True, there may be many that throng the start. And eagerly jostle a place to win; But only the patient and stout of heart Go on as bravely as they begin. And the ranks of the runners are straggling

When the road grows steep and the pathway rough;

And each will find there is room enough. As he nears the goal where the race comes in. Yet not to all is the lot assigned

To win the laurel and wear the crown: Per Fate is fickle and Fortune blind. And sheds unseeing her smile or frown: And the foremost runner is smitten down When the bay-clad summit is well-nigh scaled; What then! Of a truth to have striven and fatled

Is a nobler thing than unearned renown! For the deafening roar of the cheering crowd Falls sweet on vanity's eager ear, And the fool is flattered if praise be loud,

And discerns not the true from the insincer

But the still small voice that the wise holds Is the voice that whispers within the breast: "Thou hast fought thy battle and done thy When thy captain calls thou hast naught to

Then work while the blood in your veins runs

strong, While limbs are supple and hearts are light While life is summer and days are long.

Ere winter comes with its sunless night. What tho' the deed that is done be slight-Feebly wrought and with lack of skill: Not the work itself, but the worker's will Availeth aught in the Master's sight.

False and hollow the voice of Fame, Fades the gilt on her glittering scroll; Nor hails she any with full acclaim Till she hears the knell of his passing toll. Then seek not a place on the heroes' roll. But take for your guide in the world's de-

Not "What shall it profit?" but "God and right-Honor, not "Honors," shall be your goal. -The Spectator.

*Motto of Sir Richard Burton.

THE WIDOW'S



AN'T say as I like to tell the story," the cracker box, from the stran- em?" ger who was waiting for the stage, "but

a good bit of time on hand and these here natives"-pointing to the row of

The stranger discreetly forgot who it was, but he had heard that it was a thieves, and Jim, the hired man, had remarkable story and that the man on been lookin' for them since daylight the cracker box was indirectly inter- and there warn't hide or hair of either ested, and as he was always fond of to be found. hearing true stories, especially when there was a little sentiment in them, he begged for the one indicated.

"It ain't of no consekence," said the man on the cracker box; "facts is facts, and a leetle sentiment mixed in with sleep through such a noise. I guess 'em isn't goin' to hurt nobody. If you've planned to marry the girl you love, an' got a whole lifetime of happiness mapped out, with you and her livin' in a section, on a town lot, and you get left, you'll always have a picture as fair as Paradise, an' like enough the reality wouldn't have panned out half satisfactory.

"That noise? No, that ain't the wheels of the stage a-comin'; that's a tree-toad hollerin' for rain.

"Lemme see! It were night, jest as it is now, but 'twere what we call Injun summer. No, Injuns, I ain't talkin' of you, an' it's time you'd got back to the reservashun, redskins, every mother's son of you.

"Now, whar was I? Oh, it were the night after the vigilantes hung Slippery Dick, of Omaha, for trying to run off two vallyble hosses as were owned by the sheriff, an' him away to the Detroit house of correction at the time, takin' in a lifer under guard.

"But we-hem, I mean they-the vigilantes didn't wait for no sheriff to let the law take its course. He were found red-handed with them two hosses, Sunburst and Baby Mine, sneaking them down to the river to the flatboat, and we didn't stand on ceremony, but told him to say a prayer an' we all bowed our heads an' waited, watches in hand-such of us as had them-to time him, an' when the five minutes was up he went up, too. An' I must say he died game. There was a most bootiful seowl on his face an' he never asked any odds of this world or the next. It was the purtiest lynching bee I ever attended, and don't you forget it."

"But the widow," suggested the traveler, as the man on the cracker-box lapsed into revery.

"It were the very next night, an' as dark as pitch, when there come a low knock at that door. It was after stage time an' I hed druw out the Injuns and locked up for the night, when there ever saw them again in these parts. come a soft knock that made me jump. When the sheriff came back he raised It are nervous kind of work, a buryin' a hose thief as has been hung, but I it didn't do a bit of good. There's the reckoned he were buried safe an' sound stage comin' 'round the turn now. till the day of judgment, an' I opened | S'long, stranger."-Detroit Free Press. the door. An' then I were scairt, for a tall woman was standing there.

