## STICK TO IT.

O prim little postage stamp, "holding your own In a manner so winning and gentle, That you're "stuck on" your task,-(Is that slang?)-you'll own

And yet, you're not two-cent-imental. I have noted with pride that through thick and through thin

You cling to a thing till you do it, And, whatever your aim, you are certain to win Because you seem bound to stick to it.

Sometimes when I feel just like shirking a task Or "chucking" the work I'm pursuing I recall your stick-to-it-ive-ness and I ask Would a postage stamp do as I'm doing?" Then I turn to whatever my hands are about And with fortified purpose renew it, And the end soon encompass, for which I set out, If, only, like you, I stick to it.

The sages declare that true genius, so called. Is simply the will to "keep at it." A "won't-give-up" purpose is never forestalled. No matter what foes may combat it. And most of mankind's vaunted progress is made. O stamp! if the world only knew it, By noting the wisdom which you have displayed

In sticking adhesively to it. -Nixon Waterman, in Success.

## THE END OF A RAINBOW ecceccecceccecccccccccc

She had many friends at the hotel,

to monopolize a good share of her time.

He could not tell whether he was

making any headway or not. She was

friendly but very elusive, and the time

had come when he must go back to

his work, for there were obligations

He lured her out that morning for a

row, with the promise of a lovely spot

usually silent and she leaned back in

with speculative eyes. Apparently he

was searching for some particular

nook. At length his quest appeared

ended, for he drew the boat carefully

to the shore and held out his hand to

edy knoll nearby. "This is the place,

I am sure," he said at last. "I have

seen it often in my dreams, and here

She stared at him in mild surprise.

"No, I am not out of mind," he as-

sured her, "I wanted to tell you a

story, and I had an unaccountable fan-

exceedingly poor story if it didn't. I

hope," and the man's face grew very

earnest, "that you will be interested in

it is now, a boy and girl started from

the hotel down in that valley to find a

pot of gold at the end of a rainbow-

at least the boy, who must have been

a very mercenary creature, was think-

ing only of the gold, but the girl was

much more poetic, for she cared noth-

to see more closely that wonder of

thralled her fancy. They got lost; of

slon, you know, and they were only

discovered and saved by a kindly mir

brick, though, and never taunted the

boy with his rushness and wickedness

in leading her into such peril. The

boy should have known better, you

see, for he was considerably older, but

he was always a good bit of a fool

He did not find the end of the rain

bow, but for years he dreamed of it

and in some mysterious way he came

to fancy that the treasure was not

gold after all, as his nurse had told

him, but that it was something infi-

was never quite sure what the myste-

rious treasure might be, but he knew

that when he was a man he must seek

was here that the rainbow seemed to

end as the children looked up to it

from the valley below-just here by

There was a silence. Her face was

turned quite away. The man looked at

her keenly and then went on with his

story in a low voice which, perhaps,

"And so-and so-he came here to

day. He knows now what the treasure

is at the end of the rainbow. A wom-

an's heart and a woman's love. He

does not know whether he dare claim

it or not, but it is the gift which he

most covets from life. And-can 1

Her face was still turned away. The

man's heart had time to grow very

"I was always wildly grateful to you

"You don't mean-" he inter-

"And-and-I did want to find the

end of the rainbow, too, and if you

think that we could, perhaps, find-it

clasp, and was looking down at her

with eyes full of reverent, incredulous

"That fellow," said a brakeman this

morning, as a man of leisure passed.

"had a law suit with work a few

years ago, and won his case."

He was holding her hand in a tight

rupted breathlessly, "that you were

for not telling that it was actually l

who had proposed the expedition-

this little hill."

shook just a trifle.

have it, dear?"

heavy before she spoke.

-together-why-

is just where the end rested."

Will you hear it?"

Once upon a time?

sure

which he could not ignore.

THE sudden summer shower was to be shy, but he felt like a raw school over and two children stood on boy in her presence. the hotel veranda gazing wistfully at the glorious bow that spanned but he managed by sheer persistence

the sky. "I wish we could touch it," the girl said longingly; "it is the most beautiful thing in all the world."

