TO MY OWN.

BY EDWIN L. SABIN. The equirrel lies bid in his bollow tree, All wrapped in his long, soft tail; The rabbit is snuggled as snug can be In his home 'neath the old fence rail; The partridge is only a bunch of down Where thickest the arching brush— They in the forest and we in the town, Hush, my honey-boy, hush.

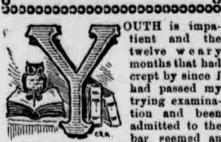
The field-mouse curls in a velvet ball Far under the dead swamp grass;
In his hole by the frozen waterfall
The mink dreams oft of the bass;
And every chick of the ground and air
Is cuddled in haven deep—
So here, in the glow of the firelight fair,
Sieen, my honey-box sleen. Sleep, my honey-boy, sleep.

The north wind romps with the whirling snow; Sly Jack Frost noses about; But wood and field are abed—for no, Not even the owi is out.

And here, where the motherkin's breast is

And here, water warm, And motherkin's arms are tight, Bafe from the snow and the frost and storm Good-night, honey-boy, good-night, —Saturday Evening Post,

A LAWYER'S STORY.



OUTH is impatient and the twelve weary months that had crept by since I had passed my trying examination and been admitted to the bar seemed an

con of time. I hired a cozy little office in a building filled with scores of prominent law firms. After arranging my well-stocked library, I nailed up a new sign among the rest and waited for my clients to appear. It soon became a sad trial of patience.

Among the many brilliant lights of the day my own name passed unnoticed.

Day after day, and month after month, I attended the courts or the time in perusing celepassed brated trial cases. Like Micawbar, I was waiting for something to turn up. The small capital with which I bad started was dwindling away at an alarming pace and, as yet, I saw no prospective fee.

One pleasant afternoon Stanley Ferris, a young lawyer, who, like my-self, was unwillingly idte, dropped in to see me.

"What news, Jack?" he asked, enrelessly.

"Same as usual," I replied, de spondently. "I've a notion to pack off in the wilderness for a few weeks. Everybody is out of town, and there is little prospect of picking up a fee until they return.'

My friend was about to reply, when there came a low tap at the

"Come in," I said, carelessly, thinking it some chance acquaintance.

As the door opened my heart gave a great bound. I felt that my longlooked-for client had arrived at last. At a single glance I took in all the details of my visitor's appearance. He was a middle aged man, dressed in plain costume, and with a seeminggood-natured face. Most men would have set him down at once as jolly, open-hearted individual; but I did not. My constant attendance at the courts had taught me much. There was something underlying his oily smile and obsequious manner that made me distrust him.

"Is this Mr. Burns?" he asked, blandly.

I bowed in the affirmative and re quested him to be seated. Stanley left the room at that moment, and the stranger continued: "My name is Brown, sir-Martin

Brown. I have called upon you in a case of emergency." "In what way can I be of service?"

I asked. "My friend, who is in a dying condition, wishes you to draw up a will

at once. I seized my hat and hurriedly followed my visitor. In the elegantly furnished room of a hotel we found the man.

Owing to the heavily darkened room, I could distinguish nothing of his features. He lay with his face turned toward the wall, and in feeble tones dictated the terms of his will,

as I drew it up.
I accomplished my task to his satisfaction, and placed the document before him to sign. As he did so I noticed a deep red scar running across the back of his hand. The whole of the dying man's property—an immense one, by the way-was left to his dear

friend, Martin Brown. Two of the servants had been called in to witness the signature, and everything was performed according to law.

As I left the house the smiling Mr. Brown handed me my fee. It was a beggarly amount—the more so from the fact that Mr. Brown was soon to become wealthy. The man's wily for a thorough trial. Surgeon Carsmile, too, while his friend lay at the michel, of the Marine Hospital, has met Stanley, and in answer to his inquiries I related the circumstances.

"A beggarly miser," he exclaimed, indignantly. "I'd never believe it from his appearance.

