OF. XV.

logy.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1897.

gew. Manchester and Birming re still the foremost industrial

s of Europe. of the 400 young men graduated Harvard College this year not a one intends to take up the study

Governor Black, of New York, said Syracuse at a recent meeting of the epresentatives of institutions embraced in the University of the State of New York that if educators should enter politics there would be no harm to them, but politics would be much more clean and pure.

genuino hearty laugh is an aid to stion, a stimulus to the circulaof the blood and a positive beauti-The whole system is benefited cheerful, merry laugh, and one's ids are attracted by the bright, lesome nature that ripples out in ny music like a happy woodland

ays the Philadelphia Call: These lences of wealth, particularly the sistible fascination of gold, have ted a tide of emigration to Alaska t will comy har barren wastes with esof civilization. Cities and Il spring up. Railroads and means of transportation must and Alaska will not be long in admission to the Union.

iorida Citizen says: A pretty eet sixteen in Pennsylvania r a flower and a snake on bit her arm. She fainted ng man found her, threw er face and was hysterically d been bitten by a rattle. drew away the poison with d now there is the foundaa thrilling romance. But are married some crusty old ell-her that a rattlesnake

a bash, and then she that the blacksnake is havethere be a direres But nottold Bertha yet.

ics of the foreign trade of y have just been published g that its exports and imports oth increased year by year, the having more than doubled in a e, while the former have gone steadily, though in a less degree. ri's commercial treaties with sia and Austria have worked well notwithstanding much initial opition, their good results are now apparent to everybody. Since they went into effect three years ago the imports have increased 272,500,000 marks, and the exports 702,300,600 marks. The Agrarians fought the treaties at every step, but in the face of their prosperous effects they are now mute.

There are in this country, states the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, 180,-000 families dependent on the bieycle trale; and the trade is sure to increase, as people will come to look upon a bicycle as they now do a suit of lothes, not as if it were an obelisk ssignal to last forever. When this me comes, says a writer in a contemporary, a man will buy a new bicycle very two or three years and be happy. This year persons in the British Empire will spend about \$117,000,000 on bicycles, and if the steel required make these hundreds of thousands wheels were converted into war vesthe result would be a fleet of flicient in numbers and power ny of the smaller Continen-

feel distinctly uncomfortcannot eat bicycles. But staple food of many peole, and this year we shall spend more money for bicycles than for bread, and nearly as much as we shall spend for

The failure of Decker, Howell & Co...

prominent brokers of Wall street, New York City, occasioned by the rise n sugar, recalls the fact that this firm ailed in the "Baring panie" of November 11th, 1890, with liabilities of \$12,-000,000. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger furnishes the following interesting and concise history of that event: "The incident is notable in the history of the street as one of the cases of phenomenally rapid recovery of financial tanding and for one of the biggest es ever paid to a lawyer. Decker. well & Co. were Mr. Vi.lard's cers. The panie swamped them. Nelson Cromwell, their assigcceeded in straightening out affairs, paying their creditors in nd getting them in condition for start in business in sixty days. tutory fee received by the asvas \$250,000, and so pleased e creditors with his work that wards presented to him a set late, valued at \$50,000, as a d. It remains to be seen happy a result all around the present complications.

THE DAYS OF LONG AGO.

In pensive mood I often sit through evening hours aglow And think of all the happy days that passed in years ago; I love in fancy to recall those joyous dreams of yore. To visit past remembered scenes and live them o'er and o'er. My eyes are growing dimmer with the years that roll away My step is slow and feeble, and my locks, alas! are gray; Yet when in pensiveness I sit I feel again the glow Of youth that thrilled my happy heart in days of long ago.

In days of long ago, alast how joyous was my lot.
Those dear old scenes and happy dreams shall never be forgot:
The world was filled with music and with blossoms ever fair.
And beamed a loving welcome ever courteous and rare.
A happy song of cheer rang forth from every leafy tree.
Till every mountain, every dell, was echoing with glee;
One blest, sweet melody divine charmed all this earth below
And rose afar to skies above in days of long ago.

And rose after to saies above in days of 1925 ag.

