Her Wiekest Detags. Several hundred years ago King Edgar,

a boy of 15, ascanded the English throne,

He was called the Pasceful; why, it is hard to say, for he was up to as many

piots and villainies as a had boy could be. The king one day heard of a girl that was said to be wonderfully heartiful. He

thought if this were so he would make her his queen. So he sent Athelwold, his favorite courtler, all the way to had

father's castle to find out about it. When Athelwold got there be found sha was really very beautiful, and immedi-ately fell in love with her himself. Then,

about it, he married her himself. When he returned he told the king a hig lie. He said that she was rich, but ugly, and therefore he murried her bimself. Now the king did not believe this. So he prepared to call on the young couple, Athelwuid, scared almost to death, told his wife to make herself look hideous, or

else the king might do something dread-ful to him. But his wife Elfridu, like

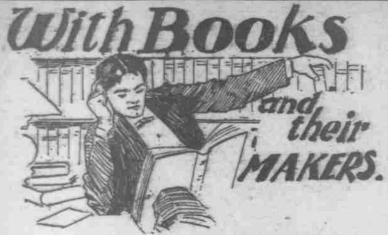
most young ladies, couldn't bear to make berself look ugiy, especially as the king was coming to call, so she dressed in her best gown and received him with her

mast charming smile. Of course the king fell in love with her, too-and-wicked man that he was-he had poor Athebvold

ward the Marty. The wicked Queen Elfrida then put her son Ethelred on the throng, and he ruled for about M years. He was guilty of bringing about the very worst crime that has ever been committed on English soil. He ardered the killing on a certain night of more Tange man worse or child.

Witem

instead of saying anything to the about it, he married her himself.



-Lows

Nomic Poetry,

I only know she came and went -L4 Like troutlets in a pool; -H She was a phasition of delight, -Wordswo And I was like a fool. -Restr "One kise, dear muld," I sold, and sighted. Wordsworth Gastman. Coleridge.

"Out of show figs unabiors." -Longfellow sit her ringiets round her bead

And laughed in merry ecorn; --Ty Bing out, wild bells, to the wild sky: You hear them, O, my heart? - Allor Carey. The twelve at night by the castle clock, Otheridge,

Beloved, we must part." --Alice Car Come back! Come back!" he oried in grief,

"My syne are dim with tears.-- Bayard Taylor. Hew shall I live through all the days,

-Mrs. Cagood All through a hundred years?" -T. S. Perry These in the prime of summertime. -Hood Else blest ma with her hand; -Hoyt We surayed together, desply blest, · Cagood.

-Mrs. Edwards -Mars. Solwards. Dito the dreamy land. The langthing bridal roses blow -Paimers. To frees ber dark brown hair,-Bagard Taylor. No mini with her may compare -Realsford. Most besutiful, most rare! -Read. I chapted it on her sweet, cold hand-Browning. We support the. The previous golden link; calmed her fears, and she was calm.

-Oblevidge Drink, pretty creature, drink! --Wordswor And so I ston my Generative --Coloridge, And walked in Paradies; --Hervey The futurest thing that ever grew, --Wordsworth Atwent me and the skies. --Orgood

-Chicago Tribune

JOHN FISKE'S "AMERICA"

Somble Work by a Historian, Selentist and Philosopher Now in Its Twentleth Thousand.

"The Discovery of America," by John Finke, revised and perfected to date, has Just come from the press of Houghton, Minin & Co. (Boston and New York), in Its 30th thousand. No work of the great American historian is more adapted to his powers, or more important in its contribution to human thought.

For the historian to be a historian is not enough. He must be a scientist and opher. Fiske is all three. To the a philos general view of evolution he has made an' original and important contributionthe part played by lengthened infancy on the advance of the human species. He has mastered the evolutional philosophy. and with the natural bent for historical research and the added possession of an at-tractive style, he is supremely firted for thought of the age in the spheres of phiinvestigation of the beginning of Amerioun history