"Well," the boy returned practically, "I don't care much about touching It, but I'd be mighty glad to find the end of that rainbow."

"Why ?" "Don't you know, goosie? There's a great pot of gold at the end, and it will belong to the person who can find it. Jiminey, but I wish I had it here this very minute."

"Let's go and get it."

The boy stared at his tiny companion in surprise. The femenine mind was much more daring than his own, it appeared. Did the girl really mean that they should go off alone into that limitiess forest when they were never even trusted near it unless accompanied by some older person? Still, he took another look at the brilliant bow. This was certainly the chance of a lifetime, and, of course, he would not refuse to go any place that a girl was willing to go.

Besides, it was her suggestion anyway, not his, and if there were future reprimands and scoldings in store he could just say that it was she who proposed going.

"Come on," he said briefly, holding out his hand, and off the two trudged | the poor little story-but-1 cannot be toward the alluring, treacherous bow, giving no heed to the awful cerror which their absence would surely inspire.

It was nearly twenty-four hours later that they were found. The boy's father, heading one of the many search parties that were scouring the woods, stumbled over them, and his pale lips sent forth a triumphant shout for the children were safe, and in view of that fact all minor matters sank into insignificance.

Death had hovered too near to leave room for any feeling save that of deepest thankfulness. There were no scold ings in store for the culprits, though both were questioned closely regarding the escapade.

The girl always remembered with fervent gratitude that the boy never told any one that it was she who had proposed seeking the pot of gold.

The boy rather wondered at his own reficence, but after all it seemed rather a mean sort of trick to palm the responsibilities of his misdeeds on a girl! He kept a discreet slience on that point, and by doing so exhibited considerable more manliness than a certain ancestor of us all once displayed. nitely more precious than gold. He

Two weeks later the hotel closed for the season, and the girl and the boy went their different ways. Off in her eastern home the girl did not quite for- it here-just on this very spot, for it get the boy who had done his best to comfort her in the terrible forest, and who had protected her by his silence when they were found.

Off in the West the boy remembered with a feeling of pride that the girl had never cried during that awful experience, and that she had never reproached him for allowing her to go into such peril. Of course, he should have known better, for was not he a boy, and the elder, too?

The girl had been a casual summer acquaintance and the two were effectually separated when the brief summer season ended. For several years the boy begged his mother each June to go back to that place, but she had a shuddering horror of the valley and the mountains, and nothing would in-

duce her to return. So at last the boy gave up asking. and the experience was crowded into the background by a hundred new interests and sims.

Long years after, when he was a man playing a man's part in the world, the old desire suddenly seized him to return to that place. The hotel was stiff there, very modern in every way. but somehow he felt bored and missed an intangible something which he had imagined he would find. He stood it joy.-Everywhere. for a week, then the quiet became intolerable. He resolved to leave the

place. That day she came. He knew it was fate from the very first. He was not ordinarily inclined GETS PAY FOR OLD STUMPS.

Farmers Reimbursed by the Specula-

tive Makers of Turpentine. Turpentine can be extracted from an old pine stump and this fact is the basis of a new industry reported from northern Minnesota. The promoters of the novel enterprise are asking farmers for the privilege of clearing their land of stumps.

Such a proposal comes to the owner of a "cut-over" farm, whose ribs are sore from contact with the plow handles in futile effort to dodge the obstrudye stump, like a message of deliverance. All the promoter wants is practitioners claiming as high as 80 the stumps, and the farmer sineerely per cent of cures. The suggestion is of a woman who is crazed with alcowants him to have them, so a bargain usually repeated 15 or 20 times within | hol. is easily struck.

with a stump puller and extract all be most numerous in the years when the remnants of the forest, hauling the earth wobbles most. For examthem away to the plant where the tur- ple, in 1900 the pole shifted 0.32 secpentine is extracted, and all the ond, and there were but 17 severe stumps, pine or hardwood, are burned for charcoal. It is asserted that the movement was 1.07 second, and about stumps are rich in turpentine and that 45 great earthquakes were felt. the process yields good financial re- The growing of acid fruits such as turns

the industry will ever reach great proterial cheap and easily accessible he acids. is likely to carry on the good work.

