Then set their eager sails, their anchor weigh. And give themselves to rocking wind

and tide. I spake them not, nor they to me replied, Of where their void and lonely journey

Now, since my lips have tasted midsea spray,

In common speech I hail those wanderers wide. To this: "Proud Scotia gave thy ribs to

thee !" To this: "Thy masts have known the Apennines!"

Or, "Tagus empties where thy frame was planned." Or, "Say, thou gallant one, if true it be, Thou hither cam'st with hoard of

Levant wines And dulcet fruits from many a sunloved land." -Century.

After the Matinee.

~~~~~

MP HE play was over, and the playgoers, with introspective eyes and faces attuned to the climax they had witnessed, surged forth from the several exits.

Outside as well as in the scene had changed, and for a few minutes a bewildered crowd swayed hither and thither on the greasy pavement before a drop-curtain of impenetrable fog. Then came a momentary lifting of the vaporous barrier, and with coat collars up and covered mouths the various groups pressed stolcally forward-for a second wraith, weirdly indefinite, then suddenly invisible, enguifed in the mysterious beyond. Phantom vehicles emerged from the gloom, glided noiselessly away with the occupants of boxes and stalls, and the street settled into silence.

"Is that you, Jack?" an anxious voice demanded pantingly as a fragrant odor diffused itself into the murky atmosphere, and a glowing point of light advanced slowly toward the speaker.

"It is not-Jack, Sue," the owner of the cigar said quietly. "Have you lost your party?"

"You, Edward? How very lucky! I ran back for my fan, and didn't find it



SURGED FORTH FROM SEVERAL EXITS.

just at once. Jack must have thought I was in the other carriage, and naturally they concluded he was waiting for me.

"Naturally."

His tone was colorless, but her quick glance at him was inquiring, and lingered thoughtfully.

"What are we to do in this appalling darkness?" she asked, shivering. "Could we get somewhere for tea?" He went a few steps, paused irreso-

lutely at the sound of her cough, and slipping out of his fur-lined coat returned with it over his arm.

"You are much too lightly clad-as usual," he observed curtly. "Put this on. Nonsense!" as she protested; "you don't particularly want an attack of pneumonia, I suppose."

As he strode off into the fog she drew the garment more closely about her. It reached almost to her feet, and she looked down at herself with an inscrutable smile as she nestled into its warm

Despite the chill atmosphere, the general discomfort, she fell into a reverie as she leaned idly against the theater door walting, and when the waiting was over it was to the uppermost thought of those that had possessed her

that she presently gave utterance. "How quaint for you and me to be driving about togeher in a hansom!" "Very"-dryly. "We conform most

scrupulously to the dictates of the fashionable world. We neither go out together nor stay in together; we see as little of each other as possible. We are a model couple."

"It might be-better-if we were not."

There was something unwonted in her tone, in the whitening of her lips, and the restlessness of the small bare hands almost hidden in the big sleeves of his coat.

He looked at her curlously.

"Did you enjoy the piece?" "The piece? Oh, yes, as well as most pleces." Her voice was weary. "I did not see you there."

"No. I stood most of the time-almost under your box. Do you think in the long run the heroine came to love the fussy photographer with whom she consoled herself?"

"No. He was a refuge, that was all. She spoke of him as a good little ard.

"Well-I don't quite see-

"THOSE MELANCHOLY DAYS HAVE COME. THE SADDEST OF THE YEAR."



-Sieux City Journal.

"She wouldn't even have thought of his stature if she had loved him."

"Wouldn't she?" inquired the man, Both Emperor and Dowager Em whose 6 feet 2 of length was but ill accommodated in the half of a hansom

"No, and she certainly would not have troubled to correct herself if she had chanced to refer to him in such

"I don't follow your argument, Sue." "She would be so sure of herself, of his dignity, and her own recognition of it under all circumstances that she would not always be on guard against forgetting It-always jealous lest some outsider should ignore it."

