SUNDERED, 海南縣 BY CLINTON SCOLLARD.

O love, since you and I must walk spart, me one little corner of your heart-That shall be wholly mine!

Others may claim, and rightfully, the rest; If there I know I am not dispossessed, All bliss I, eager, shall not miss.

'And if so be you sometimes offer there, Though but in thought, the fragment of prayer,

No more Can I, alas! implore.

But that is much, and shall, forscoth avail To make my footsteps falter not nor f il, Though far Our pathways : adered are.

Then, love, since you and I must valk apart. Spare me one little corner of your heart-A shrine That shall be wholly mine!

-Harper's Bazar.

NO KEREMENEN MENERALAN KANAN KANA Cupid With a Jimmy

By Helen Follett. HEN John Trumbull fell in love with vivacious and sprightly Gertrude Moore

no one would ever have suspected that he was a scholar, a thinker and a settled man of forty. His general actions were those of a youth of eighteen undergoing his first case of love. The upshot of it was that when these two became engaged Miss Moore pulled Mr. Trumbull around by his philosophical nose and made him dance to her fiddling as suited her capricious and changing moods. Matrimony found the same condition of affairs. Every domestic question was decided by Mrs. Trumbull, no matter whether it was the choice of an apartment or the selection of a new coffee grinder. Mr. Trumbull, being still in a state of blinding affection and admiration for the little girl of twenty, whom he had woed and won, let her have her way, with the result that he was being henpecked to the queen's taste.

But as the years went by, as the years have a way of doing, Mr. Trumbull gradually awakened to the onesided state of affairs. Mrs. Trumbull, being selfish and possessing a thistledown intellect, fancied that it would not do to let Mr. Trumbull know that she was at all fond of him. Some old lady had told her once that when a man knows a woman loves him his affection becomes chilled like whipped cream in an ice chest. So she stuck up her nose-it stuck up of its own 'accord by the way-and went her usual pace of bullyragging and worrying him. She would do this, she would do that-what John thought didn't matter.

But, as said before, a change finally came over John's heart. He still considered that dainty wife of his quite the smartest, eleverest woman in the world, but, strange to say, he was becoming aware of her peculiar powers of dictating and laying down the law. John was quiet and inoffensive and just the kind of man that offers splendid opportunities for the woman with a will of her own. For a long time Mrs. John did not observe that her husband's substantial admiration was growing thin, almost to a shadow. But when she did realize it, the blow was something fearful. It had been her opinion that even though she were to sell his best clothes to the rag man or burn the house up or turn his hair white with her everlasting criticisms John would ever remain the samefaithful, adoring, enduring. One morning John didn't kiss his wife when he went downtown to business. She moned and went and scolded the baby and the kitchen maid. and then decided she didn't care. From that time on things went from bad to worse and from worse to even worse than that. Once in a great while when John's old time vision of love for his wife came up he would take her in his arms and tell her that she was the prettiest thing in the world. Following her old-time tactics, Mrs. John would in return comment on his bad choice of a necktie or let loose the pleasant information that his collar was solled on the edge. John's heart would sink . nd he would tramp off to work feeling like an orphan asylum In a derby hat and creased trousers. As it was not John's nature to war against any one, he simply kept himself out of Mrs. John's way. Sunday afternoons he went out for a walk. Sometimes he went over to the North Side to see an old college chum of his. These trips were his only dissipations.

get over it. I always was afraid of burglars or ghosts." And then she had a nervous chill. John said nothing. He took out a

copy of Spencer and lighted a cigar. After a time the baby was brought home and put to bed. Mrs. Trumbull had recovered from her nervousness and was peeking out from behind a window shade listening to a conversation that was going on in the court. The servant employed by the family in the apartment just below the Trumbull's abode was in the flat opposite telling the occupants of that place that she was unable to get into the bouse.

"I can't turn the key, and if you don't mind, ma'am, 1'll go through your window."

