on may be glad to hear That somewhere out of the blue me vague sweet dreams that bring you

That I often think of you;

That now and then I thrill At a rustle in the dark ; That I start as the wind sweeps over the

As I see the fire-fly's spark.

somebody stepped on my grave? Or somebody slipped out of yours? cannot tell! There are ghosts that crave A bit of the love that endures. -Harper's Magazine.



They were sitting in the summer house, with a pale moon casting an serie light upon the girl's shimmering white frock, and bringing out in sharp relief the strong, firm features of the

Neither spoke, until the stlence was addenly broken by the first soft strains of music which floated over to them, dimmed by the distance, and, with a weary little sigh, the girl arose from her seat and scanned her program in the moonlight.

"Let me see," she said slowly, searchng the tiny piece of scented pasteboard with tired eyes. "No. Ten, isn't it? Ab, yes; I have that with your brother. Come, Mr. Thorold, I wouldn't miss it for worlds, and the band has started dulte two minutes ago."

Silently the man arose and offered her his arm, and a pang of jealosy ripped him. Cyril had always been the favored one, and he, the student, who cared not one whit for the pleasures and pastimes of a social life, preterring rather to bury his head in the musty volumes of science which crammed his library shelves. What good had it done him, anyway? Merely con-



"DEAR, ARE YOU UNHAPPY?"

werted him into a hard old bachelor who could not have told a pretty fib to save his soul.

For John Thorold, let it be said, had not made of himself what might be but the pa tient years of hard study had gained for him all the success he desired until -she came. Then his interest in his work began to lag, and his thoughts kept constantly wandering to a certain pair of brown eyes and a certain two dimples which played deliciously about the corners of a rosy, laughing mouth.

In silence they strolled up the long, wooded path which led to the house, and as they reached the terrace steps a figure looked up out of the darkness above them.

It was Cyril Thorold, a little impatient and cross at their delay.

"I thought you were never coming, Miss Matheson!" he said, with a tinge of annoyance in his voice. "Why didn't you hurry her up, John, instead of keeping me waiting for such an eter-

Helen Matheson laughed lightly. "It was as much my fault as his, so don't blame him," she replied. "That's the penalty of having a younger brother-he can say what he likes. Well, good-night, Mr. Thorold, and hank you so much for being so fright-

fully interesting!" It was not a kind thing to say, and immediately after she had said it, for she saw the man wince.

But he merely held out his hand

probably my brother has told you that satt for Egypt in a few days, to make sertain scientific investigations, I shall brobably not see you again. Good-bye, night he bent and kissed her.-Philaand thank you for being so kind to a delpaia Telegraph. full old bachelor."

In the semi-darkness a spasm of pain prossed the girl's face, and she caught her breath sharply.

Going away! And without having said anything to her! The whole world seemed suddenly to go black, and her heart beat so loudly she feared the two men might hear it. In her efforts to control her voice, it

sounded dry and hard,

"Going away? You are going away? No. I had not heard, Mr. Thorold, But please accept my best wishes for your journey and the success of your enterprise. What a thing it is to have a hobby! I almost think I shall cultiwate one myself, it seems so interesting. Good-bye!"

She let her hand rest in his for the fraction of a second, then with a whirl of her white skirts ran up the terrace steps and disappeared into the house, leaving the man gazing up into the darkness which enveloped him, and where a moment before she had stood.

. . . . . . Helen never knew how she got through the rest of the evening. Her mind seemed to centre on one pointhe was going away! Of course he didn't care, she knew that now; but for the last two months she had been living in a fool's paradise, and the sudden awakening had shocked and unnerved her.

As the band struck up for the last | Press.

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS TO THE FAMILY POCKETBOOK.

A wife who does housework and cares for children works harder than any man, and it, is a shallow boast on his part to say that he keeps her. Everybody knows that the man who is making money has a business part-

ner in his wife; if he has not, if she does not aid in saving what is earned, no man can succeed. A good manager in the household is more often the secret of a man's success financially than the world at large suspects.

