

# GOLDENROD.

Like tattered tents the cornstalks billow  
 As on the hills the golden legends blaze  
 In the soft radiance of the autumn days  
 A glowing tangle of each golden leaf  
 As if with Fortunate's magic cap  
 The winds were crowded the wind-ferret  
 to amaze.  
 The bright bitidations shine in sunsets  
 The white one fits the eye woodpecker's  
 O Goldenrod! with garden flowers you  
 Although with rose nor lily you compare  
 Your blossoms through the willow-wood  
 thickly lie  
 As you give forth your golden beauty  
 No empty metaphor of flowers is high—  
 You give us water, grass and adorn the pale  
 tundra bare!  
 —Dexter Smith, in Boston Transcript.

## THE LOST OPPORTUNITY

By EDWIN SHERBURN.  
 Copyrighted 1914, by Edwin Sherburne.  
 In Three Parts.

For many years Daniel Dittenhoeffer had destroyed the ruin of John S. Greener. Dutch Dan, as the Street called Dittenhoeffer, was a burly man with blond hair, a red nose and a loud voice. Greener was a sallow, swarthy old of a man, with black hair and a squeaky voice. He had furtive brown eyes and a high forehead; while Dittenhoeffer had frank blue eyes and the pugacious chin and thick neck of a prize fighter. Both were members of the New York Stock Exchange, but Greener never was seen on the "floor" after one of his victims lifted him bodily by the collar and dropped him fifteen feet into the coal cellar on Exchange place. He would plan the wrecks of railroad systems as a measure preliminary to their absorption, and as a bona fide constructor crushed his victims into pulp the more easily to swallow it. But the practice, unchecked for years, had made him nervous and soul-foggy.

Dan spent his days from 10 to 3 on the Stock Exchange, and his nights from 10 to 3 at the roulette tables or before a faro layout. Restless as the quizzical sea and suffering from chronic insomnia, he had perforce to satisfy his constitutional craving for

skunk learned no new lesson, though the privilege of imagining he was giving a good sharp a half million a month for his money. Then, after Dittenhoeffer had learned more of the game—and of Greener—he joined hands with Dittenhoeffer and together they attacked Greener.

They were skillful stock operators, rich and utterly without financial fear. The morbid streak in human nature was evidenced during the last few days by the throngs that paused on Broadway to gaze at an old palading that hung in an auctioneer's window, says the New York Press. It represented "The Day of Judgment." Pits of sulphur, ghouls, fiends, harpies and serpents were all pictured in a way to make the blood run cold; but the most gruesome part of the painting was the upper left-hand corner. There Napoleon Bonaparte was shown standing grimly with folded arms in the midst of onerous flames. The victims of his ambitious schemes confronted him as skeletons and a dead body pierced with a sword was held accusingly before his eyes.

This painting was begun by Jean Cousin in Paris in 1530. The part of it called "Napoleon in Hell" was executed by Wiertz in 1840 and the finishing touches were added by a third artist named Valot.

It is a fantastic work, evidently inspired in theme by Dante's "Inferno." It is said there is nothing else like it in the world. Many of those who viewed it with a shudder say that one painting of the kind is enough.

Then Sharpe went to England to win the Derby and Dittenhoeffer went to Long Branch to amuse himself playing a multi-armed game that cost him on an average \$10,000 a night for a month.

(To be continued.)

Law Journal Shows Their Punishment Is Severe.

