anne de la company de la compa



With flush and fragrance form of June, I know shall rose residendent the Where summer needs not sun nor moon. And every that on love a low tree. Where sharehold of love a low tree. Where sharehold of love a low tree. Where sharehold of love is low tree. Where sharehold of love is low tree. White glean log of the love wills, in Indext flower I yet shall see. High-Eleaning by the larger wills, Nats, every sin that almis ey days. And wild regions that yell the lar. Small fade before these dazeling rays. And my long giory be begun!

Let years come to bless or bruile:

Thy Heaven, O Lord, I shall not lose!

—Edna Dean Procior.



"After I'd thought awhile I made up

in the rigging as I was doing, so

coming towads me and I stepped back

into a doorway so they'd pass me, for

it wasn't safe for me to have met

were talking and laughing together

him back.

went into the shop and made out I

"'What did that fellow buy?' I

young man and the girl who just went

ring, and she had a time finding on

to fit her finger. Pretty gal, wasn't

"I went out in a hurry, leaving the

man staring after me. My last sail

was blown off the yards and I was

"Well," I said, "did he marry her?"

no relatives and have never seen a

Newcastle paper I've never heard, but

of course he did. What did he want a

"The woman isn't launched that I'd

"I've been knocking about the world

quite a bit and have seen all sorts,"

said Mr. Pablo, "but I've never seen

eyes like she had and never spoke to a

woman since unless I was obliged to.

I hated to come to Europe on the

Iris, only I had promised the skipper."

ter where the blue sky came down

He was looking over the port quar-

"Bates is a sailor-man," continued

Pablo, "and I've hoped I'd meet him

some day. The Lord be good to him

if I do. What's that just above the

"Why," I screeched, "it's a sail and

bearing our way; man, we're saved,"

and I began to sing, or I expect croak,

over the sea as if he didn't care a bit

of spun yarn if the sail saw us or no.

but I yelped, though the vessel was

miles away and jerked my arms in

the air frantically. The bark bore

steadily down on us and presently

hailed. Then she lowered a boat and

took us aboard, for we were too weak

A big broad-shouldered man stood

at the gangway and as Pablo set his

eves on him he uttered an awful curse.

whipped out his knife and made a

shirt and held him back.

lunge at him. I gripped him by the

"My God!" exclaimed the man, "if it

"It's damned small matter to you

isn't Tom Holmes or his ghost Why,

where've you been this fifteen years?"

Pablo said nothing, but kept looking

for my throat was dry as powder.

kill myself for or even lose a meal on

wanted to buy some jewelry.

"The shopman smirked.

wouldn't jump overboard.

wedding ring for, else?"

into the blue sea.

horizon?"

to row.

account of," I said, crossly,

she?



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Seven days in an open boat on that ; tropical sea. Seven days of pitiless my mind to go to Bess and tell her of sun, burning and charring our throats | my promotion and ask her flat to until the miserable pittance of water | marry me. It was no good hanging we had allowed ourselves had irritated rather than satisfied and now that was started for her house. I had turned a cone. Seven days of biscult soaked | corner when I saw Bess and Bates with sea water, which made our terrible thirst more unbearable, and all around us that peaceful sea. When I thought of the awful storm in which Bates the way I was feeling. They the Iris had foundered and looked at the calm ocean I thought of my sister | and went into a jeweler's store near of years ago. She like the sea would where I was standing. By and by have her storms of anger and cry they came out, Bess looking as happy and break her toys and then go to sleep with just such a smile on her face as the sea wore then. It was an odd thought for an old sea dog face to face with death, but then I expect my mind was wandering on account of the thirst and heat. Four of us had leaped in the boat the night the bark went down and there were only two now. One had jumped overboard in delirium and the other was curled up dead in the thwarts one morning. Mr. Pablo, the mate, and I were left to die by thirst if no other way.

"It looks cool down there," croaked the mate, staring into the sea. "No wonder Hans jumped into it."

"For God's sake, Mr. Pablo, don't get to thinking of that," I cried, for I had a horror of dying alone in that boat. Queer, isn't it, that a man always wants somebody around when he is dying.

"I've thought of it many a time, Bob," said he, "and when I wasn't in a fix like this. I've been tired of living these fifteen years."

He spoke in a calm way, but I thought he was losing his mind and shuddered again at the idea of being alone in the boat.

