LOUP CITY, . . NEBRASKA

The gifted inventor of the "gold brick" is dead, but his brick goes marching on.

Twenty million dollars' worth of jewels were worn at Mrs. Astor's ball. Harry Lehr was dazzled.

Edna Wallace Hopper proposes to endow a home for newsloys. Tremendous applause from the gallery.

At this late day it doesn't matter much whether it was an apple that Eve ate, or a quince. We're all outside.

Concerning that decline in marriages last year, there may have been an unusually large number of declinations.

Uncle Russell Scrooge's Christmas may have been a Dickensesque affair; but there are no reports to that effect as yet.

The medical congress at Panama

declares for the extinction of mosquitoes. Let's make the movement universal.

It really seems a shame for the whisky trust to start a price war when so many good men are still on the water wagon.

A tornado sneaked into Mexico and did considerable damage the other day. President Diaz must not allow this to happen again.

It takes a mighty level-headed man not to consider himself a great finanmargin happens to go up.

The scissors grinder who died and left an estate of \$30,000 had not atfinance. Obscurity is wealth.

Incidentally, Andrew Carnegie's es | bring-I dare not think." tablishment of nearly 1,300 libraries teed sale of every important book.

Mr. Takahira says that Japan is too ing New Year. busy fighting now to talk of peace. It must have bothered the minister a lot an quickened her steps, and stopped to have to stop to have the appendi-

By order of the De Beers syndicate, the value of the supply of diamonds has been increased \$50,000,000. That \$50,000,000 may properly be spoken of as fiat money.

The Harvard medical commission pronounces cancer to be hereditary, and a European authority says there is no such thing as hereditary disease; and there you are.

A Christmas bard warbles pathetically about Nan Patterson's "empty stocking," though why Miss Patterson's stocking was not as full as usual does not appear.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake says it was not an apple that Eve ate. It was a quince. This makes Eve's conduct all the more reprehensible. Ever try to eat a raw quince?

The learned scientist who explains the price of beef on the supply and demand theory adds that it is just possible that combinations of packers also exist. What a shrewdness!

The siege of Port Arthur is compared with the siege of Troy. There was a Helen connected with the siege of Troy, and there was something very like hell in Port Arthur.-Boston-

Globe.

An Iowa woman who smokes tobacco has celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. But why should a woman wish to live 100 years if she has to smoke a pipe to get there?

A Massachusetts pastor left the stub of his cigar in his study the other day, arms around her neck, and rested her the result being a fire which destroy fair small head lovingly against her ed the church. Here is another strong argument against the use of tobacco

Mr. Barney Oldfield has just bought a new mile-a-minute automobile. With this instrument at his disposal, Mr. Oldfield should be able during the coming season to make several more aotches in his axle.

The sum of six cents has been awarded by a jury to a New York woman who sued for damages done to ger heart by a man who said he would and then decided that he wouldn't. Oh, of woman's suffering. Their rooms out she must be homely.

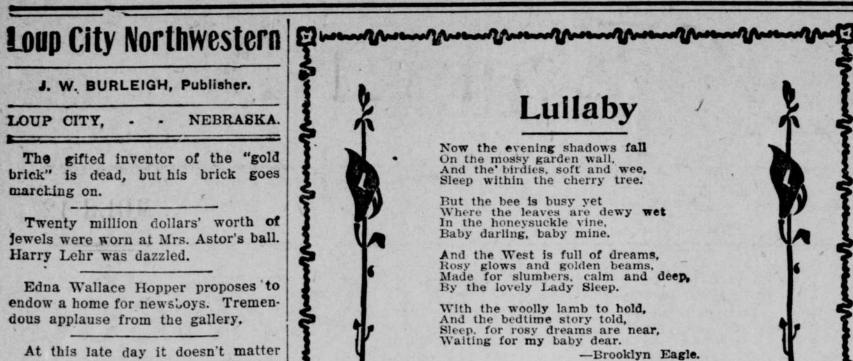
A Michigan professor says no woman should marry until she is able to support her husband. He does not go so far, however, as to insist that it must be according to the style in which his mother supported him.