The Law Times makes the following comment on the sentences passed on the French swindlers: "Some of the comments in the press on the sentence passed on Mme. Humbert and her husband (the other pair of culprits came off more lightly) betray a very imperfect appreciation of its nature. Five years' reclusion, or solitary confinement, as it is understood in France, is not only a rigorous but a terrible penalty. Our own code offers no parallel to it, and it is probable that a life sentence of penal servitude in this country would be far more easily endured. The solitude of the prisoner in reclusion is all but absolute. The strictest silence is enforced. Presumably the consolations of religion—whatever that may amount to in so dreary a situation—are not entirely withheld; otherwise the prisoner is forbidden to speak, even to his guardian. Books are denied and (which must be almost the worst infliction of all) the most complete idleness is enforced; no employment of any description may mitigate the appalling vacancy of days, weeks and years. Half an hour's exercise is allowed daily in a hood which covers everything except the eyes. This horrible life in death may end in the tomb, but it is more likely to end in the padded cell of the maniac."

Dutch Dan.

powerful stimulants, but as he hated bellitrum tremors he gave himself ceaselessly big doses of the wine of gambling—it does as much for the nerves as the best whisky. He would buy or sell 50,000 shares of a stock and he would bet \$50,000 on the turn of a card. On one occasion he offered to wager a fortune that he could guess which of two files that lit on a table would be the first to fly away.

Greener found in the Stock Exchange the means to a desired end. Despite innumerable bits of stock jobbing, he had no exalted opinion, in his heart of hearts, of stock operations. But Dittenhoeffer struck. The stock market was the court of last resort, whether financiers should go, when they were in the right, to get their deserts; and when they were in the wrong to overcome their deserts by the brute force of dollars. It was natural that in their operations in the market the two men should be dissimilar as they were in their physical and temperamental characteristics—Machivelli and Richard Coeur de Lion.

Nobody knew exactly how the enmity between Greener and Dittenhoeffer began. The "Little Napoleon of Railroading" had felt toward Dutch Dan a certain passive hostility for interference with sundry stock market deals. But Dan hated Greener madly, probably for the same reason that a hawk hates a snake—the instinctive antipathy of the utterly dissimilar.

Scores of men had tried to "bust" Greener, but Greener had grown richer by their efforts, the growth of his fortune being proportionate to the contraction of theirs. Sam Sharpe had come from Arizona with \$12,000, and accordingly to show the effete East how to crush "financial skunks of the Greener class." And the financial

John Greener.

of Railroading" had felt toward Dutch Dan a certain passive hostility for interference with sundry stock market deals. But Dan hated Greener madly, probably for the same reason that a hawk hates a snake—the instinctive antipathy of the utterly dissimilar.

Scores of men had tried to "bust" Greener, but Greener had grown richer by their efforts, the growth of his fortune being proportionate to the contraction of theirs. Sam Sharpe had come from Arizona with \$12,000, and accordingly to show the effete East how to crush "financial skunks of the Greener class." And the financial

Prerequisites to Success.

The various periodicals about the country are stocked full of hints as to how to attain fame and fortune. Courses in this, that and the other ology or business are offered and apparently the only real requisite for one to succeed in life is to send for Jim Jones' course of instructions, read them and presto! Dame Fortune stands waiting. All of which reads very prettily. About the best incentive to become famous or wealthy—the two, however, are generally synonymous—is poverty. The man who has, in the words of an old philosopher, to "git up and git" is the one to accomplish great things. Give a young man health, grit, poverty and if he doesn't accomplish wonders it will be because he doesn't live long enough to carry out his plans.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

As Usual.

"Has he any occupation?"  
 "Well, he has had one."  
 "What?"  
 "Trying to be a good fellow."  
 "Did he succeed?"  
 "As long as his money lasted, yes."

Her Retort.

"Fish," he said, "is brain food."  
 "Better have some more," she urged solicitously.

## COSMETICS ALWAYS IN USE.

Belles of Ancient Times Well Knew Their Value.

A German once estimated, from data he said was reliable, that the money American women pay for cosmetics each year would paint 17,000 houses, allowing \$75 for each house. But the modern American woman is not the only one who used cosmetics. Cleopatra used every cosmetic known to her time, and also wrote a book on the care of the skin.

When Ovid wrote about women and their ways he said that a fancy for looking ill and delicate and playing on the feelings of the men had taken possession of them, and that it was a smart thing to get a fetching pallor on their faces by white lead and other stuffs.