"This store's shet up, mum,' sez I, but she jest slipped in an' said: 'Light a lamp, I want to say somethin'.' "She hed the sweetest voice I ever

heard, an' when I had a light I see she war young an' interestin' like, but tremblin' an' shakin' with fear.

"'I'm the wife of the man thet you hung here to-day for hoss stealin'.'

I, for I warn't goin' to give in a mite. "With that she cried and sobbed. Lord, how she did go on, an' me there alone, an' I didn't know but she'd come to kill the whole caboodle of us. But she never spoke a hard word of anybody, only cried an' said she was a lone woman an' Dick had always been good to her, an' now she hadn't a friend in the world.

"'You mean you're his widow,' sea

"'Yes you have,' sez I; 'if there is anything short of bringin' your husband back to life, I'm your huckleberry, au' you can bank on me every time.

"With that I reached out my hand an' she grabbed it, an' I soon had her tears dried, for I am powerful consolin' when I set out to be, an' I told her that a man who would steal horses was of no account anyway-that she war a sight too good lookin' to be the wife of a hoss thief, and there was as good fish in the sea as ever was caught, an' she said I was a dear, good friend, an' would I direct her to some nice place where she could stay for a few days, 'cause she wanted to see Dick's grave, an' then she looked at me kind of sideways and said she felt as soon as she saw me she could trust me.

"I told you as how the sheriff had gone to Detroit with a lifer. Well, I took her right up to Mrs. Sheriff, who was a mighty kind woman, an' I sez: 'I've brought you company,' and told her who the woman was. An' they cried in each other's arms, for women are everlastingly sympathizin' with each other. 'You shall have the spare room, you poor thing, and stay here jest as long as you like,' sez Mrs. Sheriff, and went off to get her somethin' to eat.

" 'Can you show me poor Dick's grave from here?' asked the widow, stepping to the door where I was standin'.

"'No, I can't,' sez I, 'for it's up on the bluffs,' and I pinted out the particular bluff where the varmint were

"'Do you see them two hosses staked over thar?' I asked. "'Yes,' sez she, 'an' it's for them I'm

a widow to-night.' "'Thar's a thousan' dollars' worth of hoss-flesh, an' one is only a threeyear-old. There's trottin' blood in both of 'em. Your husband were a good judge of hosses, mum.'

"'Too good,' she said, an' began to ery agin, an' then we went inside the house an' I hed a leetle chat with Mrs. Sheriff afore I left.

"'We've bought two new dogs, an' they are some bloodhound,' sez she. said the man on 'Al 'lows he isn't goin' to run enny more risk an' he swapped Bull as he accepted a an' Major for 'em. I'm most scared of pipe of tobacco 'em myself. Would you like to see

"'No,' sez I, 'dogs ain't my line. Don't let 'em eat up your company.' "'I'll take care of her,' sez she, and seein'as you her with that I said good-night to both women and went home.

"I'd just got the store open in the Indians-"don't understand a word, I mornin' when I was sent for in a great say I'll kind of help pass away the hurry to go Mrs. Sheriff's. Lord, but time a-tellin' it agin. May I be so bold she were a takin' on. Sunburst and as to ask who put you on the track?" Baby Mine were both gone. They had been run off in the night by hoss

"'How's the widow?' I asks, when the hull story had been told half a dozen times.

"'I ain't roused her,' sez Mrs. Sheriff; 'she must be powerful tired to



"I AM THE WIFE OF THE MAN YOU HUNG."

I'll wake her up,' an' with that she stepped to the door and rapped. There was no answer, an' she gave the door a shove and went in. In a minute she yelled for me, an' if you believe me there warn't no one there, an' the bed had never been slept in.

