Samuel Winorima, a Fininsh boy, 15 years old, who speaks no English, was the guest of charity in St. Louis three days when near the end of a remarkable journey from the Old World to the

He traveled, labeled like an express package, from Jalasjarvi, Finland, to Perry, O. T., and was but little better able to take care of himself than an express package. His passage did not cost more than the charge for trans-porting an express of his weight be-tween his starting point and his des-

tination.

The boy traversed 5,500 miles at a cost, including subsistence, of \$100.

The means of conveyance employed were varied and the scenery he viewed ranged from the ice-covered crags of his native Finland to the golden expanse of cornfields on the rolling prairies of Oklahoma. He began his journey wrapped in furs in a huge sleigh drawn by antiered reindeer, and made the last stage of it in a buckboard that was whirled away from the prairie was whirled away from the prairie town depot by a single fractious, raw-boned broncho.

boned broncho.

In the interim between these widely different experiences the boy sailed in a Baitic sea fisherman's sloop; crossed the great Atlantic on a monster of the line; whizzed through New York streets on trolley cars; rushed across mountains, plains and rivers on American railroads and—paid a quarter to the bridge arbitrary to cross the grand

The boy arrived in St. Louis penniless because he had not husbanded the funds sent him by the relatives on this

side to whose home he was going.

While the boy could not talk English
he was sufficiently acquainted with the sign language to spend money and be fleeced by peanut venders and purvey-ors of other things that allure the boy whether he comes from Finland or the balliwick where Tom Sawyer thrived.

The Finnish boy's passage was pre-paid from Stockholm, Sweden, to his destination. The ticket was purchased at Perry and sent to the boy's parents. A tag asking all with whom he might come in contact to treat him kindly and assist him not to get lost was at and assist him not to get lost was attached to a buttonhole in his cot. But the boy did get lost in St. Louis, or, rather, he wandered out of the sight of those who were heeding the request on the label, and that was how he came to have the pleasure of rémaining in St. Louis two days, instead of only twelve hours, as his itinerary called for.

for.

The Finnish boy has an uncle living on a farm near Perry, O. T., who wanted a bright boy to help him about the farm and grow up in free and enlightened America. The uncle bethought him of Sammy and decided to send for the lad. After a correspondence re-quiring weeks it was arranged that Sammy should say good-by to home and Finland and travel to the country of his relatives, of which he no doubt had a vague and very incorrect idea.

The uncle purchased through the railroad agent at Perry a ticket for Samuel Winorima, aged 16 years, from Stockholm, Sweden, to Perry, O. T., U. S. A., via New York City. Tickets of this kind consist of three coupons. One coupon is a receipt for the total This receipt is kept by the pur-er. The other coupons are an order for the steamship passage and an order for the railroad passage from

New York to the destination. Sammy's coupons were sent to him. He was bundled into a reindeer sleigh at Jalasjarvi and began the trip to the nearest seaport, Kristinestad, on the Baltic sea, 100 miles from his home. This, the first stage of his journey, oc-

cupied three days.

At Kristinestad he embarked in

and there were many and great sights for him there. The steamship company took him in charge there and started him on the railway to Christiana, the sailing point of the company's trans-

atlantic steamships.

The rail journey was 450 miles, and kept the boy 48 hours among the picturesque scenes of rugged Sweden.

At Christiana the boy saw for the first time a great sea harbor with its

forests of spars and masts, trim racing yachts, warships bristling with can-non, tiny fishing smacks and crafts of varied shapes and importanct. And here, too, he saw for the first time a real American flag, an immense silk banner of stars and stripes, crackling in the breeze above a United States cruiser. The boy knew the flag and he that the the states of the states of the states. orulser. The boy knew the flag and he knew the ship that floated it was one of the defenders of the great country to which he was going, and he longed to go aboard and feel like an American

But the patriotic Sammy was obliged. accordance with the directions on s shipping tag, that afternoon to be placed on an immense ocean steamer, and was shown his bunk in the steerage, and the place where he was to eat for the next two weeks or more. Sammy wept a few lines when the big ship weighed anchor and crept to

open sea in obedience to the puffing to which she was attached by a

Sammy's journey had then fairly been begun. There were many persons from his native land on board, and he not without some one to talk to

The ship's journey gave the boy a view of the Shetland islands, where the diminutive horses originated.

