THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1893-TWENTY PAGES

Boys Who Orossed the Continent and Underwent Many Mishaps. "BATTER DE HOUSE, YOU GITS DOUGH"

THE KIDS HIT THE ROAD

Observations of the Break Rod Tourists of

Town and Country-Tough Experionces Couched in Expressive Phrases.

"You bet we seen de fair. Wot? Go to Chicago and come back wid never a peep at de show? Ride a blin' baggage crost Wyoming and batter houses all along fer a lump an come back widout takin' in de sights? We'se not dat sort of kids

Frisco Kid leaned back in a chair and blew cigarette smoke through his nose, while he looked about for approval. He got what he wanted, for the room was filled with boys of his general makeup. Not Sunday school lads, but tough, it cannot be denied, and rather proud of it, there is no gainsaying. They had just returned from a tour of the east, says the San Francisco Examiner. Some of them got as far as New York. The others stopped at Chicago. All of them laid over occasionally on the way. This is why the trip consumed four months.

Translated Juto English. "You battered a house for a lump? Well, what does that mean?"

There were eight in the group, and it is not pleasant to have sixteen eyes focused upon you in token of pity for your ignorance. Frisco Kid explained:" W'y it's to ask fer grub. Sometimes you gets it and sometimes you don't "

You'se de best on talk, Frisco, go ahead," suggested one of the others, and Frisco went ahead: "In de fust place let me interduce de kids. Deers the Napkin Kid, McGinty Kid, Jap Kid, State Kid and Eddy Kid, Kid Fin, Mic-tado Kid and me. We started out four months ago. We heard we could get work at Vacaville, but we couldn't, went into camp. Some of de kids helped a butcher and got paid in liver and such, and we used to lift potatoes from a field. We'd yank up do vines and put 'em back again after swiping de spuds, and we owe a grocer's bill. But w'en we couldn't get no work we begins to scatter and take to the rods."

In the First Ditch.

"I got ditched in Nevada," interrupted Kid Fin, "and was walkin' crost the desert dead tired, w'en 1 met Charlie You know Charlie, 'Hullo, Fair. Charlie,' says I. 'Hullo yourself, Kid, says he. 'W'at the devil are you doin' here?' He gave me some stuff, an' I hunted up de rest of the gang. Dey was played out along the track, and we got some punk; wasn't much else to get. Charlie's a sport."

It may be explained that punk is bread or something else that drops into the stomachic void gracefully without being

exactly a delicacy. "When we got to Reno," resumed the Frisco Kid, "I was chucked into jail. Boss place. Three squares a day. Give me ten days. Three off for behavin' and don chased us out of town. Had to run the what you call it? Gauntlet,

yes; had to run that, and it was a daisy. "Got to Cheyenne. Jeff Carr's mar-shal, and he gives you what you need wid a big sapling club. Ten minutes to leave town. Battered the fort and got a lunch. Got some soldier clothes and a

cap; had lost me own off a blin' bagger. "Met Tobin somewhere; you know Tobin; great people. Tobin he come down with a kerplunk or two. Met Meyers of Meyers & Kohn at Laramie. He wouldn't give up; said he was down to cases himself. But he handed out some sausage and limburger.

cars he'd just got to ship cattle to Chi-cago in. I battered him for a feed, and he said bein' as it was only one I could go to de cook wagon, t'ree miles away. De rest of de gang was layin' low. Wo found de wagon and told the cook we was from his boss and he was to feed us, and you never saw such a pile of grub. Well, I was dyin' for a smoke, and just lifted a package of terbacker we went back to the water tank. Pretty soon along came a lot of cowboys, pretty hot, lookin' for de terbacker. We was on top o' de tank an' you kin bet we roosted high, an' we drilled out mighty quick. Dem cowboys would o' done us,

sure Frisco Kid was wiggling in his chair. "Talk about hard times here," he exclaimed. "Why, it isn't a marker to New York. People there sleep outdoors, men and women, old women. But we got along all right. I'd work the docks, and I'd say: 'Please, mister, let me carry your valise? It's a case o' got to,' and he'd give me two bits. You can get a square there for 10 cents.

