BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

Here Jenny's remarks were interrupted by the loud rattling of wheels, and the halloo of many voices. Going to the door, she and Mary saw coming down the road at a furious rate the old hay cart, laden with young people from Chicopee, who had been berrying in Sturbeitge and were now returning home in high give. The horses were fantastically trimmed with ferus and evergreens, while trimmed with ferus and evergreens, while to make the tons of affection with which she was accustomed to write, and was on the whole a conditive to the condition of affection with which she was accustomed to write, and was on the whole a condition. high giee. The horses were fantastically trimmed with ferns and evergreens, while several of the girls were ornamented in the same way. Conspicuous among the noisy group was Ella Campbell. Henry Lincoln's broad-brimmed hat was resting on her long curls, while her white sun-bonnet was tied under Heary's chin. The moment Jenny appeared the whole party set up a shout so deafoning that the Widow Perkins came out in a trice to see "if the Old Harry was to pay, or what." No sconer did Henry Lincoln get aight of Mary than apringing to his feet, and swinging his arm around his head, he screamed out: "Three cheers for the achoolma'am and her handsome lover, Billy! Horrah!"

"Wasn't that smart?" said Jenny, ward wary!

"Wasn't that smart?" said Jenny, when at last the hay cart disapeared from riew, and the noise and dust had somewhat subsided. Then as she saw the tears in Mary's eyes she added, "Oh, I wouldn't care if they did tease me about Billy Bender. I'd as lief be teased about

spite of herself, at Jenny's frankness. "It isn't that. I didn't like to hear Ella sing with your brother, when she must have known he meant to annoy me."

"That certainly was wrong," returned Jenny, "but Ella isn't so much to blame as Henry, who seems to have acquired a as Henry, who seems to have acquired a great influence over her during the few weeks he has been at home. You know she is easily flattered, and I dare say Henry has fully gratified her vanity in that respect, for he says she is the only decent looking girl in Chicopee. But see, there comics Mrs. Mason: I guess she wonders what is keeping you so long."

The moment Mrs. Mason entered the school room, Jenny commenced talking about Mount Holyoke, her tongue running so fast that it entirely prevented anyone else from speaking until she stopped for a moment to take breath. Then Mrs. Mason very quietly remarked that If Mary wished to go to Mount Holyoke did not wish to remain another year until Mary wished to go to Mount Holyoke did not wish to remain another year until Mary wished to go to Mount Holyoke

her good-by and gone. Then she learned that Mrs. Mason had just received one phundred dollars from a man in Boston, receive every advantage, and perhaps one band, and was unable to pay it sooner,
"And now," said Mrs. Mason, "there is
no reason why you should not go to
Mount Holyoke, if you wish to."

Bend

After some conversation between Miss Lyon and Aunt Martha it was decided

obliged to submit.

And now in a few days life at Mount
Holyoke commenced in earnest. Although
perfectly healthy, Mary looked rather
delicate, and it was for this reason, perhaps, that the aweening and dusting of fared much worse, and were greatly shocked when told that they both belonged to the wash circle!
"I declare," said Rose, "It's too bad.

I'll walk home before I'll do it;" and she glanced at her white hands, to make sure they were not already discolored by the

dreadful soapsuds!

Jenny was delighted with her allot ment, which was dish-washing. "I'm glad I took a lesson at the poor house years ago," said she one day to

Rose, who snappishly replied:
"I'd shut up about the poorhouse, or

piece of news.

Ida Selden's large black eyes rested reprovingly upon Rose, who nodded to-ward Mary, and forthwith Miss Downs

departed with the information, which was not long in reaching Mary's ears. "Why, Mary, what's the matter?" asked Ids, when, toward the close of the day, she found her companion weeping in her room. Without lifting her head Mary replied, "It's foolish in me to cry, but why need I always be re-

she lived, and if she went to the poorhouse I had to go too. taking Mary's hot hands between her

tory, omitting her acquaintance with George Moreland, and commencing at the night when her mother died. night when her mother died. Ida was tell, and with a secret suspicion of Aunt warm-hearted and affectionate, and cared Martha, Mary returned to her room to but little whether one were rich or poor if she liked them. From the first she had been interested in Mary, and now winding her arms about her neck, and kissing away her tears, she promised to love her, and to be to her as true and faithful a friend as Jenny. This promise, which tell her how much she was beloved. "It was never broken, was of great benefit to Mary, drawing to her side many of the best girls in school, who soon learned to love her for herself, and not because

yoke she had received a letter from Billy, in which he expressed his pleasure that was at school, but added that the fact of her being there interfered great-ly with his plan of educating her him- For several days M had not been "Mother's ill health," said he, "pre-

formed in boyhood, and which has become the great object of my life."