In the ruins of Thebes an entire toilet case was found, with bottles of perfumery, jars of powder and tubes of paint, with brushes and cloths, evidently showing that the belle of that day was not unaware of the advantages of artificiality of color.

The belles of Nineveh were willing to suffer to be beautiful. They had their skins made up with burnt limestone and then they were enamored.

In 1779 the English Parliament—it always protects its men—considered this bill: "All women without distinction as to age or rank, maidens as well as widows, who should deceive the made subjects of His Majesty and lead them into marriage by means of paint, false hair, Spanish wool, corsets or padded hips, should be punished under the provisions of the law against sorcery, and the marriage shall be declared null.

The bill did not pass.

## TOOK YEARS TO COMPLETE.

Picture Recently Finished Was Begun Four Centuries Ago.

The morbid streak in human nature was evidenced during the last few days by the throngs that paused on Broadway to gaze at an old palading that hung in an auctioneer's window, says the New York Press. It represented "The Day of Judgment." Pits of sulphur, ghouls, fiends, harpies and serpents were all pictured in a way to make the blood run cold; but the most gruesome part of the painting was the upper left-hand corner. There Napoleon Bonaparte was shown standing grimly with folded arms in the midst of onerous flames. The victims of his ambitious schemes confronted him as skeletons and a dead body pierced with a sword was held accusingly before his eyes.

This painting was begun by Jean Cousin in Paris in 1530. The part of it called "Napoleon in Hell" was executed by Wiertz in 1840 and the finishing touches were added by a third artist named Valot.

It is a fantastic work, evidently inspired in theme by Dante's "Inferno." It is said there is nothing else like it in the world. Many of those who viewed it with a shudder say that one painting of the kind is enough.

## Yesterday's Loves.

Where are the loves of yesterday?  
 Sad and sweet is the old refrain,  
 Of the song of the troubadour,  
 Villon, in measures that throb with pain,  
 Life at the best is a tangled skein,  
 And here the tools of time and chance,  
 And every heart has its old romance.

Where are the loves of yesterday?  
 Ah! for an hour of youth again,  
 When time was short as a month of May,  
 Youth with its pulsing blood and brain,  
 Too soon came the Autumn with mist and rain,  
 Too brief the dream, too short the dance,  
 Too brief on a time we lived in Spain,  
 And every heart has its old romance.

Where are the loves of yesterday?  
 Here is a note with a yellow stain,  
 And here in a book a withered spray,  
 But why regret? All things must pass,  
 Life's sweetest note, love's fondest glance,  
 Yet once on a time we lived in Spain,  
 And every heart has its old romance.  
 —Chicago American.

## Undressed Kids.

Major Joseph L. Robertson, the well-known Southerner in Wall street, who recently returned from an extended tour of Haiti, says that when he reached Porto Plata an American woman residing there asked what he thought of the country and of the prospects of business there from the American point of view. He replied: "Well, madam, I have seen a good deal of this country and its people, and have made up my mind that one of the most profitable industries that could be started here is a glove factory." "What kind of gloves?" she inquired. "Kid gloves," replied the major. "There can be no mistake about this," he added, "for in all my experience, I have never seen so many undressed kids as I have found in my travels here."

## Headed Off a "Touch."

Eugene Howell's morning training on the Ardley links was broken in on one day last week by a man with whom he had but slight acquaintance but who bothered the golfer by sticking to him like a burr. It soon became evident that the fellow was planning a "touch," and Howell planned to head him off.

"I've had hard luck lately," sighed the man at last, "but I suppose I'll have to wait till I'm dead before I get any sympathy. Every one seems to feel sympathy for a man when he's dead."

"That's so," agreed Howell, cheerfully, "but no one—myself included—has the slightest sympathy for a man when he's dead broke. Good by."—New York World.