The days of long ago—alasj how days of 1925 ag.

The past is but a memory, a dear, remembered dream;
The future brings us palsied age and many bitter tears.
All hopes and Joys have long since passed through dim, receiling years,
And yet it does a mortal good to muse o'er youthful days,
To tread in fancy once again life's unforgotten ways;
And that is why I often sit through overlag hours aglow
And dream again of bappy days—the days of long ago!

—Sidney Warren Mase, in Little Rock Gazette.

THE HONORABLE ANNE.

By EDITH ALLANDALIS.

come when I treme.

came, a bride, to the ranch was not the warmest ine dusky adobe wall, throwing him into picturesquo relief ranch-house ver-

anda, his face full of suppressed ex-"You telle me." he mattered. "who

boss, now Mr. Allandale get manned. "All same as before," was my ready rejoinder.
The crafty features relaxed, and Ah Ging disappeared kitchenward, his pig-tail having struck the dominant note in my first impressions of Va-quero Water.

Cedric smiled at me accorningly, were so diplomatic, else It's awfully unromantic, darling, but the drive has made me beastly hun-gry. Let's see what the old chap has for us."

We dined in a long, low room, hung with spurs and sporting prints, souvenirs of English days, the happiest couple in California.

In its lack of excitement, ranch life

proved disappointing. Lynchings were unknown—bandits and desperaloes conspicuous by their absence.

So life flowed on, smoothly, monotonously, till after the birth of Billikins. Ah Ging then announced his de-parture. "Better girl cook," he departure. "Better girl cook, no de-clared. "No likee baby. Heap tlouble. Allce time cly."

The next Celestial left after a hasty

glance at the kitchen wall. "Meflaid," he explained, pointing to a red hiero-glyphic unfortunately unnoticed by us. "Ah Ging he write, 'Debbit in

"Try a girl," implored Cedric. "It's to joke driving ten miles a day to the

We tried, in turn: Gretchen, who left within the week to "learn religion;" Bridget, who declined working under an Englishman; the widow, whose tears, as she recounted her woes, sizzled over the stove; Dicie, disliked low wages, though she found no fault with me, and Saman-tha, who objected to the lack of "scenery." Useless to point out the Brush Hills' mellow charm, distant mountains, oak-dotted meadows, Samantha remained obdurate. "It may suit you, Mrs. Allandale," she continued, pityingly, "to see nothing but land. I like it like it was in Tulare.

There you kin see houses thick as peas in a pod an' people passin' all day. That's the scenery for me, so I guess I'll pack my freight."

Which she proceeded to do, and had barely driven out of sight when young girl, tall, slim and neatly

dressed, stepped on the verauda. "If you please, ma'am," she quietly said, "I heard that you wanted a girl; can I have the place?'

I heard her history, which wa simple. The previous year she had come from England to join her brother on a claim, had fallen ill, had gone to the county hospital at La Huerta, had come thence to me. While hearing these details, Cedric returned. But one conclusion could be drawn from his utter dejection. "No girl," was stamped on every feature. Sa-mantha had recommended me to Odessa Green, who, less exacting in regard to scenery, was willing to leave the family pig-pen for a month's change, provided the washing was put out, Mrs. Allandale helped with the dishes, the afternoons were free, and horse every Sunday was at her dis posa!. I knew the type, ignorant, slatternly, familiar. Contrasting with it the new-comer, my resolution was taken. "No, Cedric, I have a servant already."

"Where did she come from?"

"La Huerta, where she has been in the hospital."
"Is she pretty?" "That's an irrelevant question. Yes, rather—blue eyes and short, curly, yellow hair."

"You know nothing about her." "But I know that Billikins has the

whooping-cough. I must nurse him, and you can not cook. Help is needed, and behold Anne."

"So that's her name?" "Yes, Anne James."

Prindence is an admirable virtue, as he lifted his sombrero.

H GING'S wel- Cedric, but you carry it to an ex-

sives the days of Ah Ging, life had not been worth living. Annie came, and comfort followed after. Capable, retiring, a vague sense of mystery pervading her, she proved in our monotonous existence a source of inexhaustible interest.