"I've never spoken of it to a mortal before," he continued, looking down into the water, "and I don't know why I'm going to do it now unless a man don't want too much ballast when he's going to die. I'm a Tyne man and sailed in the North Sea trade. That was fifteen years ago, and I used to look at a small cottage near Newcastle and dream about living there some day with a certain girl. You see you wave where it curls, what a deep blue it is? Well, her eyes were just like that, and blame me if anyone could look into them and lie to her. We were not engaged, but when one night I told her how I loved her and she slipped her hand into mine and 1 night that was!

"I stood well with the company and had my mate's certificate, so it was only wait for a vacancy and then I'd be first officer and we could marry.

"Just then a fellow named Jack Bates, a distant relative of the family, came to live with them, and he and Bess became as thick as bees. They seemed to have some secret together, and would whisper and talk in a way which made me grit my teeth. Of course I got huffy and stayed away for awhile, but I couldn't stand it and came slinking back like a whipped dog to its owner, only to have another dose of misery. Bess was pleasant to me and civil, but when I began to talk about Bates she'd laugh and be as close as an oyster. She was very dear



the bridge with a German ocean gale battering my face I cursed her and

when just as I came back from a voyage they sent for me from the company's office and in a half hour I was mate of one of the tidiest steamboats ago I'd made a course for the open country and shouted at the top of my voice to heave over the joy that was in me and now I was as gloomy as a fog bank. What was the good of liv-

'H you had had a fittle patience and down off the bundle so quick," reared Bates, "you'd have found out int Bess was helpfug me to run off ith a girl I loved. It was a dead eeret and she cared not even tell it you. I saw you glaring at us when e passed you in Newcastle that evenng and when you were missing ! nessed at the whole business. Well, tess is waiting for you, and I don't now how you feel about it."

Mr. Holmes, as I ought to call him, an to Bates and flung his arms around im and I believed he cried, but I was aking down a tot of grog then and aight have been mistaken. At any ate the bark was bound for Liverpool and I never saw a man so anxious to et to port as Mr. Holmes, late Mr.

FOUND IT HARD TO GET REST.

Noman Had Multiplicity of Reasons for Insemnia.

The woman who boasts that she never sleeps well has many reasons at her tongue's end, and nobody dares lispute them. There is one woman in particular who has no family, and spends her life in traveling and visitng. She therefore has an opportunity to test all sorts of places.

"I can't sleep in New York on account of the elevated trains that run within a block of Cousin James' ouse," she explained to a friend one day, "and in Philadelphia there is an electric light that shines from the corner right on my bedroom wall, and I never wish to have blinds closed.

"In Boston my friends live on a street through which the milk carts come very early.

"In Washington, at the Duncans', here's a dog, and he's liable to bark at any time, so I keep expecting to hear him, even when he doesn't.

In Buffalo, at Henry's, there's a cuckoo clock that keeps waking me up. When I'm with the Salisburys I just lie and listen to the sea booming and splashing all night long. And at dear Anna's, of course, there are bables."

"I should think you'd love to go out. to the Henderson's," said the sympathetic friend. "Right in the woods, and no farm animals, like hens, or anything to disturb you."

"The Hendersons'!" and the sufferer from insomnia raised her eyes to heaven. "My dear, I tried it once, and the quiet was so fearful! I never closed my eyes till daylight!"-Youth's Companion.

Causes for Stupidity in Children. The teacher should be a close ob-

server of his pupils, and should know gripped him by the shirt and held when they are failing in bodily stamina as well as when they are not keepas a lark and then a thought came ing up their scholarship record. over me that turned my blood to ice.

Many children have defective eyeight, and suffer for want of properly adjusted glasses. Their astigmatism, myopia, or some other error refracasked, trying to seem careless; 'the tion, does not cause serious discomfort until the eye strain required to accommodate the vision for close work brings on headache, irritability of tem-"'The old story,' he said; 'a wedding per and digestive disorders, which so often perplex even the physician, who fails to lock in the right direction for the causes of these disorders.