Mary full perplexed and troubled.
Billy's letters of late had been more like

CHAPTER XIII. Rapidly the days passed on at Mount Holyoke. Autumn faded into winter, whose ley breath floated for a time over the mountain tops, and then melted away at the approach of spring, which, with its swelling buds and early flowers, gave way in its turn to the long bright days of summer. And now only a few weeks re-mained ere the annual examination at which Ida was to be graduated.

Neither Rose nor Jenny were to return the next year, and nothing but Mr. Lincoin's firmness and good sense bad pre-vented their being sent for when their mother first heard that they had failed

If Mary wished to go to Mount Holyoke did not wish to remain another year un-she could do so. Mary looked up inquir- less Mary did, he con-ented that they Ingly, wondering what mine had opened so suddenly at her feet; but she received term, on condition that they went some-mo explanation until Jenny had bidden

who had years before owed it to her hus- or the other of them will comfort my old

He had spoken truly with regard to Henry, who was studying, or pretending to study, law in the same office with Billy Bender. But his father heard no favor-"Oh, what a foriorn-looking place." able accounts of him, and from time to exclaimed Rose Lincoln, as from the windows of the crowded vehicle in which they had come from the cars she first obtained a view of the not very handsome village of South Hadley.

Beender, But his tather heard he ravors able accounts of him, and from time to time large bills were presented. So it is no wonder the disappointed father sighed, and turned to his daughters for the comfort his only son refused to give. Rose was in the worst of humors, for Rose was in the worst of humors, for Rose, knowing she was not to return,

ne seat with herself, and consequently seemed to think all further effort on her che was very much distressed and crowd-ed. She, however, felt a little afraid of reprimands, to say nothing of the black restrained her fault-finding spirit until reputation for laziness, and leave behind the strived at South Hadley, where every a good impression. So, never before in the erything came in for a share of her distributed as her whole life had she behaved so well, pleasure. or studied as hard as she did during the "That the seminary!" said she contemptuously, as they drew up before the building. "Why, it isn't half as large or handsome as I supposed. Oh, horror! I know I shan't stay here long."

The furniture of the parlor was also very offensive to the young lady, and when Miss Lyon came in to meet them she, too, was seer: ly styled "a primfussy, slippery-tongued old maid." Jenny, however, who always saw the bright side of everything, was completely charmed how much I shall miss my music, and how much I shall miss you," she said one

of everything, was completely charmed how much I shall miss you," she said one with the sweet smile and placid face.

After some conversation between Miss "It's too bad you haven't a plano," re-After some conversation between Miss
Lyon and Aunt Martha it was decided that Rose and Jenny should room together, as a matter of course, and that Mary should room with Ida. Rose had fully intended to room with Ida herself, and this decision made her very angry; but there was no help for it, and she was obliged to submit.

"It's too bad you haven't a piano," returned Ida, "you are so fond of it, and improve so fast!" Then after a moment, she added, "I have a pian to propose, and may as well do it now as at any time. Next winter you must spend with me in Boston. Aunt Martha and I arranged it the last time I was at home, and we even obliged to submit.

delicate, and it was for this reason, perhaps, that the sweeping and dusting of several rooms were assigned to her, as her portion of the labor. Ida and Rose always happy where she is; besides, you will have a rare chance for taking mus lessons of our best teachers; and then, too, you will be in the same house with George, and that alone is worth going to Boston for, I think."

Ida little suspected that her last argu-ment was the strongest objection to

Mary's going, for, much as she wished to meet George again, she felt that she would not on any account go to his home, lest he should think she came on pur-pose to see him. There were other reasons, too, why she did not wish to go. Henry and Rose Lincoln would both be they'll think you the pauper instead of the city, and she knew that neither of them would scruple to do or say any—thing which they thought would annoy her. Mrs. Mason, too, missed her, and a plece of news. ed all Ida's entreaties, and the next let-ter which went to Aunt Martha carried her refusal.
In a day or two Mary received two let-

ters, one from Billy and one from Mrs. Mason, the latter of which contained money for the payment of her bills; but, on offering it to the principal, how was she surprised to learn that her bills had not only been regularly paid and receipt-ed, but that ample funds were provided for the defraying of her expenses during proached with having been a pauper? I for the defraying of her expenses during couldn't help it. I promised mother I the coming year. A faint sickness stole would take care of little Allie as long as Billy Bender, and the obligation she would now be under to him forever. Then ouse I had to go too."
"And who was little Allie?" asked Ida, it occurred to her how impossible it was thing Mary's hot hands between her that he should have earned so much in

read the other letter, which was still un opened. Her head grew dizzy, and her is no sudden fancy," said he. "Once Mary, I believed my affection for you returned, but now you are changed. You letters are brief and cold, and when look around for the cause I am led to f her.