What Minnesota is more interested Some cut-over land really needs them soil, but there are large areas of good that will be much more valuable when entirely cleared. It is an enormous labor for the farmer to clear a quarter section of these obstructions. When it is done he can put in a larger crop acreage and raise more to the acre. but the clearing means years of labor. which she had never seen. He was un- If he can have it done him by the turpentine and charcoal producer, he will her corner of the boat watching bim not begrudge his benefactor a handsome profit.-Minneapolis Journal.

Had a Good Trade.

"I thought you said you had work ed up a good trade here," said the her. Then they wandered over a woodman who had just bought a drug store.

"So I had," replied the man who had just sold. "I put in six months for an express elevator 600 to 700 feet working it up, and it's the best in this per minute. In a very tall building a district.

"Best in the district!" exclaimed the purchaser. "Why, a man can't make enough money here to keep his shoes cy for telling it to you in this spot. shined."

"Weil," admitted the other slowly. "Is it interesting? Does it commence money, you know." "But you said you had a big trade." "Of course it does. It would be an

"Yes, I said that." and going most of the day."

effect." "Claimed your unfalling courtesy to connected with the manufacture. It is "'Once upon a time' when the world

Well, I think it was." "Then where's the trade now? I haven't sold anything but postage

stamps all day." "That's the trade I referred to," explained the former proprietor pleasantly. "When I left this place it had ing at all for the gold. She only wished the largest postage stamp trade in this section, and if you have lost it it is mist and light which held and en- your own fault. By the way, I have a letter to mall myself. If you would course, that was a foregone conclu- like my trade-

He was quicker than the new proprietor and so escaped.-Chicago Inacle of fate. The girl was a genuine | ter Ocean.

> Chief of the Sky Scrapers. The Park Row building in New York is the tallest inhabited building in the world. It covers 15,000 square feet of ground and is thirty stories high. The distance from the curbing targer part of her time is spent in the flagstaff, 447; the depth of the altogether a thankless task. foundations below curbing is seventyfive feet, making a total distance from the foundations to the top of the flagstaff 552 feet.

> Some 9,000 tons of steel was used in the frame, the weight of the struc- their abuse. That is reserved for the ture is 20,000 tons, and with the live arresting officer. load it is estimated to be 65,000 tons. The building stands so firm that a plumbline falls to show the slightest one talks about them, how the police-

> tremor, even during the highest gales. The number of offices in the building is 950, windows 2,180, doors 1,770, electric lights 7,500, tenants 3,500. By actual count the ten elevator cars travel sixteen miles an hour and carry in ten hours 8,140 passengers. It is said that one of the car starters knows each tenant and clerk and the floor and room in which each is located. The cost of the building was \$3,500,000. and the rentals each year are \$318,-000. The expenses, including interest, not entirely devoid of the feeling of are \$281,325, and the surplus is \$36,-

The Rale Railroad.

"Misther O'Tunder," said Mr. O'Toole, "can ye tell me wan thing?" "Of kin tell ye more than thot," asserted Mr. O'Thunder.

"Thin tell me this: Is a railroad a

rale rale road?" "It is not, Mr. O'Toole. A rale road is wan thot has harses on it an' a railroad is wan thot hasn't, by reason av th' fact thot a harse hasn't th' convayniences fer walkin' on a railroad thot it has on a rale road."-Judge.

Secrecy of Age. Miss Oldgirl seems anxious to con-

ceal her age." "Yes. She claims to be afraid of the croup."

All false teeth are made to look too

Science

In a test of the sense of time, inervals of a quarter of a minute to a 45 per cent by 15 men students and

Many European physicians treat alcoholism by hypnotic suggestion, some a year.