"You could hev knocked us both down with a feather, for there was a woman's gown an' a switch of light bair, an' a veil an' some other toggery. An' fastened to it was a bit of paper on which were writ in a plain, fine handwrite:

"'Ta, ta. Don't forget

"'THE WIDOW.'" "Then," said the traveler, looking at his watch, "the widow was a man?" "Thet's what they said; thet it wasn't no woman that did the job, but a pal of the man we lynched. It were the slickest game ever played in these parts; but, stranger, I believe she were woman."

"But how did she manage with the dogs?"

"I clean forgot the dogs. They went with the widow. Leastwise, no one partikeler Cain about them hosses, but

What the Teacher Wanted.

"Papa," said little Tom one day when he came home from school, "teacher says you must have me 'sassinated."

"Assassinated?"

"Yes, sir. She says every child must be 'sassinated before he comes back to 'Sit down,' sez I, 'an' tell me what school, because smallpox is in town."

"Oh, vaccinated?" "Yes, sir; that's it."-Detroit Froe

WILSON'S LONDON SPEECH. Text of the American Statesman's Re

marks on the Tariff. The first exact copy of the famous speech at the London chamber of commerce dinner at the Hotel Metropole the evening of September 27 reached this country on the same steamer that brought Mr. Wilson and is given below verbatim. It is from the London and corn have we an increasing surplus that Standard, which neglects to say whether the speech was revised by Mr. Wilson or not before being printed.

The dinner chairman, Sir A. K. Rollit, M. P., in presenting Mr. Wil-

"The new tariff may not have realized all the anticipations of the president, it may not have ended a system that is at variance the true finance and the principle of trade, it may be a compromise that is no compromise, but it established, if not free trade, a system of freer trade than has existed in recent years, and substituted for the uncertainties and fluctuations that have been experienced a period of certainty that must be of great advantage to those engaged in commerce.

Mr. Wilson then said: "As a citizen of the United States I cordially reciprocate, on behalf of my country, the friendly words with which I have been introed by the chairman. For the last ten years the United States has been the arena of the freatest political conflict which has ever ocourred in the history of our people. We have just fought and just won the first battle in that onflict, and although the seeming results are far less than we hoped and expected-are in themselves disproportionate to the wishes and deliberate mandate of the American peoplewe are confident that those results and their momentum will open out a new era in the history of the United States and of the rest of For the last twenty-five years we have been following the policy of the Celestial empire [Applause.] For the last twenty-five years we have adopted the policy of commercial exclusion; we have called off our ships from the seas, and have clipped the wings of our industry and enterprise. Never before in the history of the world has the protection system had an opportunity to work out its beneficent results, if it had any, in so vast an arena; never before has it been so far tested as to its fruits and tendencies, and never has it so conspicuously demonstrated its owh faisity, its utter impotence as an economic factor, and its incompatability with pure government and honest administration.

"For a whole generation the people of the United States were taught to believe that national greatness, individual prosperity, higher wages and increased welfare for the people and the general well-being of the country itself were dependent, not upon free and stable government, not upon individual effort and virtue, not upon the energy and enterprise gained in the new development of a new co try, not upon our ready invention and quick adaptation of the instruments of modern production and distribution, not upon the bounties of Providence that gave us a whole continent for our country, free from connection with the wars and internal policies of other countries, but on account of congress taxing all the people for the benefit of the few and upon separation from commercial intercourse

with the rest of the world. We thought that a people enjoying selfgovernment would in time reject such a policy, but it was pressed on them through long years by every argument and fallacy that could anywhere be found to bring up falsehood. Every appeal to selfish interest was resorted to. We have had every argument that has followed the system of protection all over the world, including the infant industry argument, according to which it is proper to support and cherish into premature existence in a new country new industries, which was presented to us with the authority of our first great sec retary of the treasury, Hamilton, and fortified by the dictum of your own great political economist, John Stuart Mill. Our working people were constantly told that their own better wages and higher standard of living cles they are not troubled with any-depended solely on the taxation of foreign thing of the kind. All that troubles imports and that any reduction in the taxation would plunge them into the hop less condition of the so-called pauper labor of their theory; and to do this they are Europe, and our farmers were led to believe that quite ready to blow hot one day and their only prosperity lay in providing for themselves by taxing themselves a home market; in putting the factory beside the farm to consume the products of the farm. Against all these arguments and delusions we have been compelled slowly and laboriously to carry on this fight. We have had to reckon with the difficulties of some of our protected industries, with the crafty selfishness of others of them, with the honest delusions of our working people and the equally honest fears of the farmers, and with that general and potential, if somewhat hazy, sentiment that taxing our-selves for the sake of American industries was an American and patriotic act, and that those who opposed it were seeking the benefit of other countries instead of their own country. [Applause and laughter. Against all the with the ments I am glad we have prevailed with the American people. They were not hard to educate, because they have been trained by the tradition and inheritance in the great princi-ples of liberty, which is the heritage of all who speak our language and enjoy our institutions