He sailed July 27 and it was not un til August 13 that he saw Fire Island, the right sign of the land of the New World. He successfully passed through was permitted to walk down the gang plank and set foot on an American pier. Sammy had but little trouble with the customs officers.

But he would not hae been permitted to enter the country with his scant supply of the worlds goods and no vissupply of the worlds goods and no visible means of existence save a few small coins, but for the fact that he had inland transportation. He had given one of his coupons for fare on the steamer. The femalning coupon was an order for a railroad ticket from New York to Perry, O. T. This was Sammy's open sesame at the barge office, where immigrants are examined and permitted to enter the United States if they have money enough to get out of New have money enough to get out of New York, or made to reship if they are

An attache of the steamship company took Bammy in tow and passed him through the barge office to the railroad station. Hammy was then left entirely alone, save for his label. He had several hours to wait for his train to leave going further took a ride on a trolle;

He got away from New York on time and remained on the train until he reached St. Louis. There was no one on the train to speak with him in his native language, but the label had been rewritten in English at New York and explained his few needs.

Sammy reached St. Louis on

evening of August 13. His train was not due to leave until next morning. Kind-hearted attaches of the union station took him in charge. A chance traveler who spoke Sammy's language learned of his journey and that he had spent most of the money intended for food on peanuts, bananas, etc.

food on peanuts, bananas, etc.

Sammy spent the night on a couch in the station matron's rooms. He was up early next morning. When the station officers who were to put him on his train searched for him he could not be found. He returned after his train was gone. He was not much worried.

He was fed and taken care of by the station attaches, but despite their efforts to get him started on the road to Oklahoma, Sammy missed the train twice after the first failure to get away.

#### LEGEND OF BULL HILL.

The name of the man who founded Bull Hill was Hussey. His act was wholly involuntary. In company with three other men he started from Am-Bull Hill was Hussey. His act was wholly involuntary. In company with three other men he started from Amherst in the autumn of 1838 to take an oxload of supplies to a lumber camp in Greenfield plantation. As they mounted the shoulder of Bull Hill the men walked on ahead, leaving Hussey to wield the goad stick and guide the team. At the very top of the hill the rope binding the load parted, and a barrei of saited bull beef rolled off to the ground, from which point gravitathe ground, from which point gravita-tion took it over the brow of the hill and carried it out of sight.

and carried it out of sight.
"I'll get that barrel of beef," said
Hussey, with an oath, "or I'll never
come back."
The men laughed at him, telling him

they believed he was fond of bull beef because his teeth seemed to be made for the purpose of chewing tough food. As Hussey had large teeth, which he never housed dar or night, summer or winter, the taunt made him mad.
"If I find that barrel of beef," he cried, "I'll stay until I eat it all up or I'll starve to death trying."

He took his axe, gun, ammunition and a few other needful articles from the oxcart and went off down the hill, while the men continued their journey to Greenfield camp. Hussey didn't show up at camp that winter, though the foreman needed him badly and the foreman needed him badly and looked for him every day. On their return to Amherst the men expected to find Hussey at home, but when they learned he hadn't been seen since he went away the autumn before, his friends grew frightened and began to make up searching parties. After a time reports about a man lost in the words reports about a man lost in the woods reached Bangor and Old Town, and men who wanted an outing for human-At Kristinestad he embarked in a salling sloop to cross the wintry Baltic to Stockholm. The sail was 450 miles and required five days. There was nothing new to the boy thus far, for he had ridden behind reindeer all his life, and had taken many a cruise with relatives in the fishery business.

At Stockholm the novelty of the trip began for the young Finlander. He bad never been to the Swedish capital, and here were many and great sights took refuge under a fallen hemlock to avoid a sudden downpour, and every one was killed by a thunderbolt. Three months later months later a party of six was over-taken by a great forest fire, in which two lost their lives. One man was lost

in the woods and his body was torn to pieces by wiid animals.

In spite of hardships and disasters the hunt for Hussey and his beef was kept up for ten years, and though evidence that he was still living was discovered at several times, he remained unknown to the world until 1852, when James Clinch and Arthur Penney paddied into a cove on the side of Great Pond one afternoon and saw Hussey pond one afternoon and saw russey sitting at the mouth of a cave watch-ing a handsome squaw at play with her three half-breed children. "My wife, my bables," said Hussey, introducing his family. "Glad ter see

introducing his family. "Glad ter see yer, boys. Stop and have a snack."

