Through the rumble of drums, as their throbbing beat bends a rhythmic pulse down the wind Then a streaming pennant of sound is outflung, Flamboyant from wall to wall is awung.

Near-and more near-the harmonies Paild skyward a ponderous tower, then

It breaks in a clarion crash of sounds, An ululant tumult, that bounds and re

bounds;
A voluminous groan
From the blaring trombone;
And a clangor of brass
As the cymbals pass;
Then the drum's lone boom, as the melodies fly Forward and waver and faint and die

Into murmur amphoric, Sweet-blending, choric, To a far away swell. Till at last they mell In a note long-drawn

Are gone on on. London Academy.

lomestead.

EORGE thought at first he would tell her as soon as he GT reached home, but when he came to the house he drove on to the barn. He would put up the team and do the chores first. The team was unharnessed and fed, all the thores were done, but still he did not go to the house. He got a hammer and mended the gate, he put another round of rails on the ply pen, he shucked corn for the morning feed, and then he got the hammer again and hammered awhlie-a long whileat the barh door.

He turned to the house at last, walking slowly, as one very weary. He went into the sitting room, already dark with the shadow of the coming night. His wife was busy with preparations for supper, and singing as sie worked. He fumbled around the mantel until she called-

"George, what are you lookin' for?" and started to bring the lamp.

"Nothin'," be answered hurriedly, and went out through the kitchen vioor and carried in an armful of wood, then took the bucket, already full of water, threw it out and filled it again. Then he dropped into a chair by the kitchen door and rested his chin in his hands.

"What's the matter, George? Are you sick?" asked his wife. "Nothin'," was his reply. "Mollie!"

In said directly. She set down her pan and came over and stood by his chair.

"What, George?" "This place ain't ourn," he answered

slowly. "Not ouru?"

No. When I went to prove up they said my claim had never been put in, and the land had been sold several which in turn pushes back further and months. Guess the man's been waitin' for me to get the crop nearly made before he makes us git out."

Mollie went back to her work with out a word. She kept her face turned from him as she busied berself with the supper.

They both tried to eat, but failed. He left the table first, and went and sat down on the door step. She tried for a time to clear the table, but found the kitchen then back to the table Pagain. She left them and went and rat down beside her husband. Neither spoke. The baby was asleep and the house was very still. She slipped her hand through his arm. At her touch his head drooped a little lower, but he time ago," recalled a St. Joseph underspoke no word.

The last light of day had died on the tops of the Ozark's highest hills. The moonlight came. From the forit crept down until it touched the door step, and then fell upon the grove of wild plum trees that grew along the branch of the valley field. Now it lighted up the whole valley, and the soft south wind of May brought the perfume of the growing corn. Still

they sat in silence. It had been five years since they came in the joy of their simple honeymoon to the little cabin George had built in the wild forest. It was Goveroment land, rad be thought he had homesteaded if. Five years of hardest toil and care followed. Now there was an open field of eighty acres, a for his own funeral. That man was young orchard, barns and a neat, comand a good home they had made it, too. "How plain you can smell the corn,"

Mollie said at last. "Such good corn," he said brokenly. and forty acres of it."

"George," she said quite calmly, "we are young yet; we cleared this farm and built this house; we can do 11 ngain."

He only shook his head. Her words brought no comfort to him. He was thinking of the five years of ceaseless labor, the best years of his young manhood, which could never be re-

George, simple minded, good hearted, had always been the best natured for the new Philadelphia Mint. It was and most harmless fellow in the world. found that in the fine details of some During the days that followed he be- of the more delicate bits of mechanism came morose and crabbed. He seemed to have lost all hope. He moped about the bouse or wandered aimlessly over the fields. One day he took his riffe and told his wife he was

going to kill some squirrels. Two miles up the river where the louely country road passed through a heavy forest, George hid in a clump of underbrush and waited. For hours he waited, but no one passed. At last there came the sound of horse's feet. sleorge stepped out into the road and

motioned for the rider to stop. "Are you the man who bought came from .- Philadelphia Record

Wilson's place?" he tuquired in a cas-

ual way. "I am," replied the stranger. Instantly the rifle went up and pointed directly at his heart.

