A Michigan Man Beats the Record "in the Interests of Science"-Palling Like a Meteor-Sale on Terra

"It is claimed by the balloonist, Baldwin, that he has dropped 5,000 feet from a balloon with a parachute. I shall drop at least 10,000 feet, and shall attempt what no other balloonist ever did. I shall drop with the chute closed, leaving it entirely to the air to

So said Edward D. Hogan to a group of newspaper men, who assembled one morning not long ago on a large vacant lot northwest of town to see him make his footbardy venture. Hogan is a local aeronaut. He was for fourteen years employed in a plan ing mill here, and only during the last four years has devoted nimself to ballooning as a profession. He has studied the subject thoroughly, however, for many years, having from childhood taken the keenest interest and delight in the science of sailing air ships. He rigged up a workshop at his home, and there he spent every spare moment experimenting in the constructing of balloons, and on every possible occasion had made an

ascension, frequently going up to consider THE PARACHUTE.

"There is no use," he said, "of my attempt ing to do anything unless I can beat all previous records and fall further than any living man. A few hundred feet less or a few hundred feet more will count nothing for me. I must at least double the distance,

He repeated this talk when getting his car ready, and at 9:45 the balloon ascended. As the belloon left the earth one of the guy ropes holding the chate broke.

To describe this particular "chute" it is only necessary to imagine a white globe twenty feet in diameter, cut through the center; in this way you have two parachutes, the professor only having one. It contained 100 yards of stout cloth. It is not unlike a mammoth umbrella without a stick, the braces being flexible cords running down twenty-five feet, and fastening to an iron ring two feet in diameter. The other cords #! run clear up to the seams of the "chute," so they cannot give way. This parachute was fastened to the outside of the hot air balloon in a perpendicular form by a cord When the balloon was at the proper height the professor intended to take hold of the iron ring, swing clear from the balloon, depend on the air to inflate the "chute," and take his chances of reaching terra firma to safety. The balloon was inflated by 60,000 feet of hot air, balloon, parachute and apparatus for inflating the balloon all being of Mr. Hogan's own manufacture. As be stepped in the car and gave orders for the ropes holding the balloon to the ground to east off, the professor said to the correspondent, who took what the latter believed to be final leave of a daring and reckless man:

"My balloon ought to take me up two miles at least. The parachute won't inflate inside of 300 feet from the time I leave the balloon. This distance will occupy three seconds, after that I expect to come down all right inside of one minute and thirty seconds. Let her go."

At the word the ropes were cut and the monster went sailing upward.

"The chute's guy has broken," cried flogan instantly. "Fil have to come down and start over." As soon as possible Hogan descended. "Fil go up again in an hour," he

THE SECOND TRIAL

The second trial was a success. The balloop shot up almost straight to a distance of fully 10,000 feet. It then settled about 400 feet and bung like a ball in the beavens. The anxious and excited crowd of people on the ground watched the balloon with bated breath. The reporters were provided with powerful glasses, and saw Hogan make ready

"He'll weaken," said some one

"No," cried another, "he is getting out." The chuts was closed. Hogan drew it up till be reached the ropes to which he lashed himself. He did not expect the chute to open for the first 200 or 200 feet, and he was afraid he might be shaken off the bar by the rapidity of the fall unless he took the precaution to fasten himself. When he stepped on the edge of the car to spring off into space some of the spectators grew pale and sick. Surely this daring man was going to certain death.

A shout of terror goes up. Hogan has jumped. Down like a cannon ball he fell for 500 feet. The chute has not yet opened. Down it came like a gigantic elongated bird. He was falling like a meteor, and the specta tors shut their eyes while still keeping their glasses elevated. Suddenly a shout goes up. The chute has caught the air. It opens like the wings of a monster eagle. Hogan's flight downward was almost stopped with a jerk Then the chute settles down to a steady journey earthward with its passenger, and in three minutes from the time the reckless man left the balloon he landed safely in an open field some little distance from where the ascent was made. Correspondent was almost the first to grasp

the hand of the aeronaut. "I lost my breath," said he, "when I shot down so fast, but I caught it again after a

time. It was a great jump, wasn't :: " Professor Hogan was smeared with smut. He had never seen a man jump with a chute. He was much disappointed at the slow time made, expecting to come down in ninety seconds. The chute was twenty feet in diameter. Oscillation was guarded against by means of a four inch hole in the apex. He was over whelmed with congratulations, and was quite the hero of the hour. - Jackson (Mich.) Cor

Advice to the Gay Fellows.