The men who have had the making of our laws ought long ago to have provided a more independent position for the wife. Nothing gives one a more cheerful, happy feeling than the knowledge of earning a competency. And nothing can so cut the heart as to have every dollar one ever sees doled out reluctantly from a man as if the supplicant were a beggar indeed.

Women are themselves largely to blame for this ervile attitude. They assume it themselves, they allow a man in the early days of married life to assume the airs of a sultan bestowing gifts upon some favorite inmate of his harem. In money matters there should be a dignity, a formality, observed lifting the domestic menage above the level

squalld blekering over ways and means, It is a popular theory among men that women are not to be trusted with money. This may be true of some women, but I find that many women have a passion for economy. They look well after every little leak in the till, they are anxious for every dollar to go as far as it may. There are spendthrift women and spendthrift men, and vice versa. I do think that women are much to blame for spending money for tawdry and useless things for the home. It is as natural for a woman to want her home to be beautiful as for a duck to swim. The trouble is so many women are lacking in taste or in any appreciation of the rules of beauty. They work themselves to death, skimp and save, and even steal from their husband's pockets when he is asleep to buy horrible things to put in their houses, under the impression that they are finding the beautiful. This seems so pitiful to me-and all attempts to cure it seem futile.

If women could only learn the things that Solomon sought to teach them long ago! There is never any use for a woman to make her life harder to secure a parlor sofa or a pair of cheap curtains. She should know whether or not the establishment can afford a certain style of living. Beyond what can be easily afforded she should never strive. Juliet V. Strauss, in Chicago Journal.

dance Helen slipped away from the lights and music, and, throwing a shawl about her shoulders, stole out into the It Is Astonishing How Comparagarden to the old summer house, and flung herself down upon the broken tears came.

JULIET V. STRAUSS.

How long she lay there Helen never knew, but suddenly something glittered and other good qualities and a smaller on the dusty floor, and stooping, she proportion of undesirable properties picked it up curiously.

It was a silver match box, worn with age, but quaintly wrought with a dragon's head and a crest, and, peering at it with her tear-dimmed eyes, the girl saw that it belonged to him. She pressed it to her lips with

his was very deal. The air seemed heavy with the scent of the June flowers, and all the world was at peace. Far away the soft mingled with the voices of the dancers She felt "out of it"—a stranger to all that was happy and care-free; and but a moment ago she had been the gayest of them all.

Suddenly a footstep crunched on the coming to look for her? She couldn't the world. possibly see him like this! Her eyes were wet and her lashes heavy with tears, her white frock had a huge rent in it, and her flowers-the flowers he had given her, were crushed and dead. Just like herself, she thought bitterly. told by the cook that there would be

The footsteps stopped in front of the little doorway and a figure blocked out the moonlight, and silhouetted against the darkness she saw and recognized the intruder.

It was John Thorold! And he had

seen her. "Pardon me," he said wearlly, his voice sounding dull and lifeless to the girl's listening ears, "but I came to find a match box that I dropped somewhere in here. I shouldn't like to lose it, and- Why, Miss Matheson-Helen, you are crying? What is the matter, little girl? Tell me."

He sat down beside her on the wooden seat, taking one of her little white hands in his.

"Dear, are you unhappy? Tell me, for I should be so glad to help you." A ray of moonlight shot through the doorway, and Helen, looking up, saw the light in his eyes, and her heart bounded with a sudden happiness.

"It-it is b-because you are going-aaway," she whispered, so low that the man had to bend his head to hear; "and I am lonesome and miserable, and

-unhappy!" With a smothered cry of joy, Thorold took her quivering little figure in his strong arms, and kissed away the

tears. "Thank God!" he cried. "Thank Helen could have bitten her tongue out God, my darling, for I love you so! I will not go away now, little one, if you will only come to me in my loneliness. It was only to get away from you. "It is good-night and good-bye, Miss | dear, that I planned this expedition-Matheson," he replied tersely, "but to fry and forget you; but I need not forget you now, I need not go away from you. Thank God!"

