The Kicker

I' been kickin' all this season, Thinkin' summer'd never come An' a wonderin' what's the reason That we couldn't capture some Of this geu-wine hot weather, Like the other towns has got-Had begun a-doubtin' whether 25 It 'ud ever turn off hot!

'Tain't been cold enough fer freezin'-Only sort o' chilly, nights; An' I must confess, it's pleasin' To escape muskeeter bites! But it ain't done like it oughter-It may be all right for women, But it aln't het up the water So a man can go a-swimmin'! So I've kicked-till t'other mornin',

When out come that old June sun-Never give a bit o' warnin'. Jest turned in an' shone like fun. Yesterday I durn near died-Hottest day I kin remember; Man's a fool to kick-why. I'd Give ten cents if t'wuz December! -Teddy in Cleveland Leader.

B. CASAD BY CAMPB ELL

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"There he goes again!" Darton | her on a peg in the wall, where he clutched my arm in a frenzy of agon- left her until morning! That was a ized interest, and pointed to the house week ago. Every night since, this thing has been repeated. Something opposite. Charles Darton was convalescing must be done. It is getting on my

from an attack of fever which I, his perves." roommate, had been unable to nurse him through. The day after we had moved into the apartment my firm had suddenly decided to send me to "Frisco," forcing me to a hurried departure that very day. That night Charley was taken down, although I heard of the window, he started up and nothing of his illness until nearly a pointed to the house opposite. Followweek later on arriving at "the coast." Much as I longed to be with him, hypnotic gentleman in his shirt my business detained me in "Frisco" sleeves, carrying the form of a beautitwo weeks, while the return trip con- ful woman. He seated her in a chair sumed another. So that by the time I by the window, and, standing be reached his bedside, after an absence tween the poor creature and the win of four weeks, the fever had spent dow, completely hiding her from our itself.

I had noticed on my arrival Darton's a few moments he worked away as extreme nervousness but attributed it if sawing something, although we to the ravages of his malady. To his could not see what he was up to. occasional furtive glances out of the window. I attached the same reason. lie and I shrank back, sick with hor-

It was the afternoon of the day following my arrival, as we sat together by the window of our little sitting room. Darton silently staring into space, absent-mindedly drumming on the pane, a puzzled look on his FIRST BOOK OF ARITHMETIC.

Supposed to Have Been by Isaac

Greenwood of Harvard. In a recent article referring to the death of Col. Nicolas Pike it was stat-

ed that "among the curiosities he leaves is a three-sheet autograph letter from Washington to his uncle, Nicolas Pike, commending him as the author of the first arithmetic published in the United States," says the Philadelphia Record. But the author (Pike) and George

Washington the contrary notwithstanding, Pike's book was not the first arithmetic published in this country, writes Artemus Martin of the United States survey. Pike's arithmetic was published at Newburyport, Mass., in 1788. Hodder's arithmetic was reprinted

at Boston, Mass., 1719: but that book was not by an American author. An arithmetic was published at Boston, Mass., 1729, anonymously, but supposed to be by, and is accredited

to, Isaac Greenwood, a Harvard professor, which is believed to be the first arithmetic by an American author published in the United States. It antedates Pike fifty-nine years. Several arithmetics by foreign au-

thors were reprinted here before the appearance of Pike's scholarly work. ander McDonald, was published at Norwich. Conn., in 1785, three years the copy for a three volume novel,

"Elementary Principles of Arithmetic," by Thomas Sarjeant, was published at Philadelphia in 1788, the

ODD PLAN OF ENGINEERS.

Nor Roadway.