A man, then, had better make up his mind in a very early period of his career, that he will not est too much, and, according to my strict notions, he should never use intoxienting liquors or tobacco, particularly the A man should keep good hours. former. The gay fellows who sit up till 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, "drinking wine and lager beer," probably think they are having lots The fact is, they are not having real enjoyment. In believing that they are getting a full measure of enjoyment, they are the victims of an illusion; they see life through jaundiced eyes.

and by the scales will be taken off, life will be seen as it really is, the truth of the common sense, "old fogy" ideas about moderation will be demonstrated possibly too late to do them any good. As it is written in the Scriptures, "I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like r green buy tree: Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not; yea, I sought him, but he could not be found." It is a fact that "the way of the transgressor" of Nature's law is always "hard." And one of the old philosophers has said, "Sensual pleasure is pain covered with the mask of happiness. She strips it from her face and reveals the features of disease, disquietade and remorse."-P. T. Barnum in the Epoch.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD

liow Little Arthur Got Even with His Mother. Arthur, who is forbidden to speak at the

table, had his revenge the other day. As dinner began he was uneasy, and finally said, Mn, can't I speak just one word."

"You know the rule, Arthur." "Not one word?"

"No. Arthur, not until your father finishes the paper." Arthur subsided until the paper was finched, when he was asked what he wished to

'Oh, nothing; only Nora put the custards outside the window to cool and the cat has been eating them up."-Harper's Young

A Plea for the Dolls.

The good women who are so busy reforming the world have taken up the doll enormity now, and are to make public sentiment too warm for it. "Hamiet" with the Prince left out would be spirited and entertaining compared with a little girl's universe that was doll-less. There is a queer little element of sacredness in the relation between the inanimate pet and the live one that we saw amusingly and touchingly illustrated the A small girl was holding ber largest and most beloved doil well outside the window, and her mother protested, say "You will drop your big dollae, why do you hold it out there in long!" "I was show ing it to God," said the buby, and the mother did not find, for the time, anything more to say. It might be as well to do away with a other abases, good women, before dooraing the doll. -Beston Commonwealth.

A Reasonable flypothesis.

One never nears of an event so sad but that some element of numer turks about it A little girl who lives on State street near the dentist's office where the snooting affray curred this week imprened to hear the pictol shots and shouts for the police. Revoiving it a moment in her baby mind a plausible explanation seemed to dawn upon her, and turning to her father she remarked "He must have pulled a wrong tooth for somebody."—Albany Journal.

A Neat Phrase.

Children sometimes hit upon a phrase which conveys more than pages in which their elders have striven to set forth thing clearly, and an instance was afforded recently by a girl of 6. She had been present while her mother received a call from a neighbor, one of those immeasurably voluble omen who are the terror of their friends. and after the caller had departed she said to her mother with the utmost seriousness

'Mamma, I don't think I like Mrs. Blank She leaks words all the time."-Boston Cou-

Sermon by a Little Colored Boy.

A little colored boy in South Carolina nade an attempt to write an excuse to his teacher for his absence as follows: "Dear Affectionately Teacher: Ise sorry I couldn't come to school on Friday, but I couldn't cause it rain and dat's de way it go in dis world. If de Lord shut de door, no man can open de door. If de Lord say 'it rain,' no unn stop it rain. But de Lord, be do all things well. And you oughn't to grow; about it."-Lowell (Mass.) New Moon.

Sympathy.

Three little boys in a down river town attend the same school. They are but 4 years old and are in the same class. The other day they were called out by the teacher and asked to spell a certa's word. They all tailed, and one of the little fellows looked up to the teacher and said: "Now, Mr. M., you are in a terrible fix, nin't your"-Bangor Commercial.

The Whirted of Dogs.



Mrs. Oliphant-Is Raggles on the box, Michael! I thought I heard him bark. Michael-Re's not, ma'am. He got unaisy a shpell back, an' Oi put him aff fer a bit av a shoin. He'll soon eatch up. Judge.

Not Going Hungry. Young Mr. Wabash-May I have the pleas-

are of acting as your escort to supper, Miss Breezyl Miss Breezy (scanning her card)-Oh. thanks, awfully; I see Mr. Porcine's name is down for the first valse in that direction. But you may have the second, Mr. Wabash.

English as She Is Sung.