lospoly and religion have won the popu-lispoly and religion have won the popu-larity attained by Dr. Thomson Jay Hud-son's "The Law of Psychic Phenomena" and "A Scientific Demonstration of the Future Life." A new work from his pen The chief service of the work embodied The chief service of the work embodied in these two volumes is its partrayal of antibent America, and the information an-olean America affords as to the history of the race. Here he has collated a vast body of facts in remote and unpublished seurces, and popularized them. The results of research by Morgan and others are taken by Fiske and by his exposition of them in relation to known facts of other prehistoric peoples, are made into literstand the information an-stand the information an-the race. Here he has collated a vast bedy of facts in remote and unpublished sources, and popularized them. The results of research by Morgan and others are taken by Fishe and by his exposition of them in relation to known facts of other prediction is sure to meet with attention; atoms. The baginnings of human society, dimy isgended in the Old World, are here in progress before our eyes. The part anterior to Abraham's and Agamemnon's time, is found to parallel the New World's past prior to Montesume's time. Europe was behind Asia in its turn, was behind Europe What the iroquotic were doing when the Asamino, in its turn, was behind Europe What the iroquotic were doing when the Asamino, in its turn, was behind Europe What the iroquotic were doing when the Asamino, in its turn, was behind Europe What the iroquotic were doing when the and many here are althered facts such as Haeckel. Dur-win and Spencer, and constitutions before Astra method in the same avoldance of sugate theory, and logical reasoning, which the worked out with the same avoidance of vague theory, and logical reasoning, which characterize his row of sclentists such as Haeckel. Dur-win and Spencer, and constitutions in the convincing interpretation of the facts are set forth is so field them in the fifth century man had been doing by the Asgeen before out of Meesponiamia. Nothing could be more impressive than these with haim went out of Mestpotamia. Nothing could be more impressive than these ovi-dences of the unity of the race. By pre-chesty the same steps man arcse from the state of the beast, wherever he had his habital. The similarity of these sieps as unfolded in the earther chapters of Mr. Piske's history, makes a story of en-There was no civilization in ancient Atherica, and the romances spin about Mixtee and Peru are humiliating enough America, and the romances spun about Mixico and Peru are humiliating enough when their nature is exposed; but there idd exist high grades in barbarism. There is a first, second and third status of sav-agery, and a first, second and third status did exist must be and third status of sav-is a first, second and third status ment of the process of evolution in barbarism. We left savagery behind when abode was settled enough to bring forth puttery. We left barbarism behind other parts of organs may be carried and a differentions of the process of evolution generation, decay, or atrophy of organs of parts of organs may be carried and a differentions us the day we invented the phonetic alpha-bei. The Mexicans had an advanced state of culture, for harbarians: the Paruviang a state of development, these modifications a state of development, these modifications of structure being attended by correspond-ing changes of function. The changes fure, was far behind the old in develop-ment. Its phenomena serve to explain relies hitherto unexplained in the frag-mentary records of prehistoric Asia and Europe. Mr. Fiske explaine them. They are indipensable to a correct view of human history. It is impossible to discuss or even re-count the zeries of remarkable contribu-tions to history with which these volumes abound. They epitomize the irruth as to ound. They epitomize the truth as to orthonen visits to this continent prior 10 Northmen white to this continent prior to Columbus: they rehearse with skillful art the shearbing story of the search for Calhar by way of the Cape of Good Hope; they set Columbus right before a jealous and lorgetful world; they rescue Vespucius from the schemes that importance and on the calumny that ignorance and rejudice have heaped upon his name, and they tell here, at length, the true toty of Mealeo and Peru, derived from es libraries and archives that have. en ransacked for the purpose. There is no history of early America compare with these. Research has been sty with the formative period of the re-able, and the great West, but almost one among American bistorians, Mr. Seke has been drawn to the beginnings of ilmation upon this continent, and the mentous period when two streams of which had been separated for many. any centuries, met on these shores for combit and an eventual union of won-efful and unprecedented development. Without the information here afforded, real knowledge of our own history is impos-sible, and there can be no true compre-bension of the history of mankind.

plans, which is told by Morley Roberts in "The Colosaus." The financiering of the railway, if was generally understood, the raliway, it was generally understood, was a tickilar job, and required all the wilt and strategy of the South African statesman to bring it to pass. A beauti-ful young English woman, in love with Eustace Loder, the "Colossus"—in short, Cecil Rhodes—is ambitious to become "Mrs. Loder"—or Mrs. Rhodes, if you will—and finding he will have none of her analytices on becoming on her own her

Tennymon. assistance, she conspires on her own acassistance, she conspires on her own ac-count, and actually success in accom-plishing with her woman's wit and charm what these solid powers had failed to achieve. The cross play of Mahomet and the mountain between Gertrude Brough-ton and the "Colossus" heightens the?cli-max of intrigue and interest, and results in a triumph for the woman-of course. in a triumph for the woman-of course. (Harper & Bros., New York)

