JOHN H. REAM, - . Publisher.

A musician complains of his wife's cats. Fiddle strings!

A Mexican oil syndicate is forming. Surely there will be no attempt to water that stock.

Harry Thaw's nephew is a missionary in Syin. He might have tried it first on the family.

Hereupon the deceased wives' sisters in England may legally and properly assume a waiting attitude. That Kansas man who is reported to

other way of making his mark in that There has been another advance in the price of radium. Fortunately it is

out radlum. George Gould recently snubbed Count Bont in London. We have not learned the particulars, but it is probable that Boni had struck him for a quarter.

"When the devil dances, decent people should be in bed," says the Baltimore American. If he is in the vicinity, some people would prefer to get under the bed.

Richmond Pearson Hobson and Julia Marlowe were born on the same day. It will be indelicate of Hobson if, knowing this, he willingly permits people to find out how old he is.

A London tailor says that green frock coats will be fashlonable for morning wear next season. After that It will be more difficult to tell whether a man is fashionable or merely crazy.

Charles Blondin, who once crossed Magara Falls on a tight wire, is said to be living in Connecticut, "doing odd bs." It is a safe bet that none of them is as odd as that Niagara "stunt."

A granddaughter of Mrs. William Astor is going to marry the divorced husband of an opera singer. Some men have such luck. They go through life without ever being compelled to work

The selsmographs keep recording big earthquakes that cannot be located. However, as long as the earthquakes continue to happen where they can't be found there is not likely to be any serious public protest.

In thirty-two centuries, asserts a Chicago university professor, man will revert to cannibalism. After that it ought to be easier to decide what should be done with trust magnates who try the people's patience.

Queen Alexandra has set the fashion of carrying a muff in summer by going about London with what is described as "a dainty trifle made of flowers, feathtoque or ruffles. The Queen does not use it to keep her hands warm, but as a portable pocket for her purse and handkerchief.

"It is impossible," says the Philadelphia Record, "not to admire the temper of John D. Rockefeller." Mr. Rockfeller's physician has given him twenty-five years more of life, his golf is better than it has ever been in the past, he has ceased to be troubled by dyspepsia and, according to his own statement, he has had little or nothing to do with the Standard Oil trust for years. Why shouldn't he be in a good temper?

Prof. Harry A. Garfield, recently elected president of Williams College, is a son of James A. Garfield, who was an alumnus of Williams. The retiring president, Dr. Henry Hopkins, is a son of the most famous president of Wil-Hams, of whom General Garfield said that a log with Mark Hopkins at one end and a student at the other was a university. The two distinguished sons of distinguished fathers in one institution furnish valuable evidence on the question of inherited ability.

The Minneapolis Messenger tries to Interrupt the work of reform by injecting the old notion that reformers should first reform themselves. Gov. Riddle says that just now it is very popular to criticise the rallroads and the trusts. Probably they have brought this upon themselves and possibly they are not getting any more than is coming to them. But it may be well, while calling attention to the beam in the others' eyes, to search for the mote that is in your own. As for instance: Have you ever returned for taxation all your property and at its true value? Do you use a seine for fishing? Do you shoot game out of season? Are there weeds on your street front more than a foot high? Do you use an abandoned well as a cesspool? Do you run your automobile faster than the legal speed? Do you bury dead animals, or throw them in the river? Do you pay the preacher what you promised him, or do you expect your salvation free? Do you leave your horse untied on the public street? Do you pasture your chickens on your neighbors' gardens? Do you ase profane language on the public street? When your neighbor is out of grain, do you charge him five cents a bushel more for it at your own door than you can get for it after hauling it to town? Do you put the large potatoes on top? Are you as careful of rented property as if it were your own? Did you ever in your whole life return a borrowed book? Or an umbrella? Do you listen with avidity to the mean gossip about your neighbor?

Probably few people think of pencils in connection with the subject of forestry, but there is a very close connec between the two. Every year there are manufactured in this country some asumption of 7,300,000 cubic feet of wood. It happens also that the pencil | could do anything with a foor woman.