Polite Caller-1 did not know you were such an accomplished linguist, Miss High-

-New York Sun.

Amateur Soprano-Linguist! Yes. What language were you singing in just now. Italian, German, French or

Spanish?"
"I was singing in English, sir."—Omaha

They Got Something. Wife-Is that a fact that burglars broke into your bank last night?

Husband-Yes, my dear. 'Did they get anything?" "Not until this morning. Then the judge gave them three years."-Yonkers States-

A Timely Suggestion. "Robby," said his mother sternly, "I punished you only last week for running away,

and yet you have done it rgain today. don't know what I shall do." "Why not give up punishing me, ma," suggested Bobby, "it doesn't seem to do any

good?"-New York Sun Gotham's Paternal Government.

New York Dame-Oh, dear, there's my hair coming down again. I don't see why hairpins can't be made so they'll stay where they're put. Husband-Well, I'll write to Mayor Hewitt about it. -Omaha World.

An Opportunity Opened.

Those persons who tell the editor "how to run his paper," should apply for positions in Cornell university. A school of journalism is to be established in that institution, and instructors may be needed. - Nor-

EXAMINING TEA.

WHAT A CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICIAL SAYS ABOUT THE WORK.

The Usual Method Pursued in Making the "Commercial Test"-Adulteration of Tea in the Producing Countries. Ten Testing Not Injurious.

"In examining tea," said Mr. A. Judson Pierson, the examiner of tea for the port of New York, "we seldom resort to the chemical analysis. The usual method is what is snown as the 'commercial test,' which consists of pouring a given quantity of boiling water upon a given quantity of the leaves of the tea; the character and quality of the tea is then determined by the odor and flavor of the infusion, appearance of the leaves, etc. Questions of the presence of spurious substance, exhausted leaves, etc., are determined by chemical analysis, a valuable aid to the "Is ten tasting or testing injurious?"

"Not necessarily so. The 'expert,' if pos-

sessed of a critical taste and healthy offactories, will determine qualities without prolonged tasting or smelling; an excessiva indulgence in this respect doubtless would and sometimes does affect the nervous system, it may be seriously." "Does not constant tasting of tea cause a

general dislike for the beverage?" "It naturally creates a disgust for poor stuff called tea, but not entitled to the name, of which we get, under the present 'tea law,' entirely too much; and at the same time it cultivates a taste for the better qualities, of which the average tea consumer knows too

"Does it not result in a fondness for strong

"Very likely, as both quality and strength are essential elements composing a good cup of tea. Many a good housewife fails in se curing a good cup of tea by not putting snough in the pot."

ADULTERATION OF TEA. "How do they adulterate tea in the producing countries!"

"We have no accurate knowledge upon which to base an intelligent reply. The alleged methods are various, but sufficiently well authenticated to repeat."

"Do they not pack a mixture of good and bad teas in the same chest?"

"Wide variations in the quality of leaves found in the same 'chest' or 'chop' are often observed. This may be the result either of accident or design. It may and doubtless loss occur by plucking the earlier leaves with those that are matured, neglecting to assort properly the different qualities-perhaps intending to increase the bulk at the expense of the quality." 'How much tea is confiscated!"

"During my service only one instance of confiscation has occurred, which consisted of a few packages damaged by salt water and unfit for use."

"Why do you not draw samples yourself?" "In exceptional cases I do. This duty, however, is assigned to the 'sampler' specifically selected for the purpose.

"How much ten is rejected each year?" "During my term of service-about three years-the total rejections are about 23,000 packages, or say about 1,250,000 pounds. About half of these were subsequently admitted upon re-examination by arbitration committees, as provided by 'the act." "Do you swallow the tea in the process of

"Very rarely, and then in very small quan-

"How do you know that importers do not adulterate after their consignment Las been released by you or the customs officials?"

Of... ially we have no knowledge. Presumably, however, the importer sells his importations in the original packages; and adulterations or admixtures which do or may secur would be traceable, if at all, to the re tailer, or one who breaks up the original pacieage."

What do you do with the samples?" "After the examination of the samples is completed they are held subject to the order of the importers, and if-not called for within a reasonable period are turned over to the custody of the collector, and are sold at pub lic auction for the benefit of the government. The average weight of each sample does not exceed three ounces, a portion of which is consumed in the examination."-New York Mail and Express.

Breakfast of the Cowboys.