It was nearly a week afterward that a young lady, dressed in deep mourning, called upon me. This time I had a case in reality. She was not more than twenty, but her beautiful face bore the impress of deep grief. In a few words she stated her business, retaining the names until she had heard my opinion.

Her story was as follows: Three weeks before her uncle had left home in company with a man he called his friend. While in the city he had been taken suddenly ill and died. She had received no information of the fact until after her relative was buried.

Then came the strangest part of the

Two years before her uncle had made a will making her, his only liv-

ing relative, his sole heiress. On her arrival in the city, however, she had been shown a will drawn up by her uncle on his death-bed, in which he left his entire property to

his friend. She could conceive of no reason for such a strange act, and, distrusting the friend, had sought out a lawyer. Luckily she was unacquainted with the names of our distinguished law-yers. My glaring gold sign had been the first to catch her eye, and so she called upon me.

"The case certainly looks suspi-cious," I remarked. "I think I will be able to make a fight in your behalf. Now, will you kindly furnish me with

the names of these parties?" "My uncle, sir, was Andrew Thur-ber. His friend calls himself Martin Brown.

Involuntarily my pen dropped from my surprised fingers. It was the very will I had drawn up myself.

She turned pale as I related the cir cumstances and arose to leave. "I see I have made an awkward mistake in calling upon you," she

said, sadly. "Wait one moment," I replied, quickly. "This Martin Brown is a total stranger to me. If he has been engaged in an act of villainy I shall

not shield him. We entered into a close conversa tion, at the end of which I said, con fidently:

"Leave the case to me. If I fail it shall be through no fault of mine." She accepted my offer with thanks and left me, thinking deeply.

During the interview I had learned

that the deceased had no scar upon his right hand. Now, certain of lainy in the affair, I set to work diligently to find it out.

Working cautiously, I found the man who had lain the body out for burial. From him I learned that he had performed his task on the morning of June 23, just ten hours before I was called upon to draw up the will. The will had been already offered for probate, so there was no time to be

Andrew Thurber's body was disinterred and the contents of the stomach analyzed. It was found to contain poison.

By some means the sly wretch got wind of my movements and attempted to fly. At that moment the detectives seized him. Confronted by the terrible proofs, he made a full confession.

Before his trial came off he ended his life by swallowing a quantity of the same deadly poison with which he had killed his victim.

Miss Thurber met with no further obstacles in regaining her rights. Something still more important hap pened to me from my connection with the case. I wooed and won the beautiful girl for my wife. As Stanley Ferris remarked afterward, I "gained fame and fortune with a rush."

His Scheme to Win a Girl.

"He was a good fellow," said he "but young and without much capital. The girl was a beauty and loved the boy, but the father objected, and dewas in St. Louis about ten years ago, and the boy came to me with his troubles.

"'Never mind,' said I. 'I'll fix it up all right. By the way, how much will you take for your right leg?'

"He looked at me as though I were erazy, but made no answer. "'I'll give you \$10,000 for it,' said

I. 'Will you take it?' "'No, I won't,' said he. 'What do you take me for?'

"Well, I knew the girl's father; he was a merchant, and I called to see him. We finally drifted around to talking about this young fellow, and the old man flared a little, stating that he wanted some one who could sup-

port a wife to have his daughter. "'Support a wife,' said I, in surprise; 'why, he certainly can do all that. Only a few days ago he refused \$10,000 for a piece of property.

"'His own property?' asked the father. 'Certainly,' said I. "Who offered him the money?" asked he.

"'I did, and he refused it,' I answered. 'He claimed it was worth more.

"Well, this made a hit, and no more questions were asked. The boy is doing well now, and has a good family. I haven't spoken to the father since."-Washington Times.

A Cure For Leprosy.