After supper the men questioned Hussey and asked him why he had never come out to the celaring in all

he years that had gone. "I've bin wantin' to many's the time," replied Hussey, "but I took my oath that I'd never come back till the bull beef was et up." He paused here long enough to point out a barrel in one cor-ner of the room, and added: "And it ain't all gone yit."

Current report has it that Hussey ate bull beef until the day of his death.

After he had gone his children married and settled near their old home, so in a few years the side of Bull Hill held a small village, resting among the rocks and reaching up the road over which the founder chased a barrel of bull

# RELIGIOUS.

When a church has a dozen or fifteer attractic young women among its mem-bers the prayer meetings are generally well attended.

The total number of foreign mission aries, including their wives, who are doing Protestant Christian work in Ja-pan is 692, an increase of thirty-three

The Methodist congregations Brooklyn have united in a movement to endeavor to pay off the debts of all Methodist congregations as a part of the twentieth century fund scheme.

According to the twenty-fifth necroogical report at Princeton Theological recently issued, the length of the average pastorate in the Pres-byterian church is eight years and eight

# A SOLEMN SAIL.

Mrs. Churchly—What? Is it possible while at Fashion Bay you actually went out sailing with a young man on

Daughter-Y-e-s, ma; but there was paughter—Y-e-s, ma; but there was scarcely any wind, ma, and we went real slow, just as if we were going to church, you know.—New York Weekly.

PLEEING FROM TEMPTATION.

Mother—Johnny, have you been in evinguing?

imming? Johnny-No'm. Honest, I ain't. Mother-Then what makes your hair

Johnny—I got all sweaty running away from the boys that was going swimming.—New York Journal.

#### WAYS OF THE MEXICANS.

The street names of Mexico are some thing really appalling to the newcomer. Some years ago, the streets were renamed systematically, with numerical avenues running east and west and streets north and south, and although the new names are prominently post-ed on all the corner houses, they are never used except in official documents. Every one uses the old names. Many of these are place names, or streets are

Every one uses the old names. Many of these are place names, or streets are named for some occurrence or tradition, or for the character of the trades that formerly predominated in them.

The number of names is infinitely multiplied, because each block is regarded as a street and has a separate name. When the name of a street continues the same through more than one block, the various squares are designated as first, second, third, etc. Many of the street names seem very odd to foreigners. Those named for the deity and religious personages are numerous. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus street and the Street of the Holy Ghost; Ave Maria street and the Avenue of the Love of God. Others are the Street of the Saint of the True Cross, the Arches of Bethlehem, and the Graves of St. Sunday street; the Bridge of St. Peter and St. Paul nda the Street of the Crosses of Sorrow.

Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, if you walk down Leaves attacts. LEGEND OF BULL HILL.

If the residents of Bull Hill, Me., settlement lok east they see the broad surface of Great Pond. In the opposite direction their vision climbs the steep side of a mountain which hides its top among clouds in the daytime and talks with the stars at night. There are fourteen houses, a general store, a hotel, a blacksmith shop and a diminutive school house in the village. Beyond these are trees and crags, tenanted by many wild animals and haunted by the ghosts of, the men who perished years ago while trying to solve the mystery of a barrel of bull beef. The village of today has not changed in forty years, except that a school-house has been put up on the spot where a grogshop was burned by a mob in 1866. The school house is the smallest institution of learning in Maine. It is 12 feet wide and 16 feet long. Five pupils for every school day is the average attendance. When the boys start for school in the morning every one takes a dry stick of cord-wood on his shoulder and saws it into stove lengths before beginning his lessons.

The name of the man who founded the free characteristic and the Street of the Lost of the Graves of St. Sunday street; the Bridge of St. Peter and St. Paul nda the Street of the Crosses of Sorrow. Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus Arches of Bethlehem, and the Graves of St. Sunday street; the Bridge of St. Peter and St. Paul nda the Street of the Crosses of Sorrow. Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus Arches of Bethlehem, and the Graves of St. Sunday street; the Bridge of St. Peter and St. Paul nda the Street of the Crosses of Sorrow. Not only are the names of streets unusual, but they are often found in the most incongruous locations. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus Arches of Bethlehem, and they are often found in the Bridge of St. Peter and St

tie with the French. There are a large number of the capital's streets named

er by the given name, and this is done not only by those of the same age and sex, but indiscriminately among young me nand young women, young people and elder persons. In the latter case or between elderly persons, a respect-ful prefix is used as "Don" Ricardo Public characters are also commonly referred to by their first names, even the wife of the President of the repub-

the wife of the President of the republic being affectionately called Carmencita by all classes. In the household the head of the house is called Don Jose or Don Manuel by the servants, and a son in distinction is known as Manuelito (little Manuel).

