

talking quite heroically of life.

Her hair had been blown a little in- kind of hollow or ditch. to admired disorder by the bluff wind on the heath, her cheeks were flushed | still waiting. with health and beauty, and she was ber domain.

For me, my eyes went from her bright and significant face across the with one hand, and strolled on. Presgray-green oats in which we waiked ently I looked back. Miss Bohun was breast-high, and back again in serene contentment. What did it matter that she was prepared to give battle to the monster-Man? Let him perish. "I can't really understand a sensi-

ble man like you taking up a position like that," said she. I had taken no position, except the

one by her side, but I defended my self weakly. "Well, you see, we inherit these preposessions and prejudices from our savage ancestors, I suppose."

"That's just it," said Chloe, eagerly. "You admit it, then? Savage! Of course, they were savages. You've given away your case."

I never really had any case; but I didn't say so. "I suppose I have," I

"You know it," said Miss Bohun, firmly. "It is quite absurd to pretend that women are one whit inferior to man, except, of course," she added quickly, "in regard to physical strength."

"And even then there were the Amazons," I suggested.

She cast a glance 21 me. "Yes, there were the Amazors," she said, "which shows-" "And the women do all the hard

work among the aboriginals," I went Pae gave me another glance. "And

"hat again shows-" she began with less confidence. "Do you know," I said, stopping in midfield to observe her critically, "I believe that if you only practiced a lit-

tle you would be more than a match for a man." She looked away across the corn "Do-do you think so?" she said, hesitatingly; and added, after a pause, "I

-I don't think I'm so-I'm not what you'd call muscular." "Well, perhaps not," I assented, ex aming her appraisingly; "but sinewy,

"How absurd!" said Chloe, quite snappishly, as she walked on. I foienveloped us.

"Another stile," said I, cheerfully. "Dear me, that's the fourth!" said Chloe, resignedly. "I do wish they'd makes gates between the fields."

"A stile's more picturesque," said I. "Very possibly," said Miss Bohun, indifferently. "It's certainly not as convenient.

"Ah," said I, smiling, "there's one thing, at any rate, in which men are superior. They can negotiate a stile." "Indeed!" said Chloe, loftily. " impossible for a woman." I pursed up | der.

my lips. "Any woman can get over stiles," she said, warmly, seeing my said, pitifully. I moved closer, still pillow. It's the pillow first, last and skpeticism. "O, I've no doubt," I said, politely.

"It's nonsense your saying that



Queen of herself and her domain. raid Miss Bohun. "You're simply pleased to be sarcastic all along." I shrugged my shoulders. She marched coldly and confidently toward the stile.

It took off a high ground, which, I suppose, accounted for the absence of a step. But there were two crossbars ply, but turned right away. to assist the climber. I thought Chloe's face fell as she noted it.

"Let me give you a hand," I said. "Nonsense!" she replied. "I don't want any assistance. It's quite easy." She put the hand which was not encumbered by the sunshade on the top | her hand, and then I was on my feet. bar and placed one Leat foot on the lowest. Then she hesitated.

"Perhaps I'd better take the surshade," I suggested. She did not answer at once; then, "If you wish it," she replied nonchal-

antly, "though it's of no consequence."

As we came down the field of wav- | Chloe's two feet were now on the lowing oats on Lavender hill, Chloe was est bar. She peered over. The stile let down beyond in a big drop into a

"O!" said she. "I didn't-" I was

"I wish you'd go on and not stare mistress and queen of herself and in that atrocious way," said she, with asperity.

I begged pardon, vaulted the stile seated astride the top ber. clinging with both hands to it. Es ece was rock back and forth in his swinging deeply flushed.

"Do go on!" she called out, vehemently. I went on, leisurely.

But, somehow, I could not make up



'But I don't ride a horse this way,' said Chloe, miserably.

my mind to walk briskly. She did not join me, so I flung myself upon the grass and pulled out a cigarette.

Then I heard my name called in a distressful voice. I stood up and looked round. Miss Bohun was still astride the top bar, and she was pinker than ever.