In the morning, the cook is preparing breakfast long before the first glimmer of dawn. As soon as it is ready, probably about 3 o'clock, be utters a long drawn shout, and all the sleepers feel it is time to be up on the instant, for they know there can be no such thing as delay on the round up, under penalty of being set afoot. Accordingly, they bundle out, rubbing their eyes and yawning, draw on their boots and trousers-if they have taken the latter offroll up and cord their bedding, and usually without any attempt at washing crowd over to the little smoldering fire, which is placed in a hole dug in the ground, so that there may be no risk of its spreading. The men are rarely very hungry at breakfast, and it is a meal that has to be eaten in shortest order, so it is perhaps the least important.

Each man, as he comes up, grasps a tin cup and plate from the mess box, pours out his tea or coffee, with sugar, but of course no milk, helps himself to one or two of the bis cuits that have been baked in a Dutch oven and perhaps also to a slice of the fat pork swimming in the grease of the frying pan ladles himself out some beans, if there are any, and squats down on the ground to eaf his breakfast. The meal is not an elaborate one, nevertheless the man will have to hurry if he wishes to eat it before hearing the fore man sing out, "Come, boys, catch your horses," when he must drop everything and run out to the wagon with his larint. -Theodore Roosevelt in the Century.

Solitary Confinement.

This solitary confinement is a relic of a barbarous age. The history of the middle ages is full of cases where men have passed years, in some instances almost a lifetime. walking back and forth in a lonely cell which, perhaps, may have been for a portion of the time a dungeon. All are familiar with the story of the prisoner confined in the Castle of Chillon, in Switzerland, who chained to a pillar walked to and fro as far as his chain would permit, and wore a deep furrow in the stone under his feet. The prisoner is gone, but the tourist may today visit the old prison by the side of the placid Lake Leman and see this furrow, and ponder on the story of human suffering that it tells,

In America much of the rigor of imprisonment has been alleviated by the introduction of contract labor. "Imprisoned at hard labor" may seem to imply a melancholy lot. but compared with solitary confinement. with nothing to occupy the prisoner's atten tion, or his muscles, hard labor means at existence far preferable. America is doubt less in the advance in this reform. The most thinking European nations come next, while Russia still lingers in the twilight of bar barism. - Exchanga

Wanted Another Pair.

The senior senator from Delaware, Mr. misbury, is a gay bachelor of 74, for whose itentions half the widows in Washington ane. He is very tall and very thin. He is also very charitable. He sent the other day box of his castoff clothing to a committee ormed for the relief of the sufferers by the mestern floods. Yesterday-so, at least, the tory as told by one of his wicked colleagues goes-be received the following communica-

tion in his mail: "The committy man giv me, amongst other things, wat he called a pare of pants, and twould make me pant some to wear 'em. I found your name and where you live in one of the pockets. My wife laffed so when I showed 'em to her that I tho't she would have a compshun fit. She wants to know if there ives and breathes a man who has legs no oizzer than that. She sed if there was he arter be taken up for vagrinsy, for having no risible means of support. I couldn't get 'em m my eldest boy, so I used 'em for gun cases, If you her another pare to spare my wife would like to get em to hang up by the side of the fire place to keep the tongs in "-New

"Next." He marched into an insurance office on Griswold street, pointed to his empty sleeve

and said. "Lost it at Antietam."

"Your arm?" queried the clerk. "Certainly. I was at what is now known as Burnsale bridge. McClellan rode up to ne and asked me to hold that bridge at all nameds. I told him Pd do it or perish. Lee eut down a whole brigade against me." But you held it?"

"No. sir. I was wounded and forced back." "You mere) You didn't perish after prom-ising McClellan you would?"

NIL SHE "Then I can do nothing for you. Very erry for the less of your arm, but when a nan makes a square promise he should keen t. You might call next door. They always give thirty days' credit there."—Detroit Free

Pherdinand's Phervent Phancy Phloored. who is smitten with the phonetic craze, oborever dismiss your phears, and phly vith one whose phervent phancy is phixed a you alone. Phriends-phamily-phather -phorget them, and think only of the belicity of the phuture. Phew phellows are so phastidious as your Pherdinand; so pheigu not phondness if you pheel it not. Phorego brolic and answer phinally, Phiora.

"Oh, Poerdinand, you phool?" was phair Phlora's curt reply.—Galveston News.

An Afflicted Family.



I wonder what's wrong at the Fahleries' muston? The bells are all muffled, the side alk's covered with matting and the doctor ast drove away."

