(4)



Change of Flity Years. The tardy justice done to women in to passing of the women's property act



No. 7, west bound 4:1

Some weeks ago a family removed rom Piedmont to Bismarck. Among other members of the family was the nonsehold cat. Tabby did not like the change, and for several days after her arrival at Bismarck wandered around aimlessly, mowing pitifully at the cars as they passed One day last week the boys at the depot noticed Tabby jumping on the trucks of the southbound freight train. The conductor and brakemen were told of their extra passenger. and resolved to watch her. At Hogan Tabby was still on the trucks; at Annapolis she was routed by the boys, but climbed on again before the train started: at Gad's Hill she was "fired" and chased into the brush, but again she made connections, and when the train reached Piedmont she left her seal with the air of a conquerer and trotted up town.-Ironton (Mo.) Truth

Tabby as a Tramp

Inventor Davy and Love. Sir Humphry Davy, the inventor of the Davy lamp, found love something of a delusion, if not a snare. Writing to his mother, he said, "I am the happiest of men in the hope of a union with a woman equally distinguished for virtues, talents and accomplishments." And in a letter to his brother he express es his rapture thus: "Mrs. Apprece has consented to marry me, and when the event takes place I shall not envy kings, princes or potentates." The widow must have been a person

possessed of great powers of fascination, for Sir Henry Holland makes mention of her as a lady who made such a sensation in Edinburgh society that even a regius professor did not think it beneath nis scholarship to go down on his knees in the street to fasten her shoe. The sequel need not be dwelt upon further than to add that the marriage turned out to be altogether a mistake .- Cas tien's Magazine.

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in England and America was the direct outgrowth of the wages system. The fact that woman had no right in her earnings, inherited property, or even in her personal belongings, until recent years, took away all stimulus to active money making effort. Driven to it by the failure of husband or father to provide for her wants, she could not hold any possession from the grasp of the selfish, cruel, tyrannical or degraded male relative who possessed legal power over her. The change in these serflike conditions has all occurred within the past fifty years, and it is marvelous.-Jenny June's "Thrown on Her Own Re-SOULCES.

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expectant smile.

Catcher Flint's Wonderful Hands. Charles Seymour, the newspaper man. used to tell a story about Catcher Flint. When the Chicage Ball club called on the president in Washington each member of course shook hands with the executive. When the president's hand was released by "Old Silver" the president was seen to quickly thrust it into the pocket of his coat. Then he felt about in his pocket a bit, took his hand out and looked at it with some surprise, remarking, "Oh, I beg pardon; I thought you had given me a handful of walnuta."-Chicago Post.

When Hot "prings Were First Discovered. America and been discovered and the colonies were feeling their way toward the Pacific ocean in the vanguard was the famous expedition of Lewis and Clarke, which went overland to the mouth of the River Columbia. John Colter was a hunter in this expedition, and by some chance he went across the mountains on the old trail of the Nez Perces Indians which leads across the divide from the Missouri waters to those of the Columbia.

When he came back from the Nez Perces trail he told most wonderful tales of what he had seen at the head of the Missouri. There were cataracts of scalding water which shot straight up into the air; there were blue ponds hot enough to boil fish; there were springs that came up snorting and steaming, and which would turn trees into stone; the woods were full of holes from which issued streams of sulphur; there were canyons of untold depth with walls of ashes full of holes which let out steam like a locomotive, and there were springs which looked peaceful enough, but which at times would burst like a bomb.

Every one laughed at Colter and his yarns, and this place was familiarly known as "Colter's Hell." But for once Nez Perces trail told the same stories, people said they had been up to "O ter's Hell" and had learned to lie. vid Starr. Jordan in Popular