Soon after Mary went to Mount Holever loved me. If I am mistaken, tell me so; but if I am not, if you can never be my wife, I will school myself to think of you as a brother would think of an

self. "Mother's ill health," said he, "pre-vented me from doing anything until now. Billy's letter tended to increase her illand just as I am in a fair way to accom-plish my object someone else has stepped alone that day she had ample time for plish my object someone else has stepped alone that day she had ample time for in before me. But it is all right, and as reflection, and before night she wrote a you do not seem to need my services at present I shall next week leave Mr. Selden's employment, and go into Mr. Worthington's law office as clerk, hoping that when the proper time arrives I shall not be defeated in another plan which was

ree, and at last gave up all hope of be-

worse, and at last gave up all hope of being present at the examination.

"Oh, it's too badl" said ida, "for 1 de want you to see Cousin George, and 1 know he'll be disappointed, too, for I mover saw snything like the interest he takes in you."

A few days afterward, as Mary was lying thinking of Billy, and wondering it she had done right in writing to him as she did, Jenny came rushing id, wild with delight.

Her father was downstairs, together with Ida's father, George and Aunt Martha. "Most the first thing I did," said she, "was to inquire after Billy Bender! I guess Aunt Martha was shocked, for the looked so queer, George laughed, and Mr. Selden said he was doing well, and was one of the fixest young men in and was one of the first young me

During the whole of George's stay at Mount Holyoke Rose managed to keep him at her side, entertaining him occasionally with unkind remarks concerning Mary, who, she said, was undoubtedly feigning her sickness so as not to appear in her classes where she knew she could do herself no credit; "but," said she, "as soon as the examination is over she'll get well fast enough and bother us with her company at Chicopse."

In this Rose was mistaken, for when the expreises closed Mary was still too lil to ride, and it was decided that she should remain a few days until Mrs. Mason could come for her. With many tears ida and Jenny bade their young friend good-by, but Rose, when asked to go up and see her, turned away disdainfully, amusing herself during their absence by talking and laughing with George Moreland.

The room in which Mary lay commanded a view of the yard and gateway; and after Aunt Martha, ida and Jenny had left, she arose, and stealing to the window, looked out upon the company as they departed. She could readily divine which was George Moreland, for Ross Lincoln's shawl and satchel were thrown over his arm, while Rose herself walked close to his elbow, apparently engrossin, his whole attention. Once he turned around, but fearful of being observed, Mary drew back behind the winlow curtain, and thus lost a view of his face, (To be continued.)

Vegetable Characteristics. Certain plants are bohemian, nourshing themselves from day to day Hall to her lovalty! Hall to her be

without care for the morrow.

Others, on the contrary, are profoundly selfish or provident—but for themselves, without occupying themselves with their neighbors. Such is, above all, the case with the potato, which so love as it is living, not only which, so long as it is living, not only takes the food and water necessary to its dally nourishment, but makes 2uly 2uly 2 strong provision, storing—like the ant—
Its nourishment for winter in its tubercles. So when it has lost its green clea. So when it has lost its green leaves, when its stem is dry, it can sleep in peaceful hope of renewed spring, its capital is put to one side ready to give new dividends at the ready to give new dividends at the general assembly of plants the follow-

which it will be impossible for her to give later. She surrounds them with a sort of pocket of nourishment, which will permit them, when they are separated from her by wind or by death anyway?" demanded Ned Thursby in a selfish and unselfish is worthy of being which enveloped the doctor's antiquate gig. "I think it's a mean shame."

"Do you know what a Zulu is?" said he knew all the species of Zulus that hand. "We might ever existed, and told the rallroad man stayed in the city."

for fighting before the Boers stepped in.

Little was doing in the railroad man's line just then, so he listened.

"Well, they may be Zulus all right enough," he remarked, "but they are not the sort of Zulus that travel on ing a good time. Don't you remember to make a soull the result.

Zulu. Taking care of valuable stock vigorous heels.

Zulu. Taking care of valuable stock vigorous heels.

"Of course he doesn't," agreed San en route from one market to another haev named the Zulus. They fit up the enter of the cars for a sort of living oom, and there in the midst of their president who passes them in his private car.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

For the Public Good.

gling young author, with a gleam of flerce determination in his eye, "I'll find somebody who will!" editor looked the poem The

"Well," he said, "how will \$5 do for "I'll take it," replied the struggling

roung author, suppressing his eageress. "When will I see it in print?" "You won't see it at all, young man, ejoined the editor, handing over the money. "I'm buying this merely to less public."

old, was paid by his mother a pointy do it, because Mrs. Reynolds went and per dozen for pins picked up from the got sick at the last moment and the decarpet to keep the baby from getting them.