New York is looking with amazement at a Danish wrestler who has performed the feat of geiting under a 1.400-pound automobile and lifting it, with its chauffeur seated in the car. Wouldn't you like to have him help lift the mortgage on your house?

In a speech to his son's Bible class John D. Rockefeller said he believed in newspapers and in extending the widest freedom to the press. Mr. Rockefeller needn't expect after this to stand very high in the estimation of Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania.

Senator Depew's New Year punch is said to have been a mixture of calves foot jelly, rum, champagne, green tea, claret and liqueurs. Naturally it was a great deal more effective than any of the doctor's jokes

The Hans Wagner who has made a mile and an eighth in 5:521/4 at Los Angeles-a new record for the Ascot track-is not the famous ball player. If Hans could run as fast as that every base hit would be a homer, and Pittsburg would stand a better chance to win the championship.



(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The sweet voice stirred him

strangely. It was like a strain of

Here was a woman of a different

His arms were outstretched.

They were alone in the deserted

outer room. The man leaned heavily

against the door leading to the hall-

"Would you not rather have this

a diamond. And its setting is beauti-

He slunk through the half-opened

When she had gone, he sank into a

"Another year gone by, we, haven't

been sick anny to spake of, an' thank

grace of the New Year already ap-

pearing to have imprinted its insignia

"Now, darlint, I'm goin' to sing you

Little Margaret smiled up at her,

and with one small fist tightly clasped

As the crooning continued, its inter-

minable length produced drowsiness.

There was a fluttering and an essay-

ing, but the white lids would droop

over the sweet blue eyes. A Heaven-

ly smile appeared on the baby face.

And little Margaret, in spite of her

Mrs. Relevan relieved her of the

"He wants to koom back. An' he

looks moighty prospherous too. 'A

misunderstanding,' he says, but-if

She never forgot the look on the

itself from the mass of tumbled curls

then as the chimes began their peal-

ng the door opened and closed noise-

lessly, and Mrs. Mulligan slipped

A moment later a handsome, white-

pleading. Its tones mingled vibrat-

The child on her knee stirred rest-

A woman's intellect is seldom up to

lessly. She quietly reached out her

ingly with the music of the chimes.

"Forgive," she cried brokenly, and

in the other's great rough one, pre-

an' old-fashioned Irish nursery song."

chair. "Confound it," he muttered,

to burn his fingers.

upon it.

pared to listen.

land of dreams.

its soft, golden curls.

you would forgive-

quietly out.

"Together-dear."

to-day."

way and thence to the street.

fashioned peculiarly carved brooch he between them. held in his hand, and with a swift framed in the window, dropped his now." eyes suddenly, and exclaimed in a business-like tone, "three dollars."

"Very well." The words were so sweet music, whose impelling beauty quietly spoken, so low, the man is never forgotten. He had rememscarcely heard. "Three dollars," he bered it all through the long year. repeated again in a slightly raised Backendorp had succeeded to his sier when the stock he is holding on voice, and was rewarded by a nod in father's business by the natural law natural statement to the natural listracted the attention of the kings of pawn," the woman murmured as she ate word, "sentiment." sped swiftly homeward through the

The crowd that jostled and pushed has added 1,300 copies to the guaran- her hither and you was a goodnatured crowd, elated and cheered by some Divine thought of the approach-

> Inhaling some of its spirit, the wompantingly at last in front of a decidedly squalid-looking house in a poverty-stricken quarter of the city.

"I'll get the things first," she smiled faintly, and when she ascended the stairs a little later her arms were filled with sundry mysterious packages, topped by one great paper parcel, from which protruded frivolously some toothsome chocolate eclairs and other dainties, interspersed here and there by New Year's candies of varicolored hues.

"Was she much trouble, Mrs. Mulligan?" she asked, as in response to her knock a door to the left of the dark hall was thrown open, and a frowsy, betousled head thrust forth. "An' is that you. Mrs. Relevan? Shure I'm glad you kem home. No, ma'am she wasn't the shloightest thrubble-not the shloightest."