Divine Pedigree of Man. -Hoyt.

rale, health and econo fore had the world seen conditions simi-jur to those with which the United States government had to deal in Cuba. What the conditions were and how they were deals with are described in the book. Whether the result shall be national independence or colonial independence or com-plete political assimilation, the author thinks will depend largely upon the development and conditions of the future, and addin: "Cubate future, it is early to predict, will reveal and justify the wise and beneficent acus of the American officials during the most critical part of American occupation-namely, its begin-ning and early growth, or during its first 60 days. Whatever may be the result of later complications, American occupation of Cuba assuredly was started right."-

(Harper & Bros., New York.) 01d France and New. Two series of short stories, one of France in the days of the Revolution, and the other showing vivid pictores of

Canadian-French life, are collected in a volume entitled "Old France and New," by William McLennan. The best story in the first part is "Monsieur le Comte." an episode in the life of Mira-béau, telling how he saved a tiny maid, who though a rocalist wor his how and

new France, and, although the others are strictly Canadian in character, they have still a flavor of old France.--(Harper & Bros., New York.) Irrigation and Drainage. The practice of irrigation is usually as-oclated with arid regions only, but it

needs to be first considered with refer-ence to its effects on the plant and the soil and the climate. "Irrigation and Drainage." by F. H. King, is not ireated

Few books representing the advanced by an advocate, but by a student-one

Wide, Wonderful World. Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful World, With the wonderful water round you curled, And the wonderful grains upon your breast, World, you are beautifully dressed.

who though a royalist, won his love and protection by har sunny, winsome ways. Of the Canadian stories, old and new. The wonderful air is over me, And the wonderful wind is seaking the tree; And the wonderful wind is seaking the tree; And the wonderful wind is seaking the tree; And taiks to itself on the tops of the hills.

Yon friendly Earth, how far do you go, With the wheat fields that nod and the rivers that flow, With cities and gardens and cliffs and isles.

And people upon you for thousands of miles? Ah, you are great, and I am so small,

Ah, you are great, and I am so small, I tremble to think of you, World, at all; And yet, when I said my prayers today, A whisper inside of me seemed to eay, "You are more than the Earth, though you are such a dot;

You can love and think, and the Earth cannot !" -Lewiston Journal.

flower.

All hall to You

Disastrous Consequences Resulting

From a Mud Bath Taken During a School Receas,

Miss Getchell walked up to the schoolroom window to see what it was that attracted the attention of the girls who stood there, looking down upon the playground, with occasional expressions of disapproval.

"Those boys!" she said, meaning the youngsters jumping up and down in a puddle of water that had formed near the middle of the yard; "and if there isn't Jimmy Nason among them." she added, losing no time in throwing up the sash and striking her bell with a series of short, sharp taps, the sound of which caused every lad to look up in the direction from which it proceeded, then to make a hasty exit from the puddle. Then she called: "Jimmie, come straight upstatra!"

Jimmie, drenching wet, arrived just in time to be taken by the arm and unceremoniously pushed into a front sont, as Miss Getchell took her place in the hall to meet the lines marching up from after-

toon recess. The boys and girls who were in the The boys and girls who were in the room and had seen what had occurred, wondered what abe would do with him. Jimmy also wondered. Miss Getchell seldom became provoked. That she was provoked now, though, could be plainly recen, even by the way in which she tapped the bell. She was so pretty and graceful that the children always enfoyed watching her. She was especially inter-esting now, with the pink in her checks deepened and her movements more ener-getic than usual. Returning to her deak, when the children ware susted, ahe fa-vored the school with a few remarks. Jimmie Is Scatenced.

Jimmie Is Sentenced.

"I know now," she said, addressing Jim-"why you're staying at home half the time with sore throat, and," turning to the other culprits, "I suppose the rest of you like to make ducks of yourselves, too, and that's why you come here with your heads so stopped up that I can't un-

So Would He.

only half of it.

lie-So would L mamma

-Fligiende Blaetter.



fincipal had finished, he raised his utils | Young Evans has a large number of Engbrown hand for permission to speak. "If I'd a known how to do it. F'd a rung the gong myneif, and that 'ud a saved itms," he wald. "You acted very wisely, as it was." Mr. Cole said, smiling: then he had the pupils march out of the hall and into their in criter. The out of the hall and into their in criter. The out of the hall and into their the converse with a white of winge and warn-the converse with a white of winge and warn-with a white of winge and warn-the converse with a white of winge and warn-the converse with a white of winge and warn-the converse with a white of winge and warn-with a winge and winge and warn-with a winge and warn