Often little consideration is shown the stupid members of a class. The dull boy or girl is always expected to shipwrecked. It was drag out a life with no good in it or kill myself, and, be at the foot, yet the cause of the as I said, Bob, I've often thought of dullness may be only natural timidity due to imperfect hearing, mouthlooked into her eyes and didn't want | not that I cared a bloomin' bit for a sils, nasal catarrh, or growths in the breathing, the result of enlarged tonman starving for a drink of water nose, all of which conditions can eassn't interested in love stories, but 1 ily be relieved. The health would be thought as long as he was talking he more vigorous, and the normal activity of the brain would be manifested "I don't know," he answered; "that in increased ability to acquire knowlnight I left Newcastle, and as I have edge.

How Monkeys Sleep.

"Look at them," said the keeper softly. "A pretty sight, isn't it?" The rays of the lantern did not awaken the multitude of monkeys asleep in the great cage. They lay in a hundred attitudes. Here a slumbering mother held her slumbering baby in her arms; there a formidable male lay by himself in a cleared space; a fat monkey in a corner snored. Not one of these monkeys slept on his back.

"Do you see?" said the keeper. "They lie on their sides, on their stomachs, every which way, but there isn't one a lying on his back. There never is. No monkey ever was found sleeping on his back. Sometimes as I consider their intelligence and their manifold virtues it seems to me that the fact that monkeys never sleep on their backs is the chief difference between them ard human beings."

A Dre m of Opulence. Were I a multimillionaire
I'd have a lot of things.
My nome and splender should compare
With earth's most potent kings.
Id build a score of churches great.
In which I seldom knelt;
I'd own a forested estate.
Where shade I never feit.

I'd have a pay roll full of names
Of folks I never knew.
And pictures set in massive frames
Which I would seldom view.
I'd build great palaces with rooms
Where I might walk alone.
And spieddid gardens rich with blooms
Which died to me unknown.

A lot of colleges I'd rear
Whose precepts I'd not heed
And Obrarles both far and near,
With books I'd nover read
Awake or dreaming night and day,
I'd nurse my golden store
Where others worked eight hours a day
I'd toil the twenty-four
—Washington Star.

Lese Majesty a Heinous Crime. One hundred and twenty-five paragraphs of the German statute book are devoted to detailing how fine or imprisonment may beerned by that most henious of primes, leze majesty. Words or action, private or public, are liable to be challenged, and there is nothing-in law-to prevent one or two people talking together denouncing the other for speaking disrespectfully of the wielder of the mailed fist.



Americal
Where nightingales sing all night long.
Let art, and poesy, and song
from crumbling crag and castle call
'tomance to lift her glorious pall
Woven of wild and subtle gleams—
Yet everywhere the magic seems
Built over dark and cruel deeps
Where feeling faints and fancy sleeps.
There, if chance shafts of light fall down
And strike the jewel of some crown.
Or touch to something half sublime
A hero greater than his time.
Or glid the brow of some white queen.
Still blacker sink the guifs between,
Where, slippery with blood and tears.
The stair of immemorial years
Once climbed from out and nether night
I'll races staggered to the light! America!

O thou upon time's topmost crest, frou virgin Spirit of the West. How happy, set apart from these By shielding storms and tumbling seasthe foaming, separating plain—lies in the light thy dear domain! there, in the shadow of the past, I see thee looming fair and vast, A fuller glory round thee thrown I han all the waiting world has known. What winged hopes about thee fleet, What prayers! How beautifut thy feet Joon the mountains, lightning shod, Thou latest messenger of God! Pipen the mountains, lightning street, Phou latest messenger of God!
- Harriet Prescott Spofford in the Reader.

As the Elephant Kneels ERE is an elephant kneeding. Well you ask. What is odd about that? We have often seen elephants kneel in a Suppose circus. you have. Did you ever notice anything peculiar in the position or know that the

elephant is about he only animal that kneels as human beings do-that is with the hind legs tretched out behind them, so that hey actually kneel on their knees? Most other animals draw their legs tp underneath them, like a horse or ow lying down.