"Mamma," called a sweet, childish voice, as a little white-robed figure bounded forward. "Ooh, what lots o' nice things you got. Can we have a party, to-morrow, mamma, an' can I glance he observed the shabbiness of stay up to-night to hear the chimes | the poorly dressed woman before him. ring?"

"First, supper, darling, and then-I'll see."

She set a dainty table—such a table as seemed unfamiliar, so long had it been since she had seen one like than your own plain brooch?" he it-and when it was all complete, she asked rapidly, hurriedly. "See-it is

called Mrs. Mulligan. "A faste, a faste." As Mrs. Mulli- ful. It is of the best. You--" gan stood in the doorway wiping her glistening red arms on her apron, she to seize her hand. looked a picture of good nature, good cheer. Many a time had she given voice. "I came here to pay the interof her own limited store, rejecting est on 'my' brooch. vehemently Mrs. Relevan's objections.

it, darlint. Toosh-don't be foolish." She was the life of the little party to-night, and little Margaret, climbing into her lap, threw her diminutive | "and so shabby, too." ample shoulder. "I'm going to stay up to hear the chimes ring," she mur- God we didn't want for food." Mrs. mured sleepily, but even while she | Mulligan was hostess to-night, and her spoke the last remnant of candy kindly face fairly beamed with its dropepd from her small, clenched fist, hearty welcome and good will, the

and she fell fast asleep. "An' that divil," muttered Mrs. Mulligan as her mother softly tucked the coverlet around the small, childish form, "could lave a choild like that." Be gorra, the min have no heartsno hearts!"

The two women sat late into the night. They had been drawn one to another by a common bond, the bond adjoined one another, and as they



"What the future will bring-I dare

not think." toiled day after day, one at the washtub, the other at the machine, working for the bare privilege of existence, they encouraged one another with cheering words, each essaying to lighten the other's burden.

"A Happy New Year," whispered Mrs. Relevan softly, as the last tuneful chime rang out that night. "A Happy New Year."

"The same to you, darlitt an' man-

THE ONE CREAT PROBLEM.

Question of Distribution That Has to Be Solved.

George L. McNutt, the preacherlaborer and social economist, otherwise known as "The Dinner Pail Man," told recently of a conversation he once had with a multi-millionaire. After lecturing in the plutocrat's mansion on the inequalities and struggles of life, he seized the occasion to investigate the rich man's point of

"That's not it at all," was the reply. "It's all a question of distribution. I made my money by handling just one matter in due time. If Marshall deof the world's many products-just one-but every item of waste was eliminated from the handling. This wasteful duplication in distributing is what picks our pockets and keeps the poor man down. Why, grapes that I raise on my farm in the West cost to produce just one cent a pound, but to put them on the table in New York makes the price soar to twelve cents a pound. In other words, God gives us grapes for one cent and our wasteful way of distributing them around makes them cost us eleven times more than they are actually worth.

"You will say that our method of handling products makes work for The man behind the little half-moon | ny more o' thim." Mrs. Mulligan's | many men, but the high prices they window in the "Impecunious Loan Of- door closed softly. There was dark- are obliged to pay for everything fice" glanced at the pathetically old- ness and quiet in the stretch of gloom | makes it a game of taking in with one hand and paying out with the other. "I'd like to pay the interest on the There's no doubt of it, much of the but fleeting look into the sweet face | brooch. I cannot take it out just | world's misery hinges on this one thing-the question of distribution."

"Mrs." Not Put on Tombstones.

"How often one hears the expression, "She just got married because she wanted to have Mrs. put on her tombstone." Now, this seems a very the affirmative, as he again absorbed of heritage from father to son. Its tener, says the Philadelphia Record. in that fleeting glance the beauty and sordidness had not robbed his nature but, as a matter of fact, there are sadness of the young face before him. of its inherent craving for, what might | few tombstones that have "Mrs." on "It is the very last thing I had to be called for lack of a more appropri- them, as very recent interviews with grave-diggers and church sextons have demonstrated, so the woman who insnowy streets. "What the future will | type from the others-a different type | tends plunging into matrimony with from his own wife, whose coarse the idea that she is going to be known voice rang in his ears even now. He as Mrs. Jackson or Mrs. Blackson lingered for a moment in the dark. after death had better hesitate before ened room behind the crescent-shaped | she takes any desperate step.

window, and then emerged from a Even after death a married woman door next it, with something clutched is only considered part of her hustightly in his hand. With one keen band's property, for out of several hundred tombstones investigated none had the appellation Mrs., while every one had "Sarah, wife of," or "Jane, wife of." When the investigator asked an old sexton well versed on tombstone lore if there were any tombstones with "Mrs." on them he replied: "Well, I've been seein' to the burvin'

of married women for the last fifty years, but I ain't never seen a tombstone yet that had a 'Mrs.' on it."