Its peculiarity lies in the fact that the bridge possesses neither footpath nor roadway for vehicular traffic. Instead the bridge is provided with a came famous? They were partners car accommodating four wagons and so long ago that it's a shame to guess 300 passengers at one time, and this how old they are, but somehow they car makes trips across the river as didn't get on. It was rocky enough often as the traffic requires.

stretches a track held up on the suspension principle, and the car makes

lengthy approaches on either side of then realized the advantage of a front. circles. the river in order that the shipping



Jones at Elghteen. William Gillette will make a pro-Henry Arthur Jones is one of the fessional appearance in Paris before playwrights of England who could rereturning to this country, the vehicle tire to-morrow, if he liked, not alone probably being his new play, "Clar with a fortune, but with the satisfacice."

play writing before he was 30.

as on the other.

tion of knowing that he is honored on London critics expect that Sir Ed. both sides of the Atlantic as the auward Elgar, during his sojourn in this thor of such plays as "The Dancing country, will gather impressions of Girl," "Mrs. Dane's Defense," and this strenuous country which he will "The Liars." Jones' father was a express in terms of music.

farmer. The boy didn't take kindly to Forbes Robertson will be unable to farming, and at 13, after he had finfill his American tour planned for the ished at a grammar school, the elder coming autumn, as he is under con-Jones got him a job in a commercial tract to open the Scala theater in Lonestablishment. Later he became a don, which is to be operated by an "bag-man," as commercial travelers influential syndicate.

are termed in England-and so good Charles Dillingham will have twelve a one that at 21 he was able to marry important theatrical attractions next and settle down, very much envied inseason. One of the first of these to deed by some of his friends who had take "the road" will be Frank Daniels not done as well financially as he. To | in "Sergt. Brue." This company will their great surprise, and, presumably, open in Cleveland Sept. 4. to the dismay of his own family, he

Corinne will be leading lady with gave up business and launched into the Rogers brothers in their vaudeville wanderings in Ireland provided It was no surprise to his intimates, by John J. McNally. She succeeds though, for he had begun to try his Josephine Cohan as associate fun hand at it when only 18. At about that | maker of the comedians.

time, tco, he laboriously ground out It is announced that one of the features of Mme. Bernhardt's farewhich, like all his earlier dramatic well visit to the United States next efforts, was returned to him with fall will be her appearance in her thanks. His first accepted play was own play, "Adrienne Lecouvreur," a one-act production entitled "Only which she is to present in London 'Round the Corner." It was successnext month.

ful in England, but probably has Colin McComas, who has one of the never been seen in America. His first important roles in "The Pearl and the big success, produced away back in Pumpkin," is the daughter of Judge McComas of San Francisco. Miss Mcmet with as complete a measure of Comas is a beautiful young girl who in a short space of time has made great advances in the dramatic profession.

Fame Forced Upon These Actors. George Richards of "The Pearl and "Ever hear." inquired the man the Pumpkin" has already won a sucwhose memory runs back twenty-nine cess in a Vermont character as Mink years, "how McIntyre & Heath be-Jones, the village drunkard in "A Temperance Town." Charles H. Hoyt received his inspiration for that play from an episode that especially concerned the boys of Dartmouth college. in those days. Even the best of the Fully 400 theatrical companies are

organized and will be sent out at the wardrobe in champagne baskets. beginning of the coming season. Many of these companies open their tours in August, and that means that the preliminary work is now already under "Well, Mack and his partner were way, and that in a month from now come the necessity for building doing the best they could, and even things will be seething in theatrical



The Flag. Just a stick and a rag make the conquering flag a nation in travail born,

And kings from their thrones shall the downtrodden drag, As he rock from its base is torn.

Though the rally be slow and men's miens little show

The emotions that glow beneath, All too quickly the rivers through car-nage shall flow, In tyrants the sword shall sheath!

From the whispering breeze, 'midst the

sentinel trees, First, unhonored, that flag may shrink, While on suppliant knees the unhoused At the fountain of freedom drink.

Then, the banner unfurled, mad defiance

is hurled At the vulture hand, virtue blind,

And the worms of the world shall have turned and uncurled And struck, as the Lord designed. .

Through the storm and the fight, through the darkness and light, Shall the flag, like an eagle fleet, Full spread to the wind of the cannon ball's flight—

A guide and a winding sheet.