And in the stillness of the summer

## Short Names.

An English clergyman, Dr. Frederick Lee, had a prejudice against a long string of Christian names, and held that if such names were proposed the clergyman should after them at baptism, whether the parents were willing or not. It was said of him that he christened all the boys Frederick after himself, and all the girls Mary after the Virgin. The author of "The Life of Walter Pater" gives Doctor Lee's

method of christening as follows: "Name this child," he would say in his authoritative voice. "Archibald Cholmondeley Constantine Ferdinand," perhaps the mother

would whisper. "Frederick," she would hear, to her amazement, and then would follow the

usual formula of baptism. In the vestry, of course, there would ne objection.

"This child," Doctor Lee would reply, "will have to get his living in the world, and what do you want to handlean him with Archibald Campbell Cholmondeley and all the rest of them for? Anyhow, it's done now, and can't be altered."

The Limit of Speed.

The fool and his money are soon parted, but for quick operation Wail street holds the record.-Detroit Free

## OUD STAPLE FOODS.

tively Few They Are. Certain great food staples have provbench. . . . And then the welcoming ed themselves within the age long experience of humanity to possess a larger amount of nutritive value, digestibility than any others. These, through an exccedingly slow and gradual process of the survival of the fittest, have come to form the staples of food in common use by the human race all over the world. It is really astonishing how comparatively few there are of them weary little sigh. Anything that was when we come to consider them broadly-the fiesh and the milk of three or four domesticated animals, the flesh of three or four and the eggs of one speies of domesticated birds, three great strains of the band reached her ears, grains, wheat, rice and maize, and half a dozen smaller and much less frequent as they talked and laughed and flirted. ones, a hundred or so species of fishes and shelifish, two sugars, a dozen or so starch containing roots and tubers, only two of which, the potato and the manloc, are of real international importance, twenty or thirty fruits, forty or gravel path, and the girl started fifty vegetables-make up two-thirds of guiltily. What if it were her partner the food supply of the inhabitants of

Instead of wondering at the variety and profuseness of the human food supply the biologist is rather inclined to ejaculate with the London footman immortalized by John Leech, who, when mutton chops for dinner and roast beef for supper, exclaimed: "Nothink but beef, mutton and pork-pork, mutton and beef! Hin my opinion, hit's 'igh time some new hanimal was inwented!"

# LIFE-SAVING SUIT.

Air Infinted in Pockets Prevents the Wearer Sinking in Water. The weight of the human body is

little less than that of an equal bulk of water, so that it naturally floats in that liquid. When, how-

ever, a man floats on his back in the water his mouth will probably sink beneath the surface, unless he use some strong muscular effort. By attaching to the chest some buoyant substance, it becomes an easy matter to keep above the surface. Lifepreservers have formerly been in the form of cork belts. A Denverite

LIFE PRESERVER, now brings out an entirely new form of lifesaving apparatus. It consists of a suit having back and side pockets, the Intter being beneath the arms. All the pockets are connected with a pump, by which they are inflated. Obviously when the pockets are filled with air, the person wearing this saving suit will be sustained above the water indefinitely. He will also be able to render assistance to other persons without fear of endangering his own life. The apparatus was designed with the furher object of being of assistance to

### persons learning to swim. Royal Funning.

On their way to Paris recently, King Hankon and Queen Maud, of Norway, passed through Copenhagen. They were received at the rallway station by Kluz Frederick, King Hankon's father. A courtler who was present tells what the monarchs said.

"Well, Hankon," sald King Freder ick, "how do you like being a king?" "I would rather ask you," retorted Hankon, "I've been a king longer

than you." This was quite true. Frederick of Demoark succeeded to the throne upon the death of his father, King Christian, on January 20, 1906, but Haakon was dected king of Norway by the Storthing on November 18, 1905.