It should not be interred from the above, however, that the relation between the family proper and the help is ever anything more than that of master and servant. Far from it. The servant knows his place and remains master and servant. Far from it. The servant knows his place and remains in it always, and the master would tolerate nothing less, though the servant may address the master in terms of endearment, and the master speak with servant in the language of intimates and relatives. It is in expecting too much of these patient servitors, or in asking that the Mexican Indian display the same degree of providence in asking that the Mexican Indian dis-play the same degree of providence and foresight as the educated laborers of the north, that the American em-ployer fails out with them, or at least does not achieve the best results. Among servants the customs regard-ing the names given superiors are not unlike those of the negroes of the Seathers United States. The lowest

and mother class and a friend of their master or lered out and then I jest follered the mistress by such distinctions. If a caller is to be announced it is a senorita, regardless of her age, that is in the parlor. If a woman of the common class awaits the mistress it is a senora. gentleman of the upper classes is referred to as a senor, while a laborer will be called a muchacho (boy).

The modern City of Mexico will soon thoroughly up-to-date in all modes of street transportation. The capital has long been noted for its handsome horses and equipages, several motor carriages and tricycles are to be seen every day spinnig along the level the district railways are ing thoroughly equipped for electric traction; a handsome line of omni-buses to one of the suburbs has just been inaugurated, that raises the "complete" sign in the most approved French fashion when the seats are all taken; a large number of fine, new public coaches, at 60 cents an hour, are to make their appearance next month, and more than all, a concession has been applied for by a company that in-tends to supply the city with automo-

bile cabs.

There are no alleys in Mexico, as they are known in the United States. and no back doors to houses. Calle-jon is frequently translated as alley, but it is literally and in reality little street, and is so called because it is either narrow or short, or both.—Modern Mexico.

# A GERMAN GIRL'S EDUCATION.

An important part of a girl's educa tion in Germany is her instruction in domestic science. She is taught how to knit and darn stockings and how to repair towels and bed and table linen skillfully. She crochets lace and other things, and makes all kinds of cross-stitch work. Most German girls of the upper classes have some musical edu-cation. As a rule, they play better on the piano than they sing. After the cation. As a rule, they sing. After the the piano than they sing. After the girl has finished her school course she girl has finished her school course of the better girl has finished her school course she goes to a boarding house of the better class to learn how to cook and keep house and to acquire the ways of refined society outside of her own home. Here she remains for several months and watches the process of the cooking and other work, often lending a hand herself. It will be seen that her education presupposes that she will marry some time in her life, and it is in a measure a preparation for that event. Consequently, when she has been confirmed she begins to prepare her trous. firmed she begins to prepare her trous seau. She crochets lace, makes table covers, works long tidles is cross-stitch and by degrees collects a large supply of towels and bed and table linen. Everything that is valuable is pu away in a chest holding her treasures

# A LONGER REACH.

"It can never be, Mr. Slimpurse," grave and covered with floral offerings aid the fair Miss Embonpoint, decistively, "The man I marry must be able to surround me with comfort," "Ah! I see," retorted the young man as he reached for his hat. "You'll have to get a fellow with a longer reach than me if that's the case,"—Philadelphis is the formula of his function.

Iter the coffin had been lowered into grave and covered with floral offerings the function of the

#### ODD ITEMS.

The other day in Bangor, Me., a wheelman met a young woman riding a wheel and shedding bitter tears. He asked her why she wept, and she gave the following explanation: She was learning to ride her wheel; she could not turn while riding it, and if she dismounted she could not mount without help, and there she was riding farther and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and she went on her way rejoicing.

A proclamation has been issued in Malta announcing that after fitteen years the English language will be substituted for the Italian in all the courts in the island. The use of Italian has

to the king of Nepaul, has a hat made of diamonds worth \$2,500,00, and perched on the top is a single ruby of incalculable value.