Maximilian's Officer Saw Him Shot. A beneficiary of the will of Ferdinand Maximilian, emperor of Mexico from 1864 to 1867, lives in Vineland, N. J., in the person of Rudolf Stinerter. now 62 years old. He was a captain of artillery on the ship Penosola, and was sixty-five miles off shore the night Gen. Lopez betrayed the emperor. He started on land for his beloved commander with 11 guns and 940 men, and cutting his way through surrendered with 440 men and 3 guns. Stinerter, with other officers, saw his commander shot. He differs with historians in describing the death scene. He says Maximilian refused to have his eyes bandaged, and stood up with one hand on his heart, marking the spot where the four soldiers were requested to fire, and with the other hand outstretched fell back and expired immediately. Maximilian left each of his officers \$100 a year in his will. The only other officer Stinerter knows to be living is Baron Fulmer of Phila-He moved toward her, attempting delphia.-Philadelphia Public Ledger. "Stop!" she cried in a ringing

The Warning in a Sneeze. "As a general thing, sneezing is Nature's warning to get warmer in some "Shure you'd do the same if you had door then, the diamond heart seeming way or other and quickly," is the gist of an article by Dr. W. R. Conant in

> Modern Medical Science. "The question of temperature and ventilation," he says, "is one of the most difficult winter problems. So much depends upon circumstances and individual idiocynerasy that it is hard to lay down any definite rules. An indoor temperature which is suitable for a vigorous person or one in active motion is dangerous for one who is delicate or sitting and doing head

> work exclusively. "As a general rule it may be said that a temperature that falls much below 70 degrees at four feet from the floor is dangerous for sedentary workers; and any one who continues sitting when he feels chilled does so at the risk of his life."

To a Critic. sometimes wonder which the earliest The mind creative or the analytic; Whether the writer first arrived, Or first the critic.

Tis certain that in Paleolithic times Men fully understood the art of slating; And earlier than the birth of rhymes

efforts, drifted peacefully into the 'Phwat do you think?" Mrs. Mulli- Dear Critic, do not think we value less The potency of your perennial function gan began tentatively, "I saw him Because you sometimes curse and bless In strange conjunction.

Tis true as the generations pass, There is a deal of reputation breaking; sleeping child and buried her face in The ages write you down an ass, And no mistaking. But let not this disturb your candid mind; The donkey's ears are very slow in

The lion's skin you hide behind Is vast and flowing. white face, as it slowly upreared You need not think about posterity, When Loistering the false or scouting beauty. To rectify your faults will be

Oblivion's duty. —Pall Mall Gazette. 13 Rostand's Lucky Number. Edmond Rostand, although superstitious like many of his countrymen, faced man stood on the threshold. His | yet considers thirteen his lucky num-

arms were cutstretched. His voice ber, and with reason. His own name, by which he conjures francs from the pockets of the "Let us begin the New Year to- French publishers, contains 13 letgether, Margaret," he said humbly, ters: "L'Aiglon" and "Cyrano," his two greatest successes, contain 13 letters between them; the day he was received into the Academy (the greatest honor a Freuchman can conce're) was June 4, 1903-6, 4, '03-and he was assigned to the thirteenth chair the standard of her conversational in that august body, of which he was

the thirteenth occupant.

Chess Match Hangs Fire. The proposed Lasker-Marshall match | miles in longer races, as these the for the world's chess championship is public would have a good chance to

still in a tentative stage. While Las- keep check on. ker demands that Marshall put up but the logic of events will settle the | made in a mile trial by Oldfield. feats Janowski in their coming match Lasker cannot well evade the issue. St. Louis tournaments.

