THEER AND THE MASTER.

to the words my Muster wont, hear, forspoot, forspoot, ato the woods my Muster came, are pent with love and shame. Let the pitter they were not blind to this, he little gray but he were not blind to this. he iftile gray become store hind to those he those two had a mad to Him then into the woods Ho same.

but of the woods my Master wood, and He was well content. Dut of the woods my Muster evens. stent with death and shame would were Him

at jast,
rwm under the trees they draw Him lant;
was no a tree they slow Him star;
hen out of the weeds He came.

LOVELORN LIZZIE.

Oh, it's you is it Limbo?" was Mrs. Priscilla hane's ejaculation as her pretty daughter a black eyed, curly-haired roughsh faced girl of seventeen who worked in one of the big Kensington factories walked into the kitchen swinging her dinner basket in her hand and humming a merry tune.

"Yes dear mother it is I," said the girl and she kissed the wrinkled face of the hard worked woman. 'I'm glad you've come " said Mrs.

Kane g ancing admiringly down into her daughter's pretty face. Mercer is in the front room. He has been waiting for you for about two hours and tizzia" sinking her voice. he had a long talk with your father. in which he said that he loved you and wanted to make you his wife. I'm sure it almost took my breath away when your father told me about it for he s got a good business and owns lots of property besides. He told your father that as soon as you were his wife he'd satis'y the mortgage on this nouse and make us com fortable for the balance of our lives. Lord knows it will soom strange enough to rest for I've seen nothing but work since I was a chit of a girl. and I've grown old before my time. trying to make ends meet. Now put on your gongham dress and go in to lie is in the front room." see him.

Mrs. Kane paused suddenly and stapped back with a startled cry. for. happening to glance at her daughter's face, she saw such a marvelous change in its a pression that she grew alarmed.

"Now Lizzie." she continued don't fret me and any you won't do it for I've got a raging headache and a little more e citement will drive me your pa and I ask you to do You ought to be willing to make some sacrifice for our sakes."

"I am" answered Lizzie and the hard lines in her face softened; 'I'm willing to work early and late for you but when you ask me to marry a man whom I hate it is too much.

"There there" began Mrs. Kane. "I knowed you'd only have one of your tantrums as soon as I told you of your good fortune but your father rould go to a saloon an I leave me to face it all," and sinking into a chair she threw her apron over her head and began sobbing and crying and rocking herself back and forth in a manner suggesting hysteria

'So father has gone to the saloon romising me to remain away," said Lizie and her eyes

-ge's because he's in troubla! apologized the mether wiplug her eyes. 'If you'd only marry Mr. Meryour pa would be a di ferent man."

"I doubt it," muttered Lizzie; and then speaking loud said: Well I won't marry Mr. Mercer-that settles Marry him ' I'll go out and beg first!" and so zing her shawl and hat quickly donned them before her mother could interfere rushed out of the door, and had reached the end of the alley before that lady could get to the

That girl will be the death of me. Mrs Kane moaned re-entering the ritchen and then rolling down the sleeves o her faded catico dress she smoothed her hair and walked into the front room, where Mr. Isane Marcer, a fat pudgy man of fi ty, with a smooth and very red face and a baid bend sat vacantly staring at the big patters in the chesp ingrain carpet.

Rather baldingly she apologized for her daughter's absence, saying that the latter would not be home until late having to do overwork at the mill and Isaac Moreor left, promising to call on the morrow.

Lizzie meanwhile proceeded toward the saloon which her father frequented. She was obliged to cross the railroad to reach the place, and she stopped at the little signal station. where she knew Charlie Hancock the telegraph operator, was a work.

Charile was the particular friend of Ned Howell a brakeman on the railroad who had been Lizie's lover since they were children together, and whom she had promised to mirry when he should have saved enough to give her a home.

Charlie " she said tapping on the window to attract his attention, will fity-three be down to night?" At the sound of her voice Charle

raised his head from his work and catching sight of the girl's pretty face, sprang to his feet.

"Great Scott Lizee Is it you?" was his e aculation, and then without meaning to be harsh or cruel he told for in excited, discounted sentences about a terribe accident that had taken place on the railroad at the other end of the division.

As he proceeded she in fancy saw the terrible scene but she uttered no sound and continued staring into his face with dry, wide open e es.