Dakota County Herald | manufacturers have to be particular about the wood. It must be, as one o the circulars of the government's forest service says: "A soft wood, even and straight grained, free from defects and one which will not check or warp.' Now there is just one kind that seems to be entirely satisfactory and that is the heart wood of the red cedar from which much the greater percentage of the total output of pencils is made. Taking into consideration the fact that there is great waste in getting the right quality, that the trees are confined to Dixle land, that no systematic effort has been made to husband the supply, and there is a prospect of important changes in the pencil industry in the not very distance future. The circular says that "it is certain that some of the mills now in operation must shut down inside of a dozen years, and this regardless of any measures which may e taken in the meantime to protect the be turning to chalk probably saw no young growth." It is calculated that a stand of seventy-five to eighty trees for pencil wood will show profit of 5 per cent at the end of sixty years. For a man with a small holding and a long start toward the grave this is not an possible to operate the kitchen withattractive investment, but it is pointed out that pencil manufacturing corporations might wisely invest in large holdlngs and care for them in a scientific manner. Suggestions for their proper care are given, and it is a satisfaction to know that in this case as in many others the forest service is doing a work that should prove of very great value to the people. The pity is that the government was not aroused to the necessity for the work before such havoc had been wrought with the country's magnificent growth of timber.

### WITHIN ARCTIC CIRCLE.

#### Climax of Nature's Irony the Cotton

Plant of the Far North. The climax of nature's Irony in the arctic is the cotton plant, says the Circle. Wherever cotton blooms, declares the miner, ice is not far below. One may trudge for miles through fields of cotton, the white, silky tops swaying defiantly in the arctic breeze. The blossom is silky, dainty, illusive as the down of our own vellow dandellon on Its way to seed. From June until late August the tundra is white with the cotton plant. Unlike the cotton of the Southern States, the fiber is short and soft, having more of the texture of slik than of cotton.

The cotton plant will, in all probabilty, some day, be the means of developing an Alaskan industry, giving employment to thousands. To-day, however, the cotton fields are purely decorativea splendid sweep of immaculate bloom in a bleak, timberless landscape, guarded by hills ever hung in veils of deepest purple. In great bouquets it is occasionally met in a miner's shack, while not a few housewives gather the cotton for pillow filling.

Throughout the cotton fields flowers bloom in abnormal splendor, as becomes a country in which the sun shines continuously during summer's voluptuous reign. It is an intoxicating joy for the flower hunter to gather great armfuls of purple larksupr, bluebells, monks' head, primroses, sweet peas, beautiful purple and red asters large as the most cultivated lilies of the valley, baby breath, yellow arrow, sage rose, plak and white arctic geranium, crimson rhododendrons and giant fireweed, all growing on the hillsides. To enumerate further is to reproduce a floists' catalogue.

# RAILROAD WRECKERS.

#### More Strennous Workers than Fire Fighters in Big Cities.

The career of the wrecker on a big railroad is like that of a fireman in the fire department of a blg city, only more strenuous. Like the fireman, the wrecker is on duty every second day and night, and, like the fireman, the wrecker braves blizzards and sleet storms, often facing hardships and cruel suffering and even death for the saving of life and property. But whereas even in emergency the fireman never covers an area greater than the most populous section of a city-the line traversed by the wrecker covers a hundred or more miles-and whereas the ffreman is in touch with at least such comforts as he may snatch while on his feet, not infrequently the wrecker is landed in the heart of a wilderness miles and miles from the nearest town, and the pangs of hunger are added to privation.

Sometimes when a big wreck has happened and cars and engines are plled high on crushed and mangled bodies the wrecker is rushed through darkness and snowdrift to work from twenty-four to forty-eight hours without even a chance to take his cap off, and just as his "job" is nearly completed along comes another-alarm that sends him sixty or seventy miles in an opposite direction, where box cars and coal cars have heaped themselves thirty feet high, paralyzing the road and costing thousands of dollars' worth of loss in time and pre, "ige almost ev-

Despite these hardships, the danger, the excitement and the bustle of the work endear it to the men .- Appleton's