The turpentine men go on the land | World-shaking earthquakes seem to earthquakes, while in 1897 the pole's

tomatoes and strawberries-is among Hitherto the manufacture of tur- the means suggested for lessening the pentine has been practically confined mosquito evil. It has be - noticed that to the South, where the yellow pine is when mosquitoes have access to acid very rich in all by products. White fruits their bites are less poisonous, pine yields them in comparatively and districts of Italy seem to have small quantities. It is not likely that been freed from malaria by the cultivation of tomatoes, the natural food portions in the north, but as long as of mosquitoes. It is supposed that the the turpentine man finds his raw ma- malarial parasite is destroyed by fruit

Capt. Barrett Hamilton says that the popular idea that flying-fish begt in is the elimination of the stumps. their "wings" is a mistake. The wings are not true organs of flight, but rathto decay and thus enrich the sandy er play the part of a parachute or an aeroplane. The whole motive power is farming land, especially adapted to supplied by the tail, which acts as a potatoes, red clover and other crops, propeller, and the vibration, or quivering, of the wings in the air-currents, and their occasional shift of inclination, are not phenomena connected with the propulsion of the fish in its aerial flight.

Without swift and safe elevators a modern office building of 15 or 20 stories would be nearly as useless for business purposes as the Washington Monument or the Pyramid of Cheops, Some rapid elevators give nervous persons the impression that they are moving with the velocity of a railway train. In truth, however, the highest practicable speed for a way elevator is said by a writer in the Architectural Record to be 450 feet per manute, and greater speed is possible than in one of

less height. Unlike the famous blades of Toledo and Damascus, Japanese swords are not flexible or elastic. They are unequaled for strength and hardness, and 'I didn't say anything about making hold a very keen edge. Japanese steel is said to excel even Swedish steel in purity. The manufacture of the swords is a very elaborate process. Some cere-"Steady stream of people coming monials and superstitious practices are intermixed with the scientific opera-"I recall saying something to that tions. The sword-hardener is regarded as the most important personage was nearly two decades younger than all comers was responsible for it." his name that is inscribed on the hilt, and his reputation that enhances the value of a sword. Those who shape the blade, sharpen and adorn it are of minor importance.

> MATRONS SEE SEAMY SIDE Their Field Is Dark and Gloomy but Not Altowether Thankless.

To those who believe that all women are good there is no sadder specta tle than a glimpse into the interior of the woman's ward in the city jail, where the police matron holds full way and in spite of her better judgment sympathizes with the poor wretches under her charge.

The path of the police matron's life is strewn with more thorns than roses. She deals with the scum of society, the dregs of the earth. The to the cornice is 336 feet, to the top | their companionship, truly a dark and of the towers, 390 feet, to the top of gloomy sphere of labor, and yet not

Women make queer prisoners. matter how low they may be, they recognize that the matron is but carryng out the duties of her position, and she comes in for only a little share of

If there is anything in the old saying that people's ears burn when some men's ears must sizzle. All the epithets and slanderous adjectives in the English language would be as the soft answer which turneth away wrath ompared with the monstrous abuse which is heaped upon the policeman by these unfortunates. He is the one who has brought them to disgrace and thrust them behind prison bars. Nothing is too bad to be said of him.

When a man is arrested he takes his arrest philosophically, and while resentment against the arresting officer, he usually knows where the blame lies and serves his sentence in sullen silence. But a woman feels her disgrace more keenly, no matter what her station in life.

For this reason a woman in jail is possessed of a mania to take her own ife. She tries it in a dozen ways. She will tear her bed clothes into strips and bind them around her neck in a desperate effort to strangle herself. Again, if deprived of every possible means for self-extermination, sue will deliberately pound her head against the hard floor or endeavor to bat out her brains on the iron bars until she falls bleeding and sense-

It is the matron's business to pre vent a suicide, but sometimes the pris oner's cunning outwits the matron's vigilant eye, and sue will take a dose of morphine which she has secured in having them pulled!

some unknown way, and which was WEST POINT'S ARCHITECTURE. not detected while she was being searched.