The oppressors are vanquished, their myrmidons fied, Like the leaves of the autumn strewn,

And that flag floats in glory where patriots bled,

-Now all-honored and all their own.

And the widows and orphans shall weep not in vain When its battle-scarred folds are still For their anguish has blossomed in lib-

erty's reign And free bloom the vale and the hill. -John Irving Pearce, Jr.

How Logan Saved the Day.

sons who in the hour of danger have | er impurities. done her honor. Conspicuous among ruary 9, 1826.

School.

impetuous nature, writes Austin Cook. first no number was placed on them. His experience in the Mexican war,

move far enough to escape the suction of the wind after each discharge. The result was that before the other men realized what was going on the muscles were shredded from the wounded man's arm above the elbow. The poor fellow made no protest or complaint and was not rescued from his trying situation until the gun had been discharged several times. Now I would like to know what became of that man."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Making G. A. R. Badges.

The method of manufacturing the present badges of the Grand Army is most interesting, involving as it does some thirty-five or forty separate operations. For more than twenty years they have been made by Comrade Joseph K. Davison, manufacturing jeweler of Philadelphia. At first his factory was equipped with hand presses only, but additions have been made to the equipment from time to time until now his shop is foremost in up

to-date machinery and methods. The bronze metal used is obtained from cannon captured from the confederates and bought from the government by the quartermaster general of the order and by him turned over to the manufacturer. Some of these guns were apparently made in England, and those contained the best material. while others made by southern manu-Illinois has had many illustrious facturers often contained iron and oth-

The complete badge weighs about them is John Alexander Logan. Where an ounce, and as each gun weighs now stands the flourishing city of from 700 to 900 pounds and very little Murphysboro, in a comfortable farm- if any is wasted, a single gun will house, John A. Logan was born Feb- furnish material for some 10.000 badges. When the manufacturing was His father, a prosperous physician, in its earlier stages and dependent up gave him a liberal education with a on hand presses the badges were private tutor, and a course at Shiloh somewhat thicker and heavier than College and the Louisville Law those now made and the bas-relief more pronounced. Comrades who pos-John was a natural leader and al- sess specimens of the earlier made ways had a crowd of admiring satel- badges prize them highly, and have lites ready to follow him in his daring generally believed they owned one of adventures, and whether it was work, the "original" G. A. R. badges. Withplay or study that engaged him, he en- in the past score of years it has been tered into it with all the energy of his | customary to number each star, but at

which he entered when 18, coming out | Drummer Boy at Lookout Mountain. When Grant and old "Pap" Thomas tary education, prior of the rebellion. were watching the immortal charge of In 1860, when our country was shak- the federal troops up the face of Looken to its very foundations by impend- out Mountain, a certain regiment far ing war, Logan held his seat in Con- to the front was seen to waver. The gress by the almost unanimous vote colors began to recede; the storm of of the Democrats of a southern Illi- rock and bullets sweeping down from the confederates intrenched above As time went on he saw that he was too much for the courage of the country, and he proclaimed himself | Then out of the tangle, the living and dying, there came a little drum When the troops were marching out | mer boy and he went beyond the colof Washington to meet the enemy in ors and up to a perch of rock. High the eventful July of 1861, Logan left he placed himself, his face turned up his seat in the House, seized a musket | defiantly to the fire-rimmed mounand, without taking time to change | fain's crest. Sharp and long came the his silk hat, took his place in the ranks | call of his drum to the failing men beand fought as a common soldier during | low him, while on the heights men in gray spared their aim for the bravery Men of the blue rallied. They cheered the drummer boy and swept by him in new effort. They scaled the peaks and won the victory, while from the slopes still rang out his challenge that he had betrayed and deserted for great deeds. It was, Molly Pitcher who rolled the drum at Monmouth before she turned to swabbing the hot cannon.



rushed toward it, but the man was

quicker.

ror-the woman's headless trunk lay

shrieked in an agony of fear.