"Why, haven't you heard! Their pug has neumonia."-Life.

Had Not Helped Bim.

Two men sat beside each other on a railmy train. One of them, putting down a

ramzine, remarked: That series of articles, Books That Have ciped Me, has engaged the attention of ome of the leading literary men of the

'So I've heard," the other man replied "Have you read any of the articles?"

But you have often thought of books that ave beined you, I dare say!" "No. I don't read books, and am therefore t belped by them. I read the titles of

oks, but never turn the leaves." 'Von must be a busy man." "I am," said the man who only glanced at "I am the book reviewer for The te titles. oston Literary World."-Arkansaw Trav-

Chinese Logic.

A gentleman who is visiting town for a w days carried to a "heathen Chinee" of andry proclivities a bundle of linen which ed to have washed within a short me The washerman took the package and romised that it should be ready for Tuesday vening. The stranger was unable to call on ussiny, but on Wednesday he presented imself and asked for his linen, only to be ald that it was not ready.

"Not ready," be returned, impatiently Why, you promised to have it ready last Yes," the Chinaman answered, with a

mile as child like and bland as his language vas unreproducable in print, "but you didn't ome after it last night." -- Boston Courier

Very Sympathetic. Jiggers-I am informed that poor Faker is Jaggers-Shouldn't wonder. He was sink-

g rapidly when I saw him. Jiggers-What was the trouble with him? Jaggers-Trying to learn to swim in six cet of water.-Idea.

Good Excuse. "Jones used to be one of the quietest men

going," said Smith the other day, "mild and noffensive, but now I hear that he is constantly in hot water with his neighbora." "Well, you know," said Brown, bought a dog a short time ago."-Boston

She Missed All That.

Eve was spared one affliction that casts a gloom over the lives of many of her daughters: Adam never bored her with stories of the jolly times he used to have when he was a boy .- Boston Courier

A Good Subject. Young Mr. Fresh scomplacentlys-Did you

see that little article in last Bunday's paper about me, Miss Baline? Miss Saline-Why, no, Mr Fresh; what was it, a bumorous article!- The Epoch.

An Undomesticated Tongue in Reston, Pirst Bostonian-Do you speak any foreign

Second Bostonian-Yes, one. First Bostoman-What is it! Second Bostonian-English - Tid Bits. MISSIONARY WORK.

THOMAS STEVENS GIVES THE' RE SULTS OF HIS OBSERVATIONS.

Quite a Difference Between the Idea and the Real-Mullshness of the Aver age Mohammedan - Statistics Which Prove a Very Cold Fact.

As a boy at the Sabbath school the averag nan has been taught to drop his nickels into the contribution box for the conversion the heathen. The poor missionaries were on in those wild, benighted countries, riskins their lives and suffering untold hardships for the purpose of gathering heathers and idola tors into the fold. For these be has gone without chewing gum weeks at a time in or der to contribute money and has done it with scarcely a whimper He has grown up with an ideal missionary and an ideal missionary life vividly petered on his fancy

in the course of time his ship comes over and he decides to take a trip around the world He visits As a Minor. India, China and Japan. The first missionary settlement be comes to be finds it as different from his long cherished ideal conception as cheese i different from chalk. The traveler is as tounded

"Why, bless my soul!" he gasps, "these nissionaries are fiving in decent houses, ent decent food and are as safe here us if they

were in New York " A PART CONCLUSION.

He finds that he has been nursing a de lusion all these years. As a general thing he doesn't stop to think that the delusion has been all his own, that he has permitted his childish conceptions to remain unchanged Instead of this, he jumps to the rash conclusion that foreign missions are an imposition on the credulous public at home, and when he gets back he has no hesitation in

saying so. The first impressions of a man who has not taken the trouble to correct infantile impressions before starting out are very apt to be something like this, but, as a matter of fact, "Phairest Phlora," wrote an amorous youth the missionaries do the very best they can. The trouble lies, not with the men and women who go forth in obedience to an honest yearning to save everybody, but with the in nate cussedness of the people whom they wish

to save. The mulishness of the average Mohamme dan, for instance, when it comes to being saved, is something appalling to a person who has his eternal welfare in view The Mohammedan is as stubborn, or stubborner, than the Christian even about forsaking his own religion for another. Few Mohammedans can understand the perversoness of Christians in refusing to come over bodily to Islamism and be sayed.