# The Old Calfskin Shoe Lace.

The modern boot lace is guything but a luxury. It is nearly always just too long or a little too short, and, although made flat, it soon becomes curled with a little wear. In the old days laces were made of calfskin, and nearly every farmer was an expert. He would cut a disk of leather three or four inches in diameter, silek the point of a sharp knife blade in a board, place the thumb nail the thickness of a match from It and quickly draw the string through the opening, the perimeter being reduced the thickness of a match at every measure of the circumference. Then the square string was rolled between the sole of the shor and the floor till perfectly round, after which it was greased with tallow. Such a lace would last for mouths Round laces are now made of fiber, but their shine soon wears off, giving them a much worn appearance,

"Dog on that fool woman," said a 315,000,000 penells, and that means a man to-day, "I can't do anything with her." There never was a man who CORRECT WAY TO SWIM ON DRY LAND.



SWIMMING WITHOUT WATER: AN INVENTION FOR PRACTICING THE STROKE.

Mother, may I go out to swim?" "Yes, my darling daughter,

Hang your clothes on a blekory limb; But don't go near the water.'

One naturally concludes that the daughter will learn very little of the art of swimming if she obeys the com- for the body and two narrow ones for mand of her mother, for water always the ankles. From bands the pupils has been regarded as indispensable to swings, and makes the leg and arm meswimming. It is not so any more. A contrivance has been invented which balanced on weights and pulleys so as does away with the necessity of Mary to allow of a compensating motion. The Ann going into the water when she wants to swim, and it even renders it with great popularity in gymnasiums unnecessary for her to hang her clothes and physical culture schools.

on a hickory limb. She can go swim ming with her clothes on. In brief, it is an apparatus to teach in schools and at home the movements of swimming. From a stout wooden frame hangs a series of slings, one broad one tions of swimming. The leg slings are invention is German, and is meeting

## AUTOS DEADLY AS WAR.

#### Figures Prove that Automobile Is "Red Peril of Civilization."

The automobile, with its terrifying and daily increasing list of permanently injured, dying and dead, abundantly proves itself the Red Peril of Civilization. Wherever it goes upon the highway, when guided by the hand of a speed-crazed devotee, the motor car leaves in its wake a trail of destruction, leaves at will, but others are so susdesolation and death.

The long list of accidents this year show that the execution wrought by the motor car is more deadly by far than that of the Spanish guns at San Juan hill.

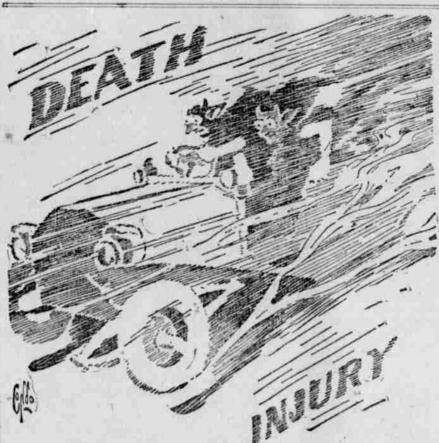
Since Jan. 1, 1907, at least 114 persons have been killed and 362 injured stance which forms salts when comn the United States by automobiles-Juan hill Lieutenant Colonel Roose- dric acid. This resembles formic acid velt's report showed that of the 400 and is the source of the poisoning.

### A WOODLAND DANGER.

#### However, the Polson Ivy Is Not Utterly Without Merit.

There are few persons in the eastern part of America who are not lamiliar with the common poison 'vy-its sinister three-fingered Yaves creeping alongside the harmless five-fingered woodbine or Virginia creeper. Some persons are immune and may pick the ceptible that the wind will carry the poisonous vapor and bring discomfort without contact with the plant itself. Cows and horses feed with impunity upon the vine, but it is terribly poisonous to dogs, producing convulsions

which result in death. A volatile subnined with alkalis has been isolated total of 476. After the battle of San from the leaves, known as toxicoden-



THE FLYING DEATH OF THE HIGHWAY.

Rough Riders who went into action only | More interesting to the many suffer-"Eighty-six were killed or wounded."