Phantom Doves, A man who had been at work in a shoe factory in Maine set a hen one day. He was told that he eggs were 'bantams," and he always was fond of pantains. "It don't take scarcely nothing to feed 'em," said he, "and I'm much obliged to you." And the young fellows in the same room in the shoe factory, who gave him the eggs, smiled among themselves. The eggs hatched and then the devoted bantam raiser hung over the "chicks" in rapture. They were the most awful specimens of bantams, though, that he ever saw. They were the lankest and most insignificant and nakedest and fuzziest birds he ever met in all his existence. "Seems to me," proffered he, the next day, as he steed at his work, that them's mighty queer bantams. I kind of think they're some new breedsomething sort of original, you know. Such things does happen." The boys in the shop agreed, without much urging, to come up and see them. They came in ones and twos and threes and squads, and filled the hen house and flocked his premises, and after they had all got there they gave the hen fancier the bottom of the plot. They had given him a setting of dove's

A Barometric Stone. So far only one stone has been discovered in the world which actually foretells changes in the weather, and it was found in Finland many years ago by an explorer. This stone, which is known as the semakuir, is mottled with white spots, but just before an approaching rainstorm it turns absolutely black. The semakuir is composed of clay, rock salt and nitre. When the atmosphere is dry the salt in the stone shows itself in spots of white on the surface, but when rain is expected the salt, absorbing the moisture, turns black, and thus acts us a barometer.



IRLS and boys, do on think you could ive in a house like his? Yet such a at of sticks hatched with grass s all the home fundreds of Kaffir hildren of South Africa ever know The hole in the side erves for door. vindow and chimney all in one, and often it is so small even the children

have to creep in side. In these huts, which are between ten and thirty feet to diameter a big fire is built on the earth floor, and sometimes nearly forty people sleep around it. The only advantage of such a home is that it can be built in a day No one need bother with architects or fear builders' strikes

As you can imagine, the children of such homes suffer many harships; but, since they know nothing better, they are merry and happy and have many games A favorite amusement is to build small buts, just as in America girls have doll houses and boys tents. They also mold toys out of wood and mud. Both boys and girls jump rope incessantly, weaving the

jumping ropes themselves. The young Kaffir is very fond of taking snuff. Even the babies sneeze their poor little heads nearly off from it. Girls as well as boys are terrible fighters, and when they quarrel, act

one might think their great love of sugar would sweeten their dispositions. polite, handy and good. Perhaps these If a Kaffir child can get sugar in no other way he will steal it. In one thing, though, the Kaffir boy sets a good example to Polly Evans' boyshe is very thrifty and early in life be gins to save. As there are no Kaffir dime savings banks, a boy buries his wealth in the jungle till he has enough to buy a cow. When he buys from six to a dozen cows he can marry.

Washington's Signature.

In writing his signature Washington put his pen to the paper five times. First he wrote the G. W. in one connected line; second he raised his hand and made the small o between the upper part of the G. and W. and the two dots; third, his hand and arm were placed in a position to write ashing, these six letters occupying a breadth of almost exactly one and three-quarters inches. This is about as much of the arc of a circle (of which the center is the elbow pivoted on the table) as one with a forearm of average length can cause to coincide with the tangent, or the straight line across the paper which the lower part of the letters follow, unless unusual effort is made, and a great deal more movement be given to the fingers. The g ery, but also with the special honors ends in a curved flourish, of which the of his family or tribe. He may posconvex side is turned upward below sess one mark of distinction only, or the right center of the name. Fourth, he wrote the final ton; fifth, he added his honors at one time. Then he is the very peculiar flourish above the a sight worth traveling far to see. right center of the name, with the object of dotting the i and crossing the t at the same stroke.

Don'ts for Boys and Girls. Don't do anything halfway. Work

that is worthy your attention worthy your best efforts. Don't fail to make the most of your possibilities. God helps him who helps

himself. Don't be ungrateful for kindness received from others. Only an ingrate

is capable of such meanness. Don't shirk your duty, no matter

how heavy the task, but perform it readily and with willingness. Don't be ignorant of the usages of good society

Don't slight your own position in the world to waste time envying those who may be more favored than yourself. Success will come to the boy or girl who strives earnestly with a high purpose in view



Indian Children.

We Americans should know a great deal about Indians, for we occupy their land. Boys like Indian stories well enough, and girls like to look at In | sign. The other day, however, Skip dian pictures; but how many of you | ruffled the natural dignity of the pig know that an Indian baby's first year is spent strapped up in a tight little cradle? After the little boy Indian is a year old he soon learns to walk, and he no sooner walks than he mounts a stick or branch of tree and pretends he is riding horseback.