BARD TO CONVERT. On the other hand, it seemed to me that to beard the Mussulman in his own country and try to convince him that any other religion is better than his own must be a good deal like trying to pull a 300 pound pig through a knot hole. The Mohammedan regards the Christian missionary much as we should regard a Persian mollab who should come over here and proselyte for the religion of the Prophet. As a matter of fact I think the moliah would have the advantage. A Persian mollah in his flowing robes and big white turban, prostrating toward Mecca and sighing away down into his heels, is a picture not devoid of a certain amount of fascination. I have seen mollahs in Persia who if they would only make themselves up and come over to, say, Boston, and start up a revival, would convert lots of people by the mere magnetism of their appearance and the

strange fervor of their devotions. It is a cold fact that among the teeming millions of Asia I discovered twice as many Christians who had embraced Mohammedanism as I did Mussulmans who had entered into the Christian fold-twice as many! To come down to actual statistics, compiled at odd times as I went from country to country I figured up one Mohammedan who had experienced a change of religion and two Christians. There may be more than this in the whole world, perhaps, but these are all I obtained positive evidence of. All three were vary interesting cases from the standpoint of an outside party. Their experiences were also interesting to themselves.-Thomas Steens in New York Sun.

Mountain Enilroad in Venezuela.

Shortly before we left La Guavra, on the day of which I am writing, the sky became overeast and threatened rain, so that we were in some doubt of being able to reach Caracas until late at night. Long before we had climbed one-quarter of the way from the sugar plantations on the margin of the sea to the elevation, all covered with coffee and cocos proves the train ran into a dense mist which rolled in from over the Carib bean. At times we could not behold the length of the train of only four cars, and, therefore, gained but a faint and tantalizing idea of the wonderful beauty of the scenery

along the line of our travel. Up and still upward the engine puffed and spouted like a panting monster, drawing after it the train, which wound in and out twisting and turning, now describing the letter V, now doubling itself into an S, slowly, cautiously on and up, painfully glid ing like a wounded snake, now running into tunnels, then out along the verge of giddy precipices, at one turn heading back toward the sea, then around the face of a magnificent promontory, again plunging back into the narrower recesses of great gorges and canyons, passing over trestles, through deep cuttings, along the narrow top of steep em bankments, onward and upward-up from the sea the cocoa palms, banana plantations -above the cocoa groves and coffee planta tions, shaded by beautiful flowering treesup to barren mountain steeps overgrown with stunted bushes-above the timber line. through a desolate land of the cactus, mi mose, and bitter aloes, that stand stark and leafless and storm stripped. Look as we might, straining our eyes in vain endeavor ing to see through the fog, we could gain lit tis notion of the scenery or the country through which we were passing.-Caracas Cor. New York Times.

It Was His Crest.

A New York gentleman recently gave a dinner, and informed his guests that he had a new set of porcelain just received from Paris, and of which he promised them a giance after the coffee. As soon as the table was cleared the butler handed a collection of soup plates, dinner and dessert plates to the waiting guests. He had just completed the round when, as if by preconcerted action, the entire table burst into a roar of uncontrolled Isughter. The host was astonished, and gianced from one to another in amazement. until, when some one of the number pointed to the cost emblaroned in rich colors beneath the glare, and under the beautiful drawing of the crest stealf, there stood forth upon an artistic scroll the words. "This is my crest." An explanation, of course, was the only way out of it, and it seems that when the sketch for the hearing was sent to Paris he wrote this phrase beneath to indicate its use, and the conscientions Frenchman, ignorant of the English meaning, transcribed the letter as a legend. - Now York Truth.

A SONG.

Sing! Sing! What shall I sing!
Sing of the rose—
Sing of the snows—
ng of the wild wind that through the signs

blows. Sing of the rose that withers and dies-Sing of the false beacon light in her eyes; Sing of the present—sing of the past, Sing of our childhood, too lovely to last; Sing of the snows that fell when the year Was dead, and the wind sang a dirge o'er its bler

Sing Sing! What shall I sing Sing of the brave-Sing of a grave

Stor of the brave that fall in the fight

Waged against conscience and fate day and night: Then sing of the right-sing of the wrong; Let the buds in your soul blossom in soug: sing of the lowly—sing of the great— And so go up singing to God's golden gate Jone Erpest McCane in New York Graphic

A Very Useful Substance.

