Love may laugh at bolt, but poll-

The foot and mouth disease is not necessarily confined to quadrupeds.

Every man has his particular bentespecially after he gets in the rheumatic class.

Venezuela isn't the first debt dodger that has found the way of the transgressor bard.

A New York man with a broken neck has inherited \$1,000,000. Some people have berrible luck.

There may be some things a woman does not know, but no man can tell ber what they are.

Prince Cupid's full name is Jonah K. Kalanianole. We can't blame that man for not wanting to cling to his

growing shallower. There are enough waecks reposing on its bettom to account for this. A Chicago preacher has condemned

the "don't worry philosophy." If you

have no trouble of your own hurry out

As costern paper says Lake Eric is

and borrow a little. Explorer Peary advises consumptives to spend a season in the arctic circle. Certainly nobody can accuse Mr. Peary of giving the consumptives hot air.

A lunactic in Poughkeepsie was restored to sanity by hearing an orchestra. It must have been the playing of some other orchestra that made him

A Brooklyn man, after the death of his second wife, has just gone back and married the first, from whom he was divorced. Sometimes experiences makes the heart grow fonder.

The disappearance of the little toe. which is predicted by the scientific gentlemen, will do away with a large percentage of the discomfort, not to say misery, with which the country moves its corn crop.

A Pennsylvania postmaster has received a request to forward 500 marriageable young women to Seattle and Tacoma, to become the wives of as many anxious and desirable young men. As it is not specified whether they are to be sent by registered letter or as second class matter, the postmaster is taking no action.

One of the New York papers calls attention to the decline in popularity of the silk hat. There was a time when the older citizens of dressy tastes were invariably decked with the shiny stovepipe. But that day has passed and silk hats have become so rare that they attract special attention when seen in public. Exception is made, however, in the case of the cheap politicians. They would forfeit all respect if they omitted the high hat.

Men who employ child labor, as well as men who, indolent at home, live upon the earnings of their chil dren, should be smitten with public condemnation. Under the old regime the slave dealer-the man who, in order to make money, separated fathers and mothers and children-was socially ostracized. There is no small reason why men who traffic in their own children's lives and in the lives of other men's children should escape similar punishment.

some day we shall probably have to fight for this Monroe doctrine. The country is practically unanimous on the subject and is likely to remain so, despite the imbecile, corrupt and revolutionary propensities of the South Americans. We are considering our own interests and safety, not theirs. It is a well accepted principle of internal law that every nation has a perfect right to fight against a threatened danger. We could not submit to the establishment of a hostile empire at our very door.

in his message President Roosevelt puts the stamp of hearty approval on the rural free delivery system, and he sees more in it than the simple delivering of mail matter to the folks on the farm. It is one of a host of modern things that are making life away from cities more pleasant and attractive; and some day, it is believed, the constant flow of young men and women from broad acres to crowded cities will be checked. There are not enough sucoful farmers—progressive, wide awake, modern tillers of the soil. How an there be when the sons are no willing to follow in the footsteps of beir fathers? These boys crave exnent, luxuries, better clothing, the and bustle of a busy world. In good many instances these youngsters of the farm swap pure gold for from; peace for discontent. They even nake less money than could be wrest-ed from the sell at home. They prefer to chase dollars in a crowd. They risk scalth and morals. There are temptane in a city that the farm dwellers pothing of any are blessed in orance. There are little towns sen, while at the plow are gray-old fellows who need the help and mourn because of the city

the foundation of American prosperity is in the soil. We are still an agricultural nation, and wise men assert that we must remain such. Anything that science, invention and new laws can do to make life on the farms more attrac-TARRISON, - - NEBRASKA tive to the young folks will have a bearing on the future welfare of the nation. Cheap telephones, rural free mail delivery and interurban street railroads are putting the farms in touch with the test of city life and the result can only be good.

> It is the easiest thing in the world to be a "nobody." All that is necessary is to do nothing, or to be like the boy who, when questioned by his father as to why he had resigned his position as clerk in a store, replied: "The work clerk in a store, replied: "The work was too hard; I am looking for something easy." Look out for a "soft till he stand at the gate; snap." Don't get up in the morning until you feel like it. Don't go to work until you are obliged to. Don't put yourself out to meet engagements. Never mind if you miss a train, or if you are half an hour late at your work. If you are at school, don't trouble about preparing your lessons. "Crib" whenever you can, cheat as often as possible, and get the best of your teacher whenever you see a chance, and your progress in the desired direction will be assured. If you are in college, never mind about a scholarship: the main thing is to slide through. You can employ a tutor at the close of each term and "cram" for the examination. Have "a good time," and never bother about results; they will take care of themselves. Do not try to do things as well as you can; any way will do. If you are sawing a board, de not exert yourself to saw it straight. If you start to make a sled or a bookcase, never mind about completing it; or, if you do, put it together anyhow. Half done, botched work is just the thing for "nobodies."