"Well, you're goin' to die. You want a minute to say your prayers in?" George spoke coolly, almost carelessly, but there was a terrible earnestness in his eye.

"Yes," said the stranger, "I am the man that bought your place, and I'm the man that stole your money five years ago-walt, don't shoot until I'm done. When I met you that day at Springfield I was broke. When you told me your business, I knew it would be easy to fool you. I beat you out of your money. I took it and went West as far as I could. For five years I've worked in the mines. Worked like a dog. I saved up fifteen hundred dol-lars and came back to buy a farm. A real estate ages had bought your from the Government, it being vacant, you thinking you had homesteaded it. When I came out to look at it two weeks ago I discovered it was your place and I recognized you. I went back to town and bought itpaid every cent I had." George had lowered his rifle and stood leaning upon the barrel. "And there is the deed," said the stranger, throwing a paper at George's feet.

George stooped and picked up the paper. It was a deed to his land and made over to him.

"I'm done; now you may shoot," continued the other.

George threw down the gun and started toward him, but the stranger turned his horse and rode quickly away. George passed his hand over his face a time or two, stooped and picked up the gun.

"Well, I'll be blamed!" he muttered to himself, "if that ain't the honestest thief I ever seen!"

He did not stop at the barn to do the chores that evening before he went to the house to tell Mollie.-Waverley Magazine.

A Clever Postoffice Horse.

There is a clever postoffice horse in Brooklyn which for some time past has been getting double rations, and will probably continue to do so until the postoffice men discover his trick. From the sub-station at the corner of Ninth street and Fifth avenue are sent out a number of mail collecting carts through the surrounding district. When the horses drawing these earts come in they are driven up in front of the station to stand until it is time for another collection. While thus standing they are fed. On the curb in front of each horse is placed a bag of oats. None of the horses are tied, for standing is a part of their business.

This is when the horse with a double appetite has his opportunity to perform a skillful manoeuvre at each meal. He waits until all the rations are distributed, then, paying no attention to his own allotment, he begins slowly to back. Blowly, but surely he backs into the horse below him, further until in a few moments the backward procession is standing in the place of his neighbor in the rear with his head in that animal's feedbag. Then he begins to ent ravenously, fin-Ishes his neighbor's oats as soon as possible, and steps nimbly back to his own place, eats his own oats, and settles contentedly for a stand-up map with a well-fed air of placid innocence. she was only carrying the dishes to But the horse at the end of the line suffers. That is no affair of the clever inventor of the scheme, however .-New York Times.

No Telling When One May Need a Coffin "A man entered my salesroom some taker, "that said that he wanted to select a casket and shroud. I asked what size casket he wanted and he answered: 'Well, you can measure me est crest of the mountain to the west if you want; I want the casket for myself.' - I was taken by surprise, and be noticed it, but he appeared to think that there was nothing unusual in this request. 'I am six feet tall,' he said.

"Without further delay I began to show him our different caskets. He was very particular about it-they all are-and it took him about an hour to choose what he wanted. He then selected a shroud and other necessities and gave an order for four carriages, When we were through he asked the price and I told him \$150. He paid over the cash and I gave him a receipt apparently strong and robust at the fortable cottage. It was their home, time Six weeks later I received a telephone message from one of the hospitals in this city announcing that my customer had died and that he had given instructions to have me called. The funeral was carried out just as he had planned it." - Kansas City Jour-

pal. An Amusing Red Tape Incident. Uncle Sam is so bound up with red tape that he sometimes has to take money out of one pocket and put it in another. Occasionally he pays it back into the same pocket again, as is just now being exemplified in the case of certain importations of machinery necessary to the coluing of money the Germans were ahead of us, and some of the machinery has been imported. In spite of the fact that this has been consigned to the United States Government, the Treasury Department has been called upon to pay the usual rate of duty on it. As all the revenues from the various Custom Houses tind their way to the Treasury Department in this instance it isn't even a question of exchanging money from one pocket to another. Here Uncle Sam just takes it out and puts it back again where it

THE VIEWS OF FAMILY DOCTORS AND LIFE INSURANCE MEN.