Several years ago a woman who was known as "Big Ella" committed suicide by putting a bullet through her heart. How she got a revolver nobody ever knew. Morphine poisoning has occurred several times in the jail, but usually it was discovered in time ninute and a half were overestimated, to countract the effect of the drug.

A drunken woman is usually the occupant of a cell in the woman's ward. Were it not for the sorrow that one feels for her there would be some thing almost amusing in the ravings

There are few bumorous incidents in the woman's ward. Some time ago a woman was sentenced to thirty days in jail. It happened that at the same time a man was being held as a witness. He was given quarters in the jail with the privilege of walking around. He became acquainted with the woman already mentioned.

A warm friendship sprang up be tween the two and they were soon violently in love. Whenever the matron's back was turned the man pressed his suit with ardor. But the lovers' joy was short lived, the matron finally awoke to the situation, and the lover was transferred to where the object of his affection was out of sight

Many of the woman prisoners make wild attempts to escape. But who can blame a woman for wanting to escape from her imprisonment. No matter how deserving of punishment, the sight of a woman in jail, where murderers, thugs and highwaymen are kept, is inexpressibly pathetic. Woman was never intended for a prison cell. She feels her degradation and humiliation more than she cares to tell, and sooner or later, unless carried away by the fast pace she has been living, she finds rest from the jeers and taunts of the world in a suicide's grave.-Chicago Tribune.

OUR PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGNS.

How They Exert a Wholesome Effect Upon the Body Politic. Our presidential campaigns, it is

generally considered, occur too frequently in regard to the peace of mind and business interests of the community, and too frequently in consideration of executive convenience and opportunity. The excitement and turmoil of a presidential campaign are annoyances; but such annoyances do not constitute a valid objection to the speedy recurrence of the event. The serious objections to this frequency are, as already intimated, based upon the fact that presidential campaigns, as now conducted, are a great drain upon the resources of many; and, more important, that they have a decided tendency to depress business, and thus temporarily militate against the general welfare; and, furthermore, it is realized more and more keenly that a four-year presidential term is too brief a period for effective administration, especially amid the complications of modern demands upon the chief executive of a nation as enormous and "imcabinet need at least six months at the beginning to learn mere details; and during the last four months, if the chief is not re-elected, they are comparatively ineffective.

The consolation for the inconvenience of the too-soon recurring presidential campaign is its educationa! character. It is the time of our great debate, when the principles and problems of our national government are multitudinously discussed in "the forum of public opinion." The party in power must then valorously defend its record, and give new promise of useful performance. The party out of power must show just cause for its return. The spokesmen of each party. on the platform and in the press, vie with one another in devotion to the national welfare; and while certain principles are shared in common by each set of advocates, each side insists upon the peculiar doctrines which are supposed to distinguish the respective par-

This general excitation has a whole some effect upon the body politic, and, at proper intervals, is highly desirable. It is a time when the whole nation goes to school. Interest in public affairs is quickened; the people's imagination is aroused to a sense of nationality, and to a personal responsibility with regard to that nationality. Great questions, about which there has been much hazy and inconsequent thinking. are made clear in the cross-fire of crit icism and the light of lucid and earnest statement. - Century.

Is Wise Beyond Her Years.

At the Republican State convention in Springfield, Ill., Senator Cullom and Speaker Cannon tried to get a popular ruling as to which is the handsomer man.

"If I had a fare like yours, Joe," said the Senator, "I'd wear a vell or build a fence around it."

"And if I looked like you, Shelby," replied "Uncle" Joe, "I'd walk back ward all the time. Your rear elevation isn't so bad, but the front facade s a bad blotch." "I'll tell you, Joe, we'll leave it to

this little girl. She doesn't want any political job and I guess she'll be honest," suggested Senator Cullom. The little girl's mother was with

her. "Which do you think is the best looking. Dorothy?" asked the proud mother.