Mr. Cole said, smiling, then he had the pupils march out of the hall and into their new classrooms. ing cries. The old binds were imperied from Texnesses, where thousands of the lockiese birds failow a trail of grain

ALL FOR TWO CENTS. TALL FOR TWO CENTS. Carcle Sam Will Carry a Letter 7000 Miles for That Price. It may not be out of place, says the Youth's Companion, to give an illustration of the wast distances a letter may travel on the strength of a 3-cent postage stamp. Suppose one of the girl readers of the Companion in Key West, Fin. has a brother in the Klendlike region who bas risked all to dig fortune from Mother Earth, and writes to tell him the news from home. Ene drops the letter in the to see the drying-out process begun. Jim mie was made to occupy a chair, placed as near to the register as it could be got tan, while windows were opened, in order that the temperature might be made ea-durable for the others. When the water that soaked Jinmie's garments had been incocessor.

railroads, which have complete charge of it until the northwest corner of the state of Washington is reached. When it ar-rives at Sentile, it has passed through 14 states, and yet, so far as time is con-certied, but one-fourth of its journey has been accomplished. that soaked Jimmie's garments had been heated to the steaming point it was found mocessary to remove the orange blue-soms that decorated Miss Getchell's desk.

so oppressive did their fragtance become been accomplished. In the warm atmosphere. The school was located in a Southern California town, and orange blossoms were, at this particu-lar season, more common than any other downer lower. Fimmle was made to all steaming until the Klondike country, and finally delivered

murdered and then he married his widow, Elfrida had a son whom she wanted to have made king when Edgar died, but Dunstan, the old monk, made another boy king. His name was Edward. One day Edward was passing the castle where Eifrida lived with her little boy Ethaired. The king, wishing to be plasant, stopped The same, wanning to up paramit, suppose to see them, and while he was talking to the little boy, the old queen, Ellfrids, told one of her servants to go around on the other side of the king, who was on horesback, and when he wasn't looking to stab him. And the man did. That was the end of the poor king called Ed-ward the Martur.

All hall to young America. These three Ale posting for their pictures, as you eco. What fortune may the future hold-Distress or plenty, rugs or gold? Here is life's greatest, deepest mystery.

even slopping a moment in front of them, because he liked to hear the hum of voices

because he liked to hear the hum of voices that sounded through the wooden panels. When finally he aproached the flight of steps leading to the basement. This could see, through a half-open door, that the basement was illuminated. At first he thought that the furnace had not been properly closed, but he entered to find the basement afire-not in a smoldering, smoky sort of way, but with crackling finnes, that caught the rafters much as the biaze does the kindling wood in a stove or grate when you have built a fire that you know is going to burn. fire that you know is going to hurn.

Should we not consider also the happiness and satisfaction afforded this brother as he sits by his fire, perhaps homestok and ione-ly, but now with a loving smile flumina;ing his face, as he reads and reads again every word his thoughtful slater has writ-ten about home, mether and father, and,

Tito Gets a Fright.

For a single instant Tito gazed in openeyed fright. His first thought was to bound upstairs and into the nearest classroom, with the words: "Teacher, teachor asserthing's on firs in the has But he didn't obey this very foolish impulse. He bounded upstairs, to be sure three of them at a time and three flights When he had reached the third floor he scurried off in the direction of the prinoffice. Cole frowned when, upon answering the knock at his door, he found out who was his visitor. As one of the bad boys of the school, Tito came to the office quite often, and Mr. Cole thought he understood what brought him now. It is inderstood what orogat min now. It is perhaps unnecessary to any that The told his story as quickly as possible. Then he want back into the classroom and to his deak. No one could have told that he was the least bit excited or knew that anything unusual had happened. He even took out his grammar and opened it, altook out his grammar and opened it, al-though he didn't have time to begin study-ing, for just then the signal for "fire drill" sounded. Immediately books were packed. The second striking of the gong meant "march," Without delay, the drum commenced to beat and the children to leave the building—as they always did when there was fire drill—through the right doors, and in order of age, primary clawset first Mother (to Willie, who refuses to eat his coupl Many a poor child would be gind if he had lasses' first.

While Nellie, sturdy Nellis, sitting there And thinking, "Take my plature; I don't Will run her race, and live her life.

-John R. Hathom in Chicago Times-Herald.