"I thought I'd find Frisco Kid down around Steve Brodie's place or on de Bow'ry," said the State Kid, "an' I did." "Isn't Steve a hard lookin' mug?" asked Frisco.

"As hard as you'll find," acquiesced the companion of his tour. So the boys chattered on of their ex-

periences. They told of Philadelphia and the old lady who gave two straight-ups and a bowl of soup for 10 cents; of Baltimore, with its old and shabby houses and its distressing surplus of what they called "niggers." Cincinnati seems to have pleased them. "There sn't a better town than 'Cinci' in the United States," said Frisco Kid, and the

rest gave assent. The return trip was full of adventure -of being ditched, of being in jail, of begging, of pilfering-for these young pilgrims do not respect the tenets of society in many matters. "Chicago was good when we came back," vouchsafed one. "Lots of Californians there. Batter a Californian and you gits dough."

BOOKS AND PERODICIAL.

George A, Hibbard writes some pretty tales in the new volume, "Nowadays and Other Stories." The American short story is getting to be an artistic piece of work, and Mr. Hibbard is not least in the circle of artists. The present volume is quite a handsome one, published by Harper, and for sale by the Megeath Stationery Company, Omaha.

"The Duty of the Community to Medical Science" is the subject of a brief pamphlet by George W. Gould, A. M., M. D., in which the writer dilates on the importance of bequests to medical institutions in connection with higher institutions of learning. George M. Gould, A. M., M. D., Philadelphia.

Considerable light is shed upon our history in the September number of Magazine of American History, just out. "Some of Wash-ington's Kin," "Yucatan Since the Conquest," "The Diary of Colonel Elisha Porter of Hadley, Mass." are among the subjects treated. Magazine of American History Company, 120 Broadway, New York.

C. L. Allen has issued a book which will be of value to all lovers and growers of lilies be of value to all lovers and growers of lilies and other flowers of like nature. The title is indicative of its nature, "Bubbs and Tuber-ous-Rooted Plants, Their History, Descrip-tion, Methods of Propagation and Complete Directions for Their Successful Culture." The book is nicely bound, with a silver lily on the cover, and is published by Orange Judd & Company, New York City. "Oscar Paterson Ranchman and Ranger."

"Oscar Peterson, Ranchman and Ranger," is a story said to be for boys. In what way the perusal of the book would benefit a boy we are not advised. Stories rife with Indians, bloodshed and marvelous escapes are back numbers, and if authors of "stories for boys" are not able to find a sub-ject outside of this sort of slush, it would be better if they saved their time. Henry Willard French is the author of this special book, whose publisher is D. Lothrop, Boston "Burden are Bankrunder" is the billo "Bimetallism or Bankruptcy" is the title of a pamphlet issued by the Denver Repub-lican containing a series of articles touching the silver question that have appeared from time to time in the columns of that journal. It argues strongly for an American policy on finance as well as in everything else, and rnishes an able pres

Traffic" is the title of a 350-page pamphiet, issued as the fifth special report of the com-missioner of labor. This treatise embraces a very extensive and elaborate review of the experience of Norway and Sweden in the management and control of the liquor traffic. management and control of the liquor traffic. In these countries this trade has been a bone of contention for more than three centuries and for the past quarter of a century they have led the way in Europe to lay down a satisfactory basis of control. For this reeason the facts and conclusions derived from this work will be of inestimable value to these interested in the subject. Carroli D. Right, commissioner of labor, Washing-ton, D. C. ton, D. C.