The record of the automobile is writits many victims. The vast majority of lution of potassium permanganate. these persons were killed outright. In addition to these there were many oththe newspapers.

automobile. In this country to-day there are hundreds of men, women and children with broken legs, arms, ribs and skulls, with crushed feet and marred faces, who have been permanently disfigured or crippled by the

ruthless automobile. In almost every way that could be imagined have injury and death been inflicted by the Red Peril in the hands drivers themselves have gone down to destruction with the machines they pro-

pelled. The long list of accidents shows that many were killed and injured as a result of racing. Speed lovers, crashing to destruction on hard pavements. Many have been killed by collisions established a new one.

thing.-Indianapolis Sun.

"Slick Pete seems to have got next bunko man, "but I wonder what's the use.'

replied the other, "for Pete don't waste his time." "Well, anyhow it looks as if he was

"Oh, there must be somethin' in it is

tryin' to do somethin' foolish,"-Philadelphia Press.

ers, says the New York Evening Post, is the fact that a certain cure for the ten in red-and that red is the blood of palaful skin blisters is found in a so-This blistering effect on the skin

was taken advantage of by old-time ers who were so badly injured that doctors and administered in cases of they died later, but their deaths went skin disease. One reads that in 1640 unrecorded in the teeming columns of the poison by was introduced into | England, and in 1798 was used as a But this roster of the dead, appalling medicine in Europe. Even before this as it is, by no means represents the sum the juice of the plant had been used total of the destruction wrought by the as a marking ink, and is to-day widely employed for that purpost. It resists soap, acids, alkalies and bleaching powders, and yields only to ether. So when the nature writer is out in the wilds, away from stores and human dwellings, and his link gives out, a splendid substitute may be found in the juice of the poison ivy-which will guarantee the physical permanence of the record of his observations-if not of reckless drivers. In many cases the the veracity of the facts themselves. foot. Another commercial use for the juice of this plant is in the manufacture of a blacking fluid for boots and shoes.

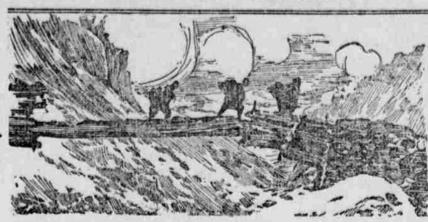
# How Dolls Are Made.

Many big things are needed to make along the highway by day or night, a small doll. She has her beginning in have been hurled to death against rocks a great trough, where workmen knead and trees and telegraph poles. Oth- up into a dingy paste old cardboard; ers have been thrown from skidding an- even old gioves, old rags and gum tomobiles on sharp corners and dashed tragacanth. They are great brawny fellows, these men, naked to the waist, wearing leathern aprons. In an adwith street cars, fire engines, passing joining room the paste is poured into vehicles, railway trains and other au- molds for the busts, the arms, the legs tomobiles. Others have met their fate of dolls innumerable. There is a speon the perilous race course, where mad- cial machine for stamping out the men had assembled to risk their lives hands. I should not like to confess in breaking an old speed record or to how long I stood in front of it, fasclnated by the steady stream of queet The Red Peril is a living and fearful little hands that fell ceaselessly from the iron monster. It was awful, uncanny, hypnotizing. Indeed, the whole sight was grim and monstrous. The low factory rooms were misty with to that young dude," said the first steam and lit by strange, red glowing fires. Always the great steel machines pulsed and changed, and through the down for 2,000 feet to the bed of the talms once more crossing the Alai range mist sweaty giants of men went to and fro with heaps of little greenish arms and legs until you began to think that some new Herod had killed all the litthe people in the world.-Everybody's, and looking up this gorge the eye sur- reached the Transcaspian railroad at

There are a good many reasons why In this world the hardest knocks we a woman is never on time, and among get are dell'tered by our supposed them is one that no man ever recognizes-that she has a great deal to do

# A RECORD JOURNEY THROUGH ASIAN WILDS

English Journalist Crosses the "Roof of the World" and Penetrates the Most Obscure and Inhospitable Region on the Globe



Penk Five Miles High.