"Nurse," said little Isaac, as his stock of pennies increased, "do you know "Store Id and Will."

of pennies increased, "do you know what I am going to do when I have 10 could we send it, I'd like to know?" askcents?"

"I am going to buy a paper of pins financier,-Jewish World. Pleasant for the Tortolee

there is a pet tortoise, and I hope you will be very kind to it. Do you know After having explained it to her the

girl went and brought it forth. "Is that it, mum?" "Yes."

"You insist upon having and using

ed to that?"

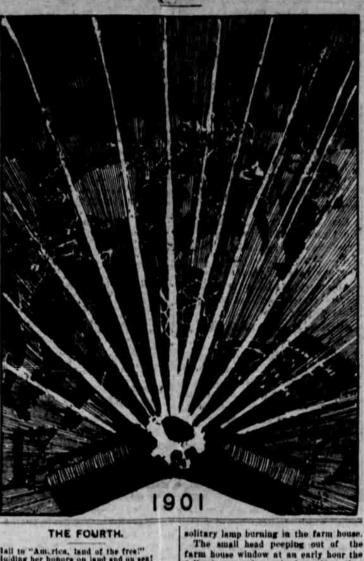
"No, but do be consistent. Don't use cannons.'

"I guess George will have to come to the rea ue after all if he isn't 'the father ohls Press.

"I guess George will have to come to the rea ue after all if he isn't 'the father ohls Press.

Tampa, Fla., is a Cuban city, a large proportion of the population being Cu-bans engaged in the manufacture of

X-RAYS APPLIED, TO THE FIRECRACKER.



THE FOURTH.

itall to "Am.rica, land of the free!"
Itoding her honors on land and on sea!
Resping her victories, kindly and true,
All in the name of "The Red, White and
Blue!"
Itall to the spirit of Justice and truth
'ern in America's spirited youth'
Itall to her onlerprise, courage and skill!
Itall to her upright persistence and whill
Itall to her lovaity! Itall to her brave,
Desermined endeavors her dear States to

occupants of the tiny dormitory.

"Hurrah for George Washington! What did I tell you fellows? There's the answer, by jingo." and Jack pounded the floor rapturously with his bare feet.

There was a rush from three small beds and a scamper to the window. A square white patch conspicuously scaled with scarlet wax adorned the cherry tree in place of the larger sheet the boys had

"Let's hurry up, kids, and see who'll get dressed the first," and Ned's order was instantly obeyed. Ten minutes later four heads bent eagerly over the oldfashioned writing. "My Dear Boys: I was just going to

ert fluttering in the moonlight.

behold, it has turned over a new leaf.

arrive at the minute of 11 by the suu. "To Ned, Sam, Will and Jack,

"From the Father of His Country,

"Do you think he really means it?"

"Course he does," replied Ned, indig-nautly, gasping with nervous astonish-ment. "Didn't you know the father of his country couldn't tell a lie?"

hard and gazed at his boots, but at a nudge from Jack whispered weakly: "Does she know our names, father of

"Oh, yes, and so do I. You're Ned

Will is the other one who was going to shoot off the cannon in my honor. Too

bad about that, wasn't it? But come up

under the trees where it is shady until we

Washington threw himself down on the grass and leaned his white head against

huge trunk.
"Let me see," consulting his watch. "le

Oh, are we really going to have a bal

is just five minutes of 12, so we'd better

replaced somehow, and as we couldn't make any noise I wanted something in

my honor and so I decided on a balloon. They both end in smoke anyway. There it is," he added, dragging the huge paper

get acquainted with each other."

your country?

start the balloon."



ing year. But it works for itself alone.
On the contrary, the bean is a plant noids became so ill on the very morning devoted to her children. Knowing that of the 3d and the doctor sternly announced to the sternly and the sternly and the sternly and the sternly announced to the sternly announced The boys had planned such a particshe is soon going to die, she burries ed if a firerracker exploded within a to give her children the nourishment mile of the house the boy who shot it off

arated from her by wind or by death, tone of flerce display.

"Think of it." exciaimed Sam Prop. sification of plants into bohemians and tice, shaking his fist at the cloud of dust

gig. "I think it's a mean shame."
"What are we going to do with on
firecrackers, I'd like to know." Wi Brown asked augrily, "and the skyrockan old railroad man. The traveling man who was waiting for his train smiled in a way that was meant to indicate he was leaning a blow with his clinched "We might just as well have

about the Africans, called Zulus, who maintained that continent's reputation for fighting before the Boers stepped the Fourth if it was only Mrs. Sawyer.

railroads. There is the kind that runs last summer how she spoilt the yacht into these yards," and he pointed down race by tumbling into the river and

the track, where a box car stood.