"Out of the Sunset Sea," by Albion W. Toursee, is a narrative of the voyage of Cristofer Colon told in the language of a fellow shipmate. This production would have been very readable if worked into a sketch, but it drags heavily in a monotonous strain through some 450 cdd pages with dull chronthe reader inspiration. If it were a literal reproduction the reader would regard it with far more favor, but being itself a crea-tion of fancy it should meet the standard of fiction, in which it unfortunately fails. Mer-rill & Baker, 74 Fifth avenue, New York. For sale by the Megeath Stationery comv. Omaha. "Eastern Band of North Carolina Chero

kees," is the title of an extra census butle tin very unique in its character, being fur-nished with maps and illustrations by which the conditions of life among these progressive aborigines is well represented. Their homes, hieturesque woodhad sur-roundings, their schools, groups of pupils and several family groups, as also a large portrait of their chief, are presented in the lesst style letter press affords, conveying thereby a very adequate impression of the wonderful advance toward civilization the Indian has made in this section. Printed at the United States census printing office, Washington.

The Bureau of the American Republics has just issued an important and valuable document on Bolivia, containing a large variety of facts and recent data concerning this rich but yet sparsely settled country. While the information is in many respects deficient through the absence of any properly organized bureau of statistics, it is a great step forward toward forming an estipreat step forward toward forming an esti-mate of the country rich in gold, silver, tin and copper. Bolivia is larger than any European country except Russia, and her population of about 2,500,000 is divided, about one-fourth whites, of Spanish descent, about 700,000 half-breeds, nearly a million domes-ticated Indians and a quarter of a million Indians in savage state. Bureau of Ameri-can Republics, Washington, U, S. A. "How to Make Banks Safe" is made a

"How to Make Banks Safe" is made a prominent theme in the current number of Rhodes' Journal of Banking, and it is suggested that an issue of clearing house loan certificates in the form of money be perwhen the emergency requiring their issue had passed away. Under various topics the issue between gold and silver is discussed. but the paradox of money remains to puzzle the arrogance of learned ignorance, and the lesson may yet be learned that just as legislators may obstruct as well as enact laws, so money may carry on an abuse of obstruction more damnable far than that of legislators. for the act of living is governed by com-merce, independent and in defiance of all other government. Bradford Rhodes & Co. 78 William street, New York.

Volume 5 of the Transactions and Reports of the Nebrasza State Historical Society (Lincoln, Neb.) comes to us much in the form of a souvenir of the twenty-fifth anni-versary of the admission of Nebraska as a state into the union. It puts into permanent form the papers and addresses read at the public celebration in Lincoln and reprints Dr. Victor Rosewater's article on the consti-tutional development of Nebraska, which appeared in the souvenir edition of Tun BEE on that occasion. This volume, perhaps more than those which have preceded it, is particularly rich in materials relating to in teresting topics in the history of this state

"Tables for the Writing of Exercises in the Study of Harmony," in two series, by C. C. Mueller, is arranged in conformity with S. Sechter's "Fundamental Harmonies." The first series is devoted to the writing of intervals, scales, triads and chords of the seventh and ninth, with their inversions and extured intervals. natural progression and connection, intro-ducing at the close the subject of the "Har-monization of Melodies," with primary chords. He announces that "he has found by long experience that the best way to study harmony is to harmonize melodies." The second series introduces all forms of ns, anticip

amplified and broadened into a more compre-hensive system what was merely sketched in his earlier "introduction to Political Econ-omy." The new work follows the same omy." The new work follows the same liberal lines as the old, but is arranged upon a more systematic basis. Dr. Ely divides economics into private and public economics, thus showing the influence of his German training, instead of adopting the English terms of political economy and public finance. The book is largely a compilation of the author's studies upon special topres published separately and shows his wide acquaintance with the advanced economic literature of the day. He does not, however, accept in toto the views of the most recent writers, but modifies many of them in a way indicating the expenditure on his part of indicating the expenditure on his part of much tune and thought. A most useful feature couststs in the very full bibliograph-

les and surgestions of topics for deceper study. The "Outlines" is designed for the class room, and for this purpose cannot fail to prove most useful and stimulating. RELIGIOUS.

A men's Christian prohibition union was recently organized in New York. Cambridge, Mass., has three pastors who have held their present charges for twentyive years.