"Please come-don't be so unkind! she cried, with tears in her voice. hurried back like the wind.

"Or, just give me your hand!" panted Chloe, nervously, lifting one from the bar. "I can't-it's such a long drop. I can't get my-"

lowed. The deep, spreading shallows "You're half-way over now. You've gwyngyll. of the bushes at the end of the field only got to lift that foot off the bar

"I shall go over. I know I shall go over," she said, pathetically.

"No, you won't," said I. "It only rea horse and-"

"But I don't ride a horse this way. said Chloe, miserably. "No," said I, "but men do; and

women are just as good as-" "It's cruel of you-it's beastly, when I'm in such peril!" sobbed Miss Bohun. "Now, just lift that foot," I enjoined. should have thought the feat was not | Chloe's weight lay limp on my shoul-

loosened the dainty foot.

then I can see you don't believe it," ly. "Don't mind about your ankles," I that with one's own pillow at hand it

"O, but am I-?" Her foot went back. "Shut your eyes, please," she entreated. I shut my eyes. The next the bottom of the trunk for future instant the weight on me was doubled. and two arms went stranglingly about my neck.

As I have explained, the foothold descended into a hollow. I went down precipitately on my head. I saw several cornfields and two or three stiles; also more than one Chice. But I seemed content to be there. Miss Bohun extricated herself quickly.

"O, are you hurt? O, how dreadful of me!" she said. "O, please, do speak!"

"I liked it," I said, "and I'm only hurt in one place." orry. Is it your head.

I shook it, and sat up. "No; luckily was born thick-headed." "Your-your knee?" she inquired

again, hesitatingly. might have asked further questions, actors laughing. but she didn't. She was busy smoothing her skirt.

"I can't think why they make such horriple things," said she. "O, but any woman can get over a stile." I told her. She made no re-

"Please." I called, "won't you help me up?" Miss Bohun turned back reluctantly.

I made a face of pain. "It's your ankle?" she said, with sudden anxiety. I winced and took with that hand in mine. "No, it's here," I said in a lower voice, laying that hand on my heart.

"It was here long ago." I drew her to "Do you always do that to people you help over stiles?" asked Chloe, I took the sunshade and waited. tween a smile and a sob .-- Sketch.

CAUGA. SY A CARICATURE

Tweed Arrested in Spain Through One of Nast's Caricatures. No very strenuous effort had been made to find Tweed, but it became known at last that he was somewhere in Spanish territory.

As early as Sept. 30, Nast cartooned the "Boss" as a tiger, appearing from a cave marked "Spain." Now, suddenly, came another report-a cablethat one "Twid" (Tweed) had been identified and captured at Vigo, Spain, on the charge of "kidnaping two American children."

This seemed a curious statement, for whatever may have been the boss' sins, he had not been given to child stealing. Then came further news, and the mystery was explained.

Tweed had been identified and ar rested at Vigo through the cartoon "Twee-dle-dee and Tilden-dum," drawn by Thomas Nast. The "street gamins"-to the Spanish office, who did not read English-were two children being forcibly abducted by the big man of the stripes and club.

The printing on the dead wall they judged to be the story of his crime Perhaps they could even spell out the word "reward" in an upper corner. Absurd as it all was, the identification was flawless. Tweed, on board the steamer Franklin, came back to America to die.

When hos baggage was examined it was found that he had preserved every cartoon Nast had drawn of him, save the few final ones published artes his escape, one of which had placet him again behind arison bars .- Pear

CURED OF BAD HABIT.

Professor No Longer Expounds While in Rocking Chair.

Dr. Abbott of the English depart ment at Columbia university used to desk chair as he talked to his aud tors, but he has been cured of the habit," said one who attended his classes last year. "It was this way," said he:

"One member of his class on composition handed in, as his weekly theme, an exposition on 'disagreeable sounds.' In its applicaion his was a vivid description of a man addicted to this rocking habit who once, while addressing an audience, found himself in a chair that squeaked. The distress of the audience was so cleverly pictured in the theme that the doctor singled it out to read to the class.