"Quick, Rex! The police!" Charlie

Hatless, I dashed to the street-

"Officer!" I cried, "A terrible mur-

der has just been committed in that

house across the street. Come with

me." And followed by the policeman

our path, and dashed up the stairs.

and I with his night stick.

the policeman with drawn revolver

back in the chair.

mad flight.

room.

ing his terrified gaze, I beheld the

inquisitive gaze, bent over her. For

Then he stepped aside, while Char-

"What do you think's the matter with the poor woman?" "My conclusion is that he is a hypnotist and she is the subject." Charlie had scarcely spoken these words when, happening to glance out

An odd bridge has recently been popular favor on this side of the water

From steel towers 160 feet in height profession frequently carried their the passage some eighty feet above speak the baskets, even before they

"The Youths' Assistant," by Alex

before Pike's book.

same year as Pike's book.

Bridge That Has Neither Footpath 1882, was "The Silver King," which

completed across the River Mersey, connecting the towns of Widnes and Runcorn.

Mind how variety actors used to be-

This peculiar form is used to over-

were sold out?

the surface of the river.

race.

"What's troubling you, old man?" I asked, thinking to distract his attention from unpleasant thoughts.

"I don't exactly know, Rex. But let me tell you, and maybe you can solve the mystery."

"Fire away!" I laughingly cried. "You notice that little window across the street, the one with the green bottle on its edge?"

"Yes, go on!"

"Well, that window is in the room where I've seen the most unaccountable things take place." Every night promptly at twelve, they begin-or rather he begins; she is unconscious." "He-she-what on earth are you

rambling about, Charlie?"

"I'm talking about the man across the street who hangs his wife on the wall every night."

Darton was becoming excited and I began to think he had not recovered from his delirium.

"There, there, old chap," I began in a soothing tone.

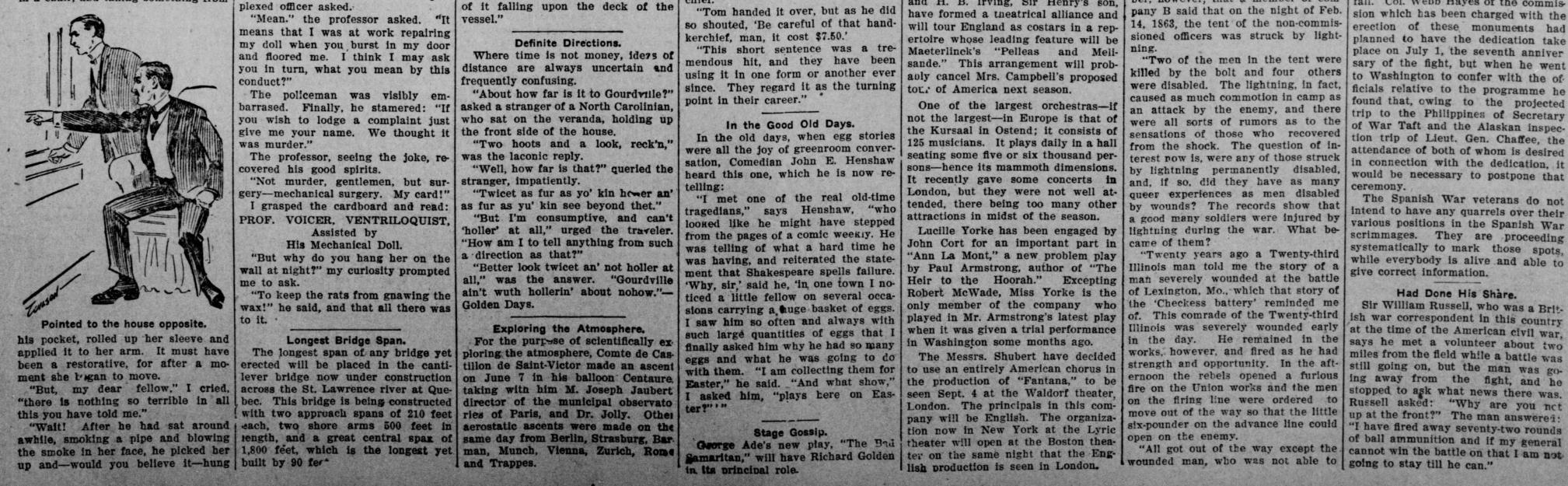
"Now, Rex, don't start that line of talk!" he interrupted. "I'm not off my head any more than you are. That is what the nurse and doctor did when I told them about the place, but I thought that you, my friend, would know better."