Polo War at an End. and that from this time on there will be straight polo, with no jumping of contracts or stealing of players.

The Western magnates, after trying to secure two additional clubs to re- recently Bob Fitzsimmons said: place the loss of Elwood and Indianapolis, have given up the effort and ers, but Jeffries, in my opinion, is the cream of the polo talent of the world. | cleverest fighter, Corbett carries off It is now freely predicted that next to give the devil his due, so I will diana.

Murphy and Nelson Part.

Teddy Murphy will in all probability Nelson has as yet secured no one to market. look after his interests, and will, no doubt, let the matter rest until his return from the north. He fully expects to get a return match with Jimmy more money on the running turf the

easy. This would not include the first

The action of the racing board will "What's the matter with this old \$500 deposit, he does not consider that probably give the record to Basle, world, anyway?" he asked. "Did the he should put up a like amount, and who, in the third mile of the ten mile Creator overlook something in his regards his title as champion as equiv- free for all at Providence made it in alent security. Lasker's stand seems | :54. If intermediate miles are not to have irritated a few chess editors, allowed the record will stand at :55,

Murphy Will Not Fight Neil.

Tommy Murphy will not meet whereas if he loses, financial matters | Frankie Neil at San Francisco before are likely to stand in the patch of the the San Francisco Athletic club the victor of the Cambridge Springs and last of the month. Manager Greggins of the local club has been confident of obtaining the two boys for this month's show after two futile attempts Appearances indicate that the long- to secure an attraction. Murphy has drawn-out war between the Western an engagement with Hughey McGovand Central Polo leagues is at an end, ern at Philadelphia Jan. 25 and will not be able to accept the Neil match.

Says Jeff Is Best Man.

In discussing his ring experiences

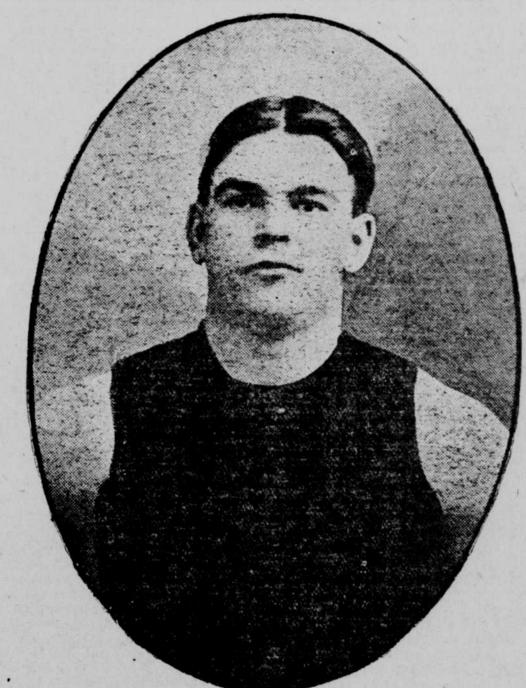
"I have fought a good many fightwill continue with but four clubs, greatest fighter in the world and the which, it is conceded, contain the best man I ever fought. As for the A schedule for three weeks ahead the honors for science. I don't like refer to the labeled dishes. Neither has been made out for the four teams. | Corbett. I never did. But you have season will see but one league in In- put Corbett down as the cleverest man I ever faced in the ring."

Turf Snub for Croker.

The Jockey club has refused to have to go on a still hunt for a new grant permission for the horses which "meal ticket," while his former pro- Richard Croker recently purchased in tege hunts for bear in the hills around Ireland to train at Newmarket. As Richardson Springs. Battling Nelson | usual, the club gave no reasons for its told a reporter that he had severed his action. It wrote to J. E. Brewer of relations with the "boy manager," as the Heath house, Newmarket, with he felt that, after all that had passed | whom Mr. Croker had placed three of | between them, it would be utterly im- his Irish horses for training, that he possible for them to get along to- would not be permitted to train them gether harmoniously in the future. there. The horses are still at New-

> Medler a Great Sire. The get of imported Medler wor past season than the get of any other

RICH WRESTLER WOULD FIGHT CHAMPION JEFFRIES.



