Mark Twain announces that he has permanently retired from the lecture platform. Singers are not the only people who have farewells

A Dutch horticulturist has established a variety of clover which invariably produces at least four leaves to cluster. Accuracy may demand that the generic designation "trifolium" be

The Shah of Persia has bestowed a decoration of the highest Persian order on Emperor William. The monarch who would undertake to wear all of his badges at once must be something of n athlete.

The scientists have recently been trying the experiment of feeding young chickens on sterilized food, from the time they are hatched. The result is that they die-which shows that the much discussed bacteria and microbes ure essential to life.

What does "more or less" mean? The United States Supreme Court holds that where a lumbering concern contracted to cut 2,700,000 feet of dead timber "more or less" on the Chippewa Indian reservation in Minnesota, and they cut 17,000,000 feet instead, this was too great an increase to come within the phrase "more or less."

M. Finot gives a rule by which you can tell very closely to what age you are likely to live-provided, of course, accident does not intervene. Simply add together the ages of your father and mother and your two grandfathers and two grandmothers, and divide the whole by six. This does not tell how long you will actually live, but only your theoretical prospect of life.

The American Consul Miller at Niuchwang, China, says that trade between the United States and Manchuria is destined to increase vastly within the next few years. The Rassians have matters largely in their own hands, and he recommends young Americans to learn the Russian language, as there is a great demand for employes who can speak both Russian and English.

There are 100,000 scholars in Oklahoma. The public schools and colleges are endowed and stable. Her wheat crop amounts anutally to 25,000,000 bushels and her corn crop to 60,000,000 bushels. Besides this she grows 150,-000 bales of cotton a year. Her horses and cattle are of the first quality and her fruit is abundant. Her people are progressive and prosperous. All this has been accomplished in thirteen

According to the Philadelphia Record According to the Philadelphia Record and those winning personal quanties which give significance to it all. She admired Alice Warren, Paige's sister, even more than she did the young man himself, and dreamed of her friendship seems to hold the answer, but the festival has vanished. Time was, and not so long ago, either, when strawberry festivals began with the first bluebirds and kept merrily on till frost flew again, but not even strawberries were may be that with the luscious fruit so prevalent, in their midst the good church ladies have decided that the festival may be cut out. At all events it

The trust fever has broken out in far bway Japhin. Six or seven of the largest silk houses have agreed, after long consideration of the matter, to "pool their interests," That our example has | youd Brandon," Marion replied, civilly, not sooner been followed there is due no doubt, to the scarcity of factories where calital to any great amount i employed. There are many factories, but they are small, with more skill in going to be spoiled by the intrusion of individual manufacturers than there it capital. It is said that capital, as we speak of it, is not understood there at I simply cannot have her on my hands! all. And jet a few of the more "West ernized" houses have made the break and it is likely that others will follow

The output of the mineral product of the United States in 1900 showed large increase over that of any preylous year, and with a grand total of \$1,070,108,200, according to the Geological Survey report, we are one of the most important countries of the world both as the mineral resources and to the variety obtained. The increase in precious metals and stones was mos noticeable because of the discovery of new fields for operation. While never recognized as a country rich in dlamonds and other precious stones the United States has yielded some precious stones of considerable value.

ondon Truth that Cecil Rhodes should ave added to each of his scholarships rth \$1500 a year for three a proportionable life an r to enable the American iled for business by an tion, to live decently and asserts that an Oxford orimarily intended to en ig men acquiring it to of amateurs and idlers Mr. Rhodes would have found scholarships for study in the United

YE RHYMESTER'S CALAXY.

- (A Trick of the Trade.) Here's a maid of Colonial cast, With a short waisted gown and some

With A short waisted gown and so curis;
Wee slippers, high-heeled, narrow last;
Demurest and slyest of girls,
And now she a marketing trips;
And now she the minuet dances.
Her name must be right on your lips—
Fair Peggy, of courtly romances!

Here's a maid in trim tailor-buit,
Or raglan or pockets, I wis,
With a stout, common-sense little boot;
A dashing, unfettered young Miss.
She's off in her automobile.
To run it she's perfectly able.
(She's the same who once perched on a wheel),

wheel),

Whose graces we ever recall;
Who moves like a vision among The Peggys and Mabels and all.
No matter how varied the guise
The words of the poet may bring her,
Unchanged she remains in the eyes
And heart of her lover and singer.