Samantha."

unlocks a woman's tongue."

So Auge was instructed in more shousewifely mysteries, and grew more communicative. But Codrie received all details of her past with scornful incredulity. "Papa" was a barrister, Anne herself had been born in the sacred precincts of the Temple. Their creat figured as a dove. 'Fancy one's parlor-maid having a crest," he ejacu-lated. For a briefless barrister he had done singularly well, marrying a nicce of the celebrated Counters of Melligan. Many a torrid afternoon was whiled away with descriptions of the Irish castle where the wedding took place,

the beauty of the bride, the ecceptricities of the noble aunt. Cedrie scoffed, still crying for more.

One languarous September day, ensconced in the veranda's shadiest nook, we gazed on the Brush Hills and sighed vainly for a breeze. Cedric broke the stillness. "What about

broke the stillness. "W Anue? No news of late?" "She has a sister who lives in France and is possessed of independ-

ent meaus." A look of reproach shot from his

Frenchman.

"Why lady? What title has he?" "None. I particularly asked Anne."
"Abaurd! He could not be Brown

or she 'lady,' unless, indeed, the title is in her own right. In that case your pearl of a handmaiden is an honor The Honorable Anne brings out the tray," he added, as she approached our corner. "No, it's all falze, you may depend upon it. Ask McPherson what he thinks; he is coming up the drive."

Fergus McPherson -caution personfied-opined that Annio had lied. He put it plainly: "Descritful in speech, descritful in deed. Better watch her, Mrs. Allendale "

My suspicions were not excited. In California nothing is impossible. Had not a scion of a lordly house died on a neighboring ranch—a lonely, neglected sheep herder? No. It was the uneasy air and restless look increasing day by day. I heartily wished for some pretext whereby Cedric, dis-patched into La Huerta, might inquire nto the antecedents of the Honorable

Anne. Chance favored me. "McPlierson has been telling me." began my spouse, a few days later, about some bloodhounds in town that belong to the sheriff. They are Al at tracking criminals-borrow them all over the State. Beastly shame it's such a journey-it would be rather jolly to see them.

"Why not go? A change would do "Go! And who would milk the

"I, myself."
"You? Nonsense!"

"Who is the sheriff?" I idly asked. reditating my next move the while. "Waite-Hiram Waite.

"Our Honorable," who had entered, bearing that ranch stand-by, a smoking bowl of "mush," started, growing visibly pale-fresh food for uneasiness. to learn the art of milking was imperative. The woman won, as usual, and Cedric, before the week was over, started for La Huerta, with stricinjunctions to interview both hospital

uperintendent and sheriff. In charge of the ranch were myself, Billikins, and the Honorable Anne. Uneventfully passed the first few days; but on Monday, from the verauda, I espied a band of men, who, leaving the ounty road, came slowly up the

Anne, perceiving them, grew white to the lips, and, bearing Billikins, precipitately fled.

"Good evening," the leader began,

kinder rough sight for a lady. You see, we're a posse over from Tulare, trying to find a man named Smith. "So woman this tracks, they seemed to p'int this woman are true." way. Ain't seen any stranger round here lately?"

ere lately?"

"No, indeed."

"No wood-chopper nor nothing?"

"No, none. What has this man can't all be born detectives." "No wood-enopper nor noting:
"No, none. What has this man
done? What does he look like?"
"Real nice and young and kind.
Not more'n a boy. Murdered a man
over there. Here's his description,"

he added, "to borrow Waite's dogs. harbor any strangers."

A moment more and, left alone, I thought over the situation. Cedric gone, no neighbor near, and a murderer at large whose steps "p'inted this way." Suddenly it was borne in upon me that Aune was the fugitive. A firm believer in woman's intui-tions, yet hoping desperately that mine was at fault, I unfolded the mine was at fault, I unfolded the paper the sheriff gave me. It tallied well. Moroseness, agitation, all were explained.

It has been estimated that an oak of average size, during the five months it is in leaf every year, sucks from the earth about 123 tons of water.

The iridescents of water.

