# A MORNING PRAYER.

Let we to-day do something that shall

A little sadness from the world's vast And may 1 be so favored as to make

Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not burt, by any selfish deed Or thoughtless word, the heart of e or friend: Nor would I pass, unseeing, worthy need,

Sr sin by silence when I should defend.

However meagre be nv worldly wealth.
Let me give something that shall aid my kind.
A word of courage, or a thought of health.
Dronped as I pass for iroubled hearts to find.

Let me to-night look back across the span 'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my con-Because of some good act to beast or

man-"The world is ofter toat I lived to day." -Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the New York Journal.

Mrs. Thistlegrow's Girl. By Helan Whitney Clark,

RENEW WARK AND THE RENEW AND THE RENTER AND THE RENEW AND

'M dreafel worried : )out it an' " if 'twas me, I'd tell her it was all a mistake in the first place,

an' that was the hull on it. But la! You might as well talk to the wind as to talk to brother John, when his mind's sot on anything." Mrs. Thistlegrow, or Aunt Rodilla.

1.4

24

as the neighbors called her, shook her head gravely, as she sat down to peel the potatoes for dinner.

"An' here I am, with my lame back a-gittin' lamer every day, an' no help to be had, fur love nor money. Brother John a-comin' home, too, an' what I am a-goin' to do with such a sister-inlaw as Serena Saxon, I can't see. So pertikler as John allus was, too, an' to think of him a-marryin' a girl that can't hardly cook a pertato decent. Them Saxons is all a shif-less set, but Serena is the shif-lessest one of the hull lot; an' it does rile me a heap to think of her a-marryin' John, an' a-comin' here to be mistress of the ole place. A fine housekeeper she'll be, an' a pretty mess she'll make in this kitchen, that I've allus tuck sech pains with."

And the tears almost stood in Mrs. Thistlegrow's eyes, as she glanced around the roomy kitchen, which, indeed, gave evidence of her thrift and management.

The speckless window panes through which the faintest ray of sunshine name. found casy ingress; the long kitchentable, white with its weekly scouring; the bright array of pots and pans, and the polished china and glassware, arranged on the spotless shelves of the tall, old kitchen-dresser-all told of careful industry and housewifely thrift.

' Mrs. Thistlegrow sighed as she looked around, and thought of the changes that would soon be made in the tidy apartment.

"I wouldn't mind John a-gittin' married," she continued, "ef 'twas only to

Serena trippling closely at her heels. John greeted his sister affectionately before addressing his intended bride. "Then you have not changed your mind yet?" he asked, half gloomily. Serena pouted, and tossed her head defiantly.

"Of course not! I ain't the kind to change my mind after I say a thing." she retorted, significantly. "Very well."

John looked resigned, as if he had made up his mind for the sacrifice; but his handsome face looked troubled and downcast.

bounce out to the kitchen, as a relief to her indignation.

bring in a glass of cherry wine. Brother John looks like he needed a little stimulation of some sort."

while Bella rolled down her sleeves, smoothed out the folds of her apron. and carried the glass of wine on a

Brother John stood in the centre of the room, tall and broad-shouldered, with Spanish-brown eyes, dark, waving hair, and moustache tawny as a lion's mane; but with a grave, resigned look on his dark, handsome features-Serena hovering near, her black eyes gleaming triumphantly.

Bella stood for half a second on the threshold of the door; then there was a crash, a cry of "Jack!" and Aunt Rodilla's goblet lay in shattered fragments on the floor, the ruby-red wine splashing over the carpet and the gold-and-crimson wallpaper, and brother John was holding Bella, half-fainting, in his arms, showering kisses on the pale cheeks and tremulous coralred lips.

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded Serena, in violent tones. 'What's this girl to you, John Grover7

John clasped the slender form more closely in his arms, and looked defiantly into Serena's flashing eyes.

"She is my wife," he answered, triumobantly.

Finding that her well-laid plans had thus gone "agley." Miss Serena flounced angrily from the house. And brother John took the first occasion to explain to his sister how he had secretly married Bella two years ago, her guardian being opposed the match. The boat on which they took their bridal tour had been wrecked, the young couple separated and both had been reported lost. And Bella, having no proof of her marriage, had chosen to retain her maiden

. . . . .

"I declare fur it if I ain't glad, plum to my gizzard," declared Aunt Rodilla, delightedly. "If I'd picked your wife myself, John. I couldn't a-chose one that suited me better.