When they could give their attention, free from other distracting issues to the great ques-tion of their own taxation, they were quick to learn that infant industries, supported by the taxation, never become self-supporting, but as age increases become more clamorous for public assistance. [Hear, hear,] Our working people finally learned that while taxation protects to the benefit of the employer there was free trade in that which they had to sell-namely: their own labor, and that the compensation of labor in our protected indistries was relatively smaller than in the general unprotected industries of land, and our farmers found after long and costly experience and patient endurance of high taxation, that the surplus of farmer products, which required the development of foreign markets, was absolutely grow ing larger than ever. The people at large earned that under the protection of our tariff system there had grown up in the country trusts and monopolies that were becoming menace to free government [applause] and were seeing the very wealth that they had ex-

tracted from taxation debauch elections and corrupt legislation. [Renewed applause.] "Such has been the contest in which we have been engaged for the last ten years, more of less exclusively, in the United States. Such was the growth and overflow of the protective system in that country; for, while it would be exaggeration to say that the tariff bill, which was to become a law months ago, is in itself the overthrow of the system, it marks the first everything that enters into the busiwhich should go forward from this time by its own impetus. I should not make my statement complete if I did not tell you something of the accounts and objects that we have had in view. seeking to emancipate the industries of our country; and while what I may say may not be so welcome to you as business men as what I have already said. I do not feel that I should show a just appreciation of your welcome tonight if I did not speak to you the whole truth

have kept before the American people two great objects. The first was to reduce and speedily abolish all those taxes levied them for the support and enrichment of pri-vate industries and the establishment of the great principle that a government has no right to impose any taxes except for the support of the government. The second was the emanci-pation of American industries from those restraints which have heretofore excluded them from the markets of the world. If I were standing before you as an apologist and de-fender of the system of protection, and especially of Chinese protection in my own country. I should undoubtedly run counter to your own broad and intelligent views of what is the wise and just policy for every nation, for I recognize that nations, like individuals, may sometimes profit by those faults of othern which their own judgment broader knowledge have saved them from. But. standing bere as one identified with the great movement for tariff reform in the United States. I am not altogether sure that I can call on you to rejoice over its accomplishment, exept as you approve of sound principles more

than you follow selfish advantages |Applause.] Undoubtedly our voluntary retirement from the high seas and the markets of the world was to the advantage of those who were wise enough to pursue these ends, and more than any other to the advantage of the people of the United Kingdom. Our protection was intended to keep you from coming in to compete with us in the home markets but now we have been tearing down the fences that shut ourselves out from competing with you and other nations. Not only in cotton, wheat must find itself consumers in other countries. but we have to-day in the United States a manufacturing capacity that can in six months supply all the home demand.