Poor Ned was caught between two cars and the doctors say one of his legs will have to come off. He s pretty badly mashed and may die. All the wounded were taken to the

Presbyterian hospital and ---He stopped suddenly and rushing from his little den ran out on the platform and caught Lizzie & his arm- just ar she seled fainting

She did not remember much after this and un are seemed to have possed when a c finally opened her ages in her own stately little chainbur at home to had her mother bur father and the decim bending over

The first question was about the aceldent but they put her off and it was not until also was able to sit up that she learned the whole truth. Mar loves had not one of his lags

and being no longer useful to the rational company had been discharged.

They did not tell her that several letters had some from him nor did they injury her that her father being for once in his life sobre controlled and in nonred by his wife, had written a letter to the crippled brake. shortly to be married to Mr. Isase

The latter catled open her several times while she was convalescent but she invariably refused to see him. and would nover est the tempting delicacies that he sent to her bedside.

One evening when her mother was busy in the lower part of the house and her father had gone as usual to the saloon I lack put on her hat and clonk and stola from the house.

Just before shareached the railroad the door of Charley Hancock's little den opened, and a man come out on erutches.

As he approached Lizzie rushed forward.

"Ned. Ned." she cried, and when the cripple looked up and eaught sight of her face he halted and his own grew very white. "I beg pardon Liz-Miss Kane,"

he said, bowing sti y.

"office Kane," repeated Liczie. drawing back. You used to call me Lizzie! What's the matter? Oh, Ned I've been very sick and all through the delirium I saw you lying eru hed and mangled and crying for me to come to you."

"I was pretty badly crushed." said Howell and he glanced ruefully at his crutche; and I guess I must have called for you; but that was before I learned that you were going to marry Isaac Mercer.

"Marry Isaac Mercer!" repeated Lizzie, "Why. I hate him?" What?' cried Ned, and his face brightened. Wh . I heard that you

were going to be married to-morrow. and I couldn't resist the temptation to come up and look on your dear face crazy. I am sure it's not much that once mo e before losing you forever." "It's all a mon-trous lie!" cried Lizzie hotly. d wouldn't marry him if he was worth ten times as much as

he is. . I thought it must be true," said Ned, when you didn't answer my

letters." 'I never received them."

"And you don't mean to say that you still love such a poor, erippled wrotch as I am?"

'I'd love you if you'd lost both your legs!" cried Lizzie, and she could hardly refra n from kissing him right then and there.

One of Ned's fellow sufferers by the railroad smashup was a high official crippled b akeman was of more than average intelligence, had secured him and any continued period of stor a position is the general office of the

company, where he was bound to rise. Lizzie needed but little urging to consent to a marriage that night and it being too late to procure a license. they sought that Mecca of runaway

lovers, Camden, and were made one When Isaac Mercer read the marriage notice the next morning he was the maddest man in Kensington and closed up his grocery store for the balance of the day. -Philadelphia

The water supply of the city of Covington, Ky, is derived from the Ohio river, whence it is pumped to the reservoirs. . rom there it passes by gravity through some eight miles of pipe to the city. As there is but a single pipe line it is especially necessary that the strictest watchfulness sho id be exercised for the prevention or prompt stoppage of In order to increase the efficiency of this supervis on a signal system has been dev.sed, consisting of a telegraph wir strung on poles and signal boxes which will be located in farmhouses each having numbers. A card of instruction will be placed beside each box, with for instance. the following code of signals One riog a landslide two rogs, a small leak, three rings a large leak, more than three ring a serious break requering immediate a tent on. In the event of a ser ous mishap the men at the pumping station will instantly shut off the supply and men be dispatched for repairing

Bloomence O t of ! lace. Mr. lopin ay (falling on his knees): 'Miss Wilson I cannot longer resust the passionate impulse to appeal to you on the momentous subject that is fraught for me wit the issues of life and death. And yet I am overawed at my presumption when I take into consideration the celestial glamour o your personal charms the das ling luser of your intellectual at airments the exquisite. the adorable--" Miss Wilson: Excuse me. Mr. Fopinjay, but there are times when cloquence is rat er out of place. If you wish to pop the uestion pop it and be done with it."-Fun.

ue . Out e f te

In Chili a ter making elder and wine from their apples they extract from the reue a white and finely flavored spirit and by another process they procure a sweet treacle or as they term it honey.