—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.

Here's a maid in an artless array
Of dimity-gingham—et cet.,
Who teases and mocks night and day;
A fluffy and kittenish pet.
Perhaps, with arms bared, dimply-nice,
She ensconced in the kitchen—
Dolly!

"What are your attacks?" Marion in-

cordially agreed. "At any rate," she consoled herself,

Almira, and their respective family af-

she is able to talk so fast."

young are apt to feel.

mother, made her ashamed of the pet

right thing, and let people think wha

"The train's goin' to stop at this

depot," Mrs. Green suggested just then, "and anybody that's young and spry

Marion rose cheerfully. "I'll do my

bonnet which, framed the wrinkled

do me no good it I don't have time to

Marion hastened on her errand, smil-

ing to herself as she did so. In her

new frame of mind she was prepared

"Let me do it for you, won't von

Paige Warren pleaded, laughing. "

In an incredibly short time Warren

ou appeared

they choose."

drick it!"

her from the car.

and pin all her

ve i ment of her 'attackts,' "

"It is a cup of

"Mother told me to live up to m

fairs, "she can't be growing rigid while

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## THE STORY OF A JOURNEY.

By Martha Baker Dunn.

it's annoyin'."

Marion Lincoln walked along | 'em to?' her new acquaintance in the platform of the Riverton rallway station, she felt that this September day was a one in her calendar. She was happily conscious, as she burried to come on with me herself, count of ward the car, that for once she was Nathan's takin' this time to have the thoroughly well dressed, from the croup, she says to me. Pick out the plumes on her pretty hat to the tips pleasantest-faced woman or girl you of her immaculate shoes. of her immaculate shoes. see, she says, and just give your Moreover, she was leaving the rounied cine right into her hands."

ine of her home duties, the sometimes exacting charge of an invalid mother and a family of active young brothers and sisters, to spend two weeks with the prospective invalid counseled, a school friend-two weeks, she told "Like's not I shall get through withherself, in which to be merry and fool-ish and irresponsible, and to forget Aunt Julia's constant reminders that "Life is duty."

Marien thought she desired more quicker'n you can say 'Scat!" I don't than anything else to be what she know whether it's heart trouble or called "real all through," and the real what 'tis," she concluded. "I know itles of dainty dress and harmonious surroundings were not always possible on the small income which remained from her father's estate. As she hastened on her way she was thinking of her mother's parting words, as her seat-mate went on pouring out confidences in regard to Lucy Ann.

"Good-by, dear!" Mrs. Lincoln had said. "Enjoy yourself all you cau. but"-hesitating a little, as wise mothrs sometimes do, over the expediency of pointing a moral—"remember to live up to your clothes."

When Marion entered the car in the bravery of her pretty brown costume. nore than one eye glanced at her bright face with approval, and a broadshouldered young man, who bowed to lunch, and I might as well be eatin' of

Marion berself felt that the presence of Palge Warren added the last touch to the brightness of her white day. To be sure, she knew him only "a little," as she would have phrased it. She had Riverton afforded, and he had been know that this isn't some near relative cost about \$14 per short ton. "nice" to her When they chanced to of mine I'm traveling with. It is a meet, with the unfalling politeness shame, just when I meant to be so

which he showed to every one. longed for-breeding, social position consciousness of shabbiness." and those winning personal qualities. In the midst of these thoughts, how as the height of unattainable bliss.

"Perhaps he won't know it," she in the eyes, which reminded the young said to herself, as she settled her valise girl of her own dearly loved grandin the seat she had chosen, "but for once I am dressed as well as his sister timess of her mortification. Alice would be, and though I suppose it is snobbish, somehow my fine feath- clothes," she thought, "and surely to be essential to their financial success. If ers make me feel finer every way, body and spirit."

Then she was startled by a quayer ing old voice close to her car. "Air you goin' as far as Brandon" it asked.

Marion turned to find the wrinkled yet childishly round face of a little as you be ought to be able to get out old woman bending toward her from and fetch me a cup of tea. Almiry the seat behind. The face was framed always says 't I ain't half so likely by a close, drawn-silk bonnet that had grown rusty with long use.