The people didn't mind at all. They even held the girl's parasol and pocketbook while she clambered from one

window sill to the other. Then came a crash. It was a terrific crash. Had the girl fallen into the court? No. The sounds that came from the floor below were unlike those heard when Hendrick Hudson played ninepins in the Adirondacks. ery effort to arrest the motion of the At that point came a shrick, such as HOMONOMONON WWW. WWW. CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR STATE AND A CONTRACTOR OF A CONTRA the villain gets after her with a butcher knife. It was sickening. Mrs. Trumbull waited half a second. then stuck her head out of the window, and with the help of half a dozen other feminine voices called: "Mary! Mary! What's the matter?" The reply was a volley of sobs and squeals winding up with: "The flat's

been robbed!" Mr. Trumbull was surprised to see his wife with hair streaming down Alberta and Assinibone than in North attempted to measure their velocity her back and hands clutching the folds of a bath robe, go shooting through the library out into the hall and down the stairs.

In ten minutes she returned. Her eyes were big and black and scared. Her teeth were chattering, and her hands were busy with each other. She curled up on the divan and looked at her husband.

"John, what do you think? The Smith's flat has been robbed and there's hardly a scrap of anything left. They came through the kitchen window. They even took some Persian rugs and Mrs. Smith's sealskin.

And the silver's all gone, and the house-oh, you just should see it! It's knee deep with the things that they've pulled out of the dressers and wardrobes!"

John continued to read his Spence. "That's too bad." he said.

Silence of five minutes, "John," she spoke, very softly.

"Yes?" he asked, not looking up from Spencer.

"John, do you know I'd just be scared stiff if you weren't here." John smiled sadly.

"You won't go off on that hunting trip, will you?"

"Well-II-II," he drawled uncertainly. "I just won't let you, now. They might come in and take my candlestick, or the baby, or my grandmother's set of china. And I'm not a bit afraid when you're here. Honest, I'm not!" sale story means

something new. He threw Spncer on as a centre. the floor and went and looked at his revolver. Then he tried the dining-

The opening of the first electric line in Mexico was marked by the coinage of a new spanish word-mortoista, for motorman.

There is nothing very serious in Mr. Carnegie's fear that he may die poor when he says that he can at short notice raise \$200,000,000.

The record of mail matter of all classes in pounds in 1899, carried by the detailed structure of the inner the railroads of this country, was the greatest ever known. The mail matter weighed 1,565,666,508 pounds, and had it been reduced to freight, would of its spectrum energy curve." have required 39,142 cars to transport Mr. Abbot must have keen eyes and

The Supreme Court of New Jersey says that it is not required that the railway companies give audible warning of the approach of their cars to children playing on the sidewalk. It is enough if the motorman makes evcar when such children rush from the sidewalk and run directly in front of stars, were observed with the naked the car.

In the Canadian Northwest prov inces, from Manitoba to the Pacific Coast, there are probably more colonles of different nationalities than are to be found on any equal area elsewhere in the world. There are said to be more Dunkards on the plains of Dakota. Russian colonists are frequent in these districts, but preference has been given by the Russians to the more northern province of Saskatchewan. Throughout the districts. scattered in large and small numbers, are colonies of Greeks, Finlanders, French, Dutch and other nationalities, as also a colony of Hebrew farmers and several gatherings of Mormons,

The man who has done more, per haps, than any other to humanize war fare is said to be living almost penniless and forgotten in the hospice of Heiden in the Swiss Canton of Appenzell. Dr. Henri Dunant, the founder of the Red Cross Society, by a little work entitled "Un Souvenir de Solferino," in which he vividly described the sufferings of the wounded, and called upon the nations to do something to alleviate the worst horrors of war by the formation of ... international hospital service, first aroused the conscience of Europe to action The book attracted much at tention, and resulted in the Geneva convention of 1864, which established tion of the Democratic party was held the neutrality of the hospitals and ambulance services, and in the founding of societies in every country, with

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The London Field observes that the

ECLIPSE AWED THE BIRDS. Sparrows Were Last to Be Quiet and the First to Chatter.

A preliminary account of the observations made at Wadesboro, N. C. during the recent celipse, under the direction of the Smithsonian Institution, has been prepared by C. G. Abbot of the institution.