He erdered the kning on a certain light of every Dane-man, woman or child-in the whole country. Hundreds of these Danes had married English people and w...e quiet, penceable folk. When the Danish king heurd of it he collected a great fleet of warships and came over, captured English and inid it wasks. The work Exectable for another execute hall, principally in order to learn the identity of the boy who bent over a sink, on account of nose-bleed, and walk-ing very slowly post the different doors-to for the post of the state of the stat

days, without a moment's rest. No profit in money accrues to the gov-errment for delivering that letter, indeed, each letter sent into Klondike conts the government for transportation many times the amount of postage charged, but its such dollars and cents? Should we not consider the three times and the target of the three sources about we reach the profit only in dollars and cents?

Mamma Elephant Heips the Doctor, The intelligence of the elephant is well known and is illustrated in an interesting incldent, as follows, says the Chicago Times-Herald. A young baby elephant had received a severe wound in its head, perhaps, some one else whom he holds dear? When, finally, he places his trea-gors under his plilow and seeks rest, be his happler than for many a day, and Un-wound dressed. Whenever any one sp-

HOOP-LA!

Are posing for their plotures, as you see Young Bill, who on the left appears With placid smills beyond his years, A baker or a president may be. And little Tommy, in the dirty jeans, Who doesn't quite get on to what it means, Has naught but mud ples on his mind, Some loftler object may he find-Perhaps a judgeship in the Philippines.

A lope old maid or happy wife-An independent woman anywhere.

"THE COLOSSES."

Cecil Rhodes in Fletion-"Evolution

of Atrophy" and Other Books. Only recently it was reported that an pressment had been signed in behalt of ermany and the British South African einpany, binding the company under cer-is subborniy and share of attention. (Harper & Broa., New York.) company, choose the construction of its ain restrictions in the construction of its always. In rotarn an agreement was ferred by Germany permitting Cecil Rodder' Capa-to-Calto triegraph line to a carried through German East Africa. We recall this recent negotiation between the powers as a commant, or seguel rath-

Evolution of Atrophy.

Who, me? in love, an' wid Lizette? You better b'lieve I ain't; No shary gul like dat could give Dis nigger heart-complaint

JOHN FISKE.

If Gord don't love her more den I. Den all I got te sny In dat her soul's in danger sho'. An' she had better pray!

It's her, dat is in love wid me; Ån' I jes' hughs an' tell her, "De fruit dat drups d'out bein' shook Is sho' to be too meller!"

About dat same gal yet! (Doubleday & McClure Co., New York.)

sanisms, are ever changing, ever adapting themselves to surrounding conditions and undergoing modifications through influences that operate from both within and without. Just as in the case of plants and animals, the resulting social evolu-tion is attended by the phenomena or degeneration or atrophy. Institutions and customs that were once in the ascendant declining and giving way to be replaced by more highly specialized forms of activity. In biology the principle of natural selecin systematic to occupy in the near future in systematic crop rotation on every stock and dairy farm. The initial chapter is devoted to forage crops in general, while the succeeding ones treat on the special kinds of crops — Indian corn, sorghums, clovers, leguminous plants other than clo-ver, plants of the Brassica genus, the common cereals millets field rouse strtion is believed to play a primary part, while in sociology artificial selection is represented as the dominating agent. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Bawalian America.

"Hawailan America," by Caspar Whit-ney, abounds in information regarding our new possessions in the Pacific. The au ther says his sim has been, not "to pro-duce either a history or a tourist's guile to the Hawalian islands, but rather to give a fair idea of the islands and their people, their character and their indus-tries, their resources and their prospects." That the author is an expansionist is indicated by the opening sentence: "There is a destiny in our final assumption of an-thority in the Pacific ocean, in the recor-mition forced from us by the natural sequence of our own ants, of the laws of

New-Born Cuba.