Did Anne guess that her identity war-known, my life, I feared, would pay the penalty. To ignore the situation, live through the night if possible, an Austrian engineer, is that sen-water

treme."

Cedric yielded, atill holding to his own opinion. "Keep her! Keep her! Keep her!" he cried; "but remember, if anything happens, be it on your head."

Since the days of Ah Ging, life had.

Since the days of Ah Ging, life had. erib, Anne retired early, and, every sense on the alert, I was left alone to

watch the nursery door.

It fascinated me. Who would open it? Anne, to hide among the canons till the posse had returned to its Tulare home? Or Henry Smith, to make an exhaustine interest.
"I seent a romance?" Cedric declared; "when Anne draws near, find lind out about her."
"She is so reticent—a contrast to contrast to clock ticked, slowly the "Teach her something. Learning movement in the adjoining room, and from the central station, mlocks a woman's tongue."

Learning movement in the adjoining room, and from the central station.

Results of a German inquiry prove hitherto seemed a mere figure of speech. The sound ceased, and still I violence of thunderstorms and lessen watched the nursery door. At last, the danger from lightning. Cases of when my brain would have turned damage from lightning were about five with more, I heard a sound which, times as numerous in places without faint at first, grew londer and ionder, teleph "Oh, heaven," I cried, "the blood-hounds!" and fell senseless to the Sinc

Slewly returned to consciousness,

murder ne," "You are raving!" cried Cedric; "that is Anne." "No; Smith, the murderer. The

blood-hounds tracked him to the very Here Hiram Waite thought fit to

interpose.
"Guess I can straighten out this "Guess I can straighten out this kink, Mrs. Alfandale. You did hear the hounds, they're up at the barn now. You'r hushand, he heard at La Huerta we was beatin' up this part of the country, so he lit out for home; an averedition for leather research. us, "Ah Ging he write, 'Debbil in this house,'"

"He meant the baby," suggested Cedric,
"He say debbil. Me go. No China by the name of the Lady Emily boy stay here. Heap scared of debbil."
"Brown!"

"Brown! Why, the matried a live of the lady Emily bid."
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"Brown! Why, the matried lady Emily bid."
"Brown! Why, the matried lady Emily bid."
"Brown! Why the lady Emily bid."
"Brown! Why, the matried lady Emily bid."
"Brown! Why the lady Emi tired, so we made tracks for here.

Sorry bont the dogs. Might ha' known they'd scare you."

The Honorable Anne next day gave warning. "If you please, ma'am, you and Mr. Allandale have been very and Mr. Allandale have been very kind, and I love Mr. Billikins like my own, but I can't stay where I've been

so misjudged.' "More cander on your part would have prevented your being mis-judged."

She blushed. "I often wanted to tell you, ma'am-what I first said wasn't true. I came from England when I was a baby. I haven't any brother, and, I never went to La

"The kinder rou was, ma'am, the meaner I felt; and I was afraid Mr. Allaudale would go to the hospital; and, worst of all, my heart stood still when he spoke of Mr. Waite. For he and my stepfather are cousins, and I was afraid he would guess who I

"Your stepfather?" "Yes, ma'am, mother married Jim Waite the second time, and it was him that came with the posse and frightened me. He was such a bad. cruel man that I couldn't stand it, so I

ran away. "How did you happen to reach

Vaquero Water?"
"With some friends in one of those big wagons they call 'prairie schooners.' Tulare folks go to the coast every year; but they don't dare go

there straight, it's too much change They always stop at the Iron Spring to To cool off at ninety in the shade! "Soon as we came to the spring, I heard about you, and thought I'd try

"But how much better to have told me the truth."
"I knew Mr. Allandale was English, ma'am, and they are that particular I was afraid he'd send me home,"

Surely the story of Lady Emily Brown was unnecessary."
Anne's eyes flashed. "It's every word true, ma'am. Not that I ever saw her; she was by father's first marriage; but it's true. Why, they lived in a beautiful house in St. John's Wood, and the night before they went

to Paris the Prince of Wales dined "And do you believe it, my dear?" asked Cedric on hearing the last ver-