Dr. Younger-You're a little bit under weight. You don't eat enough. Mr. Mussel-Nonsense! If ! were to ent more I'd have dyspensia. Dr. Younger -I know that, but that's my specialty,

you know.

Getting Him in Line,

It Pays. "How do you find things out this way?" asked the stranger. "By advertising for 'em," was the prompt reply of the native.-Detroit

Free Press. We never see our way clear to pay eight dollars for an umbrella, either.

COMMON HOUSE SNAKES.

They Have Interesting Ways and

May Be Trained for Pets. My grandmother was sitting one day in her armebair in front of an oldfashloned cupboard, when, to her very great surprise, a house snake fell into her lap and wriggled to the floor, says a writer in St. Nicholas. In some way the snake had found its way into the house unobserved, perhaps through an open door or window, and had crawled to the top of the cupboard in search of food.

The first name given to this reptile was well chosen, for it is found about houses and other buildings more frequently than any other snake. I remember when I was a boy in the country to have seen several about the porch of the house, but they invariably made their esence, just to give mother the shivers as she recalled grandmother's experience of long ago. Mother would on these occasions declare that I let the snake get away on purpose, but who ever heard of a boy permitting a snake to escape if he could prevent it?

Ophibolus dollatus triangulus (Boie.) is also known as the milk snake, although it most likely cares no more for milk then would any other thirsty ophidian, but because it frequents springhouses, in which milk is kept, to eatch frogs and salamanders which live in these cool places, the owner of the milk could not resist the temptation to give it a new name. Another of its many local names is "thunder-andlightning snake," but I cannot imagine why so gentle a scrpent should be so named. It is perfectly harmless. Recently I saw a frightened specimen bite a school girl, but she only laughed. An uncle of mine once caught a housesnake lying on a shelf in his store. Knowing its value he placed it in his corn crib, where it remained all summer. It is needless to say that the mice quickly disappeared. Besides mice and rats the house snake catches many crickets, grasshoppers, cockroaches and other Insects. It is very beneficial to the farmer and should never be killed.

It varies much in color but the markings are very distinct. Gray or silvery bands and reddish brown blotches mark the back, and yellowish white, making this a handsome reptile. Frequently when disturbed it sets its short tail vibrating as many other snakes do when angry. It is an expert climber, but seldom climbs trees, preferring to creep about old houses and barns. On one occasion I know of one climbing up a small tree a few feet to a bird's

Those who care to handle reptiles will find the house snake an interesting pet. It sometimes reaches a length of four feet; specimens ordinarily, however, are less than three feet. The young are hatched from eggs.

# Legal Information

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The elements of force and putting in intoxicated person and pretending to because their employes are less trustarrest him, and, after compelling him to go a ways with them, searched and took from him his valuables, he mak- due half to their dishonest employes ing no resistance because he believed and half to outsiders, but not one of his assailants to be officers, and they them would venture to estimate the

would "lick him" if he resisted, paid for on delivery, refuses to accept They do not regard taking articles for and pay for them, the yendor is held, in their own use as theft, whereas to Mendel vs. Miller (Ga.), 7 L. R. A. (N. take them for some one else, even a S.), 1184, to have the right, after giv- member of the family, is plain robbery. ing notice to the vendee, to sell the Almost never are these guilty ones property for the latter's benefit, and, prosecuted, even if they are detected when the sale is properly made, the and the proof is conclusive. They are vendee is held conclusively bound by discharged, of course, and notices are it, and the amount realized under it, posted in the dressing room explaining and to be liable for the difference be- the reason. But when an employe

A railroad company which constructs a private farm crossing and permits its frequent use by a tenant of the farm for the henefit of which it is constructed, is held, in Baltimore & O. S. W. R. Co. vs. Slaughter (Ind.), 7 L. R. A. (N. S.). 597, to be subject, in case of a negligent injury to the tenant at the rested for shoplifting for the simple crossing, to the Hability of one who has extended an invitation which has been bare licensee.