Two dozen specimens of the plant known in Venezuela as the tau tau have been sent from Washington to Hawaii for the purpose of making a test of its alleged power as a cure for leprosy. The plant will be tested at the leprosy hospitals there, where 1073 lepers will afford every facility michel, of the Marine Hospital, has point of death sickened me, and I was also sent half a dozen bottles of the glad to hurry away. On my return I liquid preparation to Molakai, and this will be used for immediate tests while plants will be set out and culti- at an expense of \$85 a month. Transvated, with the purpose of providing unlimited fresh matter for further use. Wonderful stories are current in Venezuela about the marvelous curative properties of tua tua when applied to leprosy, and the Government physicians attach considerable importance to the evidence given them. It is proposed also to test it in the island of Guan, that tiny speck of Pacific year for each pupil, while the annual land that came to us with our other expense per child in the large schools Spanish war acquisitions.

Iriah Advice.

"Never be critical upon the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex. "The only way that a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is to shut his eyes." -Collier's Weekly.

England is probably fully aware of the fact that there is nothing in the ethics of war to prevent Russia from hitting a Government when its back is

One-sided development of the mind, if carried to excess by the impelling force of a powerful current of nerve force, often leads to insanity. If, however, the impelling force is that which supplies the mediocre mind, the result is a bore or a mildly amusing ec-

The more murderous that weapons hundred per cent. more horrible than it now is, make it sure death to take the field, and nations will settle their difficulties by arbitration. Every inventor of a rapid firing gun is a peacemaker without intending to be.

A report from Trebizond declares there is much talk among the Tarks that the Armenians are conspiring against them. This is just what happened in the season preceding the bloody massacres of 1895. It is the wolf's contention that the lamb was muddying his water. The fact that the lamb was further down stream made no difference; the wolf had not

Professor W. E. B. Du Bois, of Atlanta University, has begun an invesigation into the career of college bred negroes. He finds that there are between 1200 and 1500 negroes who have been graduated from college, and to each of them he intends to send a set of questions covering family life, scholastic life, occupation since graduation, literary efforts, official positions and financial success.

The President of the English Board of Agriculture, which, of course, is a department of the Government, has decide what is milk, and to frame regulations to determine what deficency in any of the normal constituents of genuine milk or cream, or what addition of extraneous matter or proportion of water in any sample of milk, including condensed milk or cream, shall raise the presumption that the milk or cream is not genuine.

The South is again endeavoring to break the record for cotton mill construction, and if our energetic neighbors only keep at it there will be little difficulty in filling the gap which now exists between the consumption and the production of cotton fabrics, remarks the Dry Goods Economist. Since the first of the year twelve new capable of supporting a wife. This mills have been projected in South laugh very loud sometimes, but they instance, Albany County for its \$9065 Carolina alone, one mill in that State has doubled its capital and three mills are to be erected at any early date. Meanwhile New England textile machinery plants are working night and day to keep up with the orders they have received. It looks as if this sort be overdone.

A suit in chancery relating to an Irish estate has just been ended after lasting with varying degrees of excitement for over a century. In 1797 a Dublin brewer named Robert Smyth failed. The assets of the bankrupt were insufficient to pay the debts. But four generations of the creditors have since been litigating in the Court of Chancery, and it was recently discovered that a small sum invested for ultimate distribution by order of the Court at the beginning of the proceedings had compounded until it was not only big enough to pay all the original debts, but most of the law costs also. There were living claimants for every cent the insolvent brower owed when the final settlement was recently made.

The Nebraska law, patterned after statutes in some of the Eastern States, permitting the closing of small outlythe pupsls at the public expense to a large and graded central school, is working well, from both an economic furnishes two good illustrations o the money saving. One school which has been closed had been conducted costs \$6.67 a month, the street railway companies furnishing tickets at two-thirds of the regular rates. Another month for the education of the seventeen pupils sent there, nearly \$60 a in the city is from \$16 to \$19. In the opinion of the superintendent the standpoint of economy, but he says it is also for the good of the pupils, as they receive more attention

MOY KEE AS A BOY.

4 Chiness Talks of His Childhood in the Old Country.

"When I was a boy," said Moy Kee, tea merchant, laundryman and interpreter, at 216 North Delafare street, 'I went to school in my native village of Shin-King, eighty-seven miles from Pekin. I was seven years old when I started to school and, of course, the teacher was a man. Now there are women teaching in China, Chinese women, but that is a new thing. We sat on stools with desks tefore us and studied aloud. At ten years old I could write very well, and had to learn every word of a long les-The more murderous that weapons of warfare become the greater the chances for peace. Make warfare one lie would punish a boy, either by he would punish a boy, either by striking him on the hand or on the seat of his trousers.