"Hitherto, under the protective system, our manufacturers have been tempted and have been able to form combinations, so to limit their output, to maintain their prices, and to look for their profits to monopoly rates and a closed market to all the factories of the world. But we have seen with increased interest and satisfaction in our trade returns that we are beginning to send out the produce of our manufactories, and, more instructive still, are sending out first of all the products of those manufactories in which we are paying the highest wages. If with the material spoliation they suffered through the protective system we may still invade foreign markets, what may we not expect to do with freedom from such spoliation? We have learned the vital truth that high wages and cheap production go hand in hand, and we have no fears that there will be any lower-ing of the standard of life among our intelligent laborers. If, then, the reappearance of America as a carrier on the high seas, an importer of manufactured products to neutral markets, may seem to you at first a startling proposition, it is but the inevitable and beneficent working out of those principles which we have been seeking to put into legislation in our country in the last ten years The manufacturing supremacy of the world must ultimately pass to that people and country which has the largest supply of the raw materials and the cheapest access to them, and which brings to their development the highest results of art, science and invention and the most business-like methods for their distribution. We believe, for these reasons, that the supremacy must some day or other pass to the United States, but there is enough trade in the world both for us and you. The world is undergoing a development and transformation under the gigantic forces of our own day, and whatever we may do will not in the long run. I presume, be your loss." [Applause.]

ONCE MORE THE FARMER.

Republican Calamity Howlers Angling for the Country Vote.

The protectionist oracles and organs are confronted again with the same old difficulty. After declaring as earnestly as they could for many years that the intent and effect of a protective tariff in general, and the McKin ley tariff in part cular, is to reduce prices to the consumer, they have now to persuade the farmers that the very same result follows from free trade, or the putting of articles he raises on the free list. The burden of the wail is evoked, of course, by free wool, which is going, if the oracles can be believed, to impoverish the wool grower and compel him to make mutton of his sheep. Yet the simple fact is that the price of wool has steadily declined under a protective tariff; and not only this but the protectionist oracle and teacher has insisted throughout this

was what a protective tariff was for. It would be embarrassing to most men to make a good argument, or even an earnest claim, under such circumstances, because most men are hampered with convictions. Fortunately for the protectionist orators and orathing of the kind. All that troubles them is the desire to get votes for cold the next, or hot and cold the same day if need be. But if the farmers are wise they will demand of these self-elected guides, who are striving so earnestly to impress them with the evils which are to flow from tariff reform, to explain their past declarations as to the intent and effect of protection. There is not one of them who has not put himself on record scores of times to the effect that the purpose of protection is to reduce the price of the article upon which the protective duty is imposed; and their speeches and columns bristle with proofs that such is the result. Let the farmers insist upon their showing wherein free trade in wool or anything else is any worse for the farmer in this respect than they have always shown protection to be, or than it has, in fact,

If it were absolutely certain that the effect of taking the duty off wool would be to reduce the price which the farmer is to receive, he would be no worse off in that respect than he has been under high protective tariffs, for they have invariably been followed by reduced prices for wool. It is very far however, from being absolutely certain that any such result will follow from the removal of the duty from wool. The cheapening to the manufacturer of the foreign wool, which can only be used to advantage when mixed with our native wools, will inevitably create a greater demand for the latter; and the inevitable result of an increased demand, unless the supply is correspondingly increased, is to enhance the price. Whether this result follows or not, the farmers as a class-the vast majority of them not being wool growers-will profit far more by the reduced cost of living, and of ness of carrying on a farm than they can possibly lose on wool, or on any or all of the products of the farm .--Detroit Free Press.

-"The losses of the past two years," says ex-President Harrison, "defy the skill of the calculator." We are more fortunate in knowing exactwith the utmost frankness. [Applause.] ly how much money the public treas-"In this great contest for tariff reform we ury lost from the time Grover Clevely how much money the public treasland left office in 1889 until he returned in 1893. The interval was Mr. Harrison's term as president, and he left one hundred and sixty-seven million dollars less in the treasury than he found there when he went

into office. - Chicago Herald. -What on earth does this mean? During the existence of the McKinley act the country was constantly regaled with fairy tales about the extensive manufacture of tin in this country which proved on investigation to be utterly baseless. And now when the McKinley duty on tin plates has been reduced forty-six per cent and on tin manufactures thirty-six per cent. a report comes from London that an American syndicate is about to begin the manufacture of tin here on a large scale. - Detroit Free Press

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

TWENTY TIMES A DAY.