"Why, she met the man only last "Something will come of it, trust a

woman's intuition.' "Thanks, no!" he reforted, with a heerful grin. "No telling into what

Cedric to the contrary, my prophecy came to pass, and our Honorable Anne was transformed into Mrs. Hiram Waite. At last accounts she was well and he handed me a coarsely printed and happy, supplying the boarders at "Reward." Well, boys, get a move on. We're on our way to La Huerta," a head." While we on the ranch are a head." While we on the ranch are still wondering whether the Countess Well, good day, ma'am. Better not of Melligan and the Lady Emily Brown are myths.—The Argonaut.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Jamaica is pointed out as the land of forms, its species numbering between 400 and 500.

arises from the fact that the bubble,

and trust to someone turning up in the marying was all that could be done. potable by foreing through a tree-trank. Pictet's discovery that liquors may

be artificially aged by cold is about to be applied commercially in a proposed frigorific laboratory in Paris. The liquor is gradually cooled in 200 de-grees C below zero, then gradually brought again to the ordinary temperature.

St. Etienne, near Lyons, France, St. Etieune, near Lyons, France, has apparently solved the problem of distributing electrical energy cheaply in private houses over a wide district. Two dollars a month is the charge for camly the clock ticked, slowly the sufficient power to drive a foom, the hands went round, an hour passed. A service extending as far as thirty miles

telephone systems as in those having

Since Homer's time vast falls of organic particles, as well as of meteoric dust, have been known at various times and places. Dr. T. S. Blair, of Har-Slewly returned to consciousness, and places. Dr. 1. S. Biair, of Harmy gaze fell on Cedric, the La Huerta sheriff, and Anne Anne auxiously applying restoratives!

"Take him away," I gasped; he will germs may explain the audden appearance. ance and rapid spread of many historic

J. L. Hebrahn, the German archeo logist, has just completed an explora-tion tour through the State of Chinpas, Mexico, where he reports having found another aucient buried city in the depths of a tropical forest, about sixty

bird or beast is a maintant with walthand ble for laying eggs like a bird or repand without defense. Dr. A. Stuart has lately found, however, that a powparently connected with a gland, may inflict a hornet-like sting, which is ometimes fatal to doza

Artists in Danger. Artists are proverhially lacking in what people of coarser clay call horse sense. Seldom does it occur to these sense. Seldom does it occur to these highly gifted persons to guard the scaffold on which they stand with a hand rail. Many times have artists fallen in consequence, and frequently they have lost their lives in this manner. Lord Leighton, who died a year or so ago, it has been stated recently was saved from such a fate only by the vigilance of his assistant. He almost stepped backward off the trestle work in front of one of his frescors at South

Kensington Museum.

Murillo was less fortunate, for he died from the effects of his fall. Among other painters who came to an untimely end in this way were Munoz, Perez, Gabbiana, Gambara, Cozcie, Bozzone, Cavedone and Stothard. Michael An gelo escaped with a broken leg, and Frederigo Zucchero after a frightful fall recovered in surprisingly short time.—New York Press.

Theatre Pires.

Since 1707 there have been 1100 heatre fires with 10,000 fatalities, ac cording to Mr. Sach's "Fires and Pablic Entertainments," just pub-lished. Of these 492 took took place in the United States, 139 in Great Britain and 101 in Germany, France having nearly the same number. London has bad thirty-five fires and Paris twenty-eight. Out of 343 theatres destroyed by fire, one-half were burned structed, forty of them within the first

Unsets the Bull by Twisting His Tall. When the Venezuelan cowboy wishes o catch a bull or cow for branding, or for any purpose, he rides alongside it and, with horse and bovine on the dend-run, stoops from his saddle, grasps the creature's tail, and, with harp, peculiar twist sends the animal rolling on his back. From the force with which it falls, the creature's forms almost invariably pin its head to the ground, giving the tions. But she will care less about to dismount and sit on its head, hold-such nonsense when she is Mrs. Hiram ing the animal helpless to rise, while a companion ties its legs.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

TUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Incient Habits-Good Riddance-From Frou-Defined-A Distinction-At

Dog Show-Not a Sensitive Plant-Academic Leisure-A Second Edition

Academic Leisure—A Second Edition
She's a graduate of Vassar
And her knowledge is immense,
And, though beautiful and stylish,
She is full of common sense;
She can talk in French and German,
She reads Homer in the Greek,
And 'tis worth your while to listen
When it pleases her to speak.
She can read the hieroglyphics
On the tombs along the Nile;
She can hold discourse on physics
In an interesting style.
But, in spite of all her learning
She steps backward from the car.
And she always stops and wishes
When she sees a shooting star.
—Cleveland Leader.