Modern Theories as to the Possibility of Regard to Tuberculosts-Insantty is Not a Bacterial Disease.

Upon few questions have medical men been so divided as upon the possibility of inheriting disease. Opinion on this subject has undergone much change within the last fifteen or twenty years, but even to-day doctors are not unanimous on the subject. Then, again, there is another class of scientific people who theorize regarding the phenomena of physical life and conduct laboratory experiments. These men call themselves biologists, and they are unquestionably a learned lot. Yet their conclu-sions are often different from those reached by the physicians. In general, it may be said that biologists incline to accept Weissmann's doctrine that acquired traits cannot be transmitted to progeny, while medical-men, though differing as to details, have more or less confidence in the possibility of inheriting physical infirmitles.

The discovery of bacteria as the cause of most maladies has had a revolutionary influence upon the old doctrine of inheritance regarding tuberculosis. Once it was believed that whole family was hopelessly doomed if either of the parents died of this disease. "We have ripped that notion up the back," said the medical adviser of a leading insurance company the other day. "Phibisis is a contagious disease, and results from association with a victim of that trouble. I enould sooner look for it in the husband than in the child of a woman who was thus affected."

The doctor who passes on the applications made to another company put the case less radically. He attached some importance to the fact that parents had died of consumption. Even granting that it is purely a contagious malady, offspring sometimes appear to inherit a susceptibility or an abnormaily low power of resistance to it. It is asserted that even when the children of tuberculosis parents are widely separated in their youth, and grow up apart, a larger percentage of them develop the disease than that of other people's children. The preponderance is not marked, perhaps, but there are those who believe that it exists. This same expert remarked, however, that formerly his company did not regard a man reasonably safe from inherited consumption until he was forty years old, whereas they would take him now with little besitation at thirty-five, if he then showed no signs of the malady. Both theory and practice are undegoing slow changes on this point,

apparently. Insanity is not regarded as a bacterfal disease, and yet it has a physical basis. The brain undergoes local or general changes in structure. The disorder cannot be acquired by association with other victims of it, but many xperts believe in the possibility of inheriting a tendency to insanity and its first consin, epilepsy. Doctors recognize what they call the "insane diathesis" or a predisposition to insanity. and then take a good deal of stock in the notion that this is an inherited weakness. Most life insurance companies discriminate sharply against applicants whose ancestry exhibits two or three cases of insanity, or one of insanity and one of epilepsy.

Cancer is another affliction which was once believed to be transmissible to offspring, but that view of it is now almost entirely abandoned. Occasionally there are cases of death from this cause in mother or father and son only a few years apart. But, suggestive as such a coincidence is, doctors do not all interpret it alike. One of the leading life insurance companies of this country, which puts its terms up where consumption or insanity appears in the parents' or grandparents' history, ignores cancer except in the applicant himself.

These are the three diseases to which the most attention is given by these companies in considering the infirmities of parents and grandparents. Still, it is asserted that lack of longevity. Bright's disease and other signs of weakness appear to be characteristic of some families and not of others. There is little evidence of the inheritance of a predisposition to apoplexy. Indeed, this trouble, which is due primarily to a weakness of the walls of the arteries, has been found to be about equally characteristic of persons whose weight is abnormally great and those who are abnormally

light. A great deal has been written of alcoholism and heredity. Some of the expressions on this subject are extravagant and misleading. It is particularly interesting to note whether drunkenness or other moral failings develop in parents before or after their children were born. In the latter case heredity would seem to afford an inadequate explanation of bad habits or disease. Nevertheless, there is much evidence that in one way or another immorality affects offspring. It does so chiefly by impairing the phylcal stamina of the latter, and rarely by causing any special disease Insurance companies pay little attention to alcoholism in the parents of applicants, not because they have no faith in its influences, but because they can recognize the latter in undersize, light weight, nervous weakness or other peculiarities of the children. Such characteristics serve as a more useful guide.