A stone pipe protruded through a hole in the door. The pipe was at an angle of about 35 degrees. A cloud his country, cares the least bit that his of smoke was coming from it. Four little boys can't have rockets and fire blooded horses and a man were the oc crackers," and Will lay down upon the upants of that. The man was the grass and pounded the soft turf with his

was his business. He was a type of a mournfully, "or he wouldn't have let it happen. I think he's a mighty mean class that railroad men on every line father, that's what I think."

"Oh, perhaps it's because he's been man for such years and years that he room, and there in the midst of their forgotten all about chopping the cherry animals live as happly as the road's tree and being a little boy himself," explained Ned magnanimously,
"I say, fellows," Jack began excitedly

"I het you George Washington will help us yet. Isn't he the father of his coun-try and wouldn't my father or Ned's father or any of our fathers hate to have us lose a good time? I tell you, George Washington cares as much about it as they do, and I'm going to write to him and tell him that we can't shoot off any firecrackers or cannons or rockets or tor pedoes or do anything at all to give him

pedoes or do anything at all to give him a rousing send-off, just because an old woman says she's dying."
"I don't believe George Washington cares anything about us," Sam interpos-ed gruffly.
"I don't believe he does, either," sup-

plemented Will.
"Well," said Jack, "I intend to write suppress it in the interests of the help him a regular letter and tell him just how it is. I thought I'd say that we A Promising Young Financier.

Little Isaac, who was barely 6 years old, was paid by his mother a penny do it, because Mrs. Reynolds went and

> "Even if we did write to him, how ed Sam.

The question was a bombshell. It stag-gered Jack.
"I don't know," he suswered blankly. and scatter them all over the floor, and then pick them up," replied the young have it. We'll tack the letter on the cherry tree in the back yard, and when he comes around at night to cut it down with his little hatchet he'll find it and

read it and—"
"How do you know he'll come around newly imported maid, "I'n the kitchen here is a pet tortolse, and I hope you to cut it down?" interrupted Will, will be very kind to it. Do you know to tortolse when you see one?"

"No, mum. Shure, and what lolks to the work of the sand what lolks to the work of the work of the work of the work of the sand what to see his little hatchet. Hurrah for George of the sand what lolks to the sand what lolks to the sand what to see his little hatchet. Washington!" and the enthusiastic apokesman tumbled off the fence in his efforts to wake the country echoes.

Four pairs of sturdy legs dashed along the road with lightning speed and noth-

"Yes."

"Shure, that is what Oi was using to break the coals wid."—Lonon Answers.

Plea for Consistence.

"You are a most inconsistent wom." said Heupeck, turning at last.
"I am, eh!" she retorted. "How?"
"You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed, "their "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed the morning's conclaves. The biotted paper tacked so conspicuously to the bark of the cherry tree was pathetically comic to the belated traveler "You insist upon having and using "Poor little chaps," he laughed "You insist upon having and using "You insist upon having and using "You insist upon having and using "You insist upon having and "You insist

"You insist upon having and using only the most expensive things, and eyes and their fingers, after all. Confound Mrs. Reynolds, it's just as they "Well? You certainly never objected to that?"

can we do that won't make a noise? paper on the table, where he had carried it to examine its contents by aid of the

and at the same time hunger for more. Somewhere in these woods, boys, Martha has agreed a lunch for us, and a lattchet to the first fellow who finds it." There was a general scamper through the trees, quickly followed by a triumphant shout from Ned and Sam, who had approached the dainty feast from opposite sides. A smowy tablecioth was spread upon the ground and held in place by glistening publics, while on it was laid every picture and delicacy that could delight the heart of the small boy.

"Hurrah" shouted Ned; "we've found it."

ised Marths to return at 6. Have you had a good Fourth?"

"The best I've ever spent," shouted Ned emphatically.

"Me, too," chimed in Will, Sam and

following morning raised a shout that awaker of instantly the three remaining

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of

"Good-by, boys," he added, giving his hand to each in turn at the farm landing. hadn't amounted to much, as the blade is rather rusty, when I discovered your let-ter tacked to the bark, and I said to my-

So I laid aside my rusty steel and un-tacked the tack which bound it to the bark and, beheld, your misery lay un-"I've had my own siege with women.

hove, for the 'father of his country' em-braces all classes, but I've learned my lesson that the widow must ever go her own way. So we'll allow the doctor to manage Mrs. Reynolds and you and I will have our Fourth of July in the woods along the edge of the river.
"Leave the cannon behind and the fire rackers and rockets, for we'll celebrate in spite of them, as you'll see how if you

George mercilessly."