In the east ster to Visitor-How do you like Jane Aus-

ten a style? One o the One Hundred and Fifty How can I tell? I don't know who ber dream ska . - t hiengo News

WHAT A CLOUDBURST IS. When Drops of Rate Loss Their Indi-

Abdustiti in Shreits. Popular errors when crystallized Into put phrases and spitkets are often handed down the line, even when the great mans of people have learned the simple facts in the case says tha Philadelphia Fress. - Heat lightwan drawing up water," and wing." "ploudburst," are three bits of deaer pilon that not only do not tell the truth but either a w used to describe conditions that do not exist or are applied erronomsly to phenomena that are produced by other causes.

The popular idea of a cloud burst la perhaps best shown by the statement of a Meadville man who, in describing the great at cm that devastated the man, informing him that Lizzie was northwestern corner of Lennsylvania. declared that a circui was blown by the wind against the mountain side and then burst deluging the entire region. Such cloudbursts exist only in the imagination. The real cloud. burst may be a collapse of a waterspout that has been carried over the land, but in most cases the term is applied to an extraordinary and unusual fall of rain in which as it were the very firmament seems to bave been unlossed.

> There are many records of such cloudbursts in this country. The tremendous fails of rate that fill in a few minutes the formerly dry bed of a stream with a torrent of four or five feet deep have long been familiar features of the meteorological reports from the West In 1876 at Fort Sully S. D., the water in a canon 200 feet wide, which was nearly dry, rose three feet from a sudden rainfall in the hills. At Beaver Creek in South Dakota, a similar audden vise in the same year drowned eleven people, while the town of Je erson Me was badly wrecked by a flood nearly eight feet deep resulting from a tremendous fall of rain.

> The great flood of July 25-26, in 1874, at Pittsburg, by which lat lives were lost is believed to have been due to the sudden condensation and precipitation of vas quantities of moisture. At 6) degrees, when catire saturation is the condition of affairs. the rainfall would be less than two inches but the cloudburst presupposes a great inrush of moisture laden masses which under the contraction due to cold descend as the phrase goes in great sheets in which it seems as if all individuality of the drops is lost

The cloudburst as distinguished from the heavy rain is a mere matter of time. It does its damage with a the space of a few minutes or within an hour. Great downpours are, however every what as disastrous as the cloudburst. In 1856 21.4 inches of rain fell at Alexandria, La., within twenty four hours; while at Lambertville, N. J., in 1855, 12 inches fell in one day, and during the great flood of 1880, very heavy rainfalls of & and 9 inches were reported. These enormous volumes of water, if given a chance to spread out on lowlands. may be carried off without much damage, but in the narrow mountain of the road, and learning that the valleys of Central and Western Pennsylvania cloudbursts heavy rain/alls cannot but result disastrously.

A BABOON PARTY.

How They Made Themselves at Home a Flente.

It is not often that a traveler has the chance of seeing a more amusing sight toan one that is told about in the Scientific American. A party had been plenicking in the woods, and had laid their dinner on a ledge of rick a part of the way down a steep descent. When the party dispersed considerable fire was left, as some of the logs used were very thick. Later some of the gentlemen returned for a missing article.

On arriving at the spot they were startled to find the ledge where the fire was left with a new set of occupants. A number of baboons had scated themselves near the fire and some were engaged in pushing the ends of the smaller sticks into it while the others devoured the pieces of bread, rice and varied scraps left from the dinner.

Luckily the missing article had been droppped on the upper ledge. and the spectators did not linger long in such dangerous vicinity to these uninvited guests. Some farm hands. who went there late in the eve ing. found the baboons still chattering round the burning embers.

Listening to a Rainbow. A beam of sunlight is made to pass through a prism so as to produce the solar spectrum, or rambow. A disk. naving slits or openings in it, is made to revolve and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it and (all on the wilk, wood or other material in a glass vessel. As the colored light falls upon it sounds will be given by the different parts of the spectrum, and there will be stience in other paris. If the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it foud sounds will be given. Only feeble sounds will be heard when the blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel.

Hebrews to the Pore.

A correspondent of the American Iscael te has found while examining the catalogue of a darge Eastern co lege" the name of which is not g.ven) that 0 per cent of the students there are Jews, and that last year the Jewish students secured by competitive tests o per cent of the bonors that were awarded.

. ... Wor d's Inhabitants.

This globe has had 66, 627, 842, 237, . 375, 25 human inhabitants since the beginning o time. To even bury this vast number the whole landed surface of the globe every inch of it would have to be dag over 1 0 t mes

MANY TRIPS TO AFRICA.

THE STANLEY OF THE ANIMAL WORLD AND HIS LIFE.

How They Capture Mouster Lions-Frank Healey Has brook Fifteen Yours in the Dark Couldnent Trapping.