"Singularly enough the doctor was, thile reading, rocking back and forth in a chair the metal parts of which badly needed oil. He had not proceeded far in the reading, however, when it dawned upon him that he himself was the subject of the writer and that he was at that moment very aptly guilty of causing the kind of distress complained of in the writing.

"His comments on the theme were delivered while standing, and now he never rocks while speaking to a class."-New York Times.

Long Names of Persons and Places. "In my travels," said the sailor, "I have come across some mighty long names-in fact, regular jawbreakers

"A friend of mine worked on an estate in Madras that was named Arademaravasadeloovaradooyon. That word has thirteen syllables. The estate next to Arademara (as they used to call the place for short) was named Kami nagadeyathooroosoomokanoogonagria Kaminaga has sixteen syllables.

"A lady friend of mine was once assistant cook for a family whose house on the Isle of Mull was called Drimtaidhorickhilliechattan. Another lady friend that I met in London was born "Wait a bit," said I, considering, in the Welsh village of Lanvairpwil-

"Them is all names of places. Ain't they jawbreakers? I know some people's names that are jawbreakers, too. As fine a Spaniard as I ever drank with was old Don Nepomuceno de quires confidence. Imagine you're on Burionagonatorecagogeazcoecha of Me drid-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Take Your Pillow Along. Many people when away from home find it difficult to sleep well in a strange bed, and arise in the morning with a sense of having passed a decidedly unsatisfactory night. Vice-President Knowlton of the Raymond & Whitcomb company, who ought to "I can't get it free. It's stuck," she know, says the trouble is all in the with my burden on my shoulder, and always. He has slept in many lands and under all imaginable conditions. "Now," I said. She lifted it ginger- and years ago came to the conclusion mattered little about the bed. On an extended tour he always takes his pillow with him, stowing it carefully at reference. "If I could start life over again," he says, "I would learn to sleep without a pillow (the only proper way), but the art must be acquired during childhood. The next best thing is your own pillow wherever possible. Try it and be convinced."

Policeman's Laugh Stops Show. One Kansas City policeman cannot go to the theaters because he laughs so long and loud at every joke that he stops the performance. He was put on a beat where his duty took him inside a theater for a few minutes ev-"I-you frightened me," she said, ery evening, and he asked to be people wouldn't let him stay inside,

even when he bought a ticket. Before he was married he took his sweetheart to a show once, but at the end of the second act the manager "Certainly not my knee," I replied. touched him on the back and said he "Then-" Chloe turned away. She would have to get out. He had all the better for him not to undertake it.

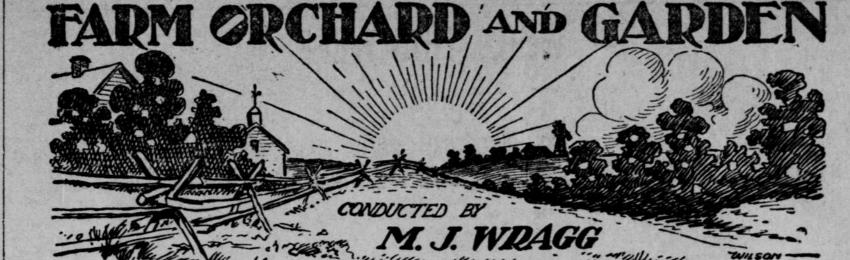
"But I paid to see this show," protested the policeman. "If you put me out I shall insist on your giving my money back." "We'll be glad to do that, all right,"

said the manager. And they did .- Kansas City Journal.

Self-Sacrifice.

My Uncle Jim he's jes' about
'The smartest man on earth,
He knows jes' where the muskrats live
An' what their skins is worth;
He knows jes' when to plant yer cats
And when to cut yer hay,
An' what the Russians ought to do
To hold the Japs at bay.

He's allus goin' 'round about
As busy as kin be,
A-givin' all the folks he knows
This information free.
An' people kind o' laughs to see
His luck grow was an' wass.
You see that's what a feller gets



IMr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this de-partment may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspond-ents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, Wau-

DAIRY POINTERS.