Perhaps the firmest believers in the old Mosaic declaration about the "sins of the fathers" are medical practitioners in towns of moderate size, family

HEREDITY AND HEALTH parents and children socially as well as professionally. Their observation almost invariably convinces them not only that moral infirmities are translated into physical weakness in the second and third generations, but also that maladies which are in no sense Inheriting Disease-The New Bellefin related to immorality sometimes leave their impress on the young. Very often this effect is nothing more than a predisposition, which, once recognized and dealt with in time, may be skillfully antagonized by diet, exercise and environment .- New York Tribune

BLIND MERCHANT IS HANDY. Carl Wells Never Saw the Light, Yet is

There is a small store on the corner of South avenue and Clover street, where are sold ice cream, canned goods, "package grocerles," and the various other things which go to make up the ordinary stock of such an establishment. There are hundreds of other stores in Syracuse exactly like this one, but it is unique because of the personality of the storekeeper, a young man of twenty-one, who is totally blind.

If you were to see Carl Wells moving briskly about, waiting on customers and never making a mistake in finding the right article or in making. change, you would find it difficult to realize that the world has been dark to him from the hour of his birth, Although his father and mother are both endowed with eyesight, a strange fatality seems to hang over their children, for Mr. Wells has a brother and a sister also afflicted with congenital blindness In the case of all three, the optic nerve is paralyzed, and no light affects the retina, so that the blinduess is quite irremediable.

"There is a long Latin name for it, Dr. Brown told me, but I don't remem ber it," said Mr. Wells to a Herald reporter. "But then, of course, I don't miss my eyes as any one would who had had them and lost them. When I was a child I made up my mind that I must learn to do things for myself, for if you wait for some one else to help you, you generally have to wait a long while, and I am fortunate in having a strong seuse of location. I always put my own goods in their places on the shelves and then I don't have the least difficulty in finding them. Once I know how the outside of any special package feels, I know it for keeps. Of course, if some one were to disagrange my work and put things out of place, I should be completely lost."-Syracuse Herald.

Abandoned Schoolhouse to a Chost.

A ghost has received official recognition in the action of Trustee Jesse Martin, of Jackson township, of Carroll County, Ind., when he gave a contract for the erection of a new school building in the Walnut Grove district. Several years ago Amer Green was ynched by a mob for the murder of his sweetheart, Luella Mabbitt, the hanging taking place at a walnut tree in the Walnut Grove schoolyard. Since then the children have been filled with superstitious terror in regard to the

place, and the once large school dwiniled to two pupils last winter, and after a few weeks' effort to get others to attend, school was dismissed. Strange stories were told about the place. Green's ghost was reported to have been seen, and the teachers reported that they heard unexplainable sounds about the building. The walnut tree, before then a large and thrifty one, never bore follage after the lynching, and stood a bleak reminder of the tragedy.

No teacher could be found to accept the school for next winter, and in response to the insistent demands of the patrons a new building will be erected a short distance away, the old site being abandoned.-Indianapolis Jour-

Quick Work Might Solve It. A lady was recently reading to her young son the story of a little fellow whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to assist in supporting himself and his mother. When she had finished the story, she said:

"Now, Tommy, if pa were to die, wouldn't you work to keep mamma?" "Why, no," said the little chap, not relishing the idea of work. "What for? Ain't we got a good house to live

"Oh, yes, my dear," said the mother, "but we can't eat the house, you know."

Well, ain't we got plenty of things in the pantry?" continued the young hopeful.

"Certainly, dear," replied the moth er, "but they would not last long, and what then? "Well, ma." said the young incorrigible, after thinking a moment, "ain't

there enough to last till you get another husband?" Ma gave it up .- Answers.

Curried Kittens With His Teeth. Stradley is three years old and polite young man, as is indicated by the fact that he gravely doffs his hat when meeting a woman with whom he is acquainted. He also believes that in some things nature's way is the

. A family of kittens came to Stradley's home, much to his delight. He carried one of the kittens about with him and marveled much that the kitten should cry.