The material known as woodite, devised ov Mrs Wood, a clever Englishwoman, romises to become a very useful substance. is chief ingredient is caoutchoug. During he past few months it has given good results or a variety of purposes, and is now detared to be especially adapted to many other According to Sir Edward Reed, M P. has been produced in divers forms, such as ne sheets and ribbons for waterproof artiirs, dense blocks for resisting the blows of bot or shell, and very satisfactory rings for ngine packing. One process converts it into in elastic, sponge like substance, and an ther, in which it is mixed with whalebone uttings, gives it a rough or frictional quality or mats. Some curious naval applications ave been worked out. It is made into armor lates, which on being penetrated by a shot lose so tightly that no water is admitted, and it is also formed into light and conement cylinders for carrying compressed air to drive life boats, torpedo boats and cout boats, while it is suitable for making cating or partly floating cables for proetion against terpedo attacks, etc.-Frank

Causes of Nervous Irritability.

A prominent physician is quoted as saying: Were I to give the true reasons at the roos f the growing inferiority, nervous irritasility and insanity, which are sapping the agor of the time, they would be two things the want of proper food by all classes and the sedentary training, or want of training, among young people." There is a good deal There is a good deal be said in favor of the military training of Prussia, for our own boys nowhere get a setter physique than at West Point; but the dd style, which is yet the very common tyle, of education involves our young people n sedentary habits. We are a nation of siters, and not of walkers, and are taking the onsequences in the way of stagnation and ongestion. Heart disease and brain disease nd jung disease and kidney disease and ther congestive diseases follow too luxurious ating and inanition, -Globe-Democrat.

A Good "Recommend."

A stranger from the interior entered a Deroit wholesale clothing house the other day nd stated that he was looking around for a etail stock. After being welcomed he was sked concerning his financial standing and e promptly replied. Maybe I doan' haf some rating in der

oks, but I can recommend myself. I vhas sured for \$2,000, and I burns out und got s money in my pocket." Then you didn't loose!" queried the whole

"It whas a cold day, eh?" absently replied me man as he looked out upon the winter ante i pedestrians, - Detroit Free Press.

Martha Washington's Complaint. Beuson J. Lossing, Ll. D., the distinushed historian, writes in a Washington ewspaper of a conversation be had in 1948 th Alexander Hamilton's widow. One in resting remark made by Mrs. Hamilton is one in reference to Martha Washington's slike for society. "Mrs. Washington, who, he myself, had a passionate love of home and domestic life, often complained of the vaste of time' she was compelled to endure. they call me the First Lady of the Land, nd think I must be extremely happy, she could say, almost bitterly, at times, and They might more properly call me the

hief State Prisoner." - New York World

Readers of Bad Rooks. My own conviction is that the objection de books published in France are far more atronized by foreigners than by the French emselves, for I can never come across, mong my French friends, a man who has ead them. M. Zola's books are read I ad it, not, however, because they are objection de, but because they are written by a transendent artist. We read his too often pulsive details for the sake of the masterly mius displayed in the handling.-Max Rell in Cosmopolitan.

The Rights of Inventors. It is an easy matter to prove that there is othing new in the world, and it has come to e the fashion to belittle about every inven on made, by showing that something in some spects like the thing invented has been own or dreamed of before. As a general ning these rusty resemblances are matters very little consequence. They go to show hat some one has tried to accomplish a cerain purpose and has failed, his failure resultng in no benefit to the public.

To Keep Away Drummers,

A business man of South Florida adopts his novel plan to keep drummers out of his slace, and he says it works admirably every morning he places a plug hat and sichel on his counter. As soon as a drummer omes to the door and looks in he sees the plug hat and sachel, and he goes off, believing that another one of the craft has that ground already covered. - Brooklyn Eagle.

On the Installment Plan.

"You say he committed suicide on the in stallment plan-how's that!" "He moved from Chicago to New York, then to Cincinnati, then to St. Louis, where he took to drinking beer, then whisky, went to a five cent eating house for his meals, and finally became a cigarette smoker What ise could you call it -Chicago Tribune.

A London jeweler recommends diamond utting and polishing as an excellent emloyment for women, saying that he believes bat any woman or girl with quick intelli rence could learn to polish a diamond "very lairly in six months."—New York Sun.

A young Madras Brahmin, married, in a opposite to The Indian Magazane. waks of his marriage as "the eternal anot of sorrow tied."

Ada-1 had ten offers of marriage last sek. EXa-How monotonous and perset ent of Jack.-Tid Bits.

A bad marriage is like an electric machine -it makes you dance, but you can't let go