"An' I do believe my rheumatiz' is gittin' better already." she added, slipping out to see about the dinner .- Sat urday Night.

### How Rulers Are Addressed.

The simple little "madam" is, as most people know, all that serves he somebody smart an' capable; fur what | tween Victoria and her court to mark with the rheumatiz in my back an' her dignity as the ruler of a world. don gives the following serious story: wide empire. Had Britain a king he would be no more than "sire." the old French form of "sir," sacred to royalty. The term of "your majesty" is only for servants and ceremonial occasions. Not every one is aware, however, that there are few other courts where this simplicity prevails. The Emperor of Germany is "majestat"there is no pronoun in the title-to all and sundry, even to his family, except when in absolute privacy. The Em- petite for eighteen months, but who, peror of Austria is "eurer majestat" at all times and under all circumstances; the King of Greece is "votre majeste." French being the court language, and the King of Sweden is "els majestat." Their royal consorts are addressed with the same formality. Only at the courts of Belgium and Italy may the sovereign be greeted as "sire" or "madam." though the etiquette of the Russian court permits it when the French language is being used. Nicholas II., is to his courtiers and officials "czar." To the lips of a Russian peasant face to face with his sovereign the timehonored "little father," "little mother," would spring, as would "excellenza' to those of an Italian. It should be noted in passing that not even their most privileged courtiers may speak to monarchs unless they are spoken to. This piece of etiquette does not work out quite so stiffly as might be expected; once embarked on a conversation remarks and opinions may be offered with a due amount of tact.

Probably no young woman ever reformed a man by laboring with him. The most effective way for young women to reform men that-need it is to leave them alone.

If the census estimate of \$90,000, 000,000 as the total wealth of the United States in 1900 is correct, this nation is worth more than twice as much as it was in 1880.

Alfred Austin, the English poet laureate, has written a poem on the conclusion of the Boer war in which he says England "mustered virile throng and sped her war-shares through the waters white." We understand, however that in these words he is not referring to the loans raised by Great Britain in the United States.

Postal rates between Switzerland and both Germany and Austria-Hungary have lately been reduced. Unfortunately the rates for letters to foreign countries remain the same, and it is said that the United States firms do themselves a deal of unwitting damage by sending insufficiently stamped letters to foreign houses in Switzerland who have then to pay a fine upon receipt equal to double the postage lacking, and thus receive a had impression of the methods of American firms.

A physician of Montelair, N. J. stopped in front of a residence in the town, on a recent evening, and while he was paying his call somebody stole his automobile and rode away in it. The machine was found several miles away at an early hour the next morning, and from its appearance it was judged that the thief or thieves had tried to ride it over stone walls and through barbed wire fences. It was considerably damaged. This is believed to be the first case of theft of an automobile yet recorded-in this country, at any rate. 4.2.

People interested in animals who be wall the heartlessness of those who go in the country and leave cats to starve in the city seldom think of the animals which are left in the country by summer people when they go home. There is a man at one New Jersey resort who keeps a big hogshead of water on hand at the close of the season, and in this the stray cats which find their way to him in search of food take leave of their sorrows. In another place where there is a large colony of summer visitors the residents after their departure have every fall a cat hunt and exterminate the ani-

A recent special dispatch from Lon-

mals.

NAMES IN THE PHILIPPINES. Many Are as Euphonious as Our Indian

Words. Speaking of queer names and nomenclature, there is probably no other country in the world that affords such a wide range and as great variety as the Philippine Islands. In the dis-

tricts over which the Spaniards held sway the villages and localities usually have two names-the old native ones and the more recent Spanish ones, the latter generally being the names of saints. There are hundreds

Santa Cruzes-several of each in every province. And then there are Santa Anas, San Estebans, Santa Tomases, San Fernandos, San Domingos, San Roques, San Mateos, Santa Isabels, San Luises, San Manuels, San Antonios, San Marcelinos, San Miguels, San

of Santa Marias and San Joses and

Juans, San Pablos, San Quentins, Santa Barbaras, San Jacintos, San Potenclas, San Pedros, San Fabians, San Franciscos, San Felipes, San Isidros and San Ildefonsos without number. One can hardly turn in any direction without finding a street or a town or a barrio bearing the name of a saint. Then the Spaniards, to give a little touch of variety, named some of their towns after Spanish heroes and hisforical personages. There are lots of Legaspis, Elcanos, Andas, Cervantes, Magellanes, Urdanetas, Dasmarinas and Salcedos. Here and there we may find a still further variety in the shape of such names as Florida Blanca. Llanahermosa, La Loma, Ermita, Los Banos, Mariquina, Mariveles, Correg-

