miners, who seemed never to know what physical fatigue meant. It led along rocky trails, up and down canons, and across mountain crests. The first day was a rece, and two-thirds of the men broke down. The Indian leaped ahead like a wolf, and then White followed, his long gray hair flying in the wind. By the end of the second day the party was in the heart of the mountains, in a des-ert where no human being had ever been before. Many of the animals were lost and the men were haggard with fatigue and excitement. White was told if he played false he was a dead man, but he still pointed east-ward.

dead man, but he still pointed east-ward. The old man led his aching, thirst-ing and wornout followers into a bilnd canon, nearly on the boundary between New Mexico and Colorado. There everyone was glad to take a rest by the side of a brook. "Boys, we'll be there tomorrow. It's about 35 miles over that way," said White, pointing to the northwest. "I've got a little off my trail, but now I've got a little off my trail, but now I've got ary miners alive when you get over where I'm pointin." A ringing yell went up from the men, tired and almost familshed though they were. The camp fire was made,

men, tired and almost tamisate thougan they were. The camp fire was made, supper was cooked and eaten, the stock was fed, and every one but old White lay down in blankets to sleep and dream of wealth. "I guess I'll go and see about my horses. I'm too nervous to sleep, now

I show I if go and see about my horse. The too nervois to sleep, now that I know I am near to the biggest thing on earth," said the old miner, as he went down the canyon to where the horses were picketed for the night. Every one in camp slept like a log. When distibute camp on came could find Every one in camp slept like a log. When daylight came no one could find while. His horse was gone, too. A maddened lot of men tried to trail him but they could not follow the old fel-low in that region for more than a few without

and again disappeared and from that time to this has never been heard of. the lent \$60,000 to a Mormon ranchman of Provo, Utah, and never went to go interest or principal. The White Ce-nent is still one of the Rocky moun ain miners' dreams.

SOME ART IN THE WAX FIGURES.

killed Workmen Kept Busy-Dime Mu-seums and Their Product.

Although wax-works have been

Although wax-works have been a synonym for uncouthness and angular-ity ever since the days of Mrs. Jarley, the men who make them nowadays are somewhat trained in art, and in the intervals of their work sometimes turn out statueties or decorative pleces of decided merit. So far as the designer is concerned, it really matters little whether his composition is finally to take shape in marble, bronze or wax. He first makes a rough miniature sketch in modelling wax, then a full sized statue in clay, from which a plaster mould is taken and the work-men do the rest. The hot wax is poured inside the mould to the thickness of a quarter of an inch qr so, backed up with the remelted wax from old disused figures. The body is of hol-low zapier mache, and the lumbs, if they are to be movable, of wood; if not, of paper, or if they are to show when the figure is dressed, of wax. Finishing the face is the most delf-

Finishing the face is the most deli-cate work. The eyes, of course, are of glazs, and the laskes around them are planted one at a time with forceps. The teeth, when the lips are to be opened, are exactly the same as those used by dentists to replace the natural ones. Human hair is so cheap just now that it no longer pays to use an-gora or any of the other *i* sbilluites cnce employed. The cheap grades of real hair it is interesting to note, come from China, and are genuine pigtalls in fact. The hair is all black and straight as a vardstick at first, but it Finishing the face is the most deliin fact. The hair is all black and straight as a yardstick at first, but it is blacched and dyed in any tint de-sired, and can be crimped more or less, though artists have never suc-ceeded in making it look naturally wave

Designers make a sharp distinction Designers make a sharp distinction between the figures used for displays and advertising and those used for other purposes, museums, for instance, "When you work for advertising," said one, "the more beautiful and the less like nature you get it, the better the form the purpose of the beautiful and the the nature you get it, the bette it is, but for a museum they like i better the less benutiful and the mor like nature it is." The regular muse ums have modellers of their own, s outside houses getentment. ums have modellers of their own, so outside houses gotonly occasional jobs. Models of freaks, such as two-legged boys, armless and legless men, or pink-eyed albinos, are among the most com-mon articles made to order. The faces of public men are sometimes wanted, too. As a rule this class of business is looked down upon. "Dime museums pay dime prices and they get dime work," said a veteran designer. The dealers can kent at mark mak-

work," said a veteran designer. The dealers are kept at work mak-ing new designs as fast as the old ones can be imitated. One house sent out 50 new models in the past season. In former years, a third or a fourth of that number would suffice, as 500 or 1000 copies were sometimes made from the same mould, and sent out to cities in different parts of the country. It is not always dime museums, how-

It is not always dime museums, ever, that try to get something for nothing. Advertisers often order spe-cial figures or groups, agreeing to rent them for a certain length of time, but leaving them afterwards for the maker to pay for by renting them again, if he can. A group showing Faust, Mar-guerne and Mephistopheles was once de for a linen ho use at a cost of mede for a linen house at a cost of \$800 or more. The first month's rental was \$250. The owner kept it seven years, and then, despatring of ever finding any one else who wanted the group, broke it to pieces. A most elab-orate half life size group representing Aurora, Goddess of Morning, in her charlot, was made some years ago un-der a similar contract, and is to be her now on easy forms Another man. had now on easy terms. Another man-ufacturer has on his hands a mammoth mechanical water llly which is sup-posed to open and shut at intervals by electricity, revealing a beautiful fe-male within. This has been rented four times, but it always broke down. --New York Post.

panion.