## Whistler and His Enemies.

William M. Chase in a story of Whistler, the artist, who died recently in London. A year ago Mr. Chase went abroad to have his portrait painted by Whistler. He saw much of Whistler in London and they got along famously until Whistler inaugurated a series of daily quarrels. Chase stood it for some time, but as the situation became most uncomfortable, he told Whistler that he had better part before they came to blows.

"Part," said Whistler, "what for?"

"Because I cannot stand this incessant quarrelling."

"Too bad," said Whistler, "it is nice relaxation. And I can only enjoy it with my friends, for my enemies only let me do it once."—New York Times



Republican Reward of Merit.

—Courtesy of The Commoner.

## Commoner Comment.

SHED AT 16 TO 1.

Mr. Bryan had an interesting experience recently. He was leaving New York and fell in with three residents of the silver question strengthened the party instead of weakening it, he told them that most of the opponents of bimetalism did not understand the subject. To prove it, he questioned the three men—men above the average in experience and business ability—and one of them knew what 16 to 1 was. The exact ratio is not quite 16 to 1, but the difference is so small that it is always spoken of as 16 to 1. If, as the republican above referred to thought, the government would, under free coinage, coin sixteen silver dollars every time it coined one gold dollar, we would have to coin sixteen billion silver dollars in order to offset the billion dollars in gold coin.

WANTED—A GOVERNMENT.

On one occasion Henry Ward Beecher said: "We have a country; we have a cause; we have a people. Let us pray that God will give us a government."

What Mr. Beecher meant was a government worthy of the country, worthy of the cause, and worthy of the people. Today, at a time when crops are good, and when all natural conditions would seem to contribute to the public welfare, the people are made the victims of oppression through the means of combinations effected by greedy men. Recently the methods of these men to whom our president has referred as "captains of industry" have been revealed to the public and it may not be doubted that these revelations will serve to open the eyes of a large number of people who have heretofore been misled with respect to the effect the trust system has upon the public welfare.

There stands today upon the statutes of the United States a law known as the Sherman anti-trust law. The first section of that law provides for the criminal punishment of men who conspire in restraint of trade. The republican administration has never undertaken to enforce that chief provision of the Sherman anti-trust law: nor has any representative of that administration undertaken to explain the failure to enforce that very important provision.

Recently the administration, prompted by public clamor to do something with respect to the trust evil, commenced injunction proceedings against the beef combine. Since those proceedings were commenced, that combine has come to be more audacious than ever. On the one hand, exercising the power within its grasp, it has reduced at a single stroke the price of hogs and cattle in the hands of the farmer and on the other hand has raised the price of beef and pork to the consumer.

Many representatives of the coal trust have closed down their coal mines on the plea that there is overproduction and they have therefore thrown out of employment hundreds of miners. At the same time, the price of coal to the consumers has been advanced on the plea that there is an under-supply and the consumer must pay a larger price for his coal.

The anti-trust law was enacted for the protection of the people. Criminal prosecution was provided in the very first section of that law because the law-makers understood that the rich rascal, just like the poor rascal, stands very much in awe of the penalty. It is not reasonable, then, that the consumers insist upon a serious enforcement of the chief feature of the anti-trust law? What right have these men to conspire not only in restraint of trade, but against the very life of the people? Is it not the duty of the government to enforce this explicit statute and to call these men to account under the terms of the anti-trust law?

GETTING TOGETHER HONESTLY.

Men who were returned in 1888 and 1900 are now asking that they be sent as representatives of the party to the next national convention. They base their plea on the ground of "harmony" and argue that it is best for the party that we get together. Getting together is all right and a thing greatly to be desired—providing the getting together is upon thoroughly democratic ground.

The Chicago university has put over one of the gates some hideous figures, such as were employed in the middle ages to scare away devils. But no doubt Rockefeller knows that they were not intended for him.