"The main object of investigation," says Mr. Abbot, "was the corona, and of this, first, a photographic study of corona; with, second, a determination by the bolometer whether appreciable heat reaches us from it, and, if possible, an examination of the form

ears, for he describes minutely many things that would be expected to escape the average scientist. For instance, he says:

"It was noticed that the birds were silent during the totality, but, true to their nature, the English sparrows were last to be still and first to begin trivances is rapidly becoming their their dis ussion of the eclipse after the return of light.

"The eclipse," he goes on, "was not a dark one. No second magnitude eye. Most of the observers saw only Mercury, though Venus was distinguished by some, and Capella also was seen by a few. The high degree of illumination operated unfavorably in the study of the outer corona.

"The fall of temperature and rising breeze were distinctly noticeable before totality. No change in direction of the wind was noted. Shadow bands were seen, but those observers who found them too rapid and flickering for any successful work in this direction; yet there was noticeable unanimity among independent observers as to their size and distance apart (about five inches).

"The attention of all visible observers was caught by the equatorial streamers, Father Woodman describes the appearance as like a mother of pearl, but different observers differ on the color estimate. A yellowish green tinge was noted by the artist of the party, Mr. Childe, while to others the light was straw-colored or golden. The visual telescopic observations of the writer gave little indication of the finely divided structure of the inner corona which he had noted at Pike's Peak during the eclipse of 1878.

Mr. Abbot, with the aid of Mr. Mendenhall, detected the heat of the corona probably for the first time. This to be subdivided by the dispersion of the prism with the means at hand.

Convention Cities.

Baltimore has been the scene of twelve national conventions, more than any other city in the United States. It came to be called Convention City. The first National Conventhere in May, 1832. The Democrats convened there again in 1836, in 1840, 1844, 1848, 1852, 1860 and 1872. Whig national conventions were held in Balnational conventions: 1880; Republican and Republican and

John's chest swelled up. This was an international committee at Geneva timore in 1844, 1852, and 1856, and the Republican National Convention met there in 1864. Chicago, of later years, has been more deserving the title. The Republicans made Chicago advent of the automobile may operate their choice in 1860, the famous con-Democratic, 1864; Republican, 1868; Republican, Democratic. 1884; Republican, 1888; Democratic, Democratic. 1896. New York City seems to be shunned by national conventions. The Democratic Convention of 1868 is the solitary record. Kansas City gets its first National Convention this year. The Republicans this year go back to the scene of their first national convention, 1856. The Republican National Convention of 1872 was also England even yet there remain many held in Phil. delphia. The only other cities in which national conventions have been held are Washington (Whigs, 1832), Harrisburg (Whigs, 1836 and 1840), Cincinnati (Demo crats, 1856 and 1880, and Republicans, 1876), St. Louis (Democrats, 1876 and 1888, and Republicans, 1896) and Min-

EXCHANCE OF THE ACTION OF THE GOOD ROADS NOTES. ENDIGIESKE ARE AND A DESCRIPTION OF A DE

Automobiles and Good Roads. GT ORKERS in the good roads movement in this country are hoping for a material advancement of their

cause as a result of the rapid introduction of automobiles. The impulse toward better highways caused by the bicycle is likely to be repeated, in intensified form, now that a new device calling for smooth surfaces has been perfected, especially as the higher cost of the automatic vehicle is calculated to cause its owner to demand proportionate consideration. The serviceability of the automobile increases in a ratio with the smoothness of the way.

The electric vehicle, having a limited capacity, is especially affected by rough roads, which increases the demand upon the batteries for a given length of run. The road-use of these conchief feature and hence the hope that influences too strong to be ignored wil be felt by State legislatures to induce them to pass modern road laws calculated to reform the highways. The process of teaching the voter by object lessons that his best interest lies with a better road, and consequently a more liberal system of construction and repair, does not produce the results required. It is slow work to drive the truth through the sloth

and prejudice which have contributed to the evolution of the worst system of country roads in any civilized country. Too frequently the farmer still holds to the narrow tire and kills his horses and loses his markets and wastes his profits trying to haul his products through the mire or over rough ways that rattle his wagons to pieces long