Frank Gotch.

Some interest has been created in in excellent circumstances. Gotch the athletic line by this champion ath- says he will place himself in the hands lete's announcement that he would of a good trainer like "Kid" McCoy like to meet the big California title- and learn the finer points of the game holder in a battle for the champion- He already has had six or seven ring ship. Gotch comes from Humboldt, Ia., engagements and did fairly well. If where he owns a considerable amount he gets a match with Jeffries he will of property, and, having taken good train hard. It is unlikely the big fel care of his money, is reported to be low will meet him.

Calls Jabez White Dub.

before they thought he was a cham- owned Nancy Hanks. pion. I knew all the time that he was a mark, and I had my wires all laid for him. I took Nelson for a sucker, though, and went back some points in the estimation of the sports, but right now I'm working harder than I ever did in my life, and inside of a month will be in grand shape for any one of

Fitz Now After Corbett. Not having heard from Jeffries in regard to his recent challenge, Fitz-

simmons wants to meet Jim Corbett. Ruby Robert says he can turn the trick once more. Corbett says that Fitz is the one man he wants to meet before he goes into pugilistic retirement. Fitz thereupon reiterates that he is ready to sign articles when Corbett deposits a forfeit of \$5,000 to bind the match. Corbett may dictate the conditions.

If the bout between Corbett and Fitz ends in talk, Fitz will endeavor to make a match with Tommy Ryan.

Rejects Automobile Records. It is announced by Chairman Pard- of the old Cleveland team one day."

Cleveland and the latter :51 1-5 at Tebeau, "that water's charged, ain't Denver. The action was taken owing it?" "Charged nothing," replied Cy. to difference of the timers' figures. Mr. Pardington believes intermedi- went splashing into Pat's face. "I ate mile times should not be accepted | never had a thing charged in my life; as mile records, as there is great I gave 20 cents for this water .- New chance for errors, and fraud would be | York Sun.

stallion in America. This is the horse opponent won in. The only way we "Til take on Jabez White and agree | that the former trotting queen, Nancy | can account for this is that he got to knock him out in ten rounds," said Hanks (2:04), was bred to, producing more votes than we did. We are not Young Corbett at San Rafael, where he Princess of Monaco, now used as a lame, maimed or sore over the result. is going through a course of severe brood mare. Medler was imported by A number of voters promised to vote Col. Forbes of Milton, Mass., a brother for us, but made a mistake on election "I had that fellow picked out long of the late J. Malcolm Forbes, who day and voted for the other fellow-

> May Match Kelly and Schreck. moters of the Dubuque Afhletic asso in behalf of ourselves and others. ciation to match Hugo Kelly of Chicago and Mike Schreck of Cincinnati friends, influence, money, credit or a for the wind-up of the next card to meal ticket, and those owing us will be offered by the association. Eddie come to our relief at once. No apol-Kenny of Chicago and George Mull ogies or excuses will be received unholland of Dubuque, light weights, who less it bears the mark of the senderfought ten rounds recently, may be that is, gold, silver or currency. We rematched for fifteen rounds.

Pigeon Club Elects Officers.

The American Pigeon club, at its annual meeting re-elected these offi Here's the way she sang to me, cers: Vice presidents, Rudolph Schweisfurth, Philadelphia, and L. A. Janssen, Milwaukee; secretary and treasurer, E. C. Duffy, Washington. Yet The American Barred Carrier club chose Pennock Powell of Wyncotte, I have wearied on the way-Pa., as secretary.

Tells One on "Cy" Young. "I was standing in the dressing room

ington of the American Automobile as- says Jimmy Welsh, "when Cy Young sociation that the racing board had came in from a near-by drug store rejected the claims for mile records with a bottle of mineral water and made by Earl Kiser and Barney Old- started to loosen the cork with his field. The former made :52 4-5 at | knife. "Be careful, there," said Pat as the cork flew out and the water

GOT EVEN WITH CRITIC.