If anybody asks Russia why she does not evacuate Manchuria doubtless she will reply that "the largest amount of evacuation consistent with Manchuria's welfare and our duty shall be secured to the territory."

When other excuses fail Russia still has that one about "duty and destiny" to fall back on to offer in explanation of her continued occupation of Manchuria.

The "head hunters" are being chased in Luzon, probably by the "place hunters."

Perhaps the extra session has been called for the purpose of giving the flounders time to explain what they want. Then the regular session will be devoted to getting it to them.

If the president still yearns for big game he might venture up into the wilds of Wisconsin and gun for the wild birds that have been chasing some of his great and good friends.

If the continuance of "prosperity" is contingent upon the re-election of Mr. Hanna to the senate then "prosperity" is balanced upon a foundation that is altogether insecure.

There stands today upon the statutes of the United States a law known as the Sherman anti-trust law. The first section of that law provides for the criminal punishment of men who conspire in restraint of trade. The republican administration has never undertaken to enforce that chief provision of the Sherman anti-trust law: nor has any representative of that administration undertaken to explain the failure to enforce that very important provision.

Recently the administration, prompted by public clamor to do something with respect to the trust evil, commenced injunction proceedings against the beef combine. Since those proceedings were commenced, that combine has come to be more audacious than ever. On the one hand, exercising the power within its grasp, it has reduced at a single stroke the price of hogs and cattle in the hands of the farmer and on the other hand has raised the price of beef and pork to the consumer.

Many representatives of the coal trust have closed down their coal mines on the plea that there is overproduction and they have therefore thrown out of employment hundreds of miners. At the same time, the price of coal to the consumers has been advanced on the plea that there is an under-supply and the consumer must pay a larger price for his coal.

The anti-trust law was enacted for the protection of the people. Criminal prosecution was provided in the very first section of that law because the law-makers understood that the rich rascal, just like the poor rascal, stands very much in awe of the penalty. It is not reasonable, then, that the consumers insist upon a serious enforcement of the chief feature of the anti-trust law? What right have these men to conspire not only in restraint of trade, but against the very life of the people? Is it not the duty of the government to enforce this explicit statute and to call these men to account under the terms of the anti-trust law?

GETTING TOGETHER HONESTLY.

Men who were returned in 1888 and 1900 are now asking that they be sent as representatives of the party to the next national convention. They base their plea on the ground of "harmony" and argue that it is best for the party that we get together. Getting together is all right and a thing greatly to be desired—providing the getting together is upon thoroughly democratic ground.

The Chicago university has put over one of the gates some hideous figures, such as were employed in the middle ages to scare away devils. But no doubt Rockefeller knows that they were not intended for him.

If anybody asks Russia why she does not evacuate Manchuria doubtless she will reply that "the largest amount of evacuation consistent with Manchuria's welfare and our duty shall be secured to the territory."

When other excuses fail Russia still has that one about "duty and destiny" to fall back on to offer in explanation of her continued occupation of Manchuria.

The "head hunters" are being chased in Luzon, probably by the "place hunters."

Perhaps the extra session has been called for the purpose of giving the flounders time to explain what they want. Then the regular session will be devoted to getting it to them.

If the president still yearns for big game he might venture up into the wilds of Wisconsin and gun for the wild birds that have been chasing some of his great and good friends.

If the continuance of "prosperity" is contingent upon the re-election of Mr. Hanna to the senate then "prosperity" is balanced upon a foundation that is altogether insecure.

## LEFT THEIR PRINCIPLES.

The New York Commercial says: "The Iowa idea is not getting the cultivation that it might be expected to get right in the region of its birth. That is true. Governor Cummins and other champions of the Iowa idea, while pretending to remain true to its principles, seem to have abandoned them."