before their time. It has become apparent that the indifferent person must be helped despite himself, and the good work already done by the Department of Agriculture and the League of American Wheelmen and by individual bleyclists must be furthered by the "chauffeurs." The owners of automobiles will soon find it to their interest to take a hand in the propaganda, and with this help the good work may progress to the point of extensive additions to the decent highways of the country during the next few years. What is needed in every State is a stiff law, putting a premium on smooth roads and a tax on bad ones, establishing a system of rebates from the county taxes on all wagon tires three inches or more in width and providing heat, though certain, was too slight the machinery for the uniform enforcement of such a statute. Even the most benighted community can appreciate the logic of a road tax, and with intelligent, honest supervision to see that the road work is properly done most of the abominations now called by cour-

tesy roads should speedily give place to hard, smooth, well-kept highways, bringing business to the farmers and opening up the country to settlement. -Washington Star.

Massachusetts Wide-Tire Law.

The wide-tire law passed by the Massachusetts Legislature through the efforts of the Massachusetts Division of the League of American Wheelmen, provides that on and after January 1,

FATTENING TROCPERS. Our Light Cavalry Rapidly Becoming

Heavy Dragoons "Though the service in the Philip-

pines is very severe on the soldier. the cavalryman gets fat on it," explained a prominent officer to a Washington Star reporter. "It has been noticed that the average cavalryman gained more fic-h in Cuba and Porto Rico also that men engaged in the other arms of the service. Now, I don't mean to say that all cavalrynen are taking on fat as a consequence of their service in the Philippines, but the record shows that more than a majority have and do. In the Philippines ordinarily the weather is pleasant enough, that is, one can get used to it in time, except for the drenching downpours that fall without any previous notice or warning whatever. It just simply pours down. In this respect the Philippines are identical with Porto Rico.

But somehow the cavalryman stands the rains better than infantrymen, though his hor e has rather a hard time of it. In enlisting for the cavalry recruiting officers never accept an enlistment from a man who weighs over 165 pounds, while for inf. ntry or artillery recruits who weigh up to 190 pounds are accepted. There is another restriction about cavalry, and that is in regard to height. An infantryman or artilleryman is accepted, it matters not how tall he is, for there are uses to which even the talle t man can be put. But it is not practical to put a man over five feet ten inches in height on horseback, and all above that height are declined. Ordinarily the tendency in the cavalry service, and especially the modern cavalry service, "ere the men have to be as agile as circus riders, is to take off flesh during the summer months.

"It was expected that this rule would be the experience in the islands, but it has not. In these countries nearly all those who are mounted take on flesh, while nearly every one else loses at certain seasons. There are a lot of cavalrymen in the Philippines who have passed the 165 mark from twenty to thirty-five pound . This change has come to some in less than a year. Our cavalrymen have been in the Islands over two years, and have had that much experience-enough to try it, anyway."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Pride is such a weak support that he who leans on it falls.

The art of making friends lies in knowing how to be a friend.

The true culture of self lies in supplanting self with the beauties of the soul.

A calm superiority of mind finds little difficulty in attaining its highest ends.

Silence holds a power, a maguitude, that silver-tongued speech is unable to convey.

Where duty is plain delay is both foolish and hazardous; when is is not delay may be both wisdom and safety.

Nature makes her own aristocracy. To the humbl born she often bequeaths her rarest treasures and highest graces.

On Sunday afternoon, when he and his old friend were discussing some particular exciting college scrimmage that had taken place fifteen years back, the telephone bell rang, and a woman's voice begged to speak to Mr. Trumbull. He went to the 'phone. "Is that you, Gertrude?"

"Yes, John. And won't you come home, please. I let Sadie take baby over to your mother's, and everybody in the building is out and I'm having the fidgets. I don't know what I am seared about, but I'm just nervous."

"All right, dear," said John, and home he went, not stopping long enough to finish up the recollections of the college fight.

At home he found his wife sitting curled up on a little settee looking very much as she had looked when

five years before he had begged and entreated and kissed her into saying "Yes." She was twisting her handkerchief into little wads and ropes, and he knew by that that she was distracted about something.

"I know you think I'm silly to feel I was lying down, and I just couldn't panion.

room windows. After that he threw his arms out and doubled them up to see if his muscle swelled as it did when he was a lad at school.

He walked back and forth through high. Then he sat down beside that little tyrant of a wife and looked her in the eyes.