Frank Roatsy has been in the wilds of A rice again after various sorts of beasts. Of course, enybody can go into the wilds of Airica the difficulty is to get back again, and the aston ishing thing about Mr. - ealey is that he has returned sale and sound no less than forty times. He is full of good stories atmot hunting queer animais, and he told a number to a New York Recorder reporter. His hunting is of a more difficult sort than the or dinary, because his purpose is not simply destructive. It is instructive. so to speak for he brings his prey back alive for us to look at. Thus we get some knowledge of the jungle without Ethiopians spears a yard or two long thrust through our vitals.

How do I catch monkeys? Oh, that is easy, and quite comical too. when it is once understood. The catching of a montey is a good illustration of the folly of strong drink the mockery of the appetite for rum."

"Drunken monkeys? "That is it, my boy," said the African hunter, smil ng ·We are on a tour for monkeys, let us say; the first thing is to find their haunts. That is easy enough for the brate are chattering in the tree-top; day and night. Then, the locality decided upon off we go early some morning. soon the monkeys are astir; each of my twenty native servants carries a small pail filled with cheap ship rum sweetened with sugar cane. The pails of rum are buried at the bases of the various monkey trees, leaving only the outer rim of the vessels exposed. Soon there is a noise in the tree-tops, telling us that the monkeys have snuffed afar their tipple. Cautiously the beasts come out of their places, and soon are drinking rum rke old topers.

The usual result-dead drunk follows in, say five minutes. Then we creep from our hiding place and seize the prey that has come to us by the use of rum. It never fails. In my time I have caught many hundred monkeys in this fashion

"To catch a boa-constrictor," continued the man from the dark continent 'is a difficult and dangerous task. Brie'ly, it is accomplished by a labyrinthian tangle: say embracing sixty square feet of ground. The labyrinth is made by joining together. end on end. pieces of matting. This web is eight feet high usually, and placed so that the opposing walls will be two feet apart. All sorts of crisscross and diverging combinations are made with the matting it is supported here and there with stakes making, when it is set, a geometrical pu zie that might well challenge the ingenuity of man. The trap is baited with a live pig. which is placed in a pen in the center of the labyrinth.

dly and by along com constrictor. It is easy enough to get in: he scents the prey, he is very hungry; the pig is devoured-and here the boa comes to grief. For hours he strives to release himself from the tortuous passages which rise about him but by and by he grows tired, and stretches himself out for a nap. Then is our time. We open the labyrinth and catch him.

·It is a clever scheme, Mr. Healey. But how about the bigger game?" "To snare the lion," pursued Mr. Healey. 'the natives have recourse to a network of green bamboo. This is woven to-gether till the whole fabric covers seventy five square feet. The corners are secured by pins. It in loose in the middle. A live goat in secured under the net. The lion erawls under the net to devour the goat the men rush out from their places of concealment; the lion starts to turn, twist and fight, but he hasn't room. He threshes around and the sight of his struggles is appalling. but he only enmeshes himself still more hopelessly in the treacherous colls of the green and willowy bam-

boo. Now comes the hardest part-the tion must be secured alive. One missten one carcless move on the part of the men, and every life is put in copn dy, indeed, deaths at the tion's claws under these circumstances are not in request. The green netting is released from two of its corners and the matting securety wound about the lion s body in other words the lion is simply wrapped in the meshes of the bamboo matting. It is utterly impossible to explain how it is done, and believe me. sir," added the intropid bunter looking about him with the air of one whom the varied dangers of the plains and the jungle had made not insensible of a worthy for -it is a situation to try the stoutest beact. The boarse eries of the ensuared lion and the imminent possibility that he will break his snare are enough to make any man quall. I value my life as chea dy as does any . one, yet I say that a lion's roar will make me tremble like a child

· Dangers and escapes? Well, yes: a few' - an i Mr. , caley smiled. was bitten by a boa-constrictor only a few months ago. The wound is still sore. Here it is, on my left hand." The hand reve led an ugly gash, as

though made by a buzz saw. "I had that snake in a pen." went on the hunter, and I was about to move him from one place to another. when snap the ponderous jaws shut upon me It was simply awful. The pain-oh! I can not describe it

On another occasion some years ago I was bitten by a copard. The wound laid me up for weeks. The teopard was crouch ug in the limb of a tree. I shot at a wid cat: the noise startled the leopard which at once miles

sprang wildly into the ale and as it hanced, directly at my feet. fortant, ly the ferocious boust turned and attecked me, it was life against life. In all my varied o perionees in the lengts, this is the only time I wear really gave up my chance of secing home or friends again Lookily for me my trained black bay, Co Ca-Ki, whocame with me from Norte Louge, and who for ten years nuw has been buside me to the tongs bush heard. my cries and came to my resens. The wounds hasied in time but the scars I shall carry with me to my grave."