The other day be saw the mother ent carrying a kitten in her mouth, and a great light broke on Stradley. That afternoon he walked solemnly in to the house, holding a struggling kitten firmly between lifs teeth. "Why, Stradley," said his mother,

"you should not carry poor kitty that

"No?" said the little man, and then added: "Why, it's mamma does,"physicians who know grandparents, New York Mail and Express.

Two French physicians have made experiments which led to the conclusion that a putritions meat diet and absolute bodily rest are the best means of arresting consumption.

Three aluminum electric transmission lines have recently been installed in Italy near Naples. The lines transmit power at 200 volts from threehorse-power turbines to the valley of Pomeli, to Sarno, and to Torre Annunziata. The lengths of these lines are two miles, nine miles and two miles, respectively.

A sheep raiser to Guadaloupe County, N. M., is shearing his sheep with power furnished by electricity. He has established a camp on the Rock Island extension two miles from Juan Pais and is there shearing 25,000 sheep. The machine secures about three quarters of a pound more wool from each sheep than did the old hand method. Oue mon can shear 200 sheep a day.

The prize of \$200 offered some time age by the Association des Industrielles of France for the best insulated glove for electricians was won by Mr. Franz Clouth, of Cologne, The prize-winning glove had an electrical resistance of 62,500 megohms and in a break-down test it withstood a pressure of 11,000 volts for three minutes and 12,200 volts for one minute before being penetrated. The glove is of rubber lined with tricot.

Geologists, after a careful study of the question, have given it as their opinion that the new oil belt, which at present is doing so much to boom Texas, extends from Beaumont down the Gulf Coast to the mouth of the Rlo Grande and far into Mexico Should this prove true, that country has before it a period of prosperity such as its people never before dreamed of. American prospectors are already at work, and are sinking pipe-lines in hundreds of places in the State of Chilmabus.

M. Becquerel reports to the French Academy of Sciences that as a result of carrying in his pocket for several months a small bottle of saits of the metal radium his skin under the rocket became considerably burned. M. Curie also reported that the exposure of his hand to radio-active material six hours caused a burn which did not heal up for several months. In their power to burn, therefore, as well as in various other characteristics, the radium rays show analogy to the X-rays.

Piber pipes and conduits, made from wood pulp and treated with a preservative, are now being put in use. After the usual grinding the purp is washed, screened, passed through a beating enngain. These on erations completed, a thin sheet of the pulp is wound on a core until the desired thickness is secured. After drying the tube is treated with a preservative. Its ends are then fluished in a lathe to any desired form. It is claimed that this product possesses the advantages over bored logs of a homogeneous material throughout, free from grain, and thoroughly impregnated with the preservative, thus avolding variations in hardness, dryness and amounts of resinous matter.

Manila in 1588.

Manila is well plauted and inhabited with Spaniards to the number of 600 or 700 persons, which dwell in a town unwalled, which hath three or four small block houses, part made of wood and part of stone, being indeed of no great strength; they have one or two small galleys belonging to the town. It is a very rich place, of gold and other commodities; and they have yearly traffic from Acapuleo in Nueva Espaus, and also twenty or thirty ships from China and from the Sanguelos (people from Sanga, in Japan), which bring them many sorts of merchandisc. The merchants of China and the Sanguelos are part Moors and part heathen people. They bring great store of gold with them, which they traffic and exchange for silver, and give weight for weight. These Sanguelos are men of marvelous capacity in devising and making all manner of things, especially in all handierafts and sciences; and every one is so expert, perfect, and skilful in his faculty, as few or no Christians are able to go beyond them in that which they take in hand. For drawing and embroidering upon satin, silk, silver, gold, and pearl, they excel.-Cavendish-First

Like a Lady.

A little girl from an East End slum was invited with others to a charity dinner given at a great house in the West End of London. In the course of the meal the little maiden startled her hostess by propounding the query: "Does your husba of drink?"