"There are no bad boys in China as there are bere in this country. The boys are respectful and polite to all who are older than themselves, and while they have their plays and their fun they do not think it fun to hurt

any one. "You have seen boys place a package on the sidewalk and when a person stoops to pick it up you have seen that package (for there is a string tied to it, and a boy at the other end of the string) move away under a crack in the fence. That is an old trick in China.

"The boys here in America do not know what long school hours are. I went to school early in the morning. before the birds began to sing. After that we went to breakfast and then to dinner and in the evening to supper. Those were long, long days, the boys here would say, but we Chinese boys did not say anything about it. We just sat on our stools and sung out our lessons all at the same time as loud as we could.

"Vacation came along in the harvest time when the rice was gathered. Then we played at flying kites. We did not, as boys do here, fly kites any time. No, there was a season for it, and we flew them at no other times. The boys in China walk on stilts just as boys do here, and play at blindfold, hide and seek and leap frog, but all in a different way from here.

"We had great sport fighting bee-es. We would find these in the appointed a committee of experts to fields and train them to fight and we would lay wagers on which would win just as you do here on prizefighters.
"No neighborhood in China can afford to have a bad boy in it. Suppose a Chinese New Year, when we are all shooting fire crackers, some one would shoot a revolver. There would be great trouble. Not only would the one who shot the revolver be punished, but his relatives and neighbors and the magistrate of the district would be punished or reprimanded, because in China such things must not happen. A stranger could walk through my village day or night with no one to hurt him. would be safe all the time. It is not so in this country.

"We had great sport in shooting at sparrows with bow and arrow, and no- dred and twenty-five miles could be body ever shot at persons, as some built. This would be a little more boys do here with airguns. The boys than two miles for each county if it in China laugh a great deal, and was distributed that way. Thus, for

any one. "When I was nine years old my new State roads have been laid out by inventor thinks that by the sacrifice mother died and my father gave me a engineers and are now waiting for the of a thousand dogs and a few hundred stepmother. When I was twelve funds to be appropriated. years old my uncle, a tea merchant in San Francisco, brought me to this country. Twenty-eight years ago (I have received. It looks as if this sort am now fifty-three years old) I went of a good thing were in a fair way to back to China and got a wife. My father and my stepmother found a wife for me. I did not know her. I did not see her until we were married, but she is a good wife and came to America with me. She is the only Chinawoman in Indianapolis; and I think the only one in Indiana. I have been back to China eighteen times, but I am a naturalized American citizen, and vote at elections."-Indianapolis News.

Large or Small Books.

"The day of big books has gone by," remarked a New Orleans dealer the other evening, speaking of some re-cent fine publications. "Up to a few years ago all the art-prints and handsome limited editions of standard works were either folios or something almost as large. There's a beautiful set of Dickens, for instance, printed in '86. The illustrations alone cost fully \$50,000, and it represented highwater mark in the mechanical excellence at that period. But look at the size of the volumes. They are almost as big and heavy as standard cyclopædias! At present the tendency is just the other way, and the majority of the really fine books that are being ing schools and the transportation of published are small and light. T.e usual cover measurement is from five by seven to six by eight inches, and most of the standard novels are coming out in that size. One reason why and an educational standpoint. Omaha big books have gone out of favor may strike you at first blush as rather fool ish, but I'm assured of its importance by publishers who have made the trade a life-time study. The big book can't be read in bed. It's too heavy to be portation of the pupils in this school held when one is in a reclining position, while the small, compact volume can be handled as easily as a magazine. The great, massive folios of the old times made nice ornaments school, now closed, has cost \$100 a for the centre-table and came in handy for the younger children to sit on at table, but to really read them was a job for an athlete."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Overshoe Attachment.