Frou Frou. Jeems-"The rustle of a skirt is the jost attractive sound to a man's ears.

Deems-"Of course. There's always a woman in it."-Town Topics. Defined. "Papa, what is deduction?"

"It's that form of mathematics, my ng and obtains a stupendous result." Judge.

Academic Lelenre Cora-"College men seem very much nclined to take life easy."

Dora—"Yes; even when they gradinte they do it by degrees."-Brook-

Not a Sensitive Plant "What is a hardy rose bash?" "It is one that doesn't mind your wife pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has began to grow yet."—Tid-Bits.

Good Bildance. Critic-"Where did you get the idea or that picture?"

Painter—"Out of my head."

Critic—"You must be glad that it is out."—Fliegende Blætter. At the Dog Show, Rover-"My father took the first

prize at the exhibition!"
Towser-"That's nothing. mother's remains took a gold modal at the health food fair."-Life. A Distinction Miss Ontertown-"Isn't there a Mrs.

Skinner in this village, who keeps Hi Hubbel-'She takes boarders, ma'am, but she don't keep 'em."-

She-"How would you punctuate the following: Bank of England notes of various values were blown

along the street by the wind? "He-"I think I would make a dash after the notes."-Household Words.

McLubberty — "Begorra, Hogan ranted to whup me last neight."

O'Hoggarty-"How do yez know he vanted to?" McLubberty-"Ay he hodn't wanted o he wadn't hov done it, wad he?"-

Proudest Man on the Block. "Why does Mr. Birmingham hold his head so high and assume such a

haughty bearing?"
"His thermometer registered three degrees higher yesterday than any others." - Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

Delightful Dilemma. "To save me, I can't tell which Jones girl I want to marry."

"What is the trouble?" "One makes such delicious straw berry shortcake, but the other on looks so lovely on her wheel."-Detroit Free Press.

He had married a young widow and was in the first flush of his happi-

"Darling," he murmured, "will you ever forget your honeymoon?"
"Which?" she queried, absent-mindedly.--Pick-Me-Up.

A Modern Scheherezade. "Mrs. Mecker," observed a friend of the family, "is a very superior woman. She can converse intelligently, I believe, on a thousand different

topics."
"Yes," sighed Mr. Mecker, "and she does."—Chicago Tribune. A Recipe. Dick—"One is so apt to lose sight of one's friends."

Harry-"That's not necessary Mine stick to me with touching fidelity."
Dick—"How do you manage it?"

Harry- "Oh, I borrow money of them."--Pick-Me-Up. His Downfall. Kind Old Lady-"Poor man! You ook as if you had seen better days."

Mr. Willie Deadtired—"I have, Once I dwelt in granite madam.

Kind Old Lady-"And why this loss of such a home?"

Mr. Willie Deadtired—"My term expired."-St. Louis Glebe-Demo-

The Trials of Gentus.

Friend-"Why, what are you in such a fuss about? Anything happened?" Artist-"Oh, botheration, Everything! I was just getting some of my latest pictures ready for framing, ity now we wouldn't have to worry about this strike."—Chicago Evening and that confounded housekeeper of mine has so mixed them up I'll Post. in the wide world be able to tell the

Cocoa, like milk, is believed to have very element necessary to sustain the

top from the bottom again."-Truth.

NO. 56.

WATCHWORDS OF LIFE.

While there's a hand to strike;

While there's a young heart brave;

Toil,

While there's a task unwrought;

Trust,

While there's a God to save.