Archbishop Redwood of New Zealand, at present the guest of Cardinal Gibbons, leaves for home in a month, but will not reach it till about midsummer, which is to say in January in his country.

The eighth annual convention of Christian Workers in the United States and Canada will meet November 9 to 16 in Atlanta, Ga. This association claims to be international in scope and undenominational in character. Rev. David Fennessy, for many years president of St. Mary's college, Louisville, one of the most noted Catholic educational institutions of the south, has been called to Rome to become vicar general of the Order of Decome vicar general of the Order of Resurrectionists.

There were 900 baptized in the New York Baptist Churches last year. In all the churches but three the large congregations are in the evening. The average Bapist congregation of the city is about 200. Only three churches have assistant pastors and fourteen have women missionaries. About 52 per cent of the baptisms are from the unday schoo

Rev John C. Faville, at the World's Evan-gelical congress in Chicago, stated that he had increased his evening congregation from 200 to more than 700, revived interest in the morning service and given new life to the morning service and given new file to the whole church organization, by following four rules, viz: (1) good church music; (2) printed programs of the service; (3) good ushers and a bright reception committee; (4) a short sermon of from fifteen to twenty

minutes Miss Helen Reed, who was recently or-dained a deaconess by Bishop Nichols in St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal church, San Francisco, is the first lady to receive that order in California. The bishop said that the elevation of a woman to the order was merely a return of woman to the place she occupied when in the upper chamber at Jerusalem, when the floly Ghost came down upon the apostles. He hoped that Miss Reel's example would soon be followed by others.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Eight little negro boys got on a Niagara street car at the corner of Vermont street about 7:30 o'clock last night, says the Buffaio Express. They had been out to St. Mary's to rehearse something or other (they were to St. Paul's. The women in the car talked to them and asked them all sorts of ques-tions. They all talked willingly, except one little fellow, who was as black as coal, and who seemed to be the butt of the other seven.

"So you all sing?" asked one of the women. "Yep," answered three of the boys at the ame time.

same time. "Then you are regular little blackbirds." "Oh, no, ma'am. Blackbirds don't do nothin' but enigp. I'm a canary." "An' I'm a mockin' bird," said another, and ench boy told what kind of a bird he was, un-til the eighth one, the butt before mentioned, was the only one who had said nothing. "At what hind of a bird new you my lit. "And what kind of a bird are you, my lit-tle fellow?" asked the woman.

"'Deed, ma'am," he answered, "I specs I mus' be a chicken. I gets it in the neck so offun

Time to Retire Them. -Little Dick -Auntic says all those pretty things called bric-a-brac used to be in reg'lar use. I wonder w'en they went out of fashion and got stuck way up on Little Da w'en folks found that some of their childrens was goin' to be boys. Mamma-Harry, didn't I hear you teasing Jeorgie Jones! Harry-Yes. "Was that doing unto others as you would "Yes, I just wanted him to try it on me. cause I knew I could lick him in a minute."



Not Snipe Season

"De worst thing about Nevada," said Mickado (and that's the way he spells it), "is that you can't shoot no snipes, and cigarettes is agin delaw. You buys your tobacco and dey slings you a package of cigarette paper so's you step on it: can't even give it away to you. Ne-vada's a hard game. 1 got froze up in a tool box and dey like to never got me tawed.

"As I was a sayin'," resumed Frisco Kid once more. "As I was a sayin', wen Mickado took the floor, I got to Chey-enne and got out. But don't forget de Mormons. De route from Salt Lake to Ogden is great. Dem Mormons gives you milk and honey sometimes. Wen you batter 'em an' dey won't see it, wy you takes a lump anyhow, and it's all de

"Down among de Nebraska hoosiers it's pretty easy. Sometimes dey chases you out of town and maybe dey gives you ten days, but farmers aint on, and you batters 'em till you can't rest. One bloke was driving a lot of cattle and he said he wouldn't give me any stuff, but I could come along and drive a team. Never had a line in my hand before, s'elp me, and I drove them mustangs all over the bloomin' prairie. That night we went into camp near Gottenburg, an' I says to the cattle man, 'Let's have some dough.' 'Wat's de matter wid bread?' says he. So I told him I was going to town. He said all right, and he'd hang a lantern on a pole so's I'd not get lost coming back, an' I borrowed his gun and soaked it for three cases and tock to de road again. And comin' back after bein' clean to New York blowed if I didn't see de same guy. I waves me hat at 'im from under the car, but he doesn't see me."

