## The Doctor's Pilemma

By Hesba Stretton

ing still with me after my home return, hasn't drowned herself, and the earth so like were the days that followed the hasn't swallowed her up. I've traced one to the other. But in another sense her as far as here, and that I tell you, those days fied with awful swiftness, for She crossed in the Southampton boat one they were hurrying us both, my mother and me, to a great gulf which would the only lady passenger—and the stewsoon, far too soon, lie between us. here. You must know something about

Every afternoon Julia came to spend Every afternoon Juna came to spens here. I ou must know something about an hour or two with my mother; but her arrival was always formally announced, and it was an understood thing that I should immediately quit the room, to avoid meeting her. There was an etiquette in her resentment which I was

I had not taken up any of my old patients again, for I was determined that I should find her. It's a very auxious everybody should feel that my residence thing when a girl like that disappears everybody should feel that my residence thing when a girl like that disappears at home was only temporary. But about ten days after my return the following she has a little difference with her note was brought to me, directed in full friends. If you could help me to find her to Dr. Martin Dobree; "A lady from England, who is only a

visitor in Guernsey, will be much oblig-ed by Dr. Martin Dobree calling upon her at Rose Villa, Vauvert Road. She is suffering from a slight indisposition; and knowing Dr. Senior by name and reputation, she would feel great confidence in the skill of Dr. Senior's friend." I wondered for an instant who the stranger could Le, and how she knew the Seniors; but as there could be no an"Ah, but you've been in London," she swer to these queries without visiting answered, "and I know something of Dr. the lady, I resolved to go. Rose Villa Senior. When you are in a strange place was a house where the rooms were let to visitors during the season, and the Vauvert Road was scarcely five minutes' "Come, be candid with me," I said. walk from our house. Julia was paying "Did not Messrs. Scott and Brown send

I found a very handsome, fine-looking tated, stammered, and finally denied it woman; dark, with hair and eyes as black as a gypsy's, and a clear olive complexion "I could take my oath I don't know amooth and well shaped; and the lower part of her face, handsome as it was, was far more developed than the upper.

There was not a trace of refinement and I want to take her back to those who about her features; yet the coarseness of love her, and are ready to forgive and them was but slightly apparent as yet. forget everything. I feel sure you know My new patient did not inspire me with much sympathy; but she attracted my and her other friends have anything to curiosity, and interested me by the bold style of her beauty.

course I am no good judge, for we Guern-sey people believe ourselves as perfect class of the human family.

"I have been here a week," she replied, pouting her full crimson lips, "and have not had a chance of speaking a word, ex-

It was lost upon her. She gazed at me But that did not set my mind at ease. I solemnly with her large black eyes, which shone like beads.

nothing to do with not seeing anybody, not be persuaded that even Tardif would though that's dull. There's nothing for shield Olivia from danger and trouble me to do but take a bath in the morning as I could, if I were only allowed the and a drive in the afternoon, and go to privilege. Yet my promise to Julia bed very early. Good gracious! it's bound me to hold no communication with enough to drive me mad! "Try Jersey," I suggested.

October?" she inquired.

"Not the least," I replied, "if your friend came without any introductions." tation. "She was quite young, and as her. pretty as a picture. All the young men would know her, I'll be bound, and you amongst them, Dr. Martin. Any woman who isn't a fright gets stared at enough to be known again." Goold this woman know anything of

Olivia? I looked at her more earnestly She was not a person I should like Olivia to have anything to do with. A coarse, ill-bred, bold woman, whose eyes met mine unabashed, and did ok under my scrutiny. Could she be Olivia's step-mother, who had been

"I'd bet a hundred to one you know her," she said, laughing and showing all her white teeth. "A girl like her couldn't go about a little poky place like this without all the young men knowing her. Pernaps she left the island in the spring. I luctantly to tell her that my heart wa have asked at all the drapers' shops, but nobody recollects her. I've very good news for her if I could find her-a slim, middle-sized girl, with a clear, fair skin and grey eyes and hair of a bright Stay, I can show you her photo-

She put into my hands an exquisite portrait of Olivia, taken in Florence. There was an expression of quiet mourn-fulness in the face, which touched me to the core of my heart. I could not put it dently alarmed and distressed her. down and speak indifferently about it. My heart beat wildly, and I felt tempted to run off with the treasure and return no more to this woman. 'Ah! you recognize her!" she exclaim-

I never saw such a person in Guern-I answered, looking steadily into

her face. A sullen and gloomy expres-sion came across it, and she snatched the portrait out of my hand. "You want to keep it a secret," she

CHAPTER XIII.

In one sense time seemed to be standhere to find her, and find her I will. She ardess recollects her well. She landed

erywhere," she said. "I've done nothing cise ever since I came. It is of great importance to her, as well as to me, that you would do her family a very great

service."
"Why do you fix upon me?" I inquired. "Why did you not send for one of the resident doctors? I left Guernsey some time ago."