About the poorest way to make the butter come that I know of is to pour hot water into the cream or set the churn by the stove for an hour or so. Cream that has been properly ripened will come all right without any such doctoring, and doctored cream makes poor butter every time.

Nobody ever has exactly figured out just what is the relation between getting the cow all "roiled up" at milking time and a decided falling off in the quality of her milk, but it is a fixed fact that the man who allows his cows to be excited and wrought up at that time gets poorer butter by several points than he would if he treated his cows kindly.

One of the surest ways in the world to make butter smooth and greasy is to overheat the cream while ripening it. And that is the kind of butter that

will not keep very long. The man who says dirt will strain out does not know what he is talking about. The strainer that will take filth out of milk has never been invented. It cannot be invented.

No man ever learned how to scrimp cow and not have the cow catch him at it. She may be a fool, but she is too smart for any man who thinks he can cheat her that way.

The cow's bag is not made of India rubber. Some of us act as if we thought it was, and that the cow has no feeling in it. But she has. She is the most sensitive creature and, no doubt, suffers much at the hands of

The cow which is a famous milker for one man may be nothing but an old scrub for another. It depends on the feed and the treatment from start to finish. Of course, the cow that is well bred will always show her bringing up, but the man has more to do with her success than most of us ad-

It is the man who understands each one of his cows that gets most out of them. That calls for patient study, not for a day, but for years. But it is study that pays in dairying, after all.

HORSE NOTES.

By One of Our Thorough Farmers. One good way to avoid runaways

is to keep the harness strong. The colt crop is very short. First thing we know young horses will be scarce. A likely colt at present waydown prices might prove to be

mighty profitable investment. The need of "condition powders" or other medicines argues the need of wiser feeding and better stabling.

When the horse's shoes are loose they would better be removed if they cannot be tightened or set. To allow them to be pulled off sometimes breaks the hoof, renders proper shoeing difficult, and originates a bad condition of the feet, if not contraction of disease.

The cruel, brutal man is out of place on a stock farm. He should deal with inanimate objects.

If your horse is lame from large wind galls on his ankles have him shod with long heel calks and no toe calks. or very short ones, and then blister

with some good absorbing blister. If you clip your horse clip him early so that by the time very cold weather comes he will have a reasonable coat of hair to protect him.

Clip the manes of the work horses. The necks can be kept clean more easily, and as the long hair often works under the collar and makes a sore it can readily be dispensed with. If you are going to use the breeding mare I would not wean the colts, but let them run in a roomy box-stall. Give them both grain and you will find that it will pay in the growth of the colt, and will do the mare no injury, if she be well red.

Don't act with your horse so folks will say, "His horse knows more than he does."

Don't make the check straps of the bridle too tight. The bit should never gape nor even wrinkle the corners of a horse's mouth. Look after every buckle when a careless man has put the harness together.

Any one who has had experience with horses knows that while there are many places about a harness an old family recipe. She sold them where snaps may be used with advantage and safety, yet if one depends or later, play him a trick.

It is not worth while for any man with a serious little laugh. "I'm so changed, because he said the theater to go into dairying unless he has made up his mind that he can and will give his cows good care, feed them well. milk them regularly and keep them warm when the weather is cold. For the man who will not do this, dairying will prove disastrous and it would be

POULTRY NOTES.

Bury a big lot of caggage for winter and spring feeding. Did you save the lawn clippings for the fowls? Splendid egg food for win-

Collect barn sweepings, clover heads, etc., in old sacks for use later on when the poultry is shut in by If the chickens and thurkeys are fat

and the price is good, one, two or

The very best "wallow" for fowls is hauling? made from dried turf. Pile up sods this month in one corner of the poultry house and the birds will do the rest! Store enough of them to last the on Thanksgiving Day. It comes but farm work is pretty poor business. the seventh day of the month and is entire winter.

PROTEIN IN CORN.