on its side, and its base placed at Del-

aware avenue, its summit would be

found to be at 60th street, or within a

The traveler found another marvel

ous country in the regions stretching

north from Simla, where official India

spends the summers, 1,000 miles west

great backbone of mountain lie tum-

is the Sutlej, rising in the distant

mountains of Tibet and racing through

dark gorges until it debouches in the

plains 300 miles below the point where

we crossed. Over the Jaolewri Pass,

10,200 feet, we cross into the lovely

tang Pass, 13,500 feet, into Labout

country bare and desolate beyond be-

lief, and at no point lower than 10,

000 feet. Crossing the Shingo Pass.

of all Himalayan countries, Zanskar,

where we cross four passes of over

conding into the valley of the Indus-

and reaching the ancient and curious

Travel Through Cloudland.

hardly made a beginning, for immedi

rise to the Saser Pass, 18,000 feet.

ately north of Leh lies the Khardung

"Between these two," says Mr. Fra-

ser, "we engage a large caravan of

fourteen days' travel there will be no

habitations, no food for man or beast,

must be carried except water, of which,

alas, there is too much in this sum-

mer season, when the hot sun daily at-

tacks the eternal snows that flank the

route. From the top of the Saser we

"Beyond Depsang we rise to th

From Camels to Yaks.

were on Chinese territory, and the

At a height of only 4,000 feet, accord-

then finding themselves in Russian ter

Arrived at Kurgah, the travelers

tation."

Here it seems that the voyagers have

town of Leh, 11,500 feet."

16,000 feet above sea level before de

few hundred feet of five miles.

Heights of mountains in the Hima

Time was when Africa was called the No more than thirty miles separated Dark Continent, partly because so lit- the Teesta from the top of its lordly tle was known of its vast interior, and neighbor, and in the clear air it was beds of the smaller streams are dry. the maps furnished by the cartograph- almost impossible to believe the disers took so much for granted, when tance was so great." they did not absolutely misrepresent. The panorama spread before the the country. But the Dark Continent traveler at this point did not fail to its hed. Every boy had a putty blower, now is fairly well explored, and parts make a conquest of Mr. Fraser. "It made from a straight piece of alder, of its interior are as well charted as looked," he said, "as if the very foot many places nearer home. But Asia, of Kinchinjunga was set in a tiny leaving a caliber big enough for a bird even now, centuries after Marco Polo thread of silver that gleamed far be shot, traversed it, seems to contain much low us, and that his mighty flanks rose that is new, because it is so little sheer until they ended in the twin rattlesnakes preparing to cross the known. That part of the continent white peaks, 26,650 feet above. The which lies along the Himalaya and on dark hillside and rushing waterfall, of its crest, has been so little traveled by serrated ridges and gloomy gorges, of that a rattlesnake hates to wet its ratmoderns that until the British entered bine glacier and lofty snow fields af- ties. The boys hid in the bushes and Tibet by force recently the country forded by this scene is surely one of practically was an unsealed book to the wonders of the world." the outside world.

An adventurous Englishman, David Fraser, who represented the London laya region, where they are the great Times in Manchuria during the Russo- est in the world, are difficult to com-Japanese war, has just finished one of prehend by those who have never been the most remarkable journeys ever un- so fortunate as to climb, or attempt to dertaken in Asia, and has brought back climb, these, immense elevations. But some most alluring photographs and a fair idea of the height of Kinchin an entertaining tale of his experiences. Junga may be had by the simple statement that, could the mountain be laid

#### Fraught with Excitement.

Even in the remote East, where civflization still is of the most primitive pattern, it is not impossible to take a journey without having any thrilling tales of danger to tell. The people in the luterior of Asia are as a rule pacific, and the traveler who does not make himself offensive to the natives generally arrives at his journey's end of Sikkim. "From the summer capital without serious difficulty. To imagine of India," he says, "the foothills of the there are no natural dangers is, of course, erroneous. There are: for to scored at intervals by the sources of climb some of the highest mountains in the Himalaya range is itself an to the Punjab. The first encountered and, at times, of positive danger. Mr. Fraser, indeed, nearly lost his life in attempting to return by way of India, through a pass blocked with snow. The regions in which he traveled are generally held to be the wildest and most inhospitable in the Eurasian Con- valley of Kulu, which lies about 4,000 Italy by annexation. Napoleon believtinent, but the traveler, who had as tong Page 12.500 for the Ro- ed that the stars exercised an occult companion a British officer, succeeded in making his remarkable trip without any serious mishap.

