



Two Worlds and Their Children. BY ETHEL M. COLSON.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) The trolley car which had been dashing along toward Chicago stopped suddenly, held upon a suburban street corner by the inevitable coal wagon with a tendency to break down. Franklin Atherton gazed idly at the earnest group of Salvation Army workers on the other side of the street. Suddenly in a momentary cessation of the ponderous drum-beats a clear, sweet, feminine voice faltered out softly:

"Ah! I have sighed to rest me grave.

after him as he sprang aboard the trolley, "we may meet again, some When we do, perhapstime.

But he was gone. Three years later Franklin Atherton had also disappeared from the world which had once known him. Excessive haste to be rich, the gambling fever, an unlucky speculation, these were the successive steps by which he had reached starvation and despair. For a man of his temperament all things seemed ended. He was heading for the river when there smote upon his jaded ear the sound of a flagellated drum, the clear note of a sliver trum-

Ists Than Southern Europe. Every indication is forthcoming that the approaching season in Cairo and on the Nile will be a prosperous one, and visitors will probably exceed the record of last year, when so many English people deserted the Riviera for Egypt. All the hotels promise to be full, and the newer health resorts will not lack for patronage. There now include Helouan, within half an hour's railway ride of Cairo, which has sulphur baths, recommended for rheumatism, and several first-class hotels and pensions, while furnished villas may be hired. Assouan which is described as the driest accessible health resort in the world, has two large hotels and an English church, and is growing in popularity year by year, rivaling Luxor, so well known to invalids and others who dare not face an English winter. At Luxor, also, hotel extensions have taken place, and no modern improvements are wanting. Assousan is the starting point for the further voyage to Wady-Holfa. Sportsmen in

him. But there was no bitterness in the humility with which he kissed her

fingers, there in the darkened street,

it-but I'll be a man first, by God!"

And the quiet stars, looking down impressively on the flagellated drum

and the throbbing hearts of the men

and women around it, saw and knew.

somehow, that a new soul had been

EGYPT AS A WINTER RESORT.

Africa More Interesting to British Tour-

born.

"Margaret, you are an angel, and 1 will be worthy of you yet. I swear it. will be your husband some day-if the good Lord and yourself w'l allow

search of big game are making up parties for shooting buffalo, giraffe, rhinocerous, hippotamus and elephant in the district lying between Khartoum and Fashoda. The regulations are now somewhat more stringent, owing to the increase in the number of guns Dahabeahs, steam and sailing, and modernized-for the type of craft goes back to the days of the Pharoahsprovide the most luxurious and necessarily costly means of conveyance, and the fleet available is always in keen demand for families making application a long time in advance .-- London

Queen Alexander.

Telegraph.

Love for children is a prominent trait of the character of the queen consort. She was passionately devoted to her own children, and she has never wholly recovered from the death of her eldest born, the Duke of Clarence. Several months after her bereavement she was walking in the lanes near her home, when she met an old woman staggering under the weight of burdens too heavy for her. The princess stopped her to speak a few words of sympathy, and learned that she performed the duties of a carrier, executing commissions between two villages. "The bundles are too heavy for me!" she lamented, bursting into tears. "I never carried them when Jack was here." "Who is Jack and where is he now?" kindly inquired the princess. 'Jack's my boy, and he's dead-dead!" wildly exclaimed the old woman. With another sympathetic word Alexandra turned away, hurriedly lowering her veil to hide her emotion. She could



FOOTBALL THOUSHTS.



Miss Cutting-Do you play Offenbach? Cholly Hotair-No, not often; I have played "fullback" once or twice,

day and told him about your malaria. overy time you had the chills. Waggles-All right, my dear. I'll shake for the drinks.

pose persuaded Sadie to marry that young brewer? He hasn't much money Second cnorus girl-Maybe not. But,

bottom of the ladder.

"Did he?" replied Mulligan, "Shure, an' if he'd been aloive to enjoy it he'd

Mrs. Wellment-Aln't you ashamed to be begging for a living? Weary Willie-Not a bit, mum, I

Miss Vassar-Do you chew gum?

If a man has insomnia he is seldom roubled with uightmare.



BADLY ILLUSTRATED.

He was giving the young man some good advice as they hung on two straps in the trolley car and rode downtown together.