"Corn has always been regarded as poorly balanced ration, except for portion of protein to the carbonaceous substances is too small. Only a few years ago it was asserted on apparently good authority that the relative proportion of protein to the carbonaceous in grains from the same ear from 10.75 belief about corn. They show that pired. simply so much corn per day is no safe standard for the feeder to go by, as one day the animal may get a very much larger amount of protein than is given in the same amount of corn of some other variety. They also suggest lines of improvement by careful selection of seed. But one difficulty comes up, and that is that we are not all chemists and cannot select from analysis of samples, but analysis of different parts of the grain as reported from the same station shows that the richness of the grain in protein depends upon the size of the germ."

THE AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS.

Farming as grandfather farmed no longer brings a comfortable living, much less a competence for old age. Conditions are different now, and methods must also change. With a virgin soil and a primitive civilization. it was easy to grow enough to supply the limited wants of men and women. The growth of the country made a ready market for the surplus and increased the price of land, thus putting many indifferent farmers on their feet financially. But these times have passed.

Agitation for a higher industrial training began about fifty years ago, and culminated in an act of congress, called the Morrill bill, signed by President Lincoln, July 2, 1862, which granted certain public lands for providing colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts. The schools are now established in nearly every state, and are doing a good

The competition in farming becomes more strenuous year by year, and better farmers are required. It is now being generally acknowledged that special training in agriculture is required for successful farming, just as special training is needed for the lawyer or the physician. The industrial schools are endeavoring to meet this need, and we believe are doing it successfully.

There is a large demand for broadly educated agriculturists to fill the positions of teachers and investigators in schools and experiment stations, and for managers of farms and creameries and other work of the kind.

FARM.

Farmers' daughters who leave comfortable homes to seek uncertain employment in town often make a mistake. There are few cases where the same amount of energy and industry expended at home would bring equal returns, besides the comforts and safeguards that are contained.

Most girls could obtain the use of an acre or two of land, and on this they might produce something profitable. Eggs, guaranteed strictly fresh pure honey, fat squabs, plums and tender chickens-all these good things are desired by city people and many of them are willing to pay a good price for articles that are always kept up to the mark in quality. The raising of these may mean some hard work, but not so hard or confining as standing all day behind a counter or sitting at a sewing machine or type-

A New Jersey woman some years ago planted a fourth of an acre of Tom Thumb cucumbers, tended them with care, and pickled them according to ping on duty. first by a retail grocer, but when they became known she was able to sell his best. Cows are just so. Kind logical interest now in the Huntingvery much on them they will, sooner | them to the best wholesale trade and | words and good treatment count for | ton library at The Pleasance. Bay makes a tidy sum.

MISTAKES ARE VALUABLE.

Dead men never made mistakes. never makes anything. Wise men make mistakes; fools | humor the fancy of these cows.

continue to make mistakes. will soften criticism of other's mis The man who learns life's lessons

his tuition at reduced rates. is making the same one twice. The trouble with the man who never makes a mistake is that he does

Why should farmers wade through three weeks before Thanksgiving, why from the house to the barn when cinders and sand may be had for the

> The very best of the flock is none too good for the farmer's own family

CORN REQUIRED TO FATTEN A STEER.

One of our Minnesota readers raises fattening purposes. The relative pro- the following question: "How many bushels of whole corn will it take to of six months?" He adds, "I have fed enough of them, but, like many others, I never kept track of all the feed." substances found in corn was very uni- | We think we can furnish data that form and that the average per cent of ought to suffice for an answer. At protein found in the grain was but a the outset, however, it should be said little over 10.5 per cent. In 1897 the that much will depend on the charac-Kansas Experiment Station took up | ter of the fodder fed, as a steer given | the matter of corn investigation and first-class clover hay or alfalfa will do they found that the per cent of pro- on considerable less corn than a steer tein found in several varieties of corn | fed timothy hay or corn fodder. Much analyzed to vary from 9.75 to 17.12 per also depends on the way in which an cent, a variation of 7.35 per cent. They animal is handled and the food prefound the amount of protein to vary pared. If the meal is ground, we are satisfied that an average of not more to 13.50, a variation of 2.75 per cent. than 11 pounds per day will be ample, Different ears of the same variety beginning with five or six pounds a were found to vary as much as 6.44 day and increasing very gradually. per cent. These findings are quite | Multiply 180 days by 11 pounds and different from the common accepted | the product is the quantity of meal re-