A little Indian girl is scarcely out of her cradle before she begins carrying a dolly on her back just as her mamma used to carry her. She plays keeping house, and constructs a cute little wigwam, while her little brother plays at fishing and hunting. Besides playing, brown, beak red, and they have bright these indian children learn all sorts of | yellow bars around the neck.

useful things. They are taught to be red children could teach us lessons in politeness, for they are taught pever to talk to older persons while the elders are engaged in conversation.

Do you know why an Indian is so attractive to children? Not because of his dark skin and black hair, but on account of the paint marks on his face and his gaily bedecked head and body.

Every paint mark of an Indian's face is a sign with a definite meaning which other Indians may read. When an In-



dian puts on his full wer paint he decks himself not only with honors and distinctions won by his own bravmany. Sometimes he will wear all

The Great Wall of China. "China abounds in great walls," re-

marks a Pekin correspondent in a recent letter to Our Dumb Animals; "walled country, walled cities, walled villages, walled palaces and templeswall after wall and wall within wall. But the greatest of all is the great wall of China, built 213 years before our era,, of great slabs of well-hewn stone laid in regular courses some twentyfeet high, and then topped out with large, hand-burned brick, the ramparts high and thick and castellated for use of arms. It was built to keep the war like Tartars out-iwenty-five feet high by forty feet thick, 1,200 miles long, with room on top for six horses to be ridden abreast. For 1,400 years it kept those hordes at bay, in the main and is just as good and firm and strong as when put in place. How one feels while standing on this vast work scrutinizing its old masonry, its queer old cannon and ambitious sweep along the mountain crest. In speech less awe we strolled or sat and gazed in silent wonder. Twelve hundred miles of this gigantic work, built on the rugged, craggy mountain tons, vaulting over gorges, spanning wild streams, netting the river archways with huge, hard bars of copper; with double gates and swinging doors and bars set thick with iron armor-a wonder in the world, before which the old-time classic seven wonders, all gone now, save the great pyramids, were toys.

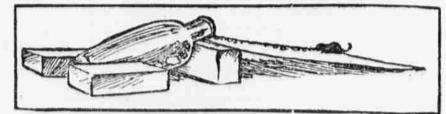
Broke Up "Happy Family." A baby pig objected to being hugged by a monkey at a wild animal show at Coney Island a few days ago, and bit the monkey's tail off. The two belonged to the "happy family" at the show. All season there have been three monkeys, a hairless dog and a pig in one cage. All have seemed to be on the most friendly terms, but the pig usually has been the butt of all the jokes which Skip, a mischievous

monkey, could invent. Skip's particufar fancy was the curled stump of piggy's tail, and he had a habit of stealing up and giving it a sudden jerk. But the pig didn't mind; he seemed to look on it as a friendly by putting his arms around its neck Quick as a flash the pig snapped Skip's tail, and that broke up the 'happy family."

The Talking Mynah.

The hill mynah of India, like the parrot or raven, imitates human utter ances. Tommy speaks Hindustan and English. Tommy is one of the features of the London Zoo. The mynahs belong to the starling rather than the crow genus. The body is black, legs

THE SIMPLEST MOUSE TRAP.



The Home-Made Mouse Trap Ready for the Quarry

At some time you may want a the illustration, inclined by means of haps by so doing earn a bit of pocket | mouth of the bottle and the trap is money from your parents.

All you need is an old bottle with

mouse trap in a hurry and find that bricks or blocks of wood. Leading up you have none about the house, or at to the mouth of the bottle place a least none that will work. Of course | board or a piece of cardboard, and on you can go out and buy one, but you the cardboard lay a train of crumbs of can make one just as easily, and per- cheese. Drop some larger bits in the set.

The mouse will enter the bottle to a mouth or opening in the neck about get the bait and will find that it canone and one-half inches in diameter | not climb out again, as the slippery much like little wild heasts, though Place this in the position shown in glass will affeed no hold for its claws



the mate.

Bates in my bitterness.

ing, I asked myself?

"It looks cool down there," croaked to me, but many a night when I paced

where I've been," growled Pablo, with "Things were in this bad shape me hanging on to his shirt tail. "Maybe not," replied the man, coolly; "but there's a woman in Newcas tle who's been waiting fifteen years for a man named Tom Holmes, and I that floated on the Tyne. Two months | think it's a bloody big matter to her. "Who's waiting for me?" croaked Pablo.

Why, Bess Devon is." "What are you talking about?" asked Pablo; "didn't I see you buy the wedding ring for her."