GATCHING A WOLF.

Bill Horns Won the fiet, but It Cost Him Bearing. One cold. windy day a party of live-

ty young fellows driving across the prairie saw a prairie wolf making a mest from a dead horse. Bill Burns offered to bet ten to five that he could eatch the woll, and toe bet was taken. Bill directed the driver to get as close as possible under cover of a low radge some 300 yards from the wolf. With the wagon concealed by the ridge and the wind in his favor. Burns began to crawl through the knee high dead grass, which was nearly the color of his canvas coat and old felt hat. The horse lay with his back toward Burns. and as it was frozen the woll was outing from the inside of the carcasa going almost his whole length into a hole eaten in the horse's abdomen. He would go in and snatch a mouthful or two then quickly back out and look around. It was evident that he considered 'eternal vigilance the price of liberty."

Each time the wolf went in Burns crawled rapidly toward it, lying flat in the grass whenever the wolf come out, in half an hour he had got within a few feet of the wolf and watching for a favorable moment, rose to his feet, jumped over the horse and caught the wolf by the hind legs. To the speciators it did not look as though Burns had more than touched the wolf, when it was rods away, and went off with such a grand burst of speed that one of the boys dec ared he could hear it whisz long after it was out of sight. Although Burns held the wolf but an instant, he was severely bitten on both arms and on one leg. His opponent claimed the stakes because Burns did not hold the wolf, but Burns aid he did not sgree to hold it, but to catch it, that he did not intend to hold it long enough for it to bite him, but found he could not let go quick enough. The bet was decided in Burns' favor. - Forest and Stream.

In Boston.

Mrs. Facteigh-I saw the Chicago woman whom you used to be sweet on, standing on the corner of Washington and Tremont streets this afterternoon.

BacBeigh-But my dear, Washington and Tremont are parallel streets. 100 yards apart at the least. Mrs. BacBeigh-Well I can't help

that can 1?-Truth.

A Delicate Sense of Smell. The elephant's sense of smell is so delicate that when in a wild state it can scent an enemy at a distance of 1.000 yards and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive that the si, allest substance can be discovered and picked up by his proboscis.

BITS OF WIT.

"It was a funny idea of Scumbles to paint a pile of wood for the exhibition." Snapps-"Yes, and it was so natural the hanging committee put it in the fire."

"Well, John and Laura will graduate in June." "Have they learned anything?" "You bet. John can umpire a game without gettin licked, and Laura's 'way ahead of her class in croquet."

Excited Individual-"Is this where they swear people?" Commissioner of Oaths-"Yes sir; what can I do for gou?" Excited Individual-"I want to take an oath never to put down another carpet!"

He (timidly)-'Now that we are eagaged, I-I presume I may-may-kiss you as much as I please, mayn't L?" She (encouragingly)-"Yes, indeed. Make the most of your time, dear. There's no telling how long an engage ment will last nowadays, you know."

HISTORICAL AND STATISTICAL

Lent is strictly observed in England During the six weeks of fasting and prayer the London Times printed only 108 marriage notices, while in the four days following Easter the same newspaper contained 119 announcements of weddings.

A Frenchman undertook some time ago to write a book upon his travels through the land of Goethe. This is the way he began: 'Germany is a country inhabited by a people called Mulier." Now it turns out, according to official figures that the empire of William II. has 629,987 Mullers within its borders, that is to say, one Muller for every seventy-three Germans.

Miss Mary Smith of Birmingham, Ct., died recently after having willed a pipe organ that had been in use in her home for many years to an Episcopal church. When workmen took the organ apart they discovered that gravestones bear ing the date 1775 had been used to work the bellows. Inscriptions on the stones indicate that certain of Miss Smith's relatives lost at sea possessed all known

Adhesive postage stamps were introduced in England fifty-two years ago, and in this country one year later. They were the invention of James Chalmers, a printer, of Dundee, Scotland. The advance made in the business of carrying letters is indicated from the fact that so late as 1816 it. cost eight cents to arry a letter of sheet of paper, a distance of forty WORRIED TO DEATH.

Runsway Cow and a Hound Frankt a Bear.