These figures are base upon three or four experiences that we conducted ourselves at the Minnesota and Ontario stations. We found in one instance that steers which averaged not Vienna tobacco factory, and are made more than 10 pounds per day for 150 days made as much gain as those that were given four pounds more every a box containing 600 cigars is sent to

monly fed, it would take from 20 to 24 case of these choice cigars as a pleaspounds of corn per day, but in that ant surprise to civil, military and case swine would follow. It is common ecclesiastical dignitaries who are to allow one pig for one steer. The known to be especially fond of this pig and the steer, therefore, would | brand. want 24 pounds of corn per day, but in that case it is not likely that it would be necessary to keep the steer on feed for six months. Fed thus, he would probably not make much gain after the end of four months.

borers that have been missed in former examinations. As cold weather comes on they will get deeper and deeper, and not only be harder to get but will do more damage. The peach borers do not go so deep in the wood as the apple and quince borers, but they all need to be dug out at once. This work can be done at the same time that the trash is cleaned away to prevent leaving harbors for mice.

SCRAPPLE.

Scrapple (a popular dish in Penn sylvania, having originated among the Dutch) is made of rather the waste pieces of meat, the trimmings of the hams and shoulders, the head, the heart, a small piece of the liver, and the skins from the lard and sausage meat. The ears carefully cleaned and the cartilage removed may be used. The head is split between the jaws, and after the tongue is taken out is split the other way. Cut off the snout, remove the jaw and nasal cavities. Put the head meat and skins into the boiler with water to cover them, the rest of the meat fifteen minutes later. Boil until the meat leaves the bones, then chop it fine, strain the liquor and add to it enough water to make five parts liquid to three of meat. Set meal to make a moderately thick mush and stirring all the time. Then LET THE GIRLS STICK TO THE put in the meat, mixing thoroughly, and season to taste with salt, black and red pepper, and either sage, sweet marjoram, thyme or pennyroyal, whichever flavor you prefer. The cornmeal

quickly till brown. that it is out of gear before mounting the tower. If old or lame, let some young and active person do the work. It never pays to risk life or limb on a wind mill tower unless abundantly he may be driven to resigning his able to protect oneself from mishap.

FARM NOTES.

Broken straps about the harness quite often lead to broken bones in the

Breaking colts is a great deal like sitting up with a sick man. One must park, New York, which will cover attend strictly to business. No nap- about eight city lots; a suitable en-

"Sometimes a bit of taffy goes a good ways toward making a man do | manuscripts and objects of archaeoa sight. Ever try it?" Some cows will give down their

He who never makes a mistake work at while the process of milking who was induced by the British govis going on. It is worth while to

milk best when they have a little

H. H. Halbert, of Coleman county, won the prize offered by C. Falkner, without making mistakes is getting of Wace: E. W. Kilpatrick, of Mc-Kinney, and S. P. Ramsay, of Austin, Get wise when you make a mistake; Tex., for the largest pecan grown this the only crime in making a mistake | year. The prize nut is about the size of a large hen's egg, and is believed to be the largest pecan in the world. Mr. Halbert has only one tree that

not know a mistake when he makes bears such large nuts, and they are larger this year than in any former year, but not as numerous. The object in offering a prize was to find the the mud twenty times a day in going largest pecan, and it was a part of the and enlargement of several of its scibargain that the prize-givers are to entific departments. have graftings from the tree. The second prize was won by R. H. Hamilton, of Collin county.

To bed for sleep

KAISER'S DAILY LIFE

SECRET OF FRANCIS JOSEPH'S HEALTH AND VIGOR.

Moderate and Regular Course of Living Has Kept Him Active and in Full Possession of His Mental Vigor at the Advanced Age of 75.