Learn Learn That there's a work for each; That there's a strength in God;

That there's a crown reserved. Wait, Though 'neath the cloud and sod; Where there's a fee that wrongs;
Help,
When there's a brother's need;
Watch,

Watch,
When there's a tempter near;
Pray,
Both in thy word and deed.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. "So your son has completed his edycation?" "Great Scott! No! Why, he's just out of college!"-Detroit

"Has Bigmoney any poor rela-tives?" "He doesn't know. He isn't dead yet."—Cincinnati Commercial-

Tribune. "Do you think capital punishment a remedy for crime?" "Well, it might be if persisted in for several generations."—Judge.

She -"Talk about woman's idle curiosity! There's no such thing." -"No. I should say it worked night and day."-Detroit Journal.

A proofreader has been discharged because a cowslip by the river's brim a simple cow's lip was to him, and nothing more. -Somerville Journal.

A cab-owner had the word "Excelsior" painted on the door-panel of all his vehicles. He explained that his motto was "Hire."—London Tit-Bits. "My wife cleans house eight times a year," said the applicant for divorce. "Decree granted," said the judge, in a voice that shivered.—Detroit Free

Press. The Pretty Girl-"Miss Smuther was named after her Uncle George, wasn't she?" The Bright One-"I don't know. She looks as if she was named before him."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribura

mercial Tribune. Wallace-"There is nothing like matrimony to make a man appreciate the value of money." Ferry-"Thet's so. A dollar a man gives to his wife does look bigger to him than any other dollar,"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Typewriter-"I am rapid enough, understand business forms all right, but I must admit that I cannot spell." Business Man-"You won't do, then, even at the price. I can't spell, either."-Indianapolis Journal. Mrs. Manykyde—"There is one good thing about our girls; they are always self-possessed." Papa Manykyds (grimly)—"Yes; they are too self-possessed. I wish they'd get some one else to possess them."—

Pack. "How in the world did you get old Carmudgeon's consent to wed his daughter?" 'Finesse, me-boy, finesse. I told all around that he caught seventean four-pound bass on that last fishing expedition of his."-Detroit Free

"You blained old ping," said the farmer to his balky horse, "you actually ain't worth killin'— unless," he added, after second thought, "unless I could manage to get you killed by the railroad."--Cincinnati

Nurse-"Please, mum, you must. send for the doctor quick for little Johnnie," Mother-"Oh, dear! What is the matter?". Nurse-"I don't know, mum; but he hasn't been up to any mischief for two hours."-London Tit-Bits.

Bobby had been studying his dear old grandfather's wrinkled face for a long time. "Well, Bob," said the old gentleman, "do you like my face?" "Yes, grantha," said Bobbie, "it's an awfally nice face, but why don't you have it fromed?"—Standard. Sprockett-"I was sorry not to ceep my appointment with you; but, you see, my wheel broke down." Hudson-"Why dida't you come in on the train?" Sprockett-"Henvens! And ride with those miserable non-bikera? Never!" - Philadelphia

North American. M. D. (to auxious mother) -- "Your on's care is very simple: we will take out his spine, lay his lungs and heart bare, inject his liver with an acid, and insert a silver wire at the base of his thorax. We will then sew him up neatly, and you'll be surprised at the change it'll make."—Truth.

"Dear," said the Senator's wife, "the papers are accusing you of letting the stock market influence your vote."
"It is a lie," roared the statesman, as he pounded the table with his fist. "All I have done in that direction was to allow my vote to influence my dealings in the stock market."—Indianapolis Journal.

Little Harry—"You didn't preach last Sanday, did you?" The Minister—"No; I was ill and omitted my sermon." Little Harry—"I thought they was something happened, for when pa got home he said he wouldn't mind goin' to church every Sunday if they always had that kind of services." -Cleveland Leader. They had been discussing the advancement of science. "I see it is claimed that they can get electricity direct from coal now," suggested the lawyer. "That won't do us any good,"

returned the railroad manager. "If we could get coal direct from electric-

In a home for sandwich men in Lon don there are said to be several uni-versity graduates and medical men, and a Scotchman who ran through \$250,000 in three years.