When Dr. Lorenz has not been en gaged professionally his time seems to have been occupied with submitting to who hastily threw aside the brush she snap shots, interviews and banquets was using and, shaking the dust from His professional services are performed her long print apron, opened the door with enthusiasm because his heart is in his work. He submits to the snap shots with the utmost good humor. likewise to the interview, which he recognizes as an American practice to which he is now fully accustomed. As to the banquets, that is another story Upon the eve of leaving Baltimore for Philadelphia the doctor in an interview remarked that he was heartily weary of the banquets he had to en dure with their endless variety of foods. Being a man of simple tastes he liked plain, simple, solid food. "De ble to the great good will which your asking herself over and over: hospitality illustrates. But so much eating! Why, it is wonderful! It is extraordinary!" Unquestionably Amer icans are too much given to eating digious as compared with an American banquet, and most Americans who should try to keep up with Teutonic spreads for any length of time would end as physical wrecks. All the north ern nations are great eaters as compared with the Latin and other south | quiet way. ern nations. It is partly the surviva of savagery, partly the effect of climate. The Goths and Vandals were huge enters and the Anglo-Saxone pends, after all, upon the individua eapacity. Dr. Lorenz may not be a her list of acquaintances. fair specimen of German alimentative ness. Perhaps, having a more but mate acquaintance with the human body than most persons, he appreciates ! the blessedness of plain, simple living Still, it cannot be denied that many of our feasts are Gargantuan; that, as & rule, we eat too much and too often and that our chief way of expressing our hospitality is in lavishly feeding our friends. It is not alone the public banquet which we give the distin guished guest, which sometimes he wrestles with successfully, as die Prince Henry, and sometimes unsuccessfully, as did the Grand Duke Boris The private banquets go on like the brook, "forever." Society must have its refreshments upon every occasion Ministers get together to discuss thee logical affairs and straightway proceed to eat. Women's clubs meet to lister to a paper upon some important o unimportant subject, and tea must be poured and salads serred. The birth day, the wedding day, the funeral day each must have its appropriate menu and the holidays cannot be fittingly celebrated without sumptuous spreads Perhaps there is no way of reforming our eating habits, but, all the same, as

is extraordinary?" Only a Matter of Time. Ernest Staples tells this story of friend who was very fond of flele sports and possessed a fine pair of rec irish setters. One night be visited fushionable gambling establishment taking the dogs with him. He sa down to enjoy the supper, when the proprietor, who was also fond of shoot ng, remarked:

"Those are very fine animals, Mr Blank, are they broke?" "Heavens, no," was the respo they baven't been in here five min

Buy ng Canadian Timber Paper manufacturers are buying up timber lands in Newfoundland, Cana da, as far as Labrador, and wherever timber can be found to convert into pulp for paper-making. One of th test purchases was by a Wisconsis ouyer who bought 600,000 acres o pruce timber in Newfoundland, wher

an extensive paper mill will be erected

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The hour was on us; where the man? The fateful sands unfaltering ran, And up the way of tears He came into the years,

Our pastoral captain. Forth he came, As one that answers to his name; Nor dreamed how high his charge, His work how fair and large—

To set the stones back in the wall Lest the divided house should fall, Lest the divided house should and peace from men depart. Hope and the childlike heart.

We looked on him; ""Tis he," we said, "Come crownless and unhereided. The shepherd who will keep The flocks, will fold the sheep."

Unknightly, jest yet 'twas the mien Pressging the immortal scene, Some buttle of His wars Who sealeth up the stars.

Not be would cramp to one small head The awful laures of the dead, Times mighty vintage cup, And drink all honor up.

No flutter of the banners bold Borne by the lusty sons of old The haughty conquerors Set forward to their wars;

Not his their blare, their pageautries, Their goal, their giory, was not his Humbly he came to keep The flocks, to fold the sheep.

The need comes not without the man: The prescient hours uncersing ran, And up the way of tears He came luto the years,

Our pastoral captain, skilled to crook The spear into the pruning book, The spear into the pruning hook,
The simple, kindly man,
Lincoln, American

—New York independent.