"You were here last winter," she said. "and you're a young man, and would no tice her more.' "There are other young doctors in

you catch at any chance of an acquaintance.

walk from our house. Julia was paying her daily visit to my mother, and I was at a loss for something to do, so I went at once.

The suddenness of my question took her off her guard and startled her. She hesi-

s, and a clear olive complexion "I could take my oath I don't know Her forchead was low, but any such persons," she answered. "I

do with it."
"Well," I said, rising to take my leave, "You Guernsey people are very stiff with strangers," she remarked, as I sat that I never saw such a person here, opposite to her, regarding her with that close observation which is permitted to a possible she went on to Jersey, or to ctor.
"So the world says," I answered. "Of That she did not stay in Guernsey I am

I went away in a fever of anxiety, The voman, who was certainly not a lady, had inspired me with a repugnance that I could not describe. Surely this person could not be related to Olivia! I tried ept to strangers like myself who don't to guess in what relationship to her she could possibly stand. I felt more chafed than I had ever done about Olivia's seindisposition which had obtained me the cret. I tried to satisfy myself with the self in a mild sarcasm to that effect, but guard, and that he would protect her, that any other woman could nurse her "I am really ill," she said, "but it has sick child as well as herself; and I could

. I had strolled down some of the quieter "No, I'll not try Jersey," she said. "I streets of the town whilst I was turning mean to make my way here. Don't you this affair over in my mind, and now as I know anybody, doctor, that would take crossed the end of the Rue Haute, I caught sight of Kate Daltrey turning "I am sorry to say no," I answered.

She frowned at that and looked disapressing the control of the Rue Haute, I caught sight of Kate Daltrey turning into a milliner's shop. There was every reasonable probability that she would pointed. I was about to ask her how she not come out again soon, for I saw a bonknew the Seniors, when she spoke again. net reached out of the window. If she "Do you have many visitors come to were gone to buy a bonnet she was safe Guernsey late in the autumn, as late as for half an hour, and Julia would be alone. I had felt a strong desire to see "Not many," I answered; " a few may Julia ever since I returned home, arrive who intend to winter here." mind was made up on the spot. If I "A dear young friend of mine came found her in a gentle mood she would here last autumn," she said, "alone, as release me from the promise she had ex I am, and I've been wondering ever since torted from me when she was in the I've been here however she would get first heat of her anger and disappoint along amongst such a set of stiff, formal, ment. It was a chance worth trying. If enough for a dash, or that would make a difference, I suppose."

"Not the least," I replied, "if your at further difficulties. She was of age, and therefore mistress of herself. Her "What a dreary winter she'd have!" friends, represented by this odious wom-

I turned shortly up a side street and walked as fast as I could towards the house which was to have been our home. By a bold stroke I might reach Julia's presence. I rang, and the maid who answered the bell opened wide eyes of as-tonishment at seeing me there. I passed

by quickly. wish to speak to Miss Dobree," said. "Is she in the drawing room?

"Yes, 'sir," she answered, in a hesitat ing tone. I waited for nothing more, but knock ed at the drawing room door for myself, and heard Julia call, "Come in."

Julia looked very much the same as she had done that evening when I came renot in her keeping, but belonged to an other. She wore the same kind of fresh, light muslin dress, with ribbons and lace about it, and she sat near the window with a piece of needlework in her hands; yet she was not sewing, and her hands lay listlessly on her lap. A mingled feel ing of sorrow, pity and shame prevented me from advancing into the room. She looked up to see who was standing in the doorway, and my appearance there evi-"Martin!" she cried.

"May I come in and speak to you, Ju lia?" I asked. "Is my aunt worse?" she inquired hur "Are you come to fetch me to

riedly. her?" "No, no, Julia," I said; "my mother is ns well as usual, I hope. But surely you will let me speak to you after all this

"It is not a long time," she answered. "Has it not been long to you?" I saked.

my mother's illness."

"Nor I," she said, sighing deeply. "If I had known it," I continued, "all this might not have happened. Surely the troubles I shall have to bear must plead with you for me!"

"Yes, Martin," she answered; "yes.

am very sorry for you."

She came forward and offered me he hand but without looking into my face. I saw that she had been crying, for her eyes were red. In a tone of formal po-liteness she asked me if I would not sit down. I considered it best to remain standing, as an intimation that I should not trouble her with my presence for long. I had no time to lose, lest Kate Daltrey should come in, and it was a very difficult subject to approach.

"We were talking of you to-day," she said at length, in a hurried and thick voice. "Aunt is in great sorrow about you. It preys upon her day and night that you will be dreadfully alone when she is gone, and—and—Martin, she wishes to know before she dies that the girl in Sark will become your wife.'

The words struck like a shot upon my ear and brain. What! had Julia and my happiness and Olivia's safety that very afternoon Such generosity was incred ible. I could not believe I had heard aright.