"I am going to the first station be." Marion resembles the state of tea."

"I am going to the first station be." Marion resembles the state of tea." grown rusty with long use. "I am going to the first station be

'Can I do anything for you?" She asked the question with a con clous sinking of the heart. Surely face. this strange-looking old body!

"Why, she is a perfect figure of fun!" This is my vacation, and I have earned to appreciate the humor of the it. One can't be doing one's duty all tion. A young fellow, with a sp the time, whatever Aunt Julia may his pleasant face, was walting to help

"I wish you'd come back and se with me," the quavering voice persisted, unheading the girl's reluctant air. "I've got a good deal to tell you, and I can't half make you hear while ter for her drops p you're settin' so fur off there, and the was rather mean cars rattlin' an' rumblin' like all get the rest of us?

"I will turn round toward you," Marion said, reluctantly, "and then it mediately," Mak of's heart was light necessary for me to move." "The land's sake! 'Tain't such a reat piece of business dust to move But as she looked at the young man's one seat back. Anybody'd think to retreating figure she was glad that she hear ye 'twas a Sabbath day's journey! had overcome her pettiness before this There," the old countrywoman qua-There," the old countrywoman qua-vered on, as Marion, yielding to her insistence, rose and seated herself by her for him." side, "that's a sight more convenient; and I might's well hand 'em-over-to

Ye right now!"
Ye right now!"
Marion, in her getting her mother's injunction to "live patient and tell her you are coming up to her clothes," and spoke so absortly."

the old woman, who was fumbling in a dingy carpet bag, paid no attention.

"These are the powders," she explained, passing the girl a small pasteboard box; "to be took every hour and but somehow he had ceased to be for a half. In just twenty minutes now midable. And the change had come it'll be time for the next one. The shout through the very circumstances with the steamship company and Capneed 'em unless I have an attackt, ridiculous in his eyes! Mebbe I sha'n't have one. I hope I

sha'n't, I assure ye; they're so exidrops?" she inquired, a little eagerly.
"Oh, she told us all about her case "But I don't understand," Marion ob- before you arrived on the scene. If no fected, hardly knowing whether to pleasant-faced woman or girl losed upon her, why you should be would have been forced to depend

Marion laughed, then grew a little ber. Warren was watching her face "I say," he exclaimed, impulsively, "It was very good of you, the way you took the business, you know! Lots of girls would have hated it."

"I am afraid I hated it at first," farlon acknowledged: "but after a li tle there was a look in the poor old reature's face that somehow made me think of my own grandmother, who is the dearest old lady in the world

and I felt ashamed of my reluctance "I suppose she is somebody's grand-mother," the young man said, rather patiently. "I don't mean to scoff, but one sees the funny side. However, with a twinkle in his merry eyes, "I'm oing to stop at Brandon myself, and by seeing your friend, with all he boxes and bundles, safely in the hands of Lucy Ann herself. You said it was Lucy Ann, didn't you?" Mrs. Green parted from her chosen

"I might have made a wass choice" deal better!" she declared, uncompre mising to the last. But Paige Warren ingered for a last word which lot Marion smiling happily in splite of Mrs.

Green's grudging comment "When you come back to Riverton Miss Lincoln," he said, "I hope you will allow me to bring my sister to call

"How curiously things come about! Marion mused, as the train rolled on 'And it has been a white day, after all."-Youth's Companion.



method of making artificial marble of such delicate transitions of that that It is Impossible to distinguish it from the natural product.