A State statute providing that all within its doors. Everybody's. male blind persons over the age of 21 years, and all female blind persons over the age of 18 years, who have been restdents of the State for five years and of Worth \$60,000,000, She Takes a the county for one year, and have no property or means of support, shall be entitled to receive not more than \$25 famous merchant prince of Chicago ex rel. Bayles (Ohio), 7 L. B. A. (N. S.), 1198, to be unconstitutional as requiring the expenditure for a private purpose of public funds raised by taxa-

## Consonnace All Around.

sons who wished to do the handsome great wealth amply qualified for social thing by their town and townspeople, pre-eminence, it was expected that she says Dr. J. J. Rayen, in "The Bells of would return to the brilliant rounds of England," often gave a bell to the social events, from which she had sep church instead of endowing a chair arated herself when Marshall Fleid in an institution of learning. Then, as died. now, donors were moved by a variety Mrs. Field has no children either by of motives, but that, of course, did not her first husband or by Mr. Field. Th Interfere in the least with the sweet latter had two, a son and a daughter tenor or bass of the bell.

disturbed by nocturnal thieves. Tired daughter is married and lives in Enout with these troubles, according to Doctor Raven, the author of "The Bells of England." Lyolf sold many of his in the line of civic reform. animals and bought a bell, which he gave to the abbey,

When he first heard its sound his joy broke forth into jocularity. "Eya," he said, "how sweetly my

goats bleat and my sheep ban!" Lvolf's wife presented another bell and Doctor Raven notes that the "two rang out in pleasant accord"-a sequence unexpectedly sweet, apparently.

Excuses are like weeds: Lots them, but no good.



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

CONSCRIPTIONS FOR THE ARMY.

IEN an army official talks of the possibility of conscription to tifl up the ranks of the United States regular army his remarks must be taken in a Pickwickian sense. It is true we must maintain a standing army, but it is also true that the army we need is so small in proportion to the total population of the country that conscription is a

measure beyond all possibility of adoption. There is an easy way to fill up the ranks of the army if recruits are few and deserters many. That is to make the conditions of service pleasanter than they have been. Just as any other trade or calling will attract or cease to attract men according as its relative advantages alter, so the army service will feel the same influences. For two or three years it has been evident that something to this end must be done, and doubtless the proper thing now is to increase the pay of the enlisted men. They are getting a cash allowance based on conditions of an earlier generation and entirely inadequate for conditions

Congress may be in an economical mood this winter. It is to be hoped it will be. But economy does not dietate such parsimony as to injure the work of the regular army. The best economy is to treat the soldiers properly so that they will be contented and stay with their companies for many years after the country has gone to the expense and trouble of giving them the necessary training.-Cihcago Record-Herald.



VILLAGE BEAUTIFYING. HE handsome memorial hall at North Billerica was "taxed to its utmost" when the treasurer of the corporation made the aumual award of prizes offered to its tenants for best-kept premises, flower gardens, etc. Later in the evening a landscape architect of wide reputation, who addressed the

meeting, took occasion to say that in eight years the village had been transformed; and he told the people not to stop the beautifying of their lawns and gardens with flowers, but to cultivate their spare land for vegetable gardening, and thus bring themselves even nearer to the soil and the delights of its recreation.

What has been done in North Billerica can be done in any other village. It is no longer necessary that the manufacturing center should be marked by unsightly architecture, barren yards and unkept public squares? Nor is it true that the man who tolls within brick walls has no sense for the beautiful in nature, and no regard for the improvement of his home surroundings. We are teaching the children to love the plants and flowers and birds; why not give them the plants and flowers, that the birds may come of their own accord? Any rural community may become the village beautiful; and the residential city street may likewise shift itself above its sordidness and its dirt. The leaf is falling now, the

grass drying and the flower has long since gone to seed; but another spring is coming, with its magician's touch for all the earth that has been prepared by nature or the hand of man .- Lowell Courier-Citizen.