To hold shallow-rimmed overshoes the change is not only desirable from in place a Missourian has patented a side of the heel, the central part of ways. than is possible where there is neces-sarily too much bunching of classes. inserted in the toe of the overshoe. Let the enterprising agriculturists quiet while I feast on this sounce!"— combine with the wideawake, pleasure Atlanta Constitution.

GOOD ROADS NOTES

Co-Operation in Road Improvement. NE of the disadvantages under which our farmers are laboring is poor roads, says George C. Borck, of Michi-This being a sandy country, there is scarcely a time during any part of the year that our roads are Something like five years ago, about twenty-five farmers came together and offered to haul marl one day free it the township would allow them to take the marl from its bed. half mile was laid. That road proved such a success that the next year another half mile was put down. This marl packed so hard and made such excellent bed for gravel that the farmers donated \$225 and labor for about one-quarter mile of gravel. This being put on in what was always a wet place it was spread about eight inches thick. Next year \$250 was collected and about one-half mile was put down, spreading this only about four inches. This year only \$100 was collected, but a quarter-mile-strip was put down, finishing the mile started five years before. Besides this about half mile of marl was put down ready for gravel next fall.

This method of making a road is good one, for if the marl is once packed down and if gravel is then added the resulting roadbed is as bard as macadam. Next year the town-ship will try to raise \$600 for gravel if the farmers will pledge their labor toward getting it down, and now about a year before it is needed threefourths of the labor is promised. This shows what farmers can do if their town is too poer to make good roads. This is the sort of co-operation that

Automobilists Interested.

The first good roads meeting of the Automobile Club at the Walderf Astoria in New York City was a success. The late speakers were Assemblyman J. A. Allds, Charles E. Simms, Jr., and I. B. Potter. Old-time workers for good roads declared the meeting one of the most notable they ever had attended, not only because of the union of the cyclists and motorists, but on account of the speakers being the most prominent authorities on the subject and their addresses being filled with valuable statistics. As an example of how the tax would be felt by the counties, State Engineer Bond said that if the State appropriated \$500,000, with the counties to make up the other \$500,000, as the law provides, this would mean for Westchester County ten cents on every \$1000. worth of property, according to the valuation of 1899. Albany County would have to pay \$9065 on this basis, ally be expected to receive them which is less than Westchester. A cordially. Attached to each keg of mile of macadam road costs about dynamite will be a time fuse, long \$8000, and with \$1,000,000 one hunworth of good roads. More than thirty "When I was nine years old my new State roads have been laid out by

Good Boads and Bad.

Some valuable and suggestive facts and figures are furnished by the Chicago Tribune on the subject of the cost of bad roads. It says that Maurice E. Eldridge, of the Department of Agriculture, who has special charge of the office of Public Road Inquiries, has been collecting data as to the cost of hauling farm and other products over American roads. The conclusion which he draws from the replies to 10,000 letters of inquiry sent to reliable farmers and teamsters in the United States is that the average cost of hauling one ton a distance of one mile is twenty-five cents. For the same amount of money a ton can be carried 200 miles by steamer and fifty miles by rail. Evidently horse power or mule power is expensive. while it costs the farmer of this country a quarter of a dollar to team a ton of produce one mile, it costs Europeau farmers only 5.8 cents. The latter have bard, smooth and comparatively level roads, which can be traveled in all kinds of weather. It is impossible to figure out the cost of the bad roads bills which the farmers pay yearly needlessly and without complaint. One road reformer says those bills foot up \$250,000,000 annually. That is a mere guess, but it may be near the truth. Whatever the sum may be, it falls on the farmers exclusively, and thus cuts down their net receipts from their crops.

Campaign For Good Roads.

In its efforts to obtain good roads the Automobile Club of America has made a good start. It is going about the work in a systematic way. To acquaint itself with the needs of the State and the nation by having lectures from men who have made the building of roads a lifelong study is an excellent idea.