Syren and Shipping, a marine journal, has been investigating, and declares that it costs as much to keep soldiers and sailors on a revolving ship as it would to board them at the Waldorf-Astoria. It might have added too, that some of the ships purchased during the Spanish-American war cost almost as much as the Waldorf-Astoria without being any nearer to hostelry's worth than the receiving ship ship is like the Waldorf-Astoria's cuisine.

Mr. Clarke is entitled to the thanks of the whole people for making public the fact that Mr. Hanna's legislative prosperity-making has been confined to introducing two measures—one to pension ex-slaves and the other providing for a ship subsidy. Mr. Hanna should be in his seat on the opening day of congress and make prosperity perpetual by introducing a couple of more bills.

When the "grafter" is thrown out he busies himself trying to get back in again. When a reformer gets in he grows so careless and confident that the "grafter" soon displaces him. "Graft" is always busy. Reform too often takes too much for granted.

Because President Roosevelt invited John Mitchell to lunch with him the Globe-Democrat shouts: "Guess the labor vote won't be lost, after all." The average republican organ always did proceed on the theory that labor had no higher ideal than a full stomach.

A federal judge has recently issued an order restraining a body of men from visiting, addressing, writing to, making signs to or otherwise communicating with another body of men. Is the time at hand when every citizen must have a federal judge's "O. K." on the visiting card?

The Cleveland boom has received another boost. Senator Hanna said in a meeting at Cleveland, "Grover Cleveland is another great democrat, greater than his time or his party." Now who will be so rash as to question Cleveland's democracy or greatness after this generous indorsement?

Ponderous platitudinizing on the subject of "good citizenship," will not suffice to destroy the memory of certain trafficking in office in order to crowd through a measure at the behest of men who thought only of their selfish interests.

The gold-banged colonels of Colorado who went down to Victor in full panoply arrayed, were unfortunate in meeting with Mrs. Langdon. Mrs. Langdon made the colonels look like "steel common."

Mr. Shaw will be satisfied with the present currency laws if he is permitted to violate their spirit whenever his financial friends in Wall street feel the need of more help from Uncle Sam.

The automobile can overcome almost anything but a sea of mud. And reports from Ohio indicate that Mr. Hanna is trying to throw enough of it to stall Mr. Johnson's "red devil."

General Buckner declares that he has surrendered his democratic principles. There is a very general impression among loyal democrats that Buckner's "surrender" happened several years ago.

After they get through with the "head hunters" in the Philippines the oriental contingent of our army might be utilized at home in the work of scattering the place hunters.

Speaking of "calamity howls" have you been reading the Wall street reports lately?

Having talked at some length about what young men should be Mr. Schwab is now well fitted to pose as a "horrible example."

Quite a number of "captains of industry" are trying to explain the mysterious disappearance of their shoulder straps.

If the Dingley law is responsible for our "unexampled prosperity," pray what is responsible for the recent slumps?

"Steel preferred" has a slightly sarcastic sound.

## MOOSE A SPRINTER

FAST HORSE UNABLE TO OVERTAKE HIM.

Men of the Woods Easily Kept in Front of the Purser Without Apparent Effort—Gait Was Glum, but He Covered Ground.

Ernest G. Judkins, bookkeeper for the Klineo company, had a remarkable experience with a bull moose on the carriage road to Deer Head farm, two miles from here, early in the week says a dispatch from Klineo, Mo.

Mr. Judkins was taking a morning ride, galloping along a level stretch when the horse came to a sudden standstill with a jolt and a snort looking ahead. Mr. Judkins saw a large bull moose feeding on the tender sprouts of the bushes growing by the roadside, not sixty yards away. The moose apparently did not see the horse and rider.

Mr. Judkins' first impulse was to ride the moose down, but he thought better of this, and hooted to attract the animal's attention and possibly frighten him from the road, so that he could proceed, but the moose fed calmly on. At the end of a few minutes the beast moved down the road in search of more food, and Mr. Judkins followed at a respectful distance, hooting until his throat was hoarse. This process was repeated over half a mile of road.