SAINT GAUDEN'S EAGLE CONDEMNED. have received one of the new gold coins which are now being celebrated in coanection with the suppression of the familiar legend, "In God We Trust." Having regard to the artistic quality of the design, the piece is distressing. Knowing the work of the lamented Saint Gaudens as inti-

mately as we do, we are impelled to the conclusion that he must have executed it under the most unfavorable and forbidding circumstances. It is wholly unworthy of him, and indeed wholly unlike him. Saint Gandens in his treatment of inscriptions was always most distinguished; his lines of text were characterized by a decorative significance that was full of charm, whereas in the new coin the lettering is as coarse and repellant as its disposition is unfortunate.

The head of Liberty is utterly flat and unrelieved; it has no quality of anything; it is pitched in its plane without the least sense of composition and is superimposed upon a date of egregious disproportion and style. The reverse is wholly discouraging. Saint Gaudens was more Greek in his sympathy and inspiration than any other artist of the nineteenth century, and how he should have executed such a modern barbarism as this eagle is beyond our comprehension. We know what the difficultles are in conforming to the physical requirements of modern courage, but the dle sinker's art is not inexorable. We reject the coin definitively; we refuse to accept it as the work of Augustus Saint Gaudens .- New York Sun.

## THE TELEGRAPH TRUST.



NE incident in connection with the settlement of the telegraph strike that has not become generally known is that the operators, when they went back to work, found their wages had been cut 10 per cent. This is in spite of the fact that the com-

panies have raised the cost of messages from 15 to 85 per cent over the prices which heretofore have paid enormous dividends to stockholders. Thus the telegraph trust is doing its work at 10 per cent less, is getting from 15 to 35 per cent more money for it than ever before, and the public and the operators have to stand the loss. That is a delightful situation for the telegraph trust, and may be useful in helping Anna Gould to hire another titled husband. But neither the operators

nor the public finds much comfort in it. The telegraph trust should beware of crowding public good nature too far. Not much is necessary to convince the people of the United States that they should follow the example set by Great Britain and take over the telegraph monopoly themselves.-Chicago Journal.

## SHOPLIFTING.

Inside and Outside Thieves in the

Big Department Stores. The fixed charges of a department worthy. For years the proprietors es Mayor of Chicago for the permission timated that their theft losses were to undertake the work which she is now total. There is a curious standard of If the vendee of goods shipped, to be sthics among some of the employes.

tween the contract price and the price steals goods to sell and is caught arrest follows. Professional shoplifters have been largely eliminated owing to systematic prosecution. By far the greatest number of thefis committed by outsiders are traced to women, usually reputable, who yield to a sudden temptation. Incidentally the newspapers never name a store in which a person is arreason that it would frighten away customers. A retail store on Broadacted on, and to have no right to treat way. New York, that did a large busithe injured person as a trespasser or ness was actually ruined by the pub-Heation of the details of several arrests

# NOTED SOCIETY WOMAN.

Muntelpal Office in Chicago, Mrs. Marshall Field, widow of the per capita quarterly from the county and worth \$60,000,000, has recently treasurer, is hold, in Davies vs. State obtained an appointment as head of the civic Health Commission of the Western metropolic, with entire charge of the new bureau of milk inspection. When Mrs. Field pledged herself to this work there was a gasp of surprise from society all over the world. Known everywhere, a natural leader, and by In the Norman period wealthy per | reason of her personal charms and her

The son accidentally killed himself There was the Angle thane, Lyolf, with a gun but a few weeks before who, rich in goats and sheep, was much | pneumonia carried off the father. The giand, so that Mrs. Field has no ties to prevent her carrying out her ideas

This new figure to public life has had a wonderfully romantic career. thur Caton. They immediately moved ness. to Chicago and lived in the house adjoining that of Marshall Field. The families became very intimate and for a quarter of a century Caton and the failure of this business to pay is Field were the closest of friends and that people of the present day and time

business partners. In 1904 Caton died. Eight months and quick transit even at additional ex- Standard and Times.

performing.