At Mendon, near Paris, a captive balon was recently allowed to rise to a height of 150 yards and then shot at but never are two put in the same wits a rifle. Most of the shots passed through the lower half of the balloon, and some pierced the upper half. The

gardless of the fact hat she may have attained three-score. The servants distinguish between one of their own window open. I looked out, then I hol-

"Pa, ain't you a director of th' school board?" "Yes. I am "Yes" board?" "Yes, I am. What of it?" "Well, teacher called me down today and she was just awfully about it." "Were you on about it." "Were you on the school house premises when she called you down?" "Yes, I was on the roof."

She was a bright little girl and was not at all backward for her years, but one day on her return from school she surprised her mother by remarking: "The music teacher must be a fool or else he thinks we are." "Why, what can cause you to say that?" queried the mother. "Well, today he stopped us in the midst of our singing and asked how many potatoes there were in a bushel." The mother was naturally as much surprised as the child and de termined to investigate, so she the master of the school, who could shed no light upon it, and together they interviewed the singing teacher. was thoughtful for a moment and then a smile broke over his face, which resulted in general laughter when he explained that he had stopped the music to ask: "How many beats to the

# A LIVE MAN'S FUNERAL.

A curious incident is related by the Japanese papers. Mr. Kumekawa of Kobe, like every other intelligent Jap-anese, desired that his funeral should be attended by ceremonies appropriate to his ran kadn social position, and in order that he might not be disappointed in this respect, having reached his seventy-seventh year, and feeling that his days were numbered, he determined to have his funeral in advance and make the arrangements himself. There-fore on the day appointed his relatives and friends were injyted to his house and gathered around an empty coffin with all the paraphernalia of mourning and engaged in the most elaborate Buddhist ceremony that could be de-vised. Mr. Kumekawa sat at the head of the casket and watched with interest all that was going on.

After the ceremonies at the house were concluded a procession was form-ed which marched through the principal streets to the cemetery. pal streets to the cemetery, Mr. Kum-ekawa walked in front of his own cof-fin. The floral offerings were numer-ous and beautiful. The Kobe City band led the procession and played modern airs, while at intervals were groups of dancing girls and members of the theatrical profession who per-formed pantomime alegories to illus-trate the nobility of Mr. Kumekawa's character and the loss that was suffer-ed by the community at his death. ed by the community at his death.
Just before reaching the gates of the
cometery the procession was halted and
several photographs were taken. After the coffin had been lowered into the

noney, and he may now depart in

in the snow, covering them with his little feet. Once he took one across the road, up an elm and out on a limb, dropping it into a bird's nest. The "gude man of the house," says "he desn't put all his eggs into one bas-ket." The last nut he carries home,

and some pierced the upper half. The effect upon the balloon was hardly perceptible, as six hours clapsed before, in a very gentle descent, it reached the earth.

That it exists there can be no doubt. Een to people on this side of the Atlantic it is apparent; and those who, like myself, have lately passed through the United States can testify to its intensity and spontaneity. The cause which has produced it is not far to gittin old."

"Mamma," said little 5-year-old Tommy, "do only good little boys go to my, and only good little boys go to my, and only good little boys go to be the United States and the pears. Even the excitement about the warm." "Yes, my dear," replied the mother. "Well," continued the youthful observer, "if that's the case boys must be rather scarce up there."

"Well, Clara, what did you see in the country?" asked a father of his little 4-year-old daughter who had just returned from a visit to her grandparents. "Oh, just lots of funny things," was the reply, "and the funniest of all was the hired man unmilking the cows."

Little 4-year-old Harold met with a very serious accident, having broken arm and a broken leg in consequence, says the Youth's Companion. When he was able to talk his father questioned him as to how it happened. "Oh," he said," yeur upstairs and there was a lattic was a little as a state of insurrection against Spanish rule. We trefused to recognize the native government, Een the native government, Een the native government, seeing clearly our purposes of aggression, fell foul to crush the life out of it in war, Yet this native spein part to rute of a the said of the Atlantic it is apparent; and those who, like myself, have lately passed through the that the said to crush the active passed through the cause doubt. Een to be on this side of the Atlantic it is apparent; and those who, like myself, have lately passed through the United States and ship has been apparent for two or three darks of Continensial Europe was disposed to enter the united States and spain, not so much i