Lunt Selina's. Valentine

``

THE postman's whistle was clear Tand shrill that morning, the 14th of February, and as he lifted the ing the little message would, in some knocker on Aunt Selina's narrow green door the sound echoed through the house and reached the ears of the little lady, with a pleasant smile.

The smile vanished, however, and a look of surprise took its place as she was given a large square envelope, pure white, and tied with dainty pink ribbons and quaint little bows, which even her nimble fingers found it hard to untie; but little later it was spread out on the table before her, a valentine, all lace and flowers and satin bows, with two angels

bearing up a line of love. Aunt Selina's face was a study. Indeed, she made a picture sitting there by the old fireside trying to solve this raysery, and when evening came and when went to feed her chickens and dog not think," said he, "that I am insens: | Rover, her only companious, she was still

> "Who in all the wide world can care enough for me to send me such a message of love?"

Aunt Selina's life had been a quiet one; her mother had died while she was a So are Britons. So are Dr. Lorenz's child, and, with the help of an old nurse, own countrymen, for as to eating and she had been housekeeper for her father drinking a German kommerz is pro and one brother, older than herself, and when this brother married she was Aunt Selina, not only to his children, but to their little friends as well, for her sunny nature made her a favorite with them When her father died she was left with the cottage and little garden and enough money to live comfortably in a

never had a lever, so now as her mind ran over the gentlemen whom she knew she could think of no one who would send her a valentine. Still there was the Baysville postmark, the town where she 1831, the iron against slavery entered lived, and once again she went through his soul.

"There's Deacon Hayes-but he is so old and gray it can't be he. And Carlos Brown, he sits in the pew at my right, but he is really too poor to think of taking a wife."

For, some way, Aunt Selina felt that it meant that, else why should one send so costly a valentine to an old maid? Once she thought of asking the post

man, and then laughed at the idea if he would know. He was a bachelor of middle age, and rumor said that he had no liking for ladies' society, owing to some experience before coming to Bays

Aunt Selina thought that his manner bore out this statement, as he had made few friends and seemed not to care for the cheerful "Good morning" which she gave him whenever he stopped at her

It must be confessed that when the next Sunday came, Aunt Selina was unusually careful of her dress. She wore her new black silk, and her wavy brown hair was neatly coiled beneath the small velvet bonnet, which she had freshened up with a new satin bow, for she felt sure that her valentine friend would be at church that morning, and as she entered the color rose in her fair face, for she felt that the deacon had spoken more kindly than usual, as she up the gravel walk, Mr. Brown had takn her hand in greeting and 'Squire Wat-Dr. Lorenz says, "It is wonderful! It kins, her father's old friend, had inquired for her health,

As she went back to her quiet home she wondered if a brighter future were in store for her, something besides the loneliness that had been her lot for many

Time passed, and at length, nothing more from the sender of her val entine, she decided that either he did not wish to be known, or had not the courage to carry the matter farther, so the little token was laid away, the one ronance of Aunt Salina's life.

One day a boy came running to her door with a message, which read:
"I am very sick; will you come to me?

Your postman. JOHN MOORE.
"Bleak House, Baysville." Yes, Aunt Salina would go, she was slways ready to help the suffering, but when she entered the room where John Moore lay, the nurse came quickly to-ward her, telling her that he had not long to live, and she thought the same when she saw what a wreck the fever had made of the once strong man.

Perhaps it was his constitution that ought him through, or it may have on Aunt Selina's cheerful face and genle ways, for John Moore did not die, nithough it was many weeks before he could travel his rounds again, and during that time Aunt Belins learned how much he had cared for her, and that it



way, help him to gain her love, for it

was not true, the report which the gos

him, but more a reserved nature which

had made him seem indifferent to those who would like to have been his friends.

noble, true-hearted man, one she could

trust with her whole love and life, and

not refuse, but a little later went quiet-

had filled with flowers, and when she saw

the sweet blossoms and realized that all

this had been done for her, tears of hap-

piness filled her eyes and she thought:

"How fair is life and all changed for me by the aid of a valentine."—Indian-

LINCOLN'S LIFE.