idor, Angeles, La Carlota, Las Pinas, Noveleta, Castella and Escalante. Of the native names there are many that are beautiful and euphonious, as there are also many that are harsh and ugly. Where will one find prettier sounding names that Naravacan, Libmanan, Carranglan, Cabanatuan, Binangonan, Antipolo, Montalkan, Calabanga, Parang Parang, Pangasinan, Pampanga, Biuondo, Maricaban and Cathbalgan? They are as musical as Indiana, Maryland, Mashonaland or Mandalay. Or such, crisp, stanch names as Tarlac, Porac, Bontoc, Lukban, Tondo, Ormoc, Paco, Polo, Vigan, Morong, Virac, Laoag and Benguet. Or such queer ones as Bag-bag, Blicblic, Cut-cut, Bus-bus, Bailluag, Culicull, Biac-na-bato, Majayjay, Carigara, Namacpacan, Mabalacat, Taytay, Lagulmanoc, Gingaran, Ginagangan, Bambam, Bagumbayan, Bayambang, Jimamaylan, Ginjulungan, Gubat, Bigaa, Bongabong, Bauang, Dinalupijan, Ta-

guig, Dumaguete, Nasugbu and Pagsanjan? And where, where in the wide, wide world is there such a comic opera name as that of the Datta Tantung of Bongao, who lives in the little island of Tawi-Tawi in the Sulu group? One could almost set the name alone to music, if one remembers that Bongao is pronounced Bung-gow.

Some local poet has already begun a lyric dedicated to the datto, the first four irreverent verses running thus: "I'm the Datto Tantung of Bongao And I rule in the South, South Sea; I don't give a blame for any blame man

Who don't give a blame for me." And that, by the way, describes per-



One State's Fine Record. GY ITHIN a few years New Jersey has come to the front as a builder of improved reads. Within two it will be possible to year or ride from one end of the State to the other upon roads built in each county and made into a continuous system through a well studied scheme which State Road Commissioner Hen-

ry I. Budd has nurtured ever since he has held the office. New Jersey's modern roads now have a total length of one thousand miles, which is considerably in excess of that of any other State, while five hundred miles of additional roads have been applied for in excess of those for which contracts have been awarded.

The project to build these roads by means of State aid at the outset was very unpopular. The movement was started in one or two counties in the southern part of the State by a few progressive farmers who had become weary of hauling their produce to cussed in all its bearings. Next the a hand, and in connection with the State Board of Agriculture succeeded State Aid law. This was in 1802, and it was finally amended until the law ent law. Originally the Boards of the construction of any road where the the petition, and in the event of the neglect or refusal of any of these boards to act, provision was made for mandamus proceedings, which had to be resorted to in Burlington County at the outset, as the Board of Free holders refused to award the contracts to build the roads until compelled to do so by the courts.

A year later those who most strongly opposed these roads were most out spoken in their favor. The result was a number of additional roads were constructed, and now it is almost impossi ble to satisfy the demand for extensions from all parts of the county. Thus New Jersey has the honor of being the first State successfully to persuade the construction of public roads by appropriations from the State Treasury. Heretofore they were built and cared for at local expense. Their supervision was under local authority. except where by special legislation county authorities were empowered to act. The money raised for their construction and maintenance was by taxes on the property in the townships through which they passed.

The State Ald act recognizes the fact that the roads belong to the general public, irrespective of where they live, nd that it was not right for the loc authorities to be taxed for the roads, which are largely used by people traveling long distances, so- it provides that when property owners along a certain road desire its improvement two-thirds of them shall petition the Freeholders for it, agreeing thereby to pay ten per cent, of the cost. Upon the acceptance of this petition by the Freeholders and its approval by the State Road Commissioner the State will pay one-third and the county the remainder of the cost.

# NEW STYLES OF FEATHERS.

Barnyard Fowls Now Furnish Bird Plumages For the Milliner.