There are in Texas and Louisian more than 100 canals and pumping stations, each capable of flooding 100 Presently the antiquated carpet bag acres of rice. These are owned by irriwas produced once more, and its own- gation companies, which supply the er brought forth a soaked-looking par- water as needed to the rice farmers.

cel, done up in brown paper.
"It's the pickles that has kinder The American Consul at St. Etlenne, dripped through the wrappin," she France, H. S. Brunot, furnishes interounced, placidly. "I brought me a esting details concerning the manufac her as she passed his seat, thought it now. I guess you're forgettin' that fuel. He says the briquets weigh only it's time to administer one of them half as much as coal and produce twice "What has the girl done to herself? powders, You'd make a poor hand to as much heat. They keep indefinitely never realized before how attractive care for the sick. That's my name in good condition, are in ho way danwrote on the box-Mis' Persis Green." gerous, sive off no smoke or odor, and At first Marion watched Mrs. Green's burn with a very white flame, eight or repast with that exaggerated sense of ten inches high. They consist of pe the importance of appearances that the troleum, either crude or refined, mixed with certain chemicals the precise na "If Paige Warren wasn't sitting beas she would nave parties in the last of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of the social life of thought; "but I suppose he will never concern parties which the social life of the

A botaulst who climbed Mount Ka fine, and was flattering myself that if tabdin, in Maine, says that not only The handsome young fellow embodi-ed to her much that she had most deed, every student of nature, finds something new and interesting on every side in ascending a mountain. Trees and smaller plants of different new geological specimens appear; the-insects are wholly different from those clous look of almost childish appeal that live lower down, and this difference extends to the birds. Every giudent of nature, he says, would find pleasant entertainment and add to his store of knowledge by climbing any easily-ascended mountain that rises to 'all through, as I am always longan elevation of four or five thousand

The scientists have not yet deterined where the dust came from that made the mud rains that recently fell in New Jersey and Massachusetts, but they are examining the deposits and comparing it with speci ens of dust caused by the driving of a cloud of best, Mrs. Green," she promised, beed-ing almost tenderly to straighten the They are quite rare in this country; not so rare in Europe, and common her white day, the day consecrated to entire leisure and elegance, was not scat-mate admonished. "The tea won't "rains of blood" that fill the supersti-Italy and Sicily. In the two last tious peasants with drend. The red color of the "mud" there is due to the fact that the dust cloud or sand cloud, comes from the Lybian desert, borne orth or northwest by the gales that olow in that direction

tion. A young fellow, with a smile or An autiseptic cloth wiper for use viping the receiver and mouthpiece of public telephones before using has whatever it is you are wanting done." ently been put on the market in Lon-That the public telephone may readily become a menace to health is 'ought it obvious enough, and an efficient and quick means of sterilizing it after each onversation is emicently desirable The new "wiper" is impregnated wit two chemical salts, one of them a at she wants imntiseptic, to render it germieldal, an as a feather now. "If you delay she the other a very hydroscopic compound fears she won't have time to enjoy it." manently moist. It is said that severe tests have been made of the new de rice; that it removes about ninety eight per cent, of the germs from the done it for myself," she thought, "than elephone; and that they are destroye almost immediately after touching the cloth. It will also keep moist almos "Don't go in year "o urged, boylshly,
"You can have seven minutes more of
tresh air. I'll carry the ten to your indefinitely. Such a cloth might b used for various other purposes-for wiping Bibles in police courts, fo eleansing surgical instruments, and in anny other operations where antisep siz is desirable.

Kosher Fare on Shipboard

Among the steerage passengers or he German steamer Breelau, which ar ed from Bremen were 182 Jev drops are in this bottle, and I shan't which she had feared would make her tain Feyer that the party should re-"How did you know about the ceive kosher meat and food during the royage. Two of the Jewish faith

0 F PLUCK, ADVENTURE

In "A Tale of Several Lions," Her ules D. Viloen, in the Era, says: Van Aardt came to me and suggested a little lion stalking. Now, I know lions as well as he; deliberate hunting for a lion who mourns a murdere mate was a foolhardy proceeding. But in the near neighborhood of the spot where Madame Lioness had been killed was one llon, withan earthquake volce attendant with characteristic grati whose rumblings fascinated the fiery

spirit of Van Aardt. "I am going," he said.
I could not let bim go alone, for we started off, my reckless comrade laying out, in calmest confidence, the artless plan he had of walking up to that and of blowing a few holes in it with away from the scene of his bereave-

> for twelve long hours, calling aloud for Kristmansen, who looked upon Van ing for a peaceful springbok bunt, and took his Kaffir boy along. He went in the direction opposite to ours. After half an hour's close tracking, the Kaffir, who had been in advance, appeared at his elbow with an impish sudden-

in the fungle's depths the footway he

had trod; in a sentry path of twenty

iess, and a whispered word: Kristmensen started ahead of bim. There, in a tlny clearing not thirty yards away, the menarch stood, his mane quivering with the intensity of his attention and his brilliant erebalis gleaning in the effort to penetrate the single vell of cover that hid the hunter from his view. The Kaffir had a faith in his master that was sublime.