She giggled hysterically and ran her fingers across his moustache, just as she used to do when poor John was so crazy with love for her that she could have pulled out every hair of his head and he'd never have known

"Dear," John said softly, "I never knew before that there was any place for me in this house, that I filled any want here. But now I find that I am useful, that I am a burglar-scarer. God bless that man that stole those things downstairs. It'll be hard on the Smith's, but it's a mighty fine thing for me."

And they lived happily ever after. Or had for a week, as the burglary only took place that far back .- Chicago Times-Herald.

' Menzel's Idea of Rest.

The German artist, Adolf Menzel, is a great favorite, and his vagaries afford endless amusement to the Berlin art fraternity.

It seems that Menzel was engaged on a mural decoration. He had rigged up a scaffolding in his studio, on which his model was requested to stand. For two long hours the poor "poseur" stood up aloft in a most fatiguing posture. Menzel, meanwhile, worked at his sketch, hecdless of the fact that his model was growing tired.

At length the model found it necessary to speak.

"Herr Professor," said he, "how about a recess?"

Menzel apologized profusely for his forgetfulness.

"Certainly, certainly, my dear sir," aid he, "Come down and rest yourself a bit."

The model had clambered from the scaffolding to the ladder which led down from it to the studio floor.

"Stop!" cried the artist, suddenly. 'That pose is fine! Don't move a muscle!

And once more the model was forced into strained rigidity, while the enthusiastic draughtsman set about sketching him.

At the end of half an hour Menzel looked up from his work.

"There," said he, "that will do nicethis way when it's not even twilight ly! Get back on the scaffold. We yet. But I know positively that some have had our rest. Let us get back body tried the kitchen windows while to work again."-The Youth's Com-

to revive those fine old wayside inns vention at which Lincoln was nomithat were common in the old coach- nated. Since then the Windy City ing days. Let it be so. Railroads has been the scene of the following their bit of flat and held his head up have done much for the utilitarian world, but they have torn a very interesting chapter out of the romance of human life. We in this country 1892; miss the old inn very little, for we hardly know what it is, exclaims the Pathfinder. The type of rural hotel with us is a blank and staring frame building on which tin lager beer signs are prominent. There is seldom a redeeming feature about them. In of the old-time inns-somewhat reduced from coaching days, to be sure -picturesque stone buildings draped with tender ivy, neat as a new pln throughout, cozy and inviting. We have always thought that the bleycle was the herald of good roads, and neapolis (Republicans, 1892). certainly the automobile or any other will help the cause. And with more our country inns will improve. Speed the day.

An experimental rural free mail thick and dense on the dining room delivery in Missouri has proved as floor. The bowl is now perfectly gratifying as the like experiment in Maryland. The Missouri route is in Macon County, from Callao to Kaseyville, a tour of twenty-four miles, serving a population of 1200. In six months the delivery has increased from 600 to nearly 4000 pleces of mail per month. 2. registry system is kiln. The two pieces were brought out conducted for sending money, so that by the owner at a recent lunchcon, the farmer can drive his plow team and her guests were asked if any of up to the fence corner, pull out his pocketbook, and make a mail remittance without the loss of five minutes' time. Boxes have been established at given around the table in an effort all the gates and on corner posts of the cross roads for the convenience of those living off the round. An important feature of the experiment will

be the improvement of the roads. Every one along the line is intersted in seeing that the carrier has a good highway to travel over, so that he shall not be delayed, and many a washout, mudhole, and gully has been repaired by those in the vicinity without any hope of pay save the prompt receipt of their mail.

Her Jet Black Cut Glass Bowl.

A New York woman has an addition travel on the road the character of to her stock of curios since her uptown home was burned out last winter. A beautiful cut glass rose bowl survived the fire, but was stained by

the smoke, which was particularly black, the pattern of the glass brought out in iridescent relief. Scouring has had no effect on the new coloring. which seems to have burnt its way into the glass, A china pitcher, which also stood on the sideboard, had its delicate color fired to a readish black so evenly that no one would suspect that it was not done in a professional them had been specimens of what the hostess explained was a very rare ware; all the company fell into the trap, and most learned opinions were at decision before the joke was explained.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Uses of the Automobile.