"Not much." A short silence was broken by Miss ber of Thames watermen can be found Hattie's desultory remark: "The hero's way is as hard as transgressor's."

Four frightened lads sitting on a fallen Too Difficult. tree at the edge of the river jumped hur riedly to their feet and bowed nervously "There's no use wasting time on some to the stately personage descending the form, with his white hair tied in a queue, "Good morning, boys," said a strangely familiar voice, "you're true to the min-ute, I see, d'm afraid I'm a little late myself, however. I was delayed a trifle, hoping to induce Martha to come with me," and the father of his country peer-

ed through the trees as if to see if she had changed her mind. "Martha is my wife, you know." the figure continued smilingly, "Martha Washington, the mother of her country. She knows you all very well."
The four lads looked at each other ington Star. maxement. Ned cleared his throat very

Doctor-I am convinced that your andition is due to worry; now, tell me truly, what is the cause of it? Patient (excitedly) Money! Money

and the tall boy is Jack, and Sam is the smallest, though he's not very small, and Money! Doctor-Ah. I see. Then don't worry any longer; I can relieve you of that. His Pride Hat a Vall. The Inventor-Then, fortunately, the air ship caught on a tree and my life

was saved! Friend-I can imagine how yo when you were falling. The Inventored pever felt so fied in my life!-Puck.

loon?" asked Ned excitedly.
"Well, you see," answered Washington, "I thought that cannon had to be I'll ever argue with the india-rubber

The Living Skeleton - Because why? The Fat Woman-His arguments are so long-drawn out.

structure from behind a tree. "Isn't it a beauty? Now each boy take one side of it while I get it lighted." First Office Boy-Goin' ter de ball games dis seekun? There was no more formality in the little company. The lads faughed aloud Second Office Boy-Naw, de bo in glee and when the fuse caught fire and the tissue globe slowly sailed away over the tissue globe slowly sailed away over the refrain started by the general.

"Three cheers for the red, white and the ociety Lunch Counter.

"I wonder what makes that hamels knows I ain's got enny relashuns ter

"I wonder what makes that homely "There!" exclaimed Father George with Claire Jones so popular?" satisfaction. "Now I feel duly honored "Oh, she runs a Welsh-rabbitry."



CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS Stronge Ideas of Economy, Politic

The spirit of economy in the Chinese race transcends all that can be imagined. The smallest particle of matter is utilized. The old, cast-off account book of the merchant is cut into pieces and olled to serve instead of glass in windows or instead. windows or lanterns. A coolie who indications."—Town Topics.

pebbles, while on it was laid every picture of the small boy.

"Hurrah" shouted Ned; "we've found it."

"True for you," answered the genery, appearing through the opening. "Pat Martha herself has left us, I see. The dear girl is rather aervous on the Fourth. Eat what you like, fellows. Every man is his own master."

They needed no more urgant invitation and soon made sad havee in the pretty table arrangements. George Washington was no longer a formidable myth, but a fish and blood personage, as real as they. When luncheon was finally demolished they lay down under the trees and listened to thrilling rises of med wolves and encounters with the Indiana and the sufferiage of the rarged continents in winter quarters at Valley Porge.

Toward the close of the afternoon George caught a horse that was wandering at will through the woods and, jumples of rice that fail on the ground. The children are taught this art from their earliest years; nothing must be lost, not seen the suffered to the surfered me unconscious for several hours. Ed-You don't mean it? Where indications."—Town Topics.

Some publisher is missing a goiden opportunity in neglecting to bring out "The Love Letters of Brigham Young."

The Love Letters of Brigham Young."

"The Love Letters of Brigham Young."

"Why are the feelers of a butterfly like the seeds in a California orange?"

"Give it up." "Because they're antennae."—Ex.

"Why are the feelers of a butterfly like the seeds in a California orange?"

"Give it up." "Because they're antennae."—Ex.

"Give it up." "Because they're antennae."—Ex.

They needed no more urgant invitation or anucers and with the chopsticks they raise the please of meat or fish to they raise the please of meat or fish to they raise of meat or fish to they raise the please of meat or fish to they are the feelers of a butterfly like the seeds in a California orange?"

"Give it up." "Because they're antennae."—Ex.

"To

George caught a horse that was wandering at will through the woods and, jumping on his back, dashed impetuously down the rustle steps leading to an abandoned cave, to exhibit practically the escape of Mad Anthony Wayne.

"That's how he did it, boys," exclaimed the general, slowly mounting again. "He just brandished his sword sloft and none of the British dared follow. I must leave you now," he added, "for I promised Martha to return at 6. Have you preservation of dignity regulates his

"Me, too," chimed in Will, Sam and Jack.