"Shoot, Bang shoot!" waiting for him in the clearing beyond. first shot. The wounded lion would fancying all his master need do was broke into the clearing. fire a single shot, accompanied him Mr. Bourne made for a young sycagood minutes, Kristmausen paced followed to the foot of the tree, and backward; and then came swiftly to one behind another began to ascend. the camp again upon the chance of When the foremost bear got near the making up a party whose numbers branch on which Mr. Bourne had taken tack. But the majority of us were away, and that lion, with all the him in the eyes with a small branch

forth.

been. The oldest lion aunter of the Transvaal shook me by the hand-and used his left hand for the greeting. The other arm hung, to me. The other half went into a and when he reached the farm ho and carried an ancient muzzle loader. A dead shot, the old man descried a buck not fifty feet away; and kneeling, fired. The crack of the rifle was answered by the snarling roar of a wounded lion. The builet, passing through the buck, had struck the niighty beast as he was about to spring. And it had no more than wounded him. He leaped for the smoke, coming on in flying bounds, while my old friend fumbled wildly with his powder horn. He was too slow. The bullet had not dropped into the barrel before the lion was upon hlm. One cruuch of his tremendous jaws, and an arm was stripped to the one. Another, and the side of his face had vanished. The cavernous throat above the prostrate man roared once more, before the teeth should clash together, when the son, running up, put his rifle barrel to the lion's

side and drove a half-ounce bullet through his heart - Tabitha Sanborn's Ride. Some of the feats which our fore mothers performed quite as a matter of course when domestic emergencies idurance and courage of the hardlest athletic maidens of our own day. Hanuah Sanbern Philbrook, in a recent article on old-time Sanbornton, relates how an ancestress of hers supplied a deficiency in her weaving apparatus. She found unexpectedly that her work required the use of a certain reed and harness which could be obtained only at a place five miles distant reached by a road leading over number of steep and dangerous hills. She was alone in the house with her baby and another young child, whom she could not leave to go on an errand. Nevertheless, she could not endure the idea of wasting time in waiting for that reed and harness when

husband owned the "smartest four-year-old colt in town," and this lively animal, nothing daunted, she mounted with her baby in her arms, taking the other child on a pillion behind her. "Soon after her arrival," writes her greatgranddaughter, "there were signs of a coming tempest, and she had to hasten. The reed and harness, at least four feet long, were bound to the colt, and she turned toward home.

if she only had them she could make

such good progress with her web. Her

"My great-great-nucle Cate said that when she passed his hous, she was going like the wind, the sky was black with the coming storm, and the thun der and lightning were terrible. As soon as it chared off he saddled his horse and followed, 'expecting,' said, 'to find Tabitha and the childr

getting supper and singing, as lively She was not even wet; for the smart

four-year-old, urged to the utmost, had succeeded, in spite of his queer and umbrous load, in racing the shower nd beating it. Supper over, Mrs. San born, with a tranquil mind and the er interrupted weaving. - Youth's How Soldlers Can Die.

When Lleutenant Egerton of the Powerful and one of the best of the unger officers, was directing one of his guns against the enemy, one leg and one foot were carried off, as he lay on the sand bag parapet watching the effect of the fire. "There's an end of my cricket," he said, simply. He was carried to the rear with a cigar be-tween his teeth, and died soon after. Splon Kop saw some of the mos memorable instances of the cool good humor with which wounds and death were received. Captain Muriel was shot through the check while he was handing a cigarette to a private, but

he continued to lead his regiment until had fought too often side by side. We a bullet crashed through his brain. Scott Moncrieff went on after three bullet wounds; it was not till he was hit the fourth time that he was distumultuous hell of wrath incarnate, abled. An even more remarkable story was that of Grenfell, of Thorneycroft's his Mauser. As we came nearer, the roars ceased. The lion, weary with cried: "That's all right; it's not much." his imprecations of the night, had gone A second wound made him remark: "I away from the scene of his bereave can get on all right." The third shot ment for rest and sleep. But we found killed him. Buchanan Riddell, the Colonel of the King's Royal Rifles. had trod; in a sentry path of twenty was shot by a bullet through the head feet, he had stalked back and forth as he stood up to read a note from for twelve long hours calling alout for Lyttleton, his General. When poor Talt was hit on the advance to Kim-And as a hot-headed madman for the barely healed—he exclaimed: "They're got me this time." berly-he had one wound already just