I saw that I must humor him. "I don't doubt your word, Charlie,"

I said. "Go on with your story." Somewhat mollified, he continued: "It was on the first day after I was able to sit up that I first noticed anything wrong in the room opposite. Being restless and tired of the bed I slipped on my bathrobe and sat by the window. It was shortly after midnight, for I remember hearing the clock strike twelve. A carriage suddenly drew up at the house. I watched more out of idle curiosity than anything else. A man alighted first, then the driver, getting down off his box. helped him to lift something out of the carriage. This, to my horror, proved to be the body of a woman." "Dead?" I asked.

"So I thought at first, but wait until I conclude my story. The man, after some instructions to the driver, picked up the woman's body and carried it into the house. In a moment a light appeared in the room and I saw the man standing in its glare. He was a big brute, over six feet, with a fierce black mustache and as villianous a face as I ever beheld.

"What did he do with the woman?" "He left the room and returned with her in his arms. Then he placed her | glared at me. In a chair, and taking something from



may not be obstructed, and the passengers are taken on at the water's edge, the car being lowered to a landing station.

A bridge adjoining requires a trip a quarter of a mile inland in order that the grade of the incline may not be too heavy, and this newer bridge is designed to avoid that delay.

The Secret Chamber. Into the secret chamber of my heart Wherein no mortal enters, Lord, come And make Thy dwelling place ere day

depart. The glory fades on yonder mountain The long, slant shadows creep across Even now the clouds are golden in the west:

It will be nightfall soon; for, faint and The pallid moon. a silver crescent, Above the low reach of the horizon bar.

The night is lonely and beset with fears! Come Thou, O Lord, come in and dwell with me Through the long darkness till the dawn appears!

almost upsetting a policeman in my | O Thou who didst create the human heart. Didst Thou not make one sure place? It is high sanctuary where Thou art!

Thou knowest, ah, Thou knowest! Words are weak; When the tongue falters and the lips I ran up the stoop and violently rang Thou knowest all the yearning heart would speak.

We swept the astonished maid from I wait Thy presence, O Thou Guest di-Take then possession, O Thou Guest di--Julia C. R. Dor.

from Tientsin, reports sighting one

of these drifting dangers. The en-

gines were stopped and for upward

of an hour the captain and officers en-

deavored to explode it by means of

rifle shots. The firing proving inef-

ering as a protection against falling

fragments. The steamer Kungping

On the second landing I paused and Floating Mines a Danger. pointing to a door, cried: "That is the "Floating mines from Port Arthur continue a menace to navigation," The officer knocked. says the Pekin Times. "The Hsinch,

"What do you want?" came a gruff voice from within. "Open the door!" "Go to the devil! I'm busy."

Crash, with the united force of our bodies and the door gave way. There stood the supposed hypnotist

fectual, a boat was lowered in charge in his shirt sleeves, while still in the of Mr. Miller, the chief officer, who chair, but covered with a sheet, was the body. I rushed toward it, but placed the mine in tow, but after towing for two hours it exploded with a the man was quicker. A sharp blow from his fist stunned me. The policeterrific report. Capt. Pratt of the man felled him with the butt of his steamer Yushun reports a floating revolver. Collecting my scattered mine which was exploded at 100 yards senses I rushed to the chair, and, pull. range. This is thought a safe distance. The only thing to be careful ing off the sheet, beheld-a wax figof is to have sufficient overhead cov-

ure! The man, recovering from the policeman's blow, sat up.