After the close of the war Mr. Fraser decided to make a survey of the interior of Asia, in the little known regions of Chinese Turkestan, Tibet, China, India, Russian Turkestan and Persia. Of these, perhaps, Chinese Turkestan is the least known to the outer world, although Persia, beyond the chief cities, is almost an unknown quantity to the average person, even if the latter affects to be experienced. Tibet has been entered by several travelers during the last decade, notably by Sven Hedin. The Tibetan war, if a drop to 10,000 feet, and then another the conflict may be so dignified, brought that hidden country to the front, and many of its peculiarities have become familiar, although Mr. Fraser found there was still something to learn there. Russian Turkestan has been visited, along the line of the Russian railway advance, and, consequently, is not altogether an unknown coun-

In the course of his wanderings through this high region, where for months at a time the traveler was at drop into the valley of the Shyok Rivan altitude of a mile or more, Mr. er, 15,100 feet, where great glaciers Praser crossed the Himalaya three poke their snouts across the valleys times, and also made journeys across and choke up the passes. Through a the Karakorum, Kuen Len, and the long, deep gorge we slowly and labor-Alai, the names of some of which are lously climb to the Depsang plain, a unfamiliar to most readers. He used great stretch of smooth gravel beds, 17, some of the most remarkable modes of 000 feet above the sea, and over which conveyance. Through Chinese Turke- we take a day to travel. stan he had to rely on camels; in Tibet the homely but entirely efficient yak lofty Karakorum Pass, 18,550 feet, and was used, and in parts of his tour he in three days later cross the Suget made use of a donkey caravan. In Pass, 17,600 feet, after which we drop addition to these means of transpor- down to 11,000 feet, and once more entation he also covered 800 miles on counter human beings and some vege

Some of the ground covered by Mr Fraser has been traversed by one or two other travelers during the last few years, but the part of Tibet in which poules were exchanged for camels, for he wandered may be said to have been borse transport is useless in the bed never trod by Europeans. He was of the rushing Karakash River, which much impressed by the hill country of had to be forded many times during the Sikkim, a small State north of India, four days they fellowed its course, The which nestles at the foot of the Him- Sanju Pass, 16,600 feet, had to be suralayas like a pass through the great mounted, and this necessitated a change mountains. At one side lies Nepal and of the baggage from camels to yaks, on the other is Bhotan. Beyond lies for only the latter patient beast can the weird and mysterious country of climb its steep and dangerous ascents.

The Sihk country, he relates, "is through a succession of the most deprobably one of the most marvelous lightful and refreshing cases, where regions in the world, presenting, as it | "milk, cream and honey, vegetables and does, in close proximity the rich lux- the finest fruit in the world, are oburiance of tropical vegetation and the tainable almost for the asking." wintry solitudes of everlasting snow. Marching along the slopes of one of ing to Mr. Fraser, travel is easy and Its exquisite valleys at a height of pleasant compared with the toll and 3,500 feet above sea level we came to hardship of the mountainous regions one point where we were able to look passed. The travelers rested at Kashover a precipice that sank straight gar, and then plunged into the moun Teesta River itself, here no more than by the Torck Pass, 12,600 feet, and -Cleveland Leader, 1.500 feet above the sea.

"On the opposite side of the valley ritory. There were still 200 miles of was a deep rift in the tree-clad hills, caravan traveling before the travelers mounted ridge after ridge in quick Ahdilan, whence they were sped to Assuccession, until it finally rested on the kahad, a town on the Persian border. top of Kinchinjunga, 28,150 feet, the Meshed, the famous city of pligrim-

taln passes of the comparatively low level of 7,000 feet. Caught in a Blizzard.