"And," her companion pursued with slow deliberation, "do you-since you are such a student of human nature- quantity. The army, too, is trained suppose she confided entirely in her she came to wrecking her life?"

"Possibly-probably. If so it is certain he wept over her woes and quite telegraph is being used as in occidental failed to see she had been wrong, be lands. Formerly the vast mineral decause, of course, in his eyes it was unthinkable she could be. Had he not been 'little'---'

"Well-had he not-" "---it would have depended on the measure of his greatness whether she

told him or not." "Sue"-he turned on her with an abrupt change of subject-"why did you marry me?"

"Let me have the reason, once for all, be the consequences what they may. The question comes between me and my very thought, and I can find no answer to it. You don't spend money like other women of your class-you care nothing, apparently, for the luxuries it places within your reach-"

"You think it was for your wealth! You think that!"

"But what then, what else, since it is certain you do not, and never did, love me?"

"And if it were true! Did you not need my title-my connections-to-

"Burnish my plebeian gold and cloak my obscure origin?" he concluded as she broke off sobbingly. "Is that what you would say? Has the result justified the accusation, Sue? Have I made use of these things, altered my life, in any

They said-

"If 'they said' anything but that I loved you with all my heart and soul and strength, Sue-with every fiber of my being-they lied."

He was staring straight before him. his face stern and set, and for a moment two destinies trembled in the bal

Then, "Is the past tense inevitable?" she whispered. "Have not you, too, believed what 'they said?' "

Her hand touched his, to be instantly covered, clasped in a grip that was ansy r enough.

"Then it is not 'Jack' nor another?" "Are you a 'great man,' Edward?" His eyes searched hers, and drew content from their clear depths.

"Perhaps, if there were need. there is none."

"No, there is none. Edward, the fog is lifting." "And the sun is shining," he said.-The Tattler.

Rather Awkward, but Pointed.

An amusing incident occurred at the C. P. Sunday school Sunday morning. In the review of the quarterly the superintendent, Attorney J. W. Dawson, brought up the lesson of the good Samaritan and told the children of the man who went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and asked the question. "Whom did be meet?" A bright youngster spoke up in tones that were easily heard by everybody. "A lawyer." Mr. Dawson was as much amused at the answer as anyone, and even the Rev. Dr. Gold joined heartily in the laughing. Of course, the boy was expected to say thieves, but he answered lawyers instead.-Uniontown News Stand-

Don't forget to laugh when your boss tells a joke with whiskers on it. | gument.

CHINA'S PROGRESS.

press in Favor of Reforms.

During the past four years, or since the cab, and a faint smile flitted across his subsidence of the Boxer troubles and the return to Pekin of the imperial family,



decreed in China than in any other country at any perlod of history, except Japan. Today China is reconstructing her navy and the day is rapldly nearing when it will no longer

a negligible EMPEROR OF CHINA. be according to western methods, is good little man;' told him how near dressed in western uniforms and is supplied with modern arms. Railroads are being extended and the posits of the empire were neglected. Now the government has formed elaborate regulations, limiting the share of foreigners and encouraging the Chinese to engage in mining enterprises. Officials are being trained for the customs service according to the system established by Sir Robert Hart and reform newspapers are being established. Everywhere from the precincts of the court downward and outward the leaven of progress is working and the ancient empire, so long stagnant and selfcontained, is pulsating with a new life.

This remarkable development is due to the Dowager Empress, who since the Boxer movement has been a staunch progressist. That the development will not be retarded when this remarkable woman reaches the end of her activities is patent from the fact that the young Emperor had embraced reform ideas long before the Dowager Empress, who really governs the country, had been attracted by them. The Emperor recently celebrated his 34th birthday anniversary and is in entire accord with the modernizing agencies which are transforming China. Beside being the Emperor of China in the secular sense, he also occupies the unique position of being the high priest, who once a year performs the sacrificial rites before the open altar to heaven on behalf of his multitudinous subjects.