"You must plant your feet carefully," he said, "and know just where you are going to step. Do nothing by impulse. Be calm and deliberate Don't hurry, and always be sure you are right before going ahead."

Just then the car started with a violent jerk and the man of good advice lost his grip on the strap and plunged up the aisle, stumbling on half a dozen pairs of outstretched feet as he advanced, and finally sitting down with a heavy thump in the middle of the sisle.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tommy-Sister got a pearl from an oyster.

Willie-My sister got a whole string o' pearls an' a bokay from a lobster



Agent-Madam, I have here a complete history of-Housewise-No. 1 don't think-

Agent-And the Memoirs of Moses comes-

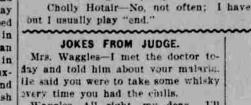
Housewife-Never mind, I say, 1-

Agent-Or I can let you have this beautiful story entitled "Spilby," portraying the life of a faithful domestic who dwelt for 15 days in the home of a New Jersey family, and-

Housewife (eagerly)-I'll take that; I just love fiction.

IT WAS THE LANGUAGE. "I had heard about the beggars of Rome long enough before I went & abroad," said the tourist, "and I had also made up my mind that they should not profit by me. When I got to the holy city at last and found myself surrounded as I walked out in the morning, I gave the crowd the cold shoulder. One of them-and he was the frowslest and raggedest of the lot-stuck to me till I lost my patience and swore at him, and an hour later I was arrested and taken into court. The charge was using profane language in public, and after I had been fined the equivalent of two dollars and was free to go I said to the judge: "'You Italians are a curious people. There are plenty of you who must swear in public.





First chorus girl-What do you sup-

you know, one has to begin at the

"An' did O'Brien hav a good wake?" isked Rafferty of Mulligan.

a thought he was havin' the toime of bis life."

wuz educated fer de ministry.

Miss Wellesley-Yes, I eschew it.

If a baby is a well-spring of pleas-

WOULDN'T SEE HIM.

are twins must be a deluge

The rest of the words were surprising Salvation Army adaptations of the most characteristic type. But Franklin Atherton never heard them. With a bound he had reached the side of the singer-the girl whom he would have asked to become his wife long ago but that he feared to face poverty with her. He had not seen her for nearly two years.

"Margaret! How came you with these people?"

The girl looked at him gravely.

"When your world-the world which was mine also until my father died and left me penniless-found no time or space or attention for me I turned to the world in which men and women work instead of play. Not knowing how to work I went hungry. When I was homeless and seeking death because no other course seemed open the Salvation Army workers found me. They saved my life-and soul. Now I am trying to save others."

The gong of the trolley clanged out at the moment. It seemed like a summono to another world.

"Margaret!" The words seemed drawn from him. "Leave this life, for God's sake! Come with me."



klin ?"

"What is the matter, my brother?" pet. Then, as he listened instinctive-

"Ah! I have sighed to rest me Deep in the quiet grave." It was no dream. It was not the

result of a fevered imagination. The voice was unmistakable, the intonation quite beyond question. His manbood left him suddenly, and he sank down spon the curbstone, sobbing. The lear, sweet voice came nearer. A centle hand was laid upon his arm.

"What is the matter, my brother? What can we do to help you?"

Soft, hurrying footsteps followed him into the shadowy, darkened sidestreet to which he hastened. Again the gentle hand was laid upon his arm.

"It's no use, Margaret. Do you suppose I'll be cad enough to let you help me, after the treatment you have re-ceived at my hand? Ond bless yougood-by.

The girl made no immediate answer rds.

Turning, she beckoned to the bluecosted co-worker who had followed her from the lighter street.

"This is a very dear friend of mine. "Lieutenant Caldwell," she told him, with a voice which shook a little from varied emotions, but with eyes which shone and sparkled, "and he is in trouble, in need of assistance. I know I can trust you to do all that you can this, for my sake as well as for the to of-the man who is going to be bashand some day."

an was humbled as neither slights, hunger, cold, nor rag-had been potent to humble -Nes Tord Fin. ,

understand the sorrow of a mother who had lost her boy. The next day there was sent to the woman a cart drawn by a stout donkey. In this cart the old carrier made her journeys in comfort for the rest of her life.

Willing to Oblige.