Characteristics of the Great Emanci-

pater as Told in Paragraphs.

hood could more properly be termed a

camp, for, instead of being made of logs,

feet square and had no floor.

was built of poles, was about fourteen

In youth he was an ardent advocate

of temperance, and delivered discourses

on cruelty to animals and the horrors of

war. He liked stump-speaking much

more than the ax he had to wield so

Orleans. The slave auction he witness-

ed there bore the ripe fruit of after years.

those days was all tanned deer hide, coat,

trousers and moccasins. The luxury of

wearing garments of fur and wool, dyed

with the juice of the butternut or white

walnut, was just being adopted in his

neighborhood, and Lincoln was not a

Lincoln had very little actual school

sducation, his first goings, at the age of

10, were in Indiana, to a woman named

Hazel Dorsey. He was often taken from

school to work or hire out. At 14 he

went again to Andrew Crawford's school,

and at 17 he saw the last of his school

days under a man named Swaney. All

defective" was his own definition given

to the compiler of the Dictionary of Con-

gress, although it was not a pleasant

Being raised in a community supersti-

tions in the extreme, Lincoln believed in

day he considered fatal to every enter-

prise, and, as it turned out, well be

considered forecasts of coming events,

take away "Tad's" pistol, as he had had

a bad dream about him. A good dream

presaged the victories of Antictam, Mur-

freesboro, Gettysburg and Vicksburg. He

related an ill one just before his assas-

"Lord Needmonneigh asked me

"That there was too much postage due

ould be my valentine."

once sending a telegram to his wife to

He had many dreams which he

supernatural portents all his life.

through his own exertions.

the education he obtained afterward was

person to take the lead in elegance.

is said that then and there, in

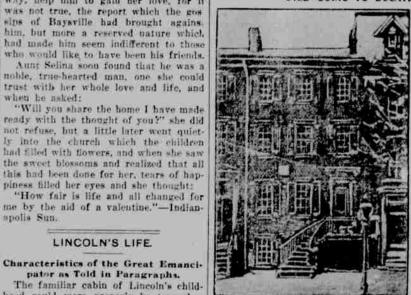
familiar cabin of Lincoln's child-

when he asked:

apolis Sun.

Aunt Selina soon found that he was a

"Will you share the home I have made



The rapid decay of the house in Washington in which Abraham Lincoln died is attracting public attention, and it is probable that something will be done to preserve it. It contains the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relies, and until recently was in the care of private tenants, who charged a small admission fee to visitors. Now it is in the care of a so-clety, but nothing has been done to preserve or repair the walls or the interior. Among the first situations be obtained The house is directly across the street after coming of age and striking out for from the site of Ford's Theater, where himself was as a flat-boat hand to New Lincoln was shot.

LINCOLN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

the Small pox.
The demand for an additional body-Tall, lanky, sallow, dark and slightly guard around the White House recalls an stooping he was in appearance, being a muscular 6 feet 4 at 17. His dress in incident of the civil war within the memory of many residents. During the excit ing period of '61 great fears were entertained for the safety of the President, and every precaution was taken to insure his personal protection.

One morning there appeared at the White House a woman, closely veiled, demanding an immediate interview with Lincoln. Approaching Messenger Perkins, who guarded the door of Mr. Lincoln's private office, the visitor made known her request and pleaded earnestly that she be admitted to a personal interview. The doorkeeper's orders were, however, very strict, and finding her eloquence all in vain, she finally compromised by confiding her message to the courteous but firm employe. Taking him to one side, the velled lady took both his hands in hers and tenderly rubbed them as she extracted a promise that be would imme diately deliver her request to the President. Perkins was almost overcome by a most peculiar odor that appeared to emanate from his companion, and hastened to get rid of her without creating a scene.

No sooner had he accomplished this than he confided to one of the household the effect produced upon him while in conversation with the importunate visitor. A physician who was present promptly did the truth and instituted a search for the woman, when it was learned that she had driven rapidly away in a carriage, and all trace was lost. Perkins was immediately ordered to tetura to his home and await developments.

Within the usual period he was taken ill with one of the worst cases of virulent smallpox on record, and for weeks lay at the point of death. Upon his recovery the faithful messenger, whose deotion to duty doubtless saved the life the President, was appointed by Mr. Lin coln to a permanent position on the cleri-cal force of the War Department, which office he has continued to bold up to date. being one of the most efficient clerks on the rolls.

Man of the People. The birthday of Abraham Lincoln may well recall the principles which he rep-resented, for which he labored and for which he endured a martyr's death There is no more popular figure in American bistory than that of Abraham Lin coln. He was pre-eminently a man of the people. Sprung from the people, he always remained one of them. Men admired George Washington, but it was an admiration mingled with awe, people both loved and revered Lincoln. President or rall splitter, he was the same plain American citizen, in whom honesty was an instinct, and whose patriot am was part of his very soul.-Charles

A. Dans.

tory engagement the Canadians rose BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809. and ostentatiously retired. They gallop-"Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to ed past a gap in the ridge, through which the Boers could see them in full do our duty as we understand im" retreat, but under cover of the hill they

vernacular of the veldt, "verneu'ed" by the Canadians, for whom, as they have subsequently testified, they acquired a wholesome dread.