According to Chinese tradition and bellef, the Emperor is responsible, as a ruler, only to heaven, whose viceregent he claims to be. That this claim will in time be abated would appear the words are chopped up with hyphens, from the recent report of a commisison appointed by the Dowager Empress to investigate constitutional government among western nations. The report of this commission requested the throne to fix upon five years as the limit within which China will adopt a constitutional form of government.

The Tact Market.

Chancellor James R. Day was once advising a young undergraduate of Syracuse University to cultivate tact. of her father, who is Nebraska's govern-But, alas," he said, "I fear that advice on such a subject must always be wasted. On tact the last word was dictated some of his correspondence to spoken by Barbey d'Aureville when he

"'If tact could be bought, only those already possessed of it would want to it said: buy it.'

Took No Chances.

Mrs. Nurich-John, you are scratching up my polished floors terribly. Don't you suppose there are some nails in your boots?

Nurich-Of course there are. I had them put there to keep from breaking my neck on your floors.-Detroit Free

A Call Loan.

The Inexperienced One (on Atlantic liner, second day out)-By George! But the sea certainly gives a fellow a great appetite!

The Experienced One Not gives, my boy-merely lends,-Puck.

When you tell a friend what is best for him to do, you simply open an arMARKING OUR BOUNDARIES.

Iron Pillars, Granite Shafts and Earth Mounds in Wilderness

Nearly all the boundaries of the United States are formed by the easy, Irregular lines of waterways. The artificial marking of a country the size of this would seem a gigantle task, and fortunately it was not necessary all the way around.

Along the northwestern border, however, there is a vast distance where Heap high the farmer's wintry hoard! something of the sort was required, although it is doubtful if many persons No richer gift has autumn poured have ever heard of it.

A glance at the map of the United States shows that its boundary adjoining Canada follows, the larger part of the distance, an irregular water-line formed by the Great Lakes and their outlets.

Thence from the Lake of the Woods, on the north of Minnesota, a more di- To cheer us when the storm shall drift rect course is taken through the wilderness and over the mountains of the wild West to the Pacific coast.

This boundary between the countries is marked at regular intervals by pillars of wood and iron, earth mounds, or stone calrus. Beginning at the Lake of the Woods,

cast iron pillars have been placed alternately by the English and our government, one mile apart, until reaching the Red Valley River. Those set by our neighbor were

brought from over the ocean, while ours were made in Detroit. They are a hollow easting of a pyramid form, eight feet in beight, having a base eight inches square and octagon flange one inch in thickness, with a top four inches square, surmounted by a solid

Into these bollow posts are fitted well-seasoned cedar joists, with spikes driven through apertures made for that purpose in the casting. One-half of the length of the pillars are firmly imbedded in the ground, so that the inm o r e sweeping scriptions on their sides, in raised letchanges have been ters two inches high, face the north and south, the first reading, "Convention of London," the latter "October But let the good old crop adorn 20th, 1818."

Beyond the Red River, earth mounds and stone calrns, seven feet by eight, generally denote the boundary line. Whenever wooden posts are used, they are of the same height as the iron pillars and painted red above the ground.

Through forests a clearing has been made a rod wide, so that the course is plainly indicated. Where bodies of water are crossed, monuments of stone have been raised several feet above But the beating of my own heart high tide.

Over the mountains, shafts of granite, like grim sentinels, guard the way. Altogether the fixing of the boundary marks was expensive, but it was well

SCHOOL STUDIES.



This is YOU, as you looked about 35 years ago. Study the picture and you will recognize earmarks till you can't rest. You had a feeling each day of doom to come. You knew that your lessons were not prepared, and about half the time you didn't know how to prepare them. Didn't have no good-looking teachers smelling of perfume coming around to help backward pupils in those days. No, sir. The teacher was built on Jim Jeffries lines, and he ruled with a club. And finally it came to you to read some of that dope where and you stuttered and stumbled and halted, and, just as like as not, got a wallop over the crazy bone for your stupidity. Ah, those were the happy days-NOT. But it is fun to remember and to look at ourselves as we were then.-Cincinnati Post.