Twenty times a day, dear, Twenty times a day, Your mother thinks about you, At school, or else at play. Or she's busy up the stair. But like a song her heart within

Her love for you is there. There's just a little thing, dear, She wishes you to do. I'll whisper, 'tis a secret, Now mind. I tell it you. Twenty times a day, dear, And more, I've heard you say:

I'm coming in a minute,'

When you should at once obey. At once, as soldiers, instant, At the motion of command; At once, as sailors, seeing The captain's warning hand. You could make the mother happy By minding in this way, Twenty times a day, dear,

Twenty times a day. -Congregationalist

WEDDED AT TEN YEARS. The Little King of Nepaul and His Bride

of Five Years. Everywhere in the east, and especially in Hindustan and Nepaul, marriages are made at a very early age. Parents contract for the wedding of their children while they are yet but little boys and girls, and neither the boy nor the girl has any voice in the matter. They are simply coupled with all the ceremony and extravagant display that the parents on both sides can afford, and then the poor little things go back to their homes, to be nursed and petted and trained until they are old enough to have a home of their own. Thus this little king of Nepaul, the eighth royal Ghoorka who had come to the throne, was married when he was ten years old to a baby princess half his age, chosen for him from one of the royal families of northern India. Nor did it ever occur to the prime minister, or the priests, or the astrologers, or the match-makers, that either the bridegroom or the bride had anything whatever to do with the business

But the wedding was "perfectly splendid." A picturesque concourse of Asiatic guests, with a sprinkling of European strangers, was gathered in the pavilions and rotundas of the palace; and there was profuse distribution of pretty souvenirs and gifts among them. Everyone received something-a nosegay of rare eastern flowers emblematic of happiness and joy, a miniature phial of attar of roses, a little silver flask of delicate perfume, a dainty scarf or handkerchief sprinkled with rose water, a curious fan, a fantastic toy of ivory, a lacquer box. And then came the little kingalone of course, for an oriental bride must not be exposed to the public gaze-borne on a silver litter curtained in orange and purple satin, embroidered with gold, and hung with massive bullion fringe. Seated on a great cushion of cloth of gold piled with shawls of cashmere and canton, he was borne around the rotunda, a luminous vision of flashing jewels, and a musical murmur of tiny bells, from his plumed the hearth rug adding up tremendous helmet to his slippers.

And when he had made his royal salaam, or salutation, to the guests and



THE BOY KING RIDING HIS PET PONY.

departed, the tamasha began-that is, the grand show and the glorious fun; the nautch maidens, or dancing girls, the musicians and jugglers, the glass eaters and sword-swallowers, the Nutt gypsies, who are wonderful gymnasts and acrobats, and the Bhootiyan wrestlers from the mountains.-St. Nicholas.

Monkey and Goose Contests. Combats between animals of different species are a source of great amusement among the Javanese. One of the most popular contests is that between monkey and goose. The monkey is tied to one of the goose's legs, by means of a cord, and both animals are set down near the bank of a river, or pond. The goose, standing in dread of the monkey, seeks for safety in the water, and the monkey, afraid of the water, exerts himself to the uttermost not to be drawn into it. As a rule, the goose draws the monkey into the water, and then the cunning simian sits astride the goose, in equestrian fashion. The goose then tries to dive, and the monkey prevents her if he can; and so the fight goes on until the spectators tire, and the animals are released from them in his hand, fascinating them an uncongenial companionship.

Wonderful Philadelphia Girl. Though only five and a half years

old, Edna Grace Hain, of Philadelphia, with her tiny fingers can bring thirty different airs out of a piano. She has learned them all in the last month. If a key, invisible to her, be struck she can immediately sound the corresponding key of another piano. Let the entire keyboard be covered with clothnot too heavy to muffle the sound-and she still makes good music by striking keys which she cannot see. Her first stroke on the unseen ivory may be a mistrike, but in a moment she hits the right key, and then goes ahead without making an error. She cannot read music or words, but thoroughly understands the scale, quickly distinguishes half-notes and keeps good time. If she hears a strange air two or three times she can make her piano reproduce it.

GREAT MEN AT PLAY.