ll to our depths. When it became evident that an intrigue was on foot to throw a Latin alliance into arms against the United States the voice of Great Britain was unmistakably heard, and we showed plainly that in such an event, Great Britain must be reckoned with, and any attempt to wrest from our kinsmen the gains won by her sons ashore and affoat by a combination of Contiand afloat by a combination of Conunental Europe would have to meet the
whole Anglo-Saxon race in armed allance. The storm passed, but that little
ance of our sincerity did more than
go on and on, and any other concern
go on and on, and any other concern relations between the United States wound up with cobwebs in the win-and Great Britain. Our kinsmen real-dows. It takes wind to run a newsized for the first time what we have never doubted over here, that, differ as we may among ourselves, neither of ination and a half dozen white shirts us would ever see the flag of Anglo- and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. Saxon freedom dipped on either side of the Atlantic to an overwhelming com-bination of Continental Europe.—Lord Charles Beresford in Pell Mall Magazine.

The doctor, like many doctors, is an inveterate smoker, relates the New York Times. This is a great annoyance to one of his best patients. She likes the doctor, but that annoying stood around for years, and sneered at habit of his is a great trial to her. Her case, it may be incidentally remarked, be sure and have your wife send in for these water could be cured. case, it may be incidentally remarked, is one which possibly could be cured by one of those scientists who treat by means of faith. Faith has been doing its perfect work for some time; perhaps, anyway, she has not seen the doctor for some months, but she was ill again and she sent for him. The doctor came, of course, and the patient was glad to see him, but she was prepared for her usual trial upon the occasion of his visits.

"Oh, doctor," she exclaimed, as he came, with the long-drawn sigh of one who bears much, "that dreadful cigar."

"Oh, doctor," she exclaimed, as he came, with the long-drawn sigh of one who bears much, "that dreadful cigar."

The doctor was a big, bluff, hearty man, and he laughed a big, bluff hearty laugh at that, as he answered: "Madam, I haven't smoked for over

# WHY HE MOVED.

a year.

"Great Scott, man!" cried the eastern cattle buyer, as he pointed to the fun-nel-shaped cloud in the distance. there's a cyclone

"Calm yourself, stranger," responded Amber Pete, 'that thar ain't no cy-clone; it's just that clouds hang over ne bank cashier over the Eagle Eye."
"But it's moving at the rate of a mile 'You'd be movin', too, stranger, if a

whole town was arter you.

# AMBITIOUS.

She confronted him at the breakfast "George, I want that letter in your riage ocket. Please give it to me. Don't Do

#### IN SULU AND LUZON.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican: President Hadley of Yale university says that he is not the author of the editorial on the Philippine question in the last number of the Yale Review, of which he is one of the editors.

only necessary for his family to place the shaded of shedding of tire tears. He his body in the coffin that fless in the shade of the he wheel; she could not turn while riding it, and if she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and there she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and there she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and there she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and there she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of her trouble, and the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of the head in the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of the head is a head of the head in the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of the head in the she was riding farter and farther from home. Or course he helped her out of the head in the she was reason that the head of the head in the she was reason to the head of the hea

slavery, and we pay him several thousand dollars a year to stay quiet while the United States guarantees him protection against foreign aggression.

But in Luzon we did not do anything of the sort, We started in with a presidential proclamation declaring that we proposed to "assimilate" the native population. We made a treaty with Spain guaranteeing the perpetu-ation of the monastic orders and their land titles, which constituted, perhaps, the most potent cause of insurrection against Spanish rule. Wt refused to

States government.

#### THE WORM TURNS. It takes money to run a newspaper.

St. John (Kan.) News. What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable in-stitution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is the child of paper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imag-But whoever needed money to conduct a newspaper? Kind words are the mea newspaper? Kind words are the me-dium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church sociable tickets! When you see an ed-itor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his pro-fession. Never give money to an ed-

heads and stationery printed out of town and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make

beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these glowing and fervid obituary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper!

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver! He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as doormat for the community. He'll get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeontoed daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your big-footed sons when they a get a 44-a-week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its miserable hulk, and smile at your glddy wife's second marriage.

Don't worry about the editor get on. The Lord knows how-somehow.—Cohocton (N. Y.) Times.

"I must take Henry away in August

"I must take Henry away in August,
if he is alive."
"Is he so ill."
"No, but his whist club, chess club,
golf club and bleycle club all have
tournaments this month."