Massachusetts and New Jersey have expended more than \$2,000,000 on coal's out." their highways during the last few years, while the roads of the Empire State have been to a large extent neglected; but this fact should only stir us to more vigorous action. The club members are going to Albany fortified with these facts to urge the Legislature to do justice to the State by making liberal appropriations for road making. In this they should receive strap attachment, which is light the hearty support of the farmers of enough not to bind the foot, being New York, who, after all, will receive New York, who, after all, will receive live on?" made of rubber and secured to either the greatest benefit from good high-

loving automobilists and bicyclists, and we shall soon have a system of roads of which the Empire State may well be proud of .- New York Herald.

Use the Alternative System. The county commissioners of Jackson County, Georgia, have put into operation the alternative road system, and this body will begin in a short while the work of putting the roads of the county in excellent condition. The tax rate to secure this improved system of roads will be small, only \$2 per thousand, and the citizens of the county are willing to pay this small ad valorem tax.

AMAZING WAR INVENTIONS. How Ingenious Americans Would Come to the Rescue of the British

An ambitious inventor has offered the British Government, through Colonel Lee, the military attache of the embassy here, writes the Wash-ington correspondent of the Chicago Record, an apparatus by which the Boers may be entirely destroyed with-out endangering the lives and the limbs of the British soldiers. The plan he has devised resembles quite closely that of the "Yankee at King Arthur's Court" as described by Mark Twain in his story of that title, A Connecticut Yankee, having been thrown back into the middle ages, visited the court of King Arthur and gave to him the benefit of many nineteenth century inventions, which produced both amazement and consternation among the valorous but superstitious knights of the "Round Table." Among other things, the Yankee introduced electricity into warfare, and arranged wires so that when the enemy attacked the castle the mysterious current was turned on and they all received a shock that paralyzed them and enabled them to be made prisoners without spilling blood. The process now offered to the British Government is similar in its arrangement and effect. Both the process and the apparatus are kept secret, for fear the Boers will discover and counteract them, but the general principle is to give the entire Boer army an electric shock and then run in and capture them before they recover from it.

Another suggestion offered to the British embassy by a Western inventor is even more novel. It consists of a contrivance similar to the little casks of brandy and wine which are strapped upon the backs of the dogs that are sent out by the monks of St. Bernard for the rescue of travelers in the passes of the Alps. This profound genius proposes that the British commander secure several thousand dogs, saddle them with these little contrivances, filled with dynamite instead of wine, and send them across into the trenches of the Boers. - The latter are known to be foud of animals, particularly dogs and horses, and can naturenough to enable the dog to become fairly domesticated in the Boer quarters before it explodes. There is also an arrangement by which the charge will be exploded if any attempt is made to remove is from the dog's way it can have a second chance. The pounds of dynamite the Boers may be overcome.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run. - Ouida.

Only he who lives a life of his own can help the lives of other men .-Phillips Brooks.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other, and searcely in that. -Franklin. If a little knowledge is dangerous,

where is the man who has so much as to be out of danger?-Huxley. Character consists in a man stead-ily pursuing the things of which he feels himself capable.—Goethe.

Man's work in life is to turn himself from the raw product into a piece of fine art .- Richard Whiteing.

It is the peculiar faculty of fools to discern the faults of others at the same time they forget their own .-Cicero.

The affection of old age is one of the greatest consolations of humanity. I have often thought what a melancholy world this would be without children, and what an inhuman world without the aged .- Coleridge.

The sea, as well as air, is a free and common thing to all; and a particular nation caunot pretend to have the right to the exclusion of all others, without violating the rights of Nature and public usage.-Queen Elizabeth.

Silence is one great art of conversation. He is not a fool who knows when to hold his tongue; and a person may gain credit for sense, cloquence, wit, who merely says nothing to lessen the opinion which others have of these qualities in themselves. -William Hazlitt.

In the Author's Den.

"John," said the poet's wife, "the

"Well, this poem here has considerable fire in it.'

"And the gas man has taken out the

"All right; the full moon's on our side; I've just finished an ode to her." "And we'll have to exist on cold

"Not at all! I have just finished two columns of hot stuff." "Do be serious! What are we to

crusts hereafter."

"The earth, my dear-the colid, substantial earth! And now, just be