A Thoughtful Employer.

At the luncheon that followed the launching of the Nebraska at Seattle. Miss Mary Hickey told a native story or, says the New York Tribune,

"One evening my father," she said, me. There was one letter that struck er's. It inclosed a railway ticket, and make. Besides, I do so want them to

"'You ask me for a ticket for your mother-in-law, who is about to visit you. The ticket is within. You will notice that I did not forget to send an lie laughed, kissing her. "Then excursion ticket, and that the return make the cakes before breakfast." coupon is limited to three days."

vice you ever got, and-"I wish you considered me a man, M'ria."

"Why do you say that, now-I sufficient."-Houston Post.

Not Hopoless. She Do you think love is blind? He-Yes; but matrimony removes the sataracta. -- Detroit Free Press.

The Corn Song. Heap high the golden corn! From out her lavish horn!

Let other lands, exulting, glean The apple from the pine, The orange from its glossy green, The cluster from the vine.

We better love the hardy gift Our rugged vales bestow, Our harvest fields with snow.

Through vales of grass and meads of flow

Our plows their furrows made, While on the hills the sun and showers Of changeful April played.

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain Beneath the sun of May. And frightened from our sprouting grain The robber crows away.

All through the long, bright days of June

And waved in hot midsummer's noon Its soft and yellow hair. And now with autumn's moonlit eves Its harvest time has come,

We pluck away the frosted leaves

Its leaves grew green and fair,

And bear the treasure home. There, when the snows about us drift, And winter winds are cold, Fair hands the broken grain shall sift,

And knead its meal of gold. Let earth withhold her goodly root, Let mildew blight the rye, Give to the worm the orchard's fruit,

The hills our fathers trod; Still let us, for his golden corn, Send up our thanks to God. John G. Whittier.

The wheat field to the fly.

The Brookside. wandered by the brookside, I wandered by the mill,

could not hear the brook flow, The noisy wheel was still; There was no burr of grasshopper, No chirp of any bird, Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beside the elm tree, I watched the long, long shade, And as it grew still longer, I did not feel afraid; For I listened for a footfall, I listened for a word, But the beating of my own heart Was all the sound I heard.

He came not-no, he came not-The night came on alone-The little stars sat one by one, Each on his golden throne; The evening air passed by my cheek, The leaves above were stirr'd, But the beating of my own heart

Was all the sound I heard. Fast silent tears were flowing, When something stood behind -A hand was on my shoulder, I knew its touch was kind;

It drew me nearer-nearer-We did not speak one word, For the beating of our own hearts Was all the sound we heard -Lord Houghton,

TWO SIDES OF IT.

Mother Was Tired, but She Did It All for Daughter's Sake. For the whole week before the

Grantley's picnic Molly was on tiptoe with delight. The Grantleys were such lovely people, and she had longed to know them. Mollie's mother, watching the girl's happy face, thought proudly that Stella Grantley was not a bit sweeter or prettler than Mollie. She guessed folks would see it if they were not blind.

Mollie, dancing into the kitchen Tuesday afternoon, found her mother ironing a white shirt waist suit. "O mother," she said, reproachfully,

'I was going to do that!" "I thought mebbe you wouldn't get back in time," her mother answered.

"It was ever so good of you," Mollle returned, absently. "Mother, I've just thought-don't you suppose I could make some of those little spice cakes before breakfast? I know nobody else would have anything like those."

"Why, I guess you could," her mother answered.