Bulls on the Lookout.

"At Ogden de bulls is on de lookout," said the Jap Kid. "They catches you and you goes to the gravel pit. One day some of us went up the crick an' was makin' a stew. Long comes a couple of stiffs. 'Hi there,' they says, 'the bulls is comin',' and we cuts and de stiffs gets away wid do stow.

"A bull? Oh, he's a cop, and a stiff is a tramp wat won't work and don't carry a blanket. A tramp wat carries a blanket is a 'gay cat' and a 'stiff' does 'im up

every chance." Frisco Kid could keep silent no longer. "Omaha's a queer layout," he said. "Lot of us got pulled there, and the old Dutch judge he ast us was we guilty or not guilty. 'Not guilty,' of course, we said, and he said, 'Your a liar. 'Ten days.' I didn't know Cheecago much, and w'en I climbed of de rod I was broke and went to sleep in a park. Bimeby a bull comes along and he whangs me over the soles wid a club. 'Wat er you doin' here?' he says. 'I just come from New York to see de fair,'I says, 'an' am expectin' money from me folks.' So he didn't run me in, an' after seeing de fair I went on est. Dom Columbus grandit is e to to Dem Columbus guards is a terror. Well: McGinty Kid can play de mouth organ and Jap there can do a clog, an' I can pass a hat, and we'd live high sometimes.

Frotecting Their Fect.

"Say, dose Chicago stiffs is dead annin". Dey sleep wid their knees up cunnin'. and feet flat on de ground, so's de bulls can't whang 'em. De bulls carries big clubs, and when you get a biff you stop dreamin'.

"Recollek w'en we got ditched off the limited on th'other side of Cheyenne? Stations is far apart, and we was mighty bungry." This from Mickado. "I sees hungry. a man at a sidetrack wid a lot o' empty

of free silver. W. F. Robinson & Co., Den ver, Colo.

Oliver Optic has recently added another to his famous "Blue and Gray Series" of stories for boys. Oliver Optic is always a favorite with boys, and justly, too. His stories are with boys, and justly, too. His stories are full of a spirit of heroism which is not too exaggerated to be possible, and arouses latent nobility in the character of a young man in his teens. The present tale is en-titled "Fighting for the Right," and is fully up to the standard. The binding and illus trations are first class and the print just the kind a boy likes. For sale by Megeath Stationery company, Omaha.

The approach of the holidays is suggested by the pretty book, "All But One," that comes like a sunny smile to stir the hearts of comes like a sunny since to stir the hearts of our todding kings and queens of the nursery. Rambling between the leaves one finds a number of short stories interspersed with charming pictures and delightful hithographs: These tales have been contributed by the very best writers for children and the print and artistic taste displayed in the make-up give it a value above even the pleas-ure it must yield. Raphael Tuck & Sons, New York.

"History of Slavery in Connecticut" is the subject of one of the Johns Hopkins university studies in historical and political science, by Herbert C. Steiner, Ph.D. Be-ginning with the enslavement of Indians in the period from 1636 to 1774 it traces colonial orgidation on subverse and reviews concerned legislation on slavery and reviews some of the truls concerning slaves in those days. The treatment of slaves during the revolution and subsequent legislation touch-ing the subject down to the end of the civil war conclude the work, which is an im-portant contribution to American history. The Johns Hopkins Press, Baitimore.