Silns Bolton's old black and tan bear bound, Scout, makes his master's only cow his constant companion from the time the bear hunting season croses until it opone in the fall. Belton's cow runs at large and Scout stays with her rom morning to night, assorts a Ponnsylvania correspondent of the New York Sun. One day lately the cow wandered away to Brise Swamp, three miles west of this pinca. Scout followed her, and , along in the afternoon Amos Jonnings, who tives on Maple Hill three quarters of a mile from the awamp, board the hound baying down there.

He recognized Scout's voice, and in a moment he heard Bolton's cow bellowing as though she was in distress. dennings ran all the way to the swamp, and when he came in sight of the cow he found her and Scout giving battle to a bear near the eige of the swamp. Scout was nipping the bear from behind, and when the bear turned to strike him he sprang back, and the cow pitched into the bear and gored him till he turned on her. Then the cow would ump out of his way. and Scout would instantly bite the bear's flanks and force him to wheel. The moment he did so the spunky cow would sail into him with a bellow and plow furrows in his fur. bounding to a safe distance the instant the bear turned on her. Then Scout tackled him again, and between the two they made the bear plunge and roar terrifically. He failed to strike the hound or cow, but Scout seemed to worry him the most, and when he made a vicious lunge at the dog the cow drove one of her horns into the bear's left side. The bear reared and raved to get at the cow but Scout kept him at bay, and within twenty minutes the angry cow gored the bear to death.

Scout is the most famous dog in this part of Sollivan county. He is not quite five years old. Two years ago a Williamsport sportsman offered Bolton \$100 for Scout. Bolton is a poor man, and although he hated to part with the hound, he agreed to take the \$100. The bargain was made in the road, and the Williamsport man told Bolton that he would tie Scout to the rear of his buggy till he reached Laporte. Scout was standing near when the man counted out the money, and when his new owner went to his buggy after a strap. Scout gave a yelp, ran down the road as fast as he could go leaped a fence. looked over his shoulder, an I dashed into a piece of woods. Bolton called on him, but he paid no attention although he had never disobeyed before.

The Williamsport man stayed at Bolton's over night, and Bolton hunted for Scout all the afternoon but he didn't find him. So he returned the money, and the Williamsport man said he would be there again in two months and get the hound. It was three days before Scout showed up, and he looked lank and sorrowful. In nine weeks the Williamsport man came again. Scout saw him before he got out of his buggy, and away to the woods he flew, looking back every few steps as though he was afraid the man was after him. Bolton then decided not to sell Scout at any price. The man offered him \$150, but he refused it. Scout stayed away three days again. Since then he hasn't run away.

Last year Bolton had an old blind shepherd dog that had been a terrible woodchuck killer up to the time he got blind. He was strong and vigorous and Scout led him around the fields last summer and occasionally caught a woodchuck for him. After Scout had statione . the blind dog by a stump he would watch for a woodchuck to leave its hole. When he caught the woodchuck he would carry it alive to the old dog by the nape of its neck and hold it toward the dog's nose, and the blind dog would seize it by the back and shake the life out of it. It did the old dog's heart good, and Scout knew it.

The Small Brother.

·Sister'll be in right soon," said the talkative small brother to his sister's best beau, 'she's gone down to the postoffice to get a passel."

But don't the postman bring your packages?" inquired the young man. Nope. Not this time, 'case sister. she got a postal what said she must call herself. passel too big to be 'livered." "I'll bet you don't know what it is?"

said the funny young man, interrogatively.

"I just bet I do. It's sister's new shoes what a comin' from New York.' -Detroit Free Press.

In Search of Relief.

A heroic woman named Miss K. Marsden recently made a dangerous journey into the province of Yakutsk. in Siberia, in search of a plant which she had heard would cure leprosy. She rode on a Yakutsk horse with a wooden saddle for two months without having an o portunity to bathe or change her clothes. She found the plant she was hunting but it does not curs the drendful disease, although it eases the suffering She has founded a colony for the Yakutsk tepers and six Siberian nuns will help to nurse them.

Travels of the Bat

The gray rat came to Europe from Ind a by way of nues a and is now popularly known as the Norway rat. from a mataken tradition that it came from Norway to ngland and from the latter country to America.

\$1 10 1 10 1 1 W Mr Manbattan: You understand the language of flowers of course M ss Winona?" Miss W nous of prescribed size and containing a single Minnesota): Oh. yes' tour 's is the best q ality, made from selecter win-ter wheat"-Pu k,