"What, without fireworks?" queried the general, incredulously.

"I're learned more patriotism," an awered Ned, "than I've ever learned with a whole hox of firecrackers."

"Good!" exclaimed the general, "that's the right sort of a Fourth of July. Wait a minute and I'll row you to the edge of the farm. I have a boat down the stream and we'll call our trip 'Washington crossing the Delaware."

He hurried away and soon returned to alarm your honorable rat, which, in

ing the Delaware."

He hurried away and soon returned with a light skiff, which he propelled cleverly toward the bank.

"Jump in, boys, and away we go. Now sing for all you're worth. Mrs. Reynolds can't mind music.

"Jumin in soy, and away we go the contemptible condition in which can't mind music. the contemptible condition in which you find me in your honorable pres-

To determine your conduct when a Chinese offers you a present is the most difficult thing in the world. Cer-tain things are not offered to be ac-"Watch for me next Fourth of July around the cherry tree." And the hrave general rowed away in the sunlight to the general rowed away in the sunlight to the echoes of
"Three cheers for George Washington, be returned a hundredfold. St. Louis the father of his country—first in peace. Republic.

OMENS OF ROYAL DEATHS.

"Why, Uncle George," exclaimed Ned in astonishment as the four lads entered the supper room an hour later, "I thought you weren't coming till next week."

"Is that why you spent the Fourth away from the house, you rascal? What have you been doing. I'd like to know?"

Ned looked at Jack and Jack looked at his feet. Then be turned to Sam and Sam asked loudly for butter, while Will was closely occupied in studying old china. Seeing no help at hand Ned coughed hashfully and moutered quickly: "Why, Uncle George," exclaimed Ned When Bells Ring Thirteen and Phanoughed bashfully and muttered quickly: death of a monarch of that family. And We've been in the woods."

"Had any fireworks?" continued Uncle when this phantom barge appears glidwhen this phantom barge appears gliding through the low-lying shadows and gets."—Washington Star. night mists of the river the great clock "No." was the laconic cepty.
"Much fun?" supplemented Uncie of Westminster, Big Ben, gives thir-

ordinary dozen. Just now any numwho say they have seen the phantom barge and heard Bly Ben strike his ominous number.

There are well-authenticated in stances of Big Ben having struck thirpsychological problems," remarked the teen at midnight. Once a soldier on man with white whiskers and silver-rim- sentry duty at Windsor was charged med spectacles. "I am always willing to express opinions on telepathy, and mind cures, and re-incarnation, and kindred Portsmouth Times. It was charged Portsmouth Times. It was charged "Well, there can't be many mystical that he was asleep there at midnight topics that you are afraid of."

of a certain night. His defense was topics that you are afraid of."

of a certain night. His defense was topics that he was not askeep and that he had xplaining how it happens that the boy heard Big Ben in London strike thirwho won't get up till 9 o'clock, if he can teen at the moment he was charged dred pag help it, on a school day, and the boy who with having been sleeping on duty. It Journal. will be out with a brass cannon at 4 was proved that on that night Big o'clock in the morning on the Fourth of July are one and the same boy."—Washbard in Windsor. The man was pardoned. This is a recorded case, but the record does not say that any catas-

trophe happened to the royal family the next day. It is said that the phantom barge appeared on the Thames at midnight and Big Ben struck thirteen on the night before the death of the prince consort and that the same things happened the night preceding the death of the Princess Alice and of the Duke of Clarence. When the phantom barge appeared on Jan. 13, 1892, the night before the death of the Duke of Clarence, another boat, pulled by four men, gave chase. The phantom boat glided

swiftly toward the terrace of the House of Commons and vanished. The pursuing bont dashed against the stone embankment and was wrecked. A warning which applies to the death of sovereigns only is the fall of one of the stones at Stonehedge, the great Druld relic on Salisbury Plain. A stone certainly did fall there on the

night of the death of the late queen. Stones in Codfish. Among the curious things connected with the codfish is the frequency of large stones being found in the stomarch. These are of various sizes; sometimes in a large fish weighing many pounds. It is a popular belief among fishermen that these are taken just before a storm for the purpose of an-enoring themselves during the expect-And what does that mean? Noodleman

othing of the kind can be detected. The Main Thing. "I hear you have been selected to de liver the valedictory at your commence

peculiarity, whereas at ordinary times

"Yes." replied the fair graduate-to-e, "and it's just worrying me sick. 1 don't know what style to adopt." Why, there's only one style about valedictory address. I should-'Silly! I'm speaking of my gown."

The Cable Tusule. We all know that England has the monopoly of oceanic cables, and that Germany is making giant strides in an effort to overtake her rival. If France does not hurry she will remain eter nally the tributary of the two.-Paris

hiladelphia Press.

to have no sons.