The twelfth annual session of the Nebraska State Pharmaceutical association must have been a lively one if the published manphet of proceedings is any criterion. The society met at Nebraska City, with an unusually large number of delegates in at-tendance. The report before us contains a number of papers read at the yearly gathering, some of which are of more than gathering, some of which are of more than ordinary interest, from the fact that a prize was offered for the best essay on the sub-ject. "The Duties of the Drug Clerk." Mrs. Belle Heilman of Tecumsch captured the first prize. The paper is witty and prac-tical, showing the author to be a bright woman as well as an experienced one in business. Copies of the report may be had by addressing Landis Heilman, Tecumsch, Neb.

"Camp Fire Sparks," by Captain Jack Crawford, "The Poet Scout," is a brief col-lection of poems reviving memories of soldier life during the war. The verse is extremely life during the war. The verse is extremely simple and unpretentious, while expressive and reflecting just the sectiment of patriot-ism that reigned in the heart in those days of doubt and danger. Mr. Crawford has hosts of friends in Nebraska and southern Dakota, where he has spent much of his time in the early days, and those who know him will recognize in the lines a reflection of what is in the man himself. Charles H

what is in the man himself. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 175 Monroe street, Chicago. "Blue and Gray" for October is out in new dress, much improved in appearance since discarding its former gaudy cover. A galaxy discarding its former gaudy cover. A galaxy of southern beauties ornaments one page as a frontispiece and is made the subject of an interesting article. A large variety of de-lightful skotches and short illustrated ar-ticles give the reader many a glimpse at the men and events in which blue and gray par-ticipated. In its composition and pictorials at is a typical recast of war times and stands in the van of this class of literary periodicals. Patriotic Publishing Company, Philadelphia. The North Star State is represented in a Patriotic Publishing company, Public elements The North Star State is represented in a very effective manner through the pretty pamphlet just issued, "Minnesota: a Brief Sketch of Its History, Resources and Advan-tages," published by authority of the Min-nesola Board of World's Far Managers. Its illustrations and descriptive matter are exceedingly interesting and comprise an altogether unique presentation. An excel-leat map of the state is attached and coupled altogether unique presentation. An excel-ient map of the state is attached and coupled with the array of facts and information brought together forms a useful compendium of the state and a valuable immigration doc-ument. George N. Lamphere, committee, Moorehead, Mian.

"The Gothenburg System of Liquor

tones and melodies in the bass. William Pond & Co., 25 Union Square, New York. William A

"A Happy Family" is the title of the richly colored lithograph of a group of dogs appearing as frontispiece to "Sunny Tales for Snowy Days." On the outer board cover the artist seems to have fairly outdone him-self in the production of colors pleasing to the juvenile eye. Between delightful stories and lovely pictures it is hard to tell which will afford more pleasure to the young folks. "Cupboard Love" looks as rich and dainty as a genuine water color, representing a lit-tle girl carving meat at the table, with two dogs, one leaning over her shoulder and the other on a chair with his forepaws resting on the table, both eyeing the plate in an ap-pealing manner. The very best art is put into the work and it will be hailed with loy by thousands of little ones. Raphael Tuck

Sons, New York. By far the finest memorial of the fair thus far issued is "The Book of the Fair," by Hubert Bancroft, the third number of which is now out. The work when completed will comprise twenty-five numbers, representing 1,000 imperial folio pages, 12x16 inches, printed on the finest enameled paper on the Michle press us an exhibit of the fair. The illustrations, of which there are to be no less than 2,000, are simply superb, and will go far toward making this the most fitting resume and memorial of the greatest of all exhibi-tions. The work begins with a chapter on fairs of the past, from the Crystal pal-ace at London in 1851 to the late Paris exhibition in 1880, of course typically illus-trated. In this work every important feature of the fair, every beautiful or picturesque view, every characteristic group, all special events and notable personages are pictured on its pages, making it the most attractive and comprehensive production of the kind The Bancroft company, Auditorium build

ing, Chicago. "Governments and Politicians, Ancient and Modern," by Charles Marcotte, is an attack on republican and democratic forms of gov-ernment as inferior to monarchies. Just at present our country is not troubled with that issue and there is no danger of any harm from the work; in fact, any thoughtful reader would lay it down with a smile, convinced that the writer's narrowness and as-sumption was the product of having lived long under a monarchy and itself contra-dicted all his claim. The form of govern-ment is a wornout theme, and is one that can be treated in a very few pages, but the functions and structure of government, the principles of human development and growth underlie the question of form and are re-ceiving the major share of attention from thinkers today. The writer all through is redundant in words, but displays a lack of requisite acumen giving the impression of a school boy's debate. Charles Marcotte, 175 Monroe street, Chicago.