We have in "The New Born Cuba," by Franklin Mathews, a full study of Cuba since the close of the Spanish-American war. It is full of information along all powers as a comment, or sequel rath-to the true story of certain incidents contemporary polities concerning the steps taken by our government to mistion of the Cape-to-Chiro railway

lect his own simple emotions, or show the place he holds in the hearts of his "white folks." An artlemness and sincerity in these tender poems and a total absence of pose or of striving for effect give them a very peculiar charm. It is not easy to select from so much that is good, but "Two Lovers and Linette" will give an ides of the style of the humorous Verses:

who is more interested in discussions of principles and reasons than of particular systems. Having once considered the fun-

famentals, the author proceeds to the de-

Galls of practice. Irrigation for the Bast Is discussed, as well as that for the West. Professor King has traveled in the Old World, and in our own arid regions, to study these questions. Drainage is taken up in the same spirit; the book is a com-mant handhook of these intersecting sub-

But all de same, you talke too much. Th suit me, 'bout Linette; Some genl'man's nigger gwine get burt,

Forage Crops,

Under the term "Forage Crops." as used by Thomas Shaw in "Forage Crops Other Than Grasses" are comprised all pasture plants which are sown from year to year and which are eaten by the ani-mals in the field. The author demon-strates how easily and satisfactorily for-age plants can be made to supplement perennial pastures, how profitably they can be raised on land which otherwise would be falle, and how important a place they are destined to occupy in the near future

mon cereals, millets, field roots, etc. In discussing the various plants the au ther dwells upon their distribution, the solis to which they are adapted, the ro-tation in which they should be grown, the proparation of the land, the time for sowing them and the methods of doing the same, the modes of cultivation and of pasturing them when grown. (Orange Jund Co., New York.)

Mythology for Moderns.

"Mythology for Moderns," which the author, James S. Metcalle, calls "An Up, to-Date Text Rook for Up-to-Date Stu-domts," provides more amusement than instruction. He seems to appreciate the instruction. He seems to appreciate the humorous side of the religious mythe of the Greeks and the Romans and jumbles them up with modern applications and al-lusions in a way calculated to provoke hughter rather than convey very deep learning in mythology. At the same time the tales adhere closely to the original virtuions, and their fun and satire make them correctly to the original

them agreeable reading. (Life Publishin Co., New York.)

As They Met in Hallway.

"Darling, how gind I am to see you!" "Oh, George, how cold your nose is!"-Chicago Tribune, .

No one, except Tito and the principal, knew there really was a fire until the fi-lumination in the basement was seen derstand a word you say. A boy, is years old, with no better sense than to risk his health in that way! But if I can help it, Jimmle won't lose any more time this term. I'll dry him out and risk his beaith in that way! But if I iumination in the basement was seen can help it. Jimmis won't iose any more lime this term. I'll dry him out and warm him up so thoroughly, there'll be little danger of his taking cold. Thu, will you go down in the basement and light the fire in the furnace? Fix the dampers so that all the heat will come into this room." into this room." Tito Bernal started, with willingness, upon the errand for which he had been chosen. Of all the boys in the class, Ti-to was the one most often in trouble. It must be admitted that he rather enjoyed San Miguel-street school was burned to the ground, and while it was being re-built the boys and girls who had attended there were distributed around in other

Tito Is Praised.

to was the one most often in trouble, must be admitted that he rather enjoy the nevelty of taking a part, other the that of a detected culprit, in an affair. The first day in the brand-new building proved hatcher and houses. It is divided





that happiness, does not regret the small

CHICAGO BOY'S ENTERPRISE.

Gwns and Conducts Largest Phens-

antry in the West. Wallace Evans, a siender, 15-year-old

pecunilary loss he has sustained.



cle Sam, who has contributed so largely to proached it ran off with fory and would suffer no person to come within several yards of it.

The man who had charge of it at last hit upon a contrivance for securing it. By a few signs and words he made the mother know what was wanted. The sen-sible creature selated her young one with her trunk and held it firmly down, though Wallace syans, a mencer, is-year-old groaning with agony, while the surgeon completely dressed the wound, and she continued to perform this service every 800 eggs in a season and hatching nearly day until the animal was perfectly recov-

Wanted to Be Pure.

as many birds. Such an enterprise con-ducted by a boy is generally a make-shift, but the Evans phesastry is per-fect in construction, having about 15% 200 feet under wire, with the latest im-to be A nother was putting the little ones to bed, and was estoclehed to hear her youngest baby girl make the following

"Oh, God bless my pape and mamma, and dear, good Mr. God, please tell grand-mia not to spank me again, for I huris so bad; and, dear God, have a new nose put on Rosy, my sweet liftle doll; and, oh, Lord, make me just like baking powder." At this strange appeal the little only a mother maked her why she prayed to the Lord to make her just like baking powder. The little tot replied: "Because I want to be 'absolutely pure."

Enigma. My freet is in snow, hat not in rain, My second is in ache, but not in pain, My fineth is in ray and also in race. My fineth is in small, but not in raise.