The child looked at both out of big. frank eyes and said:

"I don't like to say, mamma, which I like best. I might 'fend Mr. Cannon."-New York Herald.

The humiliation of losing your teeth is not all; think of the terror of

Aim of the Designers to Preser Distinctive Natural Features In developing the new character of

West Point, it has been the aim of the designers, both of the fundamental plan and of the buildings, to preserve the natural features which give to the site an extreme distinction of landscape. To use their own language. they seek to make the architectural style "harmonize with the majority of the existing buildings, prolong rather than revolutionize the spirit of the place that has grown up through many generations, emphasize rather than antagonize the picturesque natural sufroundings of rocks, cliffs, mountains and forests, and be capable of execution at the smallest cost consistent with the monumental importance of the work." As to the last consideration, the style chosen peculiarly meets the requirements of economy, for it adapts itself most flexibly to existing conditions of site, whereas, in a more formal style, the site has very largely to be adapted to be architecture.

The ground plan blends the pictursque irregularity called for by landscape conditions of exceptional wildness with the formality of logical relations among detached groups of buildings that monumentally make a complete ensemble. Hence there is a system of roads that follow the topographical contours in natural lines. taking the easiest grades and most convenient routes to the points sought. Again, among the individual buildings and separating the several structural groups, there are long, straight avenues, symmetrical plazas and formal open spaces. From these the visitor will enjoy a succession of splendid vistes and stately effects of monumental architecture, the sites so studied as to show each odifice at its best --Century.

A USEFUL CANINE.

Landlord Charles W. Reed of the Orange House at Orange is the owner of a big St. Bernard dog that is making himself exceedingly useful about the house, and earning, besides his keeping, a place in the annals of dogdom seldom accorded a representative of the canine race, says the Boston Globe

Mr. Reed has had constructed a machine of the trea taill pattern, in which the dog has been taught to work. This machine is attached to a shaft which can be connected by belia



to a grindstone, a meat chopper and

an ice cream freezer. The dog likes the work, and will take his place in the machine vocuntarily when he sees that things are in erial" as ours. A President and his readiness for his period of labor. sharpened, the hash made up and the daily supply of ice cream properly frozen, his stipend is a generous allowance of meat, and words of praise which he seems to fully understand and accepts with a joyful wag of his

> tail. The dog is not yet two years old, but weighs about 140 pounds, and bis master expects that with increasing age and consequent increase in avoirdupols and wisdom, his scope of usefulness will be considerably broadened and his value as an attache to the restaurant kitchen inflated beyond ordinary comprehension.

This industrious dog has been named Percy.

VOCATION OF THE WIFE. May Stay Too Long at Books, but Can-

not Be Overeducated. Now the occupation of being a wife, including presumably, as it does, the occupation of being a mother, is one of extremely comprehensive scope. Some women who seem not to have had very much education do very well at it, and some women who have been profusely educated make pretty bad work of it. It is a calling in which health goes for more than accomplishments, that phase of wisdom which we call "gumption" for more than learning, instinct for much, and character for most of all. But you cannot overeducate a girl for the occupation of being a wife. You may keep her too long at her books and out of what we call "society;" you may teach her to value unduly things of minor importance; you may misdirect and miseducate her in various ways; but you can't educate her to think so wisely on so many subjects that she will be above that business.

Nobody is really so superior as to be too good to marry. Plenty of women are too good to marry this or the or the other individual man; too man, women, perhaps, in these days, are educated beyond the point of being satisfied with any man who is likely to want to marry them, but the woman who seems "too good for buman nature's daily food" hasn't been over educated. The trouble with her is that she doesn't know enough. She is not over developed, but stunted. Education is the development of ability, and a wife-and, even more, a mother-can't have her abilities too much developed. Her place is a seat of power, and all the knowledge that she can command will find a field for its employment,-Harper's Bazar.

The men stand going to church pretty well until the tall stranger gets up, and begins to talk about raising more money for the foreign missis