Monroe street, Chicago. One of the leading contributions to the current Dietetic and Hygienic Gazetto is a dissertation on "Some Forms of Food Adul-teration," by R. H. Chittendea, Ph.D., dweiling on the use of copper to brighten the color of canned vegetables. The writer is candid enough to admit that not the elicitet trace of hown has ever theor the add slightest trace of harm has ever been traced from the infinitesimal quantities employed, but harps on its evil as an adulteration. Commercial demagogy has plundered the public enough disguised in its howl against adulteration. Statements about adulterated goods have been persisted in that are false and are only simed to drive away competition, and logislatures have been adulterated to share laws with the sole aim of driving out of business the smaller rivals of some of our great monopoles. The less we hear of adulteration the better. Common law protects the citizen without vague adulteration laws aimed to create a false impression in the public mind and scare them into paying higher prices than necessary for their wants. Let the professional medical agitator begin to purify himself and cease to be the tool of to purify himself and cease to be the tool of corrupt jobbers and give the public a rest about adulteration. It has enough quacks in its ears already, and legislation has enough to do to remedy real evils and to keep its own hands from evil. The Gazotte Publishing company, 1218 Broadway, New York York.

In his "Outlines of Economics" (New York: Hunt & Eaton), Prof. Richard T. Ely of the University of Wisconsin has

Auntie-You should ask to be excused when you leave the table. Little Nephew-Should 11 I thought from the way you acted about that third piece of pie that you'd be glad to see me go.

Mother-Horrorsl How did you tear your clothes so?

Small Boy-Trying to get over a barbed wire fence without tearin' 'em. IMPIETIES.

Among examples of "pious sentiments missing their mark," the following beats all competitors that I have come across. It is said to come from a tombstone in the North-west Provinces. I do not know whether it is new, but it is good enough to bear repeti tion:

Sacred to the Memory of The Rev. -

Who, after twenty years' unremitting labor

as a Missionary, was accidentally shot by his Kitmagar.

"Weil done, thou good and faithful Servant."

Rev. D. H. L. Wayland tells this story on Rev. D. H. L. Wayland tells this story on himself: "On a recent occasion the Ram-bler, according to his feeble light, preached the gospel in a village which is enriched, illuminated and sanctified by the presence of a school of prophets. With such capacity as he was possessed of he endeavored to preach to the people about God, Christ, the immor-tal soul, and the oternity that spreads around and beyond us. A local paper of the following week, wishing to do the handsome thing, stated that the pulpit was occupied thing, stated that the pulpit was occupied by So and So, and added: 'The acctor's remarks were very entertaining."

Watts-I don't believe Jonah was swallowed by a whale. A whale's throat is too narrow for any such performance. Potts-But think how small the man must have felt when he realized that he was the original Jonah.

It is related of John Wesley that on one It is related of John Wesley that on one occasion he was riding along a highroad when he saw a man knoeling by the wayside breaking stones. "Ah!" cried the great preacher, "I wish I could break the hearts of stone who hear me as easily as you are breaking those stones." The man looked up and replied: "Did you ever try to break them on sour knees?" them on your knock?"

"Did you ever," said one preacher to an-other, "stand at the door after your sermon and listen to what the people said about it as they passed out?" Replied he: "I did once—a pause and a sigh—but I'll never do it again!"

"Don't you think Rev. Still's sermons are

awfully narrow?" "I suppose they are, but, goodness, he makes up for it, I should think, in the length."

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