But perhaps the death which impresses one most in all the long and glorious list is that of Lord Airlie, He was shot down in a shower of bullets from a bidden body of Boers just after his men had finished a splendid and successful charge. A few moments be fore he had said to a sergeant, who drunk with the passion of battle, had probably burst forth into some characteristic oaths: "Pray, moderate your inguage." The next moment a bullet had sped through his heart .- M. A. P.

Frement Bourne, who lives in Rutland, Vt., had an encounter lately with three large black bears on East Moun-Kristmansen knew that death stood tain, and but for his pluck and en durance he would undoubtedly have The chances were all against a fatal been killed. When Mr. Bourne started out to fish in the vicinity he feared tear him into shreds of mangled flesh no danger and went unarmed. He had before he could have time to fig. Step whipped the brook half way up the by step, his very breath pent up, he mountain when suddenly he heard a nade the slow retreat. The Kaillr, rustle in the bushes and three bears

with an expression of disdain. For ten more tree and climbed it. The bears would mean safety in a concerted at- refuse he managed to keep the animal from approaching nearer by tabling others among the spouses of Farie's which he had broken from the free, lioness, were unmolested from that day but the bear little by little came nearer, and the other two were just below I was in Pretoria a little later and him before Mr. Bourne had decided to saw a sight that told me how wise run. He moved out as far as he could on the branch, dropped to the ground and started down the mountain for the nearest house, half a mile distant. Bourne put 200 yards behind him bewithered and helpless, at his side, fore one of the bears reached the Only half his face was there to speak ground. The animals gained on him, llon's maw a few months earlier. He the foremost was hardly 100 feet bewas hunting springbok with his son, hind. At the farm house Mr. Bourne secured a rifle, and from an upper window he shot and killed two of the bears, the third escaping to the wood-A Man-Killer

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly says It was the Fourth of July in the small own of Los Plagos, and a cow-puncher n the crowd bet he had a pony the would shake the teeth out of a prairie hen. "Run him out." yelled a chorus, and soon a broad-chested, well-set-up, mouse-colored pony, with the docil eyes of a doe, stood before us. ake you; me ride, me dig out hide. It was a Mexican who spoke. The bargain was quickly clinched, as money i a cattle town runs freer than water, by the cashing of twenty-five shining silver dollars in the hand of a stak holder. The Mexican secured his saddle and drew the cluch up without th slightest trouble. His foot touched th tirrup, then, with the quickness of cat, that pony reared, wheeled, and ke a panther sprang at the Mexican One foot caught him a sickening blo full in the face. Down he went like a sack of meal, clutching and convu sively working his fingers in the dust. occurred were such as would tax the He was in the act of repeating his deadly work when a shot rang out and the infuriated beast dropped like a trap, full on the prostrate body of the The pony was rolled off and roug

ough gentle hands carried the Mexi can into the Red Raven. The blo had completely crushed in his face and be had passed over the long trall.

Train Raced From Cyclon In a race recently in Kansas between eyelone and a Santa Fe passenge rain, the latter came out about fifty feet ahead after a race of twelve mile Conductor Strain says that he had to close all the doors and windows on his train to keep passengers from leaping out. Many women were driven half crazy and tried to jump out. The heat was unbearable. He stood on the rear platform and could feel a slight suction of the cyclone as it drew nearer. Engineer Watts pulled his train at fifty miles an hour, barely keeping out of he storm's clutches. Fireman John son was so exhausted when the train reached Winfield, the cyclone cloud having abot upward and dissolved, that he had to be carried from his cab. At times portions of the black cloud would envelop the train, and when the storn would lose speed it dropped back again All the passengers were body frightened during the race.