JOHNNY CANUCK IN WAR

The Canadian Soldier in Africa Ex-

hibited Some Barr Traits.

To South Africa Great Britain sent

Tommy Atkins, Australia forwarded

Tommy Cornstalk and Canada dispatched Johnny Canuck. Much has

been said regarding the merits of the

fighting material raised by the empire

and nothing save praise has come our

way. We are, therefore, not in search

of compliments, nor do we wish to draw any invidious distinctions. That

Canada did its duty and did it well is

sufficient for the average Canadian, In-

other quarters, however, the part taken

in the war by Johnny Cannck and oth-

er Brito s is still a subject of com-

A story of the war, written by an Australian, Corporal Adams, gives the

impression of a man in the ranks. The

writer, who speaks highly of the work

of the Asutralians, concedes that the

empire produced two kinds of soldlers

that were even better. The best, in his

judgment, were the Canadians, and

next came the New Zealanders. Of the

Canadians Mr. Adams speaks in this

wise: "Their dashing actions, cool fe-

rocity, quiet 'slimness' and guileless

'verneukery' of the Boers themselves

-and their pure bard cheek-rendered

them famous and fascinating wherever

they went." As an illustration of the

"verneukery" of the Canadians, an in-

cident in which they trapped the tricky

zarps, or Johannesburg police, by

The Canadians held a strong position

on the edge of a ridge which the surpe

were trying to capture. After a desul-

returned to their old positions, where

they sliently awaited the pursuing

Boers. It was not often that the coun-

trymen of slippery Dewet were caught

by such a ruse, says the Toronto Mail

and Empire, but we are informed that

in this instance is was entirely success-

ful. The Boers advanced until at 200

yards the Canadians opened a deadly

and effective fire, before which the sup-

posed victors retired with heavy loss

and in havoe. Thus they were, in the

adopting the Boer tactics, is cited.

ment.

ABOUT THE TIPPING EVIL Americans Have Increased Cost of Travel in Orient.

"Wherever Americans have traveled in the Orient they seem to have exerted a bad influence over the natives in the way of raising prices," said Mr. Hofel, as he boarded the dongkong Maru just prior to her sailing for San Francisco. "Go to India, Singapore, Hongkong, Manila and Japanese cities and you will find that the Americans have turned things topsy-turvy."

Mr. Hofel is returning to St. Louis after a year in the Orient. His one complaint is the ma ner in which American tourists have caused prices to some skyward. The fault with Americans is that wherever they go they attempt to "show off" and their habit of tipping far in excess of benefits received has increased even that bane of travelings Europeans generally do not exceed a tip of one-tenth of their bill in cafes and other places of service. On the other hand, Americans tip entirely out of all proportion to the cost of things received. When an American goes into a cafe and his bill amounts to 50 or 75 cents in American money, he tells the waiter to keep the change of a dollar. People following in the wake of these extravagant tipsters usually find out to their sorrow that they must pay equally well or put up with poor service.

The ricksha runners even have made up their minds that when an American appears among them he must be muleted. They raise the prices and then expect tips as well. In Manila the cocheros, instead of being the obsequious jehus of the old Spanish days, have now become independent beings. and if they feel that they will not get more than the regulation fare, refuse to accept a passenger on the ground that they are engaged.

"To say that one is an American." said Mr. Hofel, according to the Hono-Inlu Advertiser, "is to announce that you are to stand and be robbed in broad daylight. The servile people which we used to know in the Orient are not so row in the case of Americans. European travelers, however, escap: from this condition of affairs. and they are treated with as much respect as formerly."

All in His Eye. "Hi, there!" shouted the customs offi

cer, supiciously. "Why are you hold ing your handkerchief to your face?" "There's a bit of cinder in my eye." answered the returning tourist.

"Ah! foreign substance in the eye! You'll have to pay duty on it."

Women in Medicine. Medicine as a profession for women is constantly growing in popularity in London. Women now holding medical

than 500. Equally Tough. Landl dy-White ment or dark? Boarder-It doesn't matter; I'm color blind.--New York Timea.

deg ees in Great Britain number more

If a min has to be at work at 7, then guests should not stay the evening pefore later than 9:30. If he is not due till 8, they can remain till 10. A set of rules governing the hour for the arrival and departure of guests would make life easier for the man who

When a man quits smoking, and goes to chewing, he is not much of a h

works next day.