An Englishman at a dinner once told a tale of a tiger he had shot which measured twenty-four feet from shout to tail-tip. Everyone was astonished, but no one ventured to insinuate a doubt of the truth of the story. Presently a Scotsman told his tale. He had once caught a fish which he said he was unable to pull in alone, managing only to land it at last with the aid of six friends. "It was a skate, and it covered two acres." Slience followed this recital, during which the offended Englishman left the table. The host followed. After returning he said to the Scotsman: "Sir, you have insulted my friend. You must apologize." dinna insoolt him," said the Scot. 'Yes you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize." "Well. said the offender, slowly, with the air

A Lesson on Lobsters.

The methods of public school instruction, as applied in New York city, how come I look so young!" do not always meet the approbation of the parents of the pupils, as was evi-

fish."-London Tit-Bits.

denced the other day when a German woman of commanding figure strode into the school, and, approaching the principal, demanded: "What it is, a obster?" The principal politely explained that a lobster was a species of

shellfish. "Vell, how many legs has it -dis lobster?" The number of legs was stated. "Vell, I work me for a

hurry, and if your teacher cannot fina night become a little more reasonsbetter dings than to ask my boy Jakey how many legs has it, a lobster, and make him come home to bodder his sle."--- Washington Star,

fadder mit questions, 'What it is, a lobster?' it is pad peesness."-Youth's

Companion.

History of the Skunk. The skunk first appears in history in

be year 1636, when he was describ codat's History of Canada. He been a long time on earth before tes of fossil skunks. The skunks of the genius Chinca range over the greater part of North America and an far south as Mexico. Other skunks are found in Critral and South America.

He-Dedbroke is a mean chap. She-Why?

He-The doctor told him he was losing his eyesight, so he came around and asked me for \$20 until he saw me again.

In the Sunny South.

"Why, Brother Dickey, I hardly knew you, you're looking so young and spry! What's up now?" "Well, suh, I studyin' 'bout gittin' married ergin-dat's all?"

"Getting married?" "Yes, suh, I made de 'quaintance er s young gal 't'er day, en she 'lowed of one making a great concession, "tell dat ef I'd shave off my gray whiskers, him if he will take ten feet off that en chop off de hair what on my head, tiger I will see what I can do with the en stop limpin' wid de rheumatism, en wear cloze what come out de sto', en smoke se-gars 'stidder pipe, en stop preachin' 'gin dancin', en secure my life in her favor fer one hun-

A Binsed Opinion.

dred dollars, she'd marry me. Dat

"I am very much inclined," said Col. Stilwell, to the belief that total ibstinence ought to be encouraged " "I am surprised to hear you say

hat.' "Well, it has just occurred to me that if the demand for spirituous bevrages were not so large the cost

FUNNYGRAPHS.

Guest-What a splendid dinner! 1 don't often get as good a meal as this. Little Willie (son of the host)-We don't either.

The camel can go two weeks without taking a drink, but it would make some men hump themselves to abstain for two days.

Kind Lady-Why are you crying. little boy? Little Boy-Cos maw jis made a example out o' me fer my little brother's sake

"'That is certainly true, signor,' he replied.

"Then why fine me for doing it?" 'Because you swore in English and not in our beautiful Italian tongue.""

Stranger-Are the farmers thrifty down here?

Crawfoot-Thrifty ain't no name for it! Why, they put their scarecrows on the railroad track, swear they are hired men an' then recover damages for loss of service.

EXPECTED TO EXCHANGE IT.



Customer-I want to buy an umbrella. Dealer-Yes, sir; something for about five dollars? Customer-No; something about one dollar. I'm going to a party.

Information Wanted.

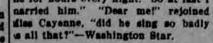
Mins Citybred-What are those queer looking animals? Farme: Hayriz-They are the cows that supply us with milk and cream. Miss Citybred-Ob are they? And where are the cows that give the beef tea?-Chicago News.

Not sympathetic.

Seldum Fedd-Honestly, boss, 1 don't know where me next meal is comin' from-. Citizen (gruffy)-Neither do I! It is certainly not coming from me!

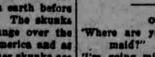
Stopping the Music. "Yes," said young Mrs. Torkins,

'Charley used to come and serenade ne for hours every night. So at last 1



Once Again

'I'm going milking, sir," she said.



Where are you going, my pretty

May I go long?" he asked of her, "here's one calf there already, sir."