The Vatican is

POSTOFFICE FACTS:

Figures Showing the Growth of the Co As the result of many requests re Third Assistant Postmaster-'General tal Statistics of the United Statesfrom 1775 to 1992." It contains much that is of interests, particularly as showing the remarkable growth of the country since the Revolution.

In 1789 there were only seventy-five postoflices established, the length of the post routes being 2275 miles and the gross revenue of the Department being only \$7510. The expenditure for the same year were \$7560, and of this only \$1657 were paid in salaries

There were in 1901 76.594 postoffice routes, 466,146,059 miles of mail service performed. The gross revenues of the Department were \$111,631,193, the exditures \$115,039,607, and \$19,113,590 were paid as compensation to post-

From June 30, 1847, to June 30, 1851, 1,003,200 postage stamps were issued veile in the single year 1901 4,329,273,-696 stamps were used by the people f the United States.

In 1853, the year in which stamped envelopes were first issued, 5,000,000 were used, while in 1901 the total was

The first year's issue of postal cards -1873-numbered 31,004,000, while in 1901 659,614,800 were issued. 1855, and in that year the registered pleces numbered 629,322. In 1901 they numbered 20,814,501.

In 1865 money orders to the amount of \$1,369,122 were issued, while in 1901 the total amounted to \$274,516. The number of pieces of matter

ill kinds mailed increased from 500,-000 in 1790 to 7,424,300,329 in 1901. WISE WORDS.

There are not many letters in "good Honey fed by an enemy were mo bitter than aloes from a friend.

Condemnation is a cloak with which lisappointment covers a bruise. The friendship that will surrive sor eral unpaid loans is a holy thing. Marriage is never a failure while

he relationship itself is respected, Tippe are many new things under the The man who never committed a foly never will achieve greatness; he has

Very revengeful things have been written with a gold pen, and in sym-Tell no secrets to a stranger, for safe with them

We are always waiting for oppor tunity. When it comes we let it pas by with a doubting glance. It seldom returns. there are too many who appear generous who are merely calculating upon

returns .- Philadelphia Record. Territying Ples. Not the least quaint and interesting way of celebrating the coronation of Edward VII, is that which will probcarried out at Denby Dale near Barnsley. For over 100 year the inhabitants have baked large ple in commemoration of remarkable events. As far back as the recovery of George III, the practice prevailed and another occasion was the conclusion of peace between England and France in 1815, when the pie contain half a sheep, twenty fowls and half a peck of flour. To celebrate her lat majesty's jubilee, the pie was baked in a dish weighing tifteen cwt. It was eight feet in diameter, two in depth and the total weight was over two tons. The cost was £250, and it wa drawn by ten horses. Unfortunately the ple, when cut was found to I meatable, and another was made in the following September, when mor than 2000 persons partook of it.-Lon

A Chinese farm school, where youth ful Celestials can learn how to become intelligent tillers of the soil, instead of crowding into Chinatown, as now s a proposed innovation against whie! the residents of Croyden, near Bristo are up in arms. The buildings will be Chinese in design, and a Chinese cem tery, with a Chinese temple, will also be provided for. The cemetery will take up about fifteen acres out of forty eight purchased. The balance of the property will be turned into a mode farm. It is also in contemplation to provide a school, there, where the and where every effort will be made to improve them. The school, which will start with fifty Chinamen, is ex citing a great deal of interest among Deal Celestials.-Philadelphia Record.

There are 1700 establishments in this city in which conversation is carried on in ems. That is to say, there are in New York 1700 printing offices, repesenting a working capital of a good many million dollars and a working force of thousands of men and boys, women and girls. On the lower east side alone, between Fourteenth street and Burling slip, there are 800 printing offices where disciples of William Caxton manage to make a fair living. it seems incredible, does it not? Many of these establishments are in attics, others in cellars, with little rent to pay The class of work turned out compares unfavorably with that of the Roycrofters, but it is printing.-Victor Smith, in the New York Press. The Gentle Bloodhand.

Bloedhounds, notwithstanding that a club was established in America, have is probably no breed whose true char icterístics are less understood, a wide spread idea existing that this is a fere clous animal, for which, however there is no justification, as the moder reature peculiarly sensitive to kin

NO. 31.