Some curious expedients are necessary at times in the medical applications of electricity. It is not uncommon now for the electric cabs in New York City to be pressed into service as perambulating sources of electric power by physicians who are called upon suddenly to make X-ray examinations on tap.

1902, "It shall be unlawful, except as provided in Section 4 of this act, to use upon any road, street or way in this Commonwealth a draft wagon or cart having tires of iron or steel, or of any substance equally hard, which are less in width than one and one-half times the diameter of the axle, measured at the shoulder thereof; but in no case shall a tire more than four inches In width be required, and wagons and carts built with wooden or hollow axles shall have tires not less in width than the diameter of the axle, measured at the shoulder thereof.

"This act shall apply to all wagons and carts the axles of which are two inches or more in diameter, measured as aforesaid, and to all stage coaches, tally-ho coaches, barges and other passenger vehicles not built to run on iron or steel rails, and constructed to carry eight or more persons "

The fourth section states that the act shall not apply to wagons or other vehicles owned and used in the State on January 1, 1902. The penalty for violation of the law is a fine not exceeding \$100.

A New Ally.

A possible new ally in the campaign for good rural roads may be the country church. Just how it should be interested in the matter was pointed out recently by the Rev. R. H. Hughes, of, Norwich Corners, N. Y. He is connected with a church located in a distinctively rural neighborhood, where defined and might be learned easily. only a few houses can be seen from the church portico. His experience its substitution for at. One does not has shown him that bad roads are a and their work. Even on so important an errand as attending church persons will not plow through miles of mud. Very properly the Norwich Corners clergyman sees a close connection be- sleeps and eats. tween good roads and church advancement, and he is expected to preach oc casionally the doctrine of improved highways. If other clergymen in rural force will be arrayed on the side of better roads, and that, too, in sections where there is reed of educating public sentiment on this question. Such work by the rural clergy would make for plactical Christianity as well ...s for political economy .- New York Post.

Could Sympathize.

very well," remarked the man with the cough.

"Well, to tell the truth," responded the chance acquaintance in the next seat, "there are times when it disaof patients who are in local ties where voking and ridiculous manner. I'm and personal gossip, while ignoring electricity from street circuits is not the man who makes the official weather such trivalities as European complicapredictions."-Chicago Tribune.

If you would be happy know first that true happiness only comes to those who make themselves worthy to receive it.

To happily say, or do, the right thing in the right time and the right place affords evidence of keen instinct and fine manners.

It is one of the saddest, if not one, of the most comforting things in life, that when people have caught a glimpse of the best, the second best can never again content them.

In every pursuit of life i, is the effort, the preparation, the discipline, the earnest labor that makes the valuable man in every department, not the more fact of his occupying this or that position.

Vindictiveness has no relation whatever to the desire to vindicate, in the common acceptation of the two terms. To vindicate one's self from a false charge one does not assail another. The vindictive disposition, on the other hand, aims at revenge. Its purpose is not vindication, but some form of vengeance.

The Word "In."

One might think L wspaper men have an invincible grudge against the preposition "in," since they constantly seek opportunity to abuse it.

It is a marvellously fiexible word with nearly three score shades of meaning. Yet all of these are clearly

Probably the worse abuse of it is arrive "in" Boston, but "at" Boston. serious drawback to country churches | One does not die "at" his home, but "in" his h.me.

One does not sail "on" a ship, but 'in" a ship. One may go "on" deck, but he sails "in" the ship, where he

Then it is rare that one finds a reporter or editor who rigidly discerns between "in" and "into." One may trust "in" one, but should come "into" churches will do likewise a strong the house. One may write come "in," but where the object is expressed "into" should be used .- Newspaper Maker.

Journalism on Shipboard.

It is well-known that many interesting papers make a regular appearance on board our great uners, many of the Castle Line journals being quite "This climate doesn't agree with me triumphs of artistic production. Many of these journals are printed and cleverly illustrated; others, less ambltious, are reproduced by copying machines, but all are interesting epitomes of the life spent on board, and record grees with me, too, in the most pro- the cally cricket scores, sweepstakes tions .-- Phila iciphia Times.