American Apples Abroad. American apples have already, in large measure, conquered the markets of England and Germany.

The women claim that the men cal never find anything that is lost about house; how about finding the tacks?

of the 200 and the 200 the 24 the 400 be on 200 and and and 200 co

did you fall? Fred-I fell asleep .- Tit-

Molly-My little sister's got the measles. Jimmie-Oh! So has mine. Molly-Well, I'll bet you my little sister's got more measles than yours has. -Tit-Bits.

"What is the difference between the cannibals and Mark Twain?" "The cannibals enjoy cold missionary, while Mark Twain likes the missionaries bot."-Life.

On Board Ship: "Can I bring you up some luncheon, sir?" "What! Lunch already? Why, it doesn't seem more than fifteen minutes since breakfast came up!"—Lafe. How She Proves It: "Maggle says

she's a Daughter of the Revolut "Can she prove it?" "Sure. Her father runs a merry-go-round."-Philadelphia Evening Bulletin Right Up in Line: "Same old presen tation of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' I suppose?" "Not much; we've worked in an automobile collision and plantation rummage sale."—Detroit Free Press.

Not an Asylum: Visitor-It must be very convenient to have an asylum right in the heart of your city. New York Policeman-Asylum! That is the Stock Exchange.-Ohlo State Journal. Strong-willed: Kind Lady-It must be hard to get along without working? Tramp-Indeed it is, ma'am; yet have no idea how atrong de tem'tation ter go to work is, sometimes.-Brooklyn

Twofold: Spiffs-There is more sin in Chicago than any other city on the face of the earth. Snuffs-I beg leave to differ. Sniffs-I defy you to name another with more sin in it!" Snuffs-Cincinnati.-Ex.

Distingue: "She comes of a grand old family, I believe?" "Yes, very! An ancestor of hers was beheaded in the Tower during the reign of the fourth Edward!" "How perfectly lovely!"-Detroit Journal. "How much does a member of the Legislature get in this State?" inquired

the tourist. "His salary." answered Farmer Corntossel, "is three dollars a Sulted to a Tee: Fox (to bear)right. I don't know what the game is, but if there's any job you can put up

on the lynx I'm in with you. - Boston Herald. His Training: "How did Spodkins get his appointment as Brigadier-Gen-eral? I never knew that he was connected with the army?" "Oh, yes, by marriage; his brother-in-law is a United States Senator."-Town and

Country. A Great Preface: Publisher -I fear your book is too short; it consists of only forty pages. Author-Oh. I explain all that in the preface. Publisher -What length is it? Author-Five hundred pages, sir.-Columbus (Ohio) State

Teacher-Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples, and you gave another boy his choice of them, you would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't you? Tommy-No, mum. Teacher-Why? Tommy-'Cos twouldn't be necssary.-Tit-Bits. Their Favorite Diet: "The bulls and

bears in Wall street are all carnivorous animals," remarked the horse editor to the snake editor. "Indeed?" they are fond of spring lamb with United States mint sauce."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Mrs. Innocence (finding poker-chips lu ber husband's pockets)-Dear me!

isn't George too thoughtful for any-thing! I told him to buy something to amuse the baby, and here he has brought home these pretty colored disks.—Philadelphia Record. A Philosopher: Wife-There's a burglar down cellar, Henry. Husband -Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are upstairs. Wife-But he'll come up here. Husband—Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely,

a ten-room house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding.-Detroit Free Press. The Bliss of Ignorance: Nagger-Did you see the President about your appointment when you were in Wash-ington? Noodleman-No, but I saw his Secretary. He told me that the President had remarked when the matter of my appointment came up that

ed swells of the sea. This supposition -Why, it's Latin for 'no person greatis corresponded by the fact that all the er.' Rather high praise, coming from ash taken before a storm agree in this a man of his distinction, eh?—Richmond Dispatch.

> Body Shorter at Night. The human body, it has been found, is shorter at night than in the morning. due to the weight of the body compressing the intervertebral cartilages. During sleep, or while in a recumbent position, the pressure being removed, their natural elasticity enables them to resume their normal size, consequently the height of an individual will vary from three-eighths to half an inch between morning and night.

The man who tells the simple truth Perhaps is doing right; But all the world will censure him For being impolite.
-Washington Star. A very pitiful condition exists in Atchison. An Atchison woman is kept

so busy with her bables that she doesn't find time to read the doings of Mothers' Congresses. Are you raising your boy as a "pet?" If you are, you are ruining him. Too much kindness will as surely spoil chil-dren as unreasonable grumbling.

The worst misfortune of a farmer is when any one else on earth gets sick except her dressmaker.