While crossing a Persian pass at an elevation of 10,000 feet the explorers were caught in a blizzard, but they escaped without even a frostbite, and continued to the tomb of Omar at Nalshapur. Finally the route took them to Baku, where the adventurous part of the journey ended. In the course of the tour across unknown Asia they traveled about 2,500 miles on various primitive modes of transport and about 600 on foot, to say nothing of the countless miles covered by railroad and by

#### RATTLERS AND BEAR AT PICNIC.

#### Boys Start War of Annihilation Among Snakes-Capture Cub. Boys at a picnic at Greeley, Pa., recently had rare fun, says the New York World. Much of it was due to the fact that there has not been such a drought in Pike County for fifteen years. The Delaware looks like a lost river, the

The picnic was held at Rattlesnake creek, in which so little water remains that it does not hide the bowlders on from which the pith had been punched,

Soon the boys discovered a colony of creek toward them. Every Pike County boy who is not a nature faker knows walted. Twelve rattlesnakes were in the approaching bunch. The biggest started ahead to reconnoiter, the others walted on the bank.

The scout snake made his tortuous way from bowlder to bowlder, and finally his rattles, dry, reached the picnic grounds. He rattled a wireless "all right" to the eleven, which crossed in Indian file. The boys turned their putty blowers on the snakes and fired fast and accurate broadsides.

Maddened by the hail of shot the snakes turned on one another, and soon every one lay dead, killed by the venom of each other. The twelve snakes' combined length was sixty-five feet.

But this was not all the fun. At luncheon the tempting odor of honey on the sandwiches attracted a very small cub bear from his home in a neighboring wood to the picnic ground. The boys fed it on bread and boney and took home a real but doclle teddy bear.

### Napoleon Trusted His Omens,

Napoleon always had an unlimited trust in his presentiments. When the news came to him that one of the Nile river boats, the name of which was L'Italie, bad been wrecked and the crew put to death he gave up all hope of ever completing his conquest of afluence over human destinies. When General Rapp, at one time his aid-decamp, returned from the siege of Dantsle he found the emperor gazing with 16,600 feet, we are in the most rugged concentrated attention at the heavens. "Look there!" shouted the emperor. "It is my star! The flery red one, almost as large as the moon! It is before you now, and, ah, how brilliant! It has never abandoned me for a single instant. I see it on all great oceasions. It commands me to go forward; it is my sign of good fortune,

# A Cheerful Hint.

and where it leads I will follow,"

Pass, 17,800 feet, quickly followed by Among the presents lately showered upon a Maryland bride was one that was the gift of an elderly lady of the neighborhood with whom both bride and groom were prime favorites. ponies to carry the baggage, for in

Some years ago, according to the Woman's Home Companion, the dear nor even fuel by the way. Everything old soul accumulated a supply of cardboard mottoes, which she worked and had framed, and on which she never failed to draw with the greatest freedom as occasion arose. In cheerful reds and blues, suspend-

ed by a cord of the same colors over the table on which the other presents were grouped, hung the motto: "Fight on; fight ever."

#### One of the Farmers' Troubles. "To illustrate the damage done by

the hall some weeks ago," said a promnent Cedar Township farmer the other day, "there were two wheat fields about a quarter of a mile apart in my neighborhood. Before the hall the prospects were about even, but one threshed out seven bushels per acre and the other seventeen-showing that the hall cut the crop ten bushels per acre in the field over which it passed.—Columbia Statesman.

# She Knew Her.

"Your friend, Miss Passay, has beome quite chaniny with Miss Newcombe. I don't suppose there's much difference in their ages." "I can't answer for Miss Newcombe,

but there isn't may difference in Miss Passay's age. She has been 21 for the past ten years, to my knowledge."-Philadelphia Press Chinese Turkestan, says the travel

# On Guard.

"Yes, I sleep in the garage now and er, is a desert indeed, but his route lay the chauffour sleeps in the house." "What's that for?" "The chauffeur is troubled with in

somnla and the midnight rides he took in my car in order to pass away the time were altogether too extensive."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Extras. "That summer resort proprietor is a

sharp one, isn't he?" "I should say so. I fell off the dock and he charged me for an extra bath."

people say he didn't do it; but he is often accused of doing discreditable things he didn't de.

When a man does a creditable thing,

How a woman with a mean husband. regrets that she didn't, as a girl, show third highest mountain in the world lages, was reached after crossing moun-greater appreciation of her father.