"And stuffed eggs and chicken sandwiches and olives," Mollie counted off triumphantly. "I'm not expected to carry so much, but I wanted people to me. It was to an employe of my fath- know what things my mother could ask me again, "I sha'n't think much of them if they

don't," her mother declared. "That's 'cause you're mother," Mol-

When she came down to breakfast, however, the cakes were all ready. Mollie did not seem greatly surprised; "Yes, it's just as I say, and some of she was, in fact, already dressed in her these days you'll admit that the advice white suit. At nine the buckboard your wife gave you was the best ad- came, and mother at the back door watched her ride away. There was not

wise any girl so pretty as Mollie. The day was one triumph for Mol-He; she was quick and adaptable and "You know 'a word to the wise is added much to the fun, and her sandwiches and spice cakes were voted unsurpassable. That was in the morning. In the afternoon the sky darkened suddenly, and the horses were hurriedly put into the buckboard; there was an eight-mile ride before them, and but

Mollie had her impir "Drive into our bara" "We can all have supper

promise you very me prettily— "just hot bis but it will be better our day," and after tion, the others accepted

At four Mrs. Bens young people drive inte minutes later the ho with girls, whom Molle va in dry clothes, while Mrs B. hurrying about the kitchen, m

cuit and salad, "I knew you wouldn't mist whispered.

That night in a dozen different the talk was of Mollie-box of she was, and how unselfed a lovely hostess. In Mollie's a tired woman, washing the the supper dishes, was the diamay of the dresses that a in next week's wash.

"But girls will be girls" a tenderly.—Youth's Compens

SMALLPOX IN PHILIPPI

Disease Almost Entirely to by Vaccinaties. The records of the burses at Manlia show that within twelve months 213,000 people by vaccinated by officials and no by private physicians. What membered that Manila's por not more than 200,000, it make stood why, in the year code? 1904, there were only two deaths from smallpox. Tes twenty-seven were European of leans who had neglected or vaccination, says the New Ire

During the Spanish regime 11 isted making vaccination of but the chief good which resi the law was that the people becaustomed to its existence on the books and did not greatly of or strenously resist its applithe hands of the American la provinces difficulties were p these cases vaccinators were withdrawn and the public themselves. Within six months of trast between the vaccinated a vaccinated pueblos was so marke the chief men of the objecting palities requested the race As smallpox is epidemic ast

demic in the Philippines, the see for a division of vaccination h board of health is very great ? iginal plan was to organic s or 350 vaccinators. That number va sidered necessary in order to us the inhabitants of the black three years. Owing to the design dition of the insular treasur, the mission has been unable to at the employment of so large a m and with the small number of available the question arises a vaccination will not have to be ticed continuously for many years der to immunize the 6,000,006 their offspring as it arrives

Smallpox in the Philippines

prior to the advent of the Ant about the same position is regul frequency, its mortality and in lence that It did in Europe prist discovery of vaccination, and st the case in Europe, so in the l pines, it seems to be short at of childhood. The explanation of is that all natives who have B adult age were expected to sun childhood, and those who did me tract the disease may be could mune. Smallpox in Manila is no to be feared, according to them port of the bureau of health for Philippine islands, and not m cases occur in proportion to its itants as in the cities of Wath and Baltimore.

> Cause of Fright She was a delightfully fred

lassie and clearly from the co tricts, and as she walked sp. street more than one min un look at her, expressing the pleas gave to him by a frank state of a ation. Presently the happy lost is eyes changed, of a sudden to sheer horror. With a gasp of she caught her companion by and stood rooted in the middle of traffic. To have seen her face moment one would easily bite ed that she was looking at nothing horrible than a cold blooded a And yet when one speciator sh caught the transformation on h turned to see what had occaria expression of shock and terret. saw was the familiar species Chicago street of the wheels & wagon striking another.

Philosophic. "I see that a colored man can

victor in that great prize fight "Yes," answered Col. Stiller perhaps it is just as well, it pe another story from being sta the effect that a colored man has terrorized and coercul."-Was

"There's no bridge over the pont," mused Here, "and where no bridge there's no society is sense, so I'll just stay on this so And that was why Leander swim for it.-Puck.

There is a lot of trouble in the the woman who has so little in she finds time to prove to be her husband's love is Growing

Every time we walk up the at ee some man who arouse osity as to how he makes a name.