The demand for feathers for millinery purposes has caused an inventor to experiment in this field, and he has succeeded so well that many of our most fashionable bird plumages and feathers are artificially manufactured. The trade in feathers amounts to millions of dollars anually, and the supply of the birds furnishing them is decreasing so rapidly that it is quite essential that substitutes should be found. How many women who wear the beautiful ostrich tips and plumes. know whether they are the genuine article or artificial feathers? The work of raising ostriches in California has certainly brought the cost of these feathers down to a reasonable figure, but hardly to the ridiculously low

prices that are sometimes asked for them in the stores. The artificial ostrich fecthers have their quills made of celluloid, and the barbs of slik waste. Then when dyed and skillfully curled it would take an expert to de-

tect them from the genuine article. Various other expensive feathers and plumes are manufactured out of silk and cotton waste, and inventors are constantly devising new methods by which they can supply the demands of fashion a' little cost to the public market over roads often hub deep in and at a great profit to the manufacsand or mud. It was next taken up turers. The utilization of poultry by the Granges, farmers' clubs and feathers for millinery purposes is a County Boards of Agriculture and dis- subject of importance. There has been an unexpected demand for the League of American Wheelmen lent feathers of chickens, ducks and geese this year. Farmers have really found that their poultry was profitable. Some in securing the enactment of the first of the special breeds of farmyard ducks and geese have remarkably beautiful feathers, shimmering with of 1895 was passed, which is the pres- gold, green and blue, and tinged with a metallic lustre of unusual beauty. Freeholders were compelled to order All of these have a value aside from the meat and eggs they furnish. But necessary signatures of the adjoining even the common barnyard poultry is property owners had been secured to made to furnish material for the market. By dyeing the feathers they can be made to imitate the brightest plumes that ever graced the back or topknot of a tropical bird. The plumes are artfully made up by hand, each individual feather being colored beforehand, and then worked into an exquisite design. Some of these plumes are so gorgeous that they are more in demand than the genuine plumes of wild birds.

A remarkable machine is in use for plucking the feathers from dead poultry, and by its use the feather industry has been greatly simplified and expanded. The dead bird is placed on a table, and the picker strips it of all feathers in just half a minute. Then the plucked feathers are passed rapidly along to another small room where a current of air sorts the very fine from the heavy ones. The very lightest and softest feathers are used for pillows, but all the others flud some use in the millinery trade. It is becoming the fashion now to have cloaks and mantles made out of the feathers, and some handsome pieces of wearing apparel have been made in

this way. Such a feather cloak is more expensive than sable or seal. In the National Museum at Washington there is such a cloak that is said to be valued by the authoritics at \$1,000,000. It was made of the feathers of an extinct bird for one of the old Kings of the Hawailan Islands, and contains probably several million feathers -New York Times.

Aunt Rodilla seized a moment to "Bella," she commanded, abruptly,

And Aunt Rod.lla hurried back,

tray to the parlor door.

that spell of ager I hed in the fall, I ain't none too able to git about nohow.

"But to think of Serena Saxon a-trappin' him like she did, purtendin' to take him in arnest when he was only a-funnin' all the time! It can't be helped, though, now, I s'pose, an' I must try to git some help afore John comes. There'll be a heap o' cookin' to do, an' of course Serena won't offer to help. She'd only be in the way an' clutter up the kitchen, ef she did, I must git Squire Brown to put an advertisement in the paper fer me.' . . . "You don't look none to chirk," said 'Aunt Rodilla, critically scanning the white face of a tall girl before her-,

a girl with silky coils of bronze-gold hair, and eyes the color of wild forgetme-nots. "But you hain't been sick, you say, and mebbe you'd do. Hain't never hired out before, I bleve you said ?"

"No," but I have done housework at home, an' think I could suit you." "I think so, too," declared Aunt Ro-

dilla, beartily. "But you hain't told me your name yet." "It's Bella-Bella Bittersweet,"

smiled the girl, looking wonderfully pretty, Aunt Rodilla thought, with deep dimples indenting the fair checks, over which a faint, blooming flush had dawned, beightening their delicate beauty.

"Very well, Bella. I shall be glad of your help, I know. There's heaps o' house-cleanin' to do, fur I'm expectin' my brother John home every day, now, to be married. An' there's fruit-cakes and lemon-tarts to be made for the affair. An' we might as well make up some jelly rolls while we're about it. Brother John used to be oncommon fond of jelly-roll."

And when Miss Serena Saxon walked into the kitchen one day, as she frequently did, with the sir of proprietor, she stared haughtily at the fair-faced girl, who sat whisking eggs, with uprolled sleeves showing a pair of white, dimpled arms such as the Mediciau Venus herself might have envied.