Abraham Lincoln Took Great Delight in Studying a Dictionary.

The majority of the world's great men have been very healthy boys, who loved boyish sports and wholesome exercise, and yet by no means were their ideas of pleasure bounded by a day's fishing, game of football or holidays; as, for example, Abraham Lincoln, who bears as great a reputation for physical strength as tall, broad-shouldered George Washington.

Lincoln, when a boy, cordially hated the farm work, and yet faithfully accomplished his share of it, looking forward every day to a twilight hour with his books. When the last of the rough, tiresome chores were done, tall Abra-



ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S AMUSEMENT.

ham would drag his chair into the dooryard, and, tipping it back by propping his feet against the side of the house, forget his labor in reading the dictionary. His only other books were the Bible, "Aesop's Fables," "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress," a life of Washington and a history of the United States. When these lost interest he would walk to the nearest town, and on precious bits of paper copy down, such extracts as he could make from ponderous law books in the constable's office, in order to have fresh reading material. Even his dictionary studies had to be given up in winter, when there was no twilight and no candles; so on the back of the wooden fire shovel, with a piece of charcoal, he would amuse himself by working out mathematical problems and writing essays, that could be shaved off, leaving him a fresh surface. Another of his favorite amusements was making speeches to men working in his father's fields.

Sir Rowland Hill, perhaps most American boys and girls do not know, was the man who, in the early part of Queen Victoria's reign, reorganized the postal service of Great Britain, from which curs is adopted, and made it possible to send a letter for a few cents to any part of the country. He was the son of a school-teacher, but so delicate he was not permitted to study with his brothers. He suffered from loneliness a great deal, yet found perfect contentment in lying flat on his stomach on columns of figures. Later in life he was celebrated for his knowledge of mathematics, and held important posts under the government, for which he was knighted.

Mr. Gladstone, when he went to Eton, was considered the prettiest little boy in the school, but he was not very popular, as he cared very little for outdoor games. His companions rarely ever saw him run, and a boat he had for sculling on the river he invariably locked up and rarely loaned it to other boys when he was not using it. What he dearly loved, however, was to make long addresses on most serious subjects in the school club of which he was a member. Then for amusement he helped to edit an Eton magazine, for which he wrote a great number of poems, editorials, translations and es-

Thomas Jefferson as a boy rode well and played the violin, but he most sincerely loved to study. When very young he went to college and gave fifteen hours a day to his books, and for exercise at twilight would run for a mile out of the college grounds and back again.

1 a

Cuvier, the great naturalist, used to make for his schoolfellows the tiniest but most perfect maps of bits of colored cloth or paper pasted on a sheet and then drawn over with dots and lines to represent mountains, rivers, towns, etc.

A water clock and a sun dial, this last marked out on the side of his landlady's house when he went to boarding school, were made by Sir Isaac Newton, who, as a little boy, was forever inventing something. He contrived a curious little mill, the arms of which were made to move by a pair of mice imprisoned in the mill's tower. Though for a time at school he was rather a lazy boy, when, later, he went to live on his mother's farm, he shirked his daily duties often to stop and build wonderful little water wheels by the brook's side, or lie under a shady hedge and study out long mathematical problems.

Louis Agassiz was so expert a fisherman when a little boy he could catch first by strange motions of his fingers. He kept a number of pet fish in a stone basin behind his father's house, and was clever at taming field mice and all sorts of little animals and insects. He was an expert little cobbler and cooper, could make water-tight barrels as well as a man, and manufactured pretty shoes for his sister's dolls.

Perhaps of all things Daniel Webster when a boy loved best was to read alout. He never remembered when he first began to read, but as a very tiny boy he read the newspaper regularly to an old British soldier, who used to carry him about on his shoulder. One day his schoolmaster offered a prize of a jackknile to the boy who could learn the greatest number of Bible verses, whereupn the next morning Daniel got up and rapidly spoke off so many verses that the master had to beg him to stop, and promptly presented the knife.—St. Louis Republic.

This Mill has been rebuilt, and furnished with Machinery of the best manufacture