"AS YOU LIKE IT." BY JOHN B. TAYLOR.

Two drooping eyes,
Two pouting lips;
Two angry teeth
Bite finger tips.
Two ruddy cheeks
Flush more and more;
Two dainty feet
Chastise the floor.
The maid is mad.

Two mere eyes Two laughing lips;
Two rows of pearls
Touch finger tips.
Two checks aglow
With love galore.
Trip o'er the fibr.
The maid is glad.



"This is a hard world" said Deacor lapp, as be stepped off the car backward .- Chicago News.

"He's a kind-hearted automobilist. sn't he?" "Exceptionally so. I never knew him to run over even a child, unless he was in a hurry."-Life

The tired fisherman now thinks,
As home he slowly wends.
"I have no fish to string, but I
Will surely string my friends."
—Indianapolis Sun.

Arthur-"I would marry that girl but for one thing." Chester-"Afraid to pop the question?" Arthur-"No. Afraid to question the pop."-Town and Coun-

Wife-"Do you mean to insinuate thatyour judgment is superior to mine?" Husband-"Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners prove it isn't."-Tit-Bits.

Mac-"She said she would never for-give him." Ethel-"But she afterward married him." Mac-"That merely shows that she meant what she said. -Brooklyn Life. Miss Singleton--"How lovely it must

be when husband and wife are of one nind." Mrs. Wederly-"Well, my dear it ail depends on which one the mind belongs to."—Chicago News.

He swiftly gulpa his coffee down
And bolts a piece of pie.
He gets the indigestion
And says he wonders why.

—Washington Star.

Mother-"Don't you think you deserve a whipping for being naughty?"
Son-"Yes, maw. but--" Mother-"But what?" Son-"But I don't like to hurt your feelings."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Youth-"Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success." The Sage-"Nobody ever meets with business. young man. He must overtake it."-Philadelphia Press. Successful Candidate-"I shan't for-

get the promises in virtue of which I have been elected." Political Manager -"That's right. Bear them in mind. With a little brushing up they'll proba-bly elect you again."—Puck. Hostess-"Oh, do, Mr. Basseau, oblige us with just one more song." The

Singer-"Really, Mrs. Footcnit, I'm afraid at this late hour I might disturb the neighbors." Hostess-"Never mind; they have a howling dog that disturbs us at night very often."-Boston Tran

man, "I-I feel that I can no longer dishave noticed my preference for your society-and-have I said too much, Miss Birdle?" "Not yet, Mr. Bashful," replied Miss Flyppe, encouragingly .-

Questions in Arithmetic man tries to carry two potted plants from the cellar to the front yard for his wife and one falls and breaks, what commandment does the man also break?

A and B are good friends, who live next door to each other. A bought his daughter a piano for \$500. How much would B give if some one would sten the plano; also how long will A and B remain on speaking terms? A man dies leaving a will. How nany lawyers will be required to break the will and how long will it be before

the lawyers own the estate of the deceased? A doctor calls on his patient three times a day. How long will the patlent live and how much will the doctor make out of the patient before he dies? How long can a half-horse power lawn

mower? Mary has three green apples and Johnnie has seven. If Mary eats all of her green apples and Johnnie eats all of his green apples, at what hour wil

Paying the Premium. Some few months ago a young ma-tron telephoned to one of the young men she knew, who is connected with

a large insurance firm, asking him to write a policy covering her new house boid effects "Don't tell Dick," she asked. "I want to surprise him. He really thinks I

have no business head at all." The young man assented and issued time for the payment of the premium. His friendship for the young woman caused him to resist sending the bill. but he finally did so. The recipient complained bitterly to an acquaintance who is considerable of a wag, and he readily encouraged her in her ideas. "Now, really," she said, wrinkling

cost at to nothing. I could have writted it myself." "Yes," said he, "but if you have a fire the company will have to pay the loss,"
"Well," she suggested. "let them deduct what they say I owe them. Then they won't be out anything." -Chicago

Record-Herald The Lonely Woman Dincy.

While the solltary man dines badly, all. A man may be trusted to take very different. She is me and imaginative card doc the gross necessities of exists very idea of a soling chap f