"Humph! so you've got a hired girl!" remarked Serena, turning to Aunt Rodilla, with a supercilious smile in her bold, black eyes, and at the corners of her sharp, thin-lipped mouth.

"I needed one, I think," retorted Mrs. Thistlegrow, abruptly, "With the rheumatiz in my back, an' all the trouble of gettin' ready for John-"

"You won't have the touble long. then," observed Miss Saxon, complacently. "For I shall soon be the mistress here, and if you pay your board---

"John's a comin'!" cried Aunt Rodilla, rushing through the hall, Miss nult.

#### At a Ceylon Hospital.

Every nurse w o touches at the port of Colombo wants to inspect the model little Lady Havelock Hospital, which was suggested and opened by the wife of a former Governor of Ceylon of that name, says the New York Tribune. The hospital is staffed entirely by women, and was built for the benefit of the native women whose religious customs and traditions forbid the ministrations of medical men.

The resident surgeon at the Lady Havelock is a qualified Dutch burgher -the first, and so far the only, woman who has studied and taken her degree in Ceylon. The hospital stands in the centre of beautiful grounds, full of shady tropical trees and vivid flowers, and contains ten wards built on the pavilion plan. Three rupees a day -\$1.50-and ten rupees entrance fee cover the cost of nursing, medicines, medical attendance and board. The uniform is brown holland, braided in white.

The native women are pleasant and tractable patients. Nightgowns are garments unknown to natives of Ceylon, and it is curious to see patients in bed with lengths of linen rolled around them, tiese doing duty as robes de the second se

It has been discovered that London's "two-penny tube," as the new underground electric railway is called, confers another benefit besides transit. The enervated and debilitated are now resorting to it as a means of restoring lost appetite. This strange suggestion was first made by a gentleman who avers he had suffered from loss of apthe first day he traveled in the "twopenny tu' c," reached home ravenous, and has maintained an appetite ever since by the taking of a journey every two or three days. This tonic is ascribed to the ozone generated by the electricity.

Modern highwaymen on the iron roads of the West are not entirely immune as might be conjectured from recurring reports of successful "hold ups." They run the same risks of brave resistance and fatal retaliation to which the Duvals and Sheppards of Hampstead Heath were occasionally subjected more than a century ago. As was shown in a recent attempt on an express train near Council Bluffs, Iowa, a bold express messenger, with a Wipe'ester rifle, may provide at once security and vengeance for property and passengers on the menaced train. With high power rifles handy to the reach of train hands the train robber's vocation becomes distinctly extra-hazardous.

A young woman committed suicide in New York City the other day, and her reason for so doing, as explained by her relatives, was that she worried because she was plain and nobody asked her to marry. This girl had doubtless never been told that "handsome is as handsome does." She had never read charitable essays written by kind hearts for such as her, setting forth facts of history showing that very ugly women have married, not once, but several times, and wielded enormous influence over the lives d ffer. ::. e and ignorant want of appreof men, observes Harper's Bazar. She had not any good friend to tell her that it is beauty of soul, loveliness of mind, which men admire in this world and the taking of the land by right of -that mere physical attraction, fair skin, straight nose, bright eyes, red

lips, curling bair, are fleeting charms letters three cents for every fifteen -vanity, all vanity.

fectly the character of the famous Datto Tantung of Bongao.-John T. McCutcheon, in the Chicago Record.

## A Storm in the Tropics.

The sun disappeared behind a mountainous mass of leaden-colored clouds which rose rapidly in the southern and western quarters, says J. Taylor Ward in the Atlantic. To the eastward, also, the signs were threatening. Night came on suddenly, as it does in the tropics. Soon the darkness enveloped us, a palpable veil. A noise like the march of a mighty host was heard. proved to be the approach of a tropical flood, heralded by drops as large as marbles. It churned the still waters into a phosphorescent foam which rendered the darkness only more oppressive. The rain came down as it can come only in the Bight of Benin. The avalanche cooled us, reducing the temperature ten or fifteen degrees, giving us new life, and relieving our fevered blood. I told Mr. Block to throw back the tarpaulin over the main batch and let our dusky friends get some benefit of it. In half an hour the rain ceased, but it was as calm and ominous as ever. I knew this was but the forerunner of something to follow. We had not long to wait, for suddenly a

blinding flash of lightning darted through the gloom from east to west, followed by one in the opposite direction. Without intermission, one blaze after another, and thunder crashing until our eyes were blinded and our ears deafened, a thousand times ten thousand pleces of artillery thundered away. We seemed utterly helpless and insignificant. "How wonderful are Thy works," came to my mind. Still no wind; the brig lay helpless.