The Deadly Three-Leafed Vin The Dendy Three-Leafed Vine. A certain little city in Illinois has suffered so much from the poison ivy that is city council has empowered one of its officials to hire a force of men whose special duty it shall be to rid the community of the pest. It is said that at one time there were 200 cases of ivy-poisoning in the place. It seems strange that any commun

Deaks with Hiding Flaes. A desk manufacturer says that in the last year he has received more or-ders for desks with hidden springs and secret compartments than in the jo preceding years put together. Some of them are intricate mechanism, and by pushing secret buttons the walls are made to fiy open and narrow crev-ices are revealed. As to the cause for this new demand for hidden nooks and crannies in desks he is able to give no satisfactory ex-planation. It would seem, however, that the man of affairs finds himself the possessor of secrets so grave that to even the stenographer is allowed to share them and that the common roll top desk is forced to give way to the intricate, many panelled contriv-ance which alone is able to hide im-portant papers from the prying eyes of clerks and office boys. "Accepting this theory as plausible," said the manufacturer, "it would logi-cally follow that women gre burdened with more than their share of sacrets for fully two-thirds of these combina-tion desks are intended for female usiomers. Why they are going to It seems strange that any commun-ity should suffer to such an extent from a canse that may be so easily avoided. It is, of course, the poison-ous vine's resemblance to the Vir-ginia creeper that makes the trouble, and yet a mere glance at it ought to show the difference, for the creeper has clusters of three leaves while the try has clusters of these Boeldes the creeper bears purple berries, while those of the ivy are white.

white. His horse was gone, too. A maddened lot of mon tried to trail him but they could not follow the old fellow in that region for more than a few miles.
A council was held. It was realized that the old man had duped his followers. For weeks the country where White had said he had found his rich specime was vaning prospected over and over. Not a trace of rock like that White had shown could be found. About one-half of the party, fater incredible suffering, got back their story 190 men started back over the trail two days after.
The suff with this Cement is pocimens as before, incredibly rich.

SHOP TREATMENT OF BURNS.

Cocaine, Lime and Glycerine, and Dilute Picric Acidi

Pierie Acidi In foundries, blacksmith shops and other places where workmen are llable to suffer severe burns, it is well to keep on hand a preparation which will be prepared on the set of the second give relief as promptly as post The American Machinist reprod some advice on this point from columns of a foreign publication. La Chronique Industrieke. On account of the isnuate of iron in certain hinds of ink, it is common to apply this fluid in emergencies, but the practice is open to objection. While the tan-nate may do good, it is often associated with impurities which are likely to work harm. It is better to have something like one of these five preparations:

arations: Cocaine pomatum. On the burned region is applied the following: Hy-drochiorate of cocaine, 1 gramme; aris tol (biniodic thermol), 4 grammes; olive oil, 20 grammes; hanoline, 75 grammes. Repeat the application every two hours until the pain is sup-pressed.

pressed. Olco-caleis-carbonate liniment: Hy-drated quicklime (slaked line) 100 grammes; powdered sugar, 200 grammes; glycerine, 200 grammes; water 1000 grammes; add to 100 grammes of the above mixture 200 grammes of arachie acid and agitate them in a large mouthed flask. Thus you obtain a liniment having consid-erable constituency which can advan-tageously be used for dressing burns, of which it hastens and regularizes healing. of which healing.

Another liniment: Slaked line, 20 grammes; powdered sugar, 40 grammes; distilled water, 20 grammes; glycerine, 40 grammes. Leaves of cot-ton wadding are moistened with the mixture and applied upon the regions of the burns. Another liniment: Lime water and linseed oil, each 50 grammes. Mix by agitating. A compress saturated with this mixture is applied to the burn. This is covered with other coid com-presses, and if need be with a rubber bag of ice.

This is covered with other cold com-presses, and if need be with a rubber bag of ice. New remedy: This is a remedy which advantageously replaces the old formulas. It is employed at the Hes-pital St. Louis. When any one is burned from whatever cause, immedi-ately apply compresses kept constant-ly moistened with the following solu-tion: Pieric acid, 10 grammes; water, 1000 grammes. The pain will gradu-ally become less acute and the slough which may form will be driven off. The yellow stains of pieric acid may be removed with carbonate of lithia.

A Cure for Naughtiness

Conscientious parents realize it is necessary to encourage good impulses and also to train the child's moral and also to train the ends moral nature through the education of his faculties; but it is hard to convince them that in respect of those venial faults most children exhibit quite ear-ly neglect is better policy than disci-pling. pline. Many times a child who accidentally finds naughtiness an interesting ex-periment would quickly weary of it if it were not for the commotion it makes in the family. To become an offender is to become important, and nothing is more agreeable to young or old than that. One is liable in times of tedium to attract attention in some way, even if it involves making one's self odious. The desire for notorlety is, in its incipient form, simply a de-termination to become the centre of something, and children show it as often and even more frankly than their elders. Is it not then desirable to make a child's small attempts at intractabili-forget them? Every act that we re-member well we incline to do again, and the best thing that can happen to children is to hare all their good acts marked by red lotters, while their minor offenses are dropped into the sulf of forgetfulness.—Fiorenee Huil Winterburn, in Woman's Home Com-panion. pline Many times a child who accidentally

Desks with Biding Place

for fully two-thirds of these combina-tion decks are intended for female customers. Why they are going to take the pains of locking up incrim-inating documents while their tongues are still at liberty is another puzzle, but then the fast asvers of the myste-rious all the way through, and the femiline phase of the situation is in keeping with the rest of the circum-stances."-New York Sun.

Disclating for Anthors. "Russian ideas are not all so bad." "For instance?" "Well, in Russia when a man writes a improper book the car trakes him new it up and swallow it."

an in