At the end of that distance the moose faced about and began feeding toward the horse and rider, casting an unconcerned look in their direction every now and then, and Mr. Judkins' steed did the backstep for a few rods. This was a little too much for the horseman, and becoming impatient he shouted to attract the attention of the moose, plunged spurs into his horse and made for the big animal.

With the first leap of the horse the indifferent attitude of the moose changed to one of concern, and, turning abruptly about, he started down the road at a clumsy trot. This gave a new and more interesting phase to the situation, and arising on his horse Mr. Judkins proceeded to have his share of the sport, only hoping that the moose would keep to the road. The moose obliged in this particular, and the horse, being a good one, entered into the spirit of the race, but try as he could the distance between him and the fleeing animal did not lessen materially.

"I never saw anything like it," said Mr. Judkins. "That great, ungainly animal trotted on ahead as clumsily as a razorback and maintained his lead with apparently no effort whatever, while my horse legged it for all that was in him. I had heard that moose had speed, but when I started after that bull I would have laid ten to one that I would overtake him within a 200 yards; that I could have ridden all around him."

After a race covering fully half a mile, the moose turned into the forest and disappeared. Now Mr. Judkins carries a carbine when he rides.

## LITTLE TOMMY'S GREAT IDEA.

Problem as to the Inhabitants of the Moon.

Little Tommy Tubbins was taking his first lessons in astronomy, and, in his usual taking way, was putting his dear papa through his paces.

"What I want to know, dad," he said confidentially, "is this: Can you tell me if the moon is inhabited?"

"Well, Tommy," said Tubbins' senior, after a frantic dive into the archives of his memory, "some astronomers think it is, and some think it isn't; but the general opinion is that it is."

"Many people live there, dad?"

"Yes," said pa. "It is supposed that there are more people in the moon than on earth."

"I say, pa!"

"The old man wiped his brow."

"What is it?"

"Mustn't they be crowded when there's a new moon?"

## Social Benevolence.

Signor Haff, proprietor of a large publishing house at Castello, who died recently, has made a very practical contribution to what has been termed the "gospel of wealth" by leaving the whole of his working capital plant, business, and publishing rights, works already given to the public by his workmen, to be continued as a cooperative concern. Certain men who struck several years ago were excluded from the benefits of the will as originally drafted, but by a later codicil the testator declares that he pardons them, and wishes them to share on equal terms with the rest.

## Autumn Gardens.

In their gray garden chapels stood  
 The flowers' admittance to the afterworld;  
 And as the summer's sun-dew they  
 Turned mistily every garden-way  
 Then to his chamber, with that same,  
 The graybeard Autumn softly came,  
 And, as a prophet, for the sake  
 Of those faint-hearted ones, he spoke.

These smiled as they had never done  
 Erewhile beneath a summer sun,  
 To hope they add the faith, and grew  
 To beauty, both the frosty dew,  
 So shall they pass from deep to deep  
 Of glory, and their fishers' folk,  
 —Frank Walcott Hunt in Boston Transcript.

## A Harmless Explosive.

Powdered aluminum begins to play an important part in the profession of the engineer. Mixed with oxide of iron, it can be fired, and in burning will produce pure iron at such a temperature that it can be used to unite pieces of iron or steel—such, for example, as the ends of steel rails.

A mixture of powdered aluminum and nitrate of ammonia, called "ammonal," is a valuable explosive, and is the safest known. It is not subject to explosion from shock or friction, nor is it affected, like nitrocellulose, by cold. By varying the amount of powdered aluminum the strength of the explosion may be varied. The gases resulting from the explosion are also said to be harmless. This, of course, is of great importance in mine blasting.

## Railway Lands Adva.

The Canadian Pacific railway sold last year from its subsidy land nearly 2,600,000 acres, at a price averaging something less than \$4 an acre. In the previous year it sold less than 1,600,000 acres, at a price averaging a little over \$3 an acre.