White Mountain Forests in Danger. A "boa contrictor," "the very worst trust in the world," or "vampire"these are hard names, but even such terms fall to express the character of the enterprise which is denuding the mountains of New Hampshire, and bringing ruin and desolation upon them. The gravity of the situation cannot be exaggerated. What the remedy may be does not appear. For while on the one hand the people of New Hampshire have to deal with the remorseless greed of the lumber operators, on the other they are handlcapped and shorn of might by their own inciation of the evil and the necessity of its cure. There is one way, and one way only, to save the White Mountain forests, and that is by condemnation eminent domain .- Forest and Stream.

Postcards in France cost two cents, grams or fraction thereof.

To State Road Commissioner Henry I. Budd is largely due the credit for these improvements, as he has given the subject his undivided attention ever since his appointment to the place, nearly six years ago. In speaking of the great strides made in road improvements throughout the country in the last decade, Mr. Budd said the other day:

"Any one who had predicted ten years ago that we would have such a complete system of roads as we have now would have been looked upon as visionary. Remember, the road movement was not begun until 1892. The first road was built in Middlesex County, from Old Bridge to Matawan, a distance of about five miles. Burlington County next made application for a road, but it was bitterly op posed, on the ground that it would increase taxation. Litigation followed. resulting in a decisioqn in favor of the road. To-day the people are almost unanimously in favor of good roads, and in the county to-day there are about 115 miles of road, the result of State aid. At the close of this year Atlantic County will have about thirty-three miles of improved road; Camden, forty-five; Essex, sixty; Gloucester, forty; Mercer, sixty-four: Middlesex, eighty; Monmouth, fortysix; Morris, thirty; Passale, thirty; Salem, ten; Somerset, twenty-seven, and Burlington, 115.

"In 1893-'94 the State built seventyfive miles of road; in 1895, forty-six miles; 1896, fifty-one miles; 1897, sixty-six miles; 1898, eighty-four and onehalf miles, and in 1899, 115 miles. The total amount expended in road construction by the State and counties up to this year was \$2,001,475, and during the current year over \$500,000 will be expended."

### A Cynic's View of Life.

On the plains it is a dead level. In the mountains it has its ups and downs. On an isthmus it is neck or nothing. On an island it has its limits. But at sea it is all over with you.-Harlem Life.

It is not an uncommon sight to see the Chinese soldier with a fan and on umbrella strapped across his back. stored. \_\_\_\_

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

The beautiful can never die.-Kipgsley. Knowledge is the eye of the soul,-

T. Watson. Every man stamps his value on him-

self. Schiller.

Gratitude is the music of the heart .-Robert South.

We get out of nature what we carry to her.-Hagar.

Genius is nothing but labor and diligence.-Hogarth.

Cheerfulness is the best promoter of health.-Addison.

Have an aim in life, or your energies will be wasted.-M. C. Peters.

No capital carns such interest as personal culture.-Sheridan.

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.-Chesterfield.

The education of the will is the object of our existence.-Emerson.

Candor looks with equal fairness at both sides of a subject .- Nonh Webster.

Know something of everything and everything of something.-Lord Broughham.

#### Roll a Pumpkin.

The Rev. John Haynes was famons for his pithy sayings. At one time be overheard his daughter and some young friends criticising certain neighbors more severely than was pleasing to him, whereupon he proceeded to read them a lecture on the sinfulness of scandal.

"But, father," remonstrated his daughter, "we must say something." "If you can do nothing better," retorted Mr. Haynes, dryly, "get a pumpkin and roll it about. That will be at least an innocent diversion."

Not long afterward a conference of ministers met at his house. During the evening an earnest discussion on certain points of doctrine arose, and from the lofty pitch of some of the voices it seemed as if part of the disputants, at least, were in danger of losing their temper.

At that juncture Mr. Haynes's daughter quietly entered the room, bearing a huge pumpkin. She put it down in front of her father, and said, "There, father, roll it about; roll it about."

Mr. Haynes was called upon for an explanation, and good humor was re-