Mrs. Field has been presented at several European courts and is a familiar



MRS. MARSHALL FIELD. figure at European watering places frequented by royalty. Her nephew, Speneer Eddy, is secretary of the United States embassy at Berlin, Mrs. Field has a love for fine horses and has exhibited her thoroughbreds in almost every big show in America. She also

### rides to hounds and drives a coach. OLD DAYS ON THE RIVER.

Some Conditions that Make Their Revival Improbable.

steambout companies have put into operation one or more packets-modern to swear, to steal. He cannot help it. and various points up the Missouri River, says a contributor to the New York Sun. These packets have unlformly charged a freight rate approximating 60 per cent of the rate charged by the railroads for the same class of freight to and from the same points. In no case has this service been continned for more than a period of a few months, for the operators of these steamboats found that they were losing money. But others, after a lapse Twenty-seven years ago, just after of several months or a few years have her father, a millionaire hardware tried it and put other boats into opera- past."-Wasnington Star. manufacturer, died, she married Ar- tion in the hope of a profitable busi-

Those who are in a position to ob serve and who are familiar with old and new conditions believe the cause of She's going to marry a Jap, you know." are accustomed to and prefer certain

later Mrs. Caton salled for a German pense. In the "old river days," with port. A month later Marshall Field undeveloped country from ten to twenfollowed. They immediately went to ty packets plied between St. Louis and London, where they were married. Missouri river points and the business They were royally entertained in En- was profitable and several substantial store must cover the loss of breakage gland and on the continent and re- fortunes were accumulated by steamfear, within the statutory definition of and general destruction, the failure of turned to this country. In five months boat owners. But railroads have robbery, are held, in State vs. Parsons goods to sell, and theft. The cheaper Mr. Field was dead, the son had died, changed conditions materially. An ad-(Wash.), 7 L. R. A. (N. S.), 566, to be stores suffer more seriously from and the new Mrs. Field was once ditional cause contributing to failure in present where accused approached an thieving than the higher priced ones more alone. She gave up all her pleasures and immediately applied to the for weeks at a time during the winter season the river is not navigable on account of ice.

Many of the old steamboat captains and pilots who spent the better years of their lives on the Missouri river and who are among the most skillful river men in this country, have been forced out of employment, while others now operate small ferryboats. Still others have passed away leaving no Successors.

While conditions are slightly better on the Mississippi river above St. Louis at the present time it is believed that river transportation in a few years will be a thing of the past. These reasons were advanced by Congressman Burton of the deep waterways commission and he doubted if the people of the upper Mississippi would use a deeper channel enough to warrant construc-

# SIN OF THE STREETS.

tion.

Young Criminals in the Making and

New York's Juvenile Court. A day spent in New York's children's court will never be forgotten. Here all the youthful offenders are tried. Into this court crowds more of human interest than in any other court in the world. Before its bar is constant. ly passing a great procession of human incongruities, scenes vibrant with pathos and humor, for both pathos and humor consist in the perception of incongruities. It is the sins of the parents and the sins of the living conditions that the overcrowded city forces on its children that here stand out most strikingly. The real culprit is more often the delinquent parent than the delinquent child. The sight of a child trotting to a saloon two or three times a day, pall in hand, to procure the family supply of beer-a familiar one in a great city-impeaches the parent for a criminal indifference. Small wonder that the child's moral perceptions are obliterated and his in-Every two or three years for the last stincts perverted in such surroundings. en years different individuals and It is in the streets, the vice sown streets, that the child learns to gamble, steamhoats-to ply between St. Louis He must employ the ways of his companions if he is to survive among them. And the ways of his companions lead oftenest to the children's court .- Delineator.

## An Atd to Ambition.

"I shall devote a great deal of time to study for my new career," said the statesman who had been promoted in congressional prominence.

"Do you think that study necessarily prepares a man for the future?" "No. But it helps him to forget the

"It's hard to believe that she's as intelligent a woman as they say she is. "Oh, well, love is blind, they say,"

"Yes, but there's no excuse for its being color-blind." - The Catholic