Wife's Arrangement Effectually Muz-

zled Captious Husband. A certain well known politician's daughter has a husband who is disposed to be critical, Most of his friends are men of great wealth, who live extremely well, and association with them has made him somewhat hard to please in the matter of cook-

"What is this meant for.' he would ask, after tasting an entree his wife had racked her brain to think up.

say when desert came on. "Is this supposed to be a salad?" he

ettuce was served. The wife stood it as long as she could. One evening he came home in a particularly captious humor. His wife was dressed in her most becoming gown and fairly bubbled over with wit. They went in to dinner. The soup tureen was brought in. Tied to

"This is soup." Roast beef followed, with a placard

The wife talked of a thousand different things all through the meal. Never once by word or look did she then nor thereafter did she say a word about them, and never since that evening has the captious husband ventured to indulge in criticism of his home dinners.-New York Press.

Advice That Combines Humor and

Common Sense. For this purpose select a nice, kind, amiable, industrious, generous man. The American variety is far better than the foreign kind. Prepare him by having him go through a long engagement, which effectually renders a man a soft thing and makes him easy to handle. Gently detach him from all of his old friends and acquaintances and remove any habits he may have. He is then ready to can, preserve or make jam, as you

choose. To can, merely deprive him of his latch-key and throw a handful of mother-in-law in the house. Men cork ed up like this have been known to keep for years without spoiling. though when they are opened up, if kept to long, they are apt to be sour. To make jam, prepare as before, but shred all of his finer feelings by nagging and pound them into a pulp by complaints. To preserve a husband. put as much love into the heart as it will hold, add an ocean of sympathy, a world of tenderness, a pound of forbearance, a dram of patience and drop him into it until he is thoroughly coated over with sugar. Husbands should auways be crystalized one at a time. Never in pairs. Neither should they ever be stood in hot water This is where many women make mistakes .- Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Willie Warmed His Deposits.

Rogers has a small grandson, of whom he is very fond. The boy one day last week espied in a toy shop a savings bank in the form of a rooster gayly painted in yellow and red. He asked for and obtained from his grandfather the coveted toy. Before dropping his pennies in the slot made to receive them in the back of the toy he examined it critically and inquired: "Do the pennies go straight into the rooster's stomach?" His nurse replied: "I think they

Willie had a lively remembrance of an inadvertent spoonful of ice cream which he had once swallowed too hastily. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind. So he said:

"They're so cold. I'll warm them first before I drop them in," which he proceeded to do. His grandfather, upon hearing of the boy's solicitude for the comfort of the rooster, was highly amused and said to him:

"I do not know of another bank. Willie, whose digestion would be disturbed by any amount of cold cash deposited in it."

After the Votes Were Counted. The editor of this paper met the enemy last Tuesday and we are theirs in carload lots. We lost out and our such is politics.

Hereafter this paper will be more of a religious paper than a political one. We have to do something to square An effort is being made by the pro- ourselves for the lying we have done

We find ourselves now without will be found at the Gem office during business hours, unless we are dodging our creditors.-Flagstaff Gem.

By-Low, By-Low. As she held me on her knee. Long ago, long ago. Oh. the years between are long
And their baunting specters throng,
Yet I hear her olden song;
By-low, by-low.

By-low, by-low—
And the sunset is but gray,
Well I know, well I know,
Yet, my mother, through the stress
comes your song, my heart to bless;
Comes your song, like a caress— By-low, by-low.

Hold me, mother, as of old-By-low, by-low— et your song of love untold Ebb and flow, ebb and flow; Hold me to your loving breast—
Sing the songs of songs the best;
By-low. by-low.

-A. J. Waterhouse in Sunset Magazine.

Fox in a Dining Room, A fox, being hard pressed by the Tidworth Hunt, washed through the large window of the dining room of the residence of Major Foyle, R. E., at Netheravon, escaping through the front door .- London Express.

"What on earth is this?" he would would inquire sarcastically when the

information in a big round hand:

one handle was a card containing the

announcing: "This is roast beef." The potatoes were labeled, the gravy dish was placarded, the olives bore a card marked "Olives," the salad bowl carried a tag marked "Salad," and when the ice cream came in a card announcing "This is ice cream" came with it.

TO PRESERVE A HUSBAND.