"Well, you blamed busybody, I hope reports sighting a large spiked mine you're satisfied!" he bellowed, as he twenty-three miles from Howski island. Rifle shots were fired at it and the mine exploded, several fragments

"What does all this mean?" the perplexed officer asked.

,Mack invested \$8 in a silk hat, and | Prof. Geo. C. Marshall, the well-



Heath, being mad at such depletion of , known theatrical instructor, was fortheir joint stake, bought an expensive | merly a vaudeville and minstrel star. silk handkerchief. He says now it He numbers among his pupils Raycost him \$7.50, but my own opinion is mond Hitchcock, Flora Zabelle, Rose that he is talking in 1905, and think- Botti, Diamond Donner, Maude Dunn, ing in 1876.

the stage. Once in the middle of the act he discovered some dust on it, and

asked the loan of Heath's handkerchief.

"Tom handed it over, but as he did

a lieutenant, furnished his entire milinois district.

must either give up his party or his men. for the Union.

the terrible battle of Bull Run. He then returned to Washington, re- of the lad.

signed his position and hastened home to raise troops.

It was an easy thing to return to his political constituency, who were all bitterly incensed against him, feeling them, but in doing what he knew was right he never faltered. The people had worked themselves

into a perfect fury of indignation. Those whom he had considered his best friends turned from him without time before, had been their idol. Logan's danger was imminent. It

speak.

forth a stream of eloquence.

personal influence had won the day the. and southern Illinois was saved to the

Soldiers Struck by Lightning.

"I wonder," said the Major, "if any of the Seventy-sixth Ohio men living increased deafness .- New York Press in Chicago can tell what became of La., in February, 1863. The story was told me thirty or more years ago, and I have forgotten the details. I remember, however, that a member of company B said that on the night of Feb.

Well-known Chaplain Dead.

The Very Rev. P. P. Cooney, one of speaking, and even his relations re- the best known priests at the Univerpulsed and upbraided him. Many of sity of Notre Dame, and the chaplain the men, made furious by drink, swore of the famous Grand Army post of vengeance upon the man who, a short priests in that university, died last month after a lingering illness.

He was born in County Roscom was one of the crucial moments of his mon, Ireland, in 1822, but was brought life. He stood calmly before them to this country while a child by his without a shadow of fear and urged parents, who settled near Monroe, that they would at least hear him Mich. He entered the priesthood in 1859. In October, 1861, he was com-

Mounting an old wagon, he poured missioned chaplain of the Thirty-fifth Indiana, and served with that com-He pictured their present prosperous | mand throughout the war. He showed condition, and what it would be if the greatest courage on the battlefield their homes were made the scene of in attending to the wounded in the bloody battles. Gradually their faces midst of the enemy's bullets, and softened, the hands upon their revolv- there is a fine picture in the gallery ers relaxed, and before he had finished of Notre Dame showing him adminisspeaking they were ready to follow tering the rites of absolution to the the call of their intrepid leader. His regiment before its entrance into bat-

> At the close of the war Father Cooney became rector of a church at South Bend, and in 1870 he entered the missionary field, which, however, he was forced to give up owing to his

On the Field of Santiago.

The dedication of the various monuments marking the positions of the battlefield of Santiago, Cuba, has been postponed until some time next fall. Col. Webb Hayes of the commission which has been charged with the

McLain sisters, Nellie Lynch, Maud "Anyhow, Mack thought a good deal Campbell, Alice Dovey, Lillian Burk- the boys of company B struck by of his dicer, and always wore it on hart and many prominent profession- lightning at or near Young's Point, als.

> Will A. McConnell writes from London that Mrs. Patrick Campbell and H. B. Irving, Sir Henry's son. have formed a theatrical alliance and

Union.