A member of the Polish aristocracy,

occupying a prominent position at the Vienna court, recently published some interesting details concerning the daily life of the Emperor Francis Joseph. On Aug. 18, says this well-informed writer, the emperor entered upon his 75th year, in full possession of mental and bodily health. His great-grandfather, Leopold II., died comparatively young, at 40; his grandfather, Francis I., at 58, and his father, fatten a 1,000-pound steer for a period | the Archduke Franz Karl, reached, indeed, his 76th year, but for several years before his death the mental and bodily energy which distinguished his son was absent. That Francis Joseph enjoys such excellent health is easily explained; it is the result of his moderate and regular course of life. His majesty in this respect may be regarded as a hygienic model for his subjects.

He rises in winter at 5, in summer half an hour earlier, when he takes a cup of coffee and a piece of bread. At 8 he takes a cup of pure tea and a roll. At 12 he lunches, the meal being of the simplest kind, consisting of soup and boiled and roast meat, with which he drinks a glass of Bavarian beer. For dessert he smokes a Regalia cigar; he has gradually disassociated himself from the use of Virginia tobacco, as the doctors consider it injurious to the nerves. The Regalias intended for his majesty's use are prepared with special care at the of selected Havanna leaves by the most skillful workmen. Every month the Hofburg and paid at the usual If whole corn is fed, as it is com- rate. His majesty frequently sends a

At 7 o'clock follows the dinner, but however elaborate the menu the emperor only partakes of soup, roast meat with vegetables, cheese, and a glass of beer. This, followed by one of his favorite cigars, is all that the monarch allows himself daily. He etiquette of a toast requires it he sips a little champagne. At 9:30 the lights in the imperial apartments are extinguished and his majesty retires to rest. The same order is strictly obcerved when he travels or attends the naneuvers. Doctors with nervous pacients would do well to recommend them a strict observance of his majesty's regime, which has proved so advantageous in his case.

The One Woman.

Her early education was attended to with rival anywhere; She'd learned to hark with deference to men whene'er they spoke, And early they'd accustomed her to every

They'd taught her not to ask a man where he has been at nights, They'd also told her not to try to put his They'd given her to understand that she must never care

If, on his manly shoulder, she espied an

They'd tried to teach her not to fuss, and not to talk so much And that the sleeper's wallet she must And, too, they made her see that is was safer, yea, by far, to face the front when she gets off the

moving trolley car She learned these things and many more, And they together went through life as the liquid to boiling, stirring in corn- No misery could enter where a woman is so they spent a care free life in

glad, delightful bliss. —Cleveland Leader.

Worried by "Popular Music." Theodore Hansen, first secretary of the Russian embassy in Washington, should be fine, made of new corn, well is an accomplished musician, being dried before grinding, and there devoted especially to the piano. Most should be about as much of it as of of his spare time is passed fingering the meat. Put the scrapple away in the keys of a concert grand which he pans in a cold place. To cook, cut into has in his apartments. But he is slices, lay in a very hot pan and fry haunted by street pianos, which seem to have a satanic propensity for cutting loose just in front of wherever In oiling the wind mill first be sure he happens to live. Three times he has changed his quarters on this account and he solemnly declares that unless he can effect permanent escape from the torment of "popular music"

> Hispanic Society of America. Archer M. Huntington has had the Hispanic Society of America incorporated, and has made to the trustees a gift of \$1,000,000. The gift consists of a building to be erected in Audubon dowment and an extremely valuable collection of Spanish books, paintings,

Refuses to Be Slave Driver. William Evans, formerly protector grain in the manger before them to of Chinese in the Straits Settlements, ernment to go to South Africa to superintend the arrangements connected with the importation and the hous-A thought of one's own mistakes PECANS AS BIG AS HEN'S EGGS. ing of the Chinese in South Africa, has refused to remain there. He said he would never consent to be a slave driver, and that the conditions under which the Chinese worked in South

Africa were indescribable.

Honors Kouropatkin. The Military-Medical academy at St. Petersburg has recently hung a portrait of its honorary member, Gen. Kouropatkin, in the main hall as a token of gratitude for his gifts. The academy owes to him the remodeling

Seven His Lucky Number. T. C. Loud, an aged Foxcroft, Me., gentleman, was born in the year 1827. Sitting up nights to worry over the In the seventh month of the year, on 77 years old.