"Why, no," replied the asionished lady of the house. After a moment's pause the minia

ture querist proceeded with the equaly bewildering questions: "How much coal do you burn? What is your husband's salary? Has he say

bad habits?" By this time the presiding genius of the table felt called upon to ask ber humble guest what made her ask such

strange questions. "Well," was the innocent reply. mother told me to behave like a lady. and when ladies call at our house they always ask mother those questions." London Spare Moments



ward of Perseverance—Provisioned—A Midair Apprehension-Hopeful, Rec.

"Will you give me a steam yacht When I am married to you dack?" The youth was wise, and, like a shot, Gave her a little smack!

Sadly Lacking.

Baby Swellkid (to friend)-"How wkwardly that common child walks: Friend-"Yes; she has no carriage at all!"-Chicago News.

The Reward of Perseverance. "Why, I didn't think you intended to

encourage him." "Well, I didn't at first, but it was

impossible to discourage him?"--Puck.

Provisioned. "Did little Jim enjoy that children's party?" "I guess so. He wasn't hungry until

the next afternoon at four o'clock."

A Uneless Adjunct. Ascum-"What's the idea in your new story?"

Wright-"Iden? Why, it basn't any, It's a society novel."- Philadelphia Press. The Responsibility. She-"Did it ever occur to you what

poor talkers the men are? He-"Did you ever consider that it is the women who teach babies to say things?"-Boston Transcript.

Midule Apprehension.
Pinching Bug-"Say, it is silly for you to wear your headlight on be-

Lightning Bug-"Not at all. I'm aw fully nervous about renr-end collisions."

Hopeful. He "Do you suppose we will ever

have enough to get married on?" She "Surely. Why, Jack, we don't need a million. A couple of hundred thousand will do to start on."- Detroit Free Press. Needed the Money.

Dibbles-"That was a beautiful poem you had in Gusher's magazine this month. Where did you get the inspiration?

Scribbles "From my creditors."-Chicago News.

How Secrets Get Out. Wild-cat-rug-"Bay, that young man has got a wooden leg."

Bear-skin-rug-"How do you know?" Wild-cat-rug-"When he stepped on my hend I bit him in three placesand he never even winked."

"I read somewhere the other day that the American people spend \$15,-000,000 a year for golf."

"Good! I'm glad to hear it. It they didn't blow it in that way they might spend it on fireworks."

Quite Out of It.

Mrs. Bluegore-"But they are very fashionable, are they not?' Mrs. Swellman-"Fashionable? Most assuredly not. Why, they permit the care of their children to luterfere with their social obligations."-Philadelphia Press.

None Ever Lost.

"People will find fault." "It seems inherent in human na-"The surprising part is so much

fault is found when so few seem to lose any of their faults"-Philadelphia Times.

Helping Mim to Like. "Yes," he said, with a deprecating sweep of the hand, "this is a very

small world, after all." "I know it." she replied: "sometimes it really astonishes me that you can back up or turn around on it without slipping over the edge,"-Chiengo Record-Herald.

Justified.

"So you didn't think, before we met," she said, with an arch smile, "that I was benutiful? Why?" "I had heard several of your lady friends say you were 'such a plet, sweet little thing," he replied. After that she naturally iced less confidence in herself.

The Price of Knowledge. "I sent oway a dollar," she sadly said, "to a party in New York who offered to tell for that amount how to make the guests at summer resorts. love your children."

"Ob, did you?" her friend asked. What do you have to do?" "Leave them at home?"-Chleago Uc ord-Herald.

Self-Pateem.

"Yes," said the youngster's mother, Mr. Bliggins insists that our boy is going to grow up to be a wonderfully intellectual and estimable man." "That is only a natural parental

"Perhaps. I am not quite sme whether it is parental pride or beller in heredity."-Washington Star.

Well Pixed.

"But, mamma," said the beautiful South American beiress, "do you believe I will have any trouble in berng received in society in the United States?"

"I don't see why." answered her mother. "You have plenty of money and you can make the best of them look like smarl change when it cames to being a daughter of the revelution." -Indianapolis Sun.