"She has seen the girl," continued Julia, in the same husky tone, "and she is convinced she is no adventuress. Johanna says the same. They tell me it is unreasonable and selfish in me to doom you to the dreadful loneliness I feel. If Aunt Dobree asked me to pluck out my right eye just now, I could not refuse. It is something like that, but I have promised to do it. I release you every promise you ever made to me. Mar

"Julia!" I cried, crossing to her and bending over her with more love and admiration than I had ever felt before; "this is very noble, very generous."

"No," she said, bursting into tears; "l am neither noble nor generous. I do it ecause I cannot help myself, with aunt's white face looking so imploringly at me. I do not give you up willingly to that girl in Sark. I hope I shall hever see her or you for many, many years. Aunt says you will have no chance of marrying her till you are settled in a practice where; but you are free to ask her to be your wife. Aunt wants you to have somebody to love you and care for you after she is gone, as I should have done." "But you are generous to consent to it," I said again.

"No," she answered, wining her ever and lifting up her head; "I thought I was generous: I thought I was a Christian. but it is not easy to be a Christian when one is mortified, and humbled, and wounded. I am a great disappointment to myself; quite as great as you are to me. I fancied myself very superior to

what I am. I hope you may not be dis appointed in that girl in Sark." Her hand was lying on her lap, and l stooped down and kissed it, seeing on it still the ring I had given her when we were first engaged. She did not look at me or bid me good-bye, and I went out of the house, my veins tingling with shame and gladness. I met Captain Carey coming up the street, with a basket of fine grapes in his hand. He appeared very much amazed.
"Why, Martin!" he exclaimed, "can

you have been to see Julia?"
"Yes," I answered. "Reconciled?" he said, arching his brows, which were still dark and bushy,

though his hair was grizzled.

"Not exactly," I replied, with a stiff smile exceedingly difficult to force; "nothing of the sort indeed. Captain, when will you take me across to Sark?" "Come, come! none of that Martin he said; "you're on honor, you know.

You are pledged to poor Julia not to visit

"She has just set me free," I answered and out of the fullness of my heart I told him all that had just passed between us. His eyes glistened, though a film came across them which he had to wipe away "She is a noble girl," he ejaculated: "a fine, generous, noble girl. I really thought she'd break her heart over you at first, but she will come round again now We I felt myself lifted into a third heaver of delight all that evening. My mother and I talked of no one but Olivia. The present rapture so completely eclipsed the oming sorrow that I forgot how soon i would be upon me. I remember now that my mother neither by word nor sign suffered me to be reminded of her illness She listened to my rhapsodies, smiling with her divine, pathetic smile. There is no love, no love at all, like that of a

with a soft wind drifting over the sea and playing upon our faces, and a long furrow lying in the wake of our boat, It was almost low tide when we reached the island. I found Tardit's house completely deserted. The only sign of life was a family of hens clucking about the

The door was not fastened, and I entered, but there was nobody there. I stood in the middle of the kitchen and called, but there was no answer. Olivia' door was ajar, and I pushed it a little more open. There lay books I had lent her on the table, and her velvet slippers were on the floor, as if they had only just been taken off. Very worn and brown were the little slippers, but they reas sured me she had been wearing them a

short time ago.

I returned through the fold. All the place seemed left to itself. sheep were browsing along the cliffs, and his cows were tethered here and there. At last I caught sight of a head rising head of a boy, and I shouted to him,

making a trumpet with my hands. "Where is neighbor Tardif?" I called. "Down below there!" he shouted back again, pointing downwards to the Havre Gosselin. I did not wait for any further information, but darted off down the long steep gulley to the little strand, wher the pebbles were being lapped lazily by the ripple of the lowering tide. Tardif' oat was within a stone's throw, and saw Olivia sitting in the stern of it. houted again with a vehemence which made them both start "Come back, Tardif," I cried, "and

take me with you!" The boat was too far off for me to see how my sudden appearance affected Olivia. Did she turn white or red at the ound of my voice? By the time it nearedthe shore and I plunged in knee-deep to out in an excited way: "Well, what meet it, her face was bright with smiles, on earth are you doing down town?"

"It seems years to me. All life has and her hands were stretched out to help changed for me. I had no idea then of me over the bost's side.

me over the bost's side.

If Tardif had not been there I should have kissed them both. As it was, I tucked up my wet feet out of reach of her dress and took an oar, unable to utter a word of the gladness I felt.

"Whose are you going to?" I asked, ad-iressing neither of them in particular. "Tardif was going to row me past the entrance to the Gouliot Caves," answered Olivia, "but we will put it off now. We will return to the shore and hear all your adventures, Dr. Martin. You come un us like a phantom and take an oar in ghostly silence. Are you really, truly

(To be continued.)

TURKEY AND PARTRIDGE NESTS. Owner of the Turkey Found Them Fit

ting on a Nest of Lggs. A peculiar and unprecedented friendship has been found to exist between a turkey and a partridge near Monticello, N. Y. Herm Cooney, who resides on the shores of Silver lake, has a small flock of turkeys of which he is justly proud. The queen of the flock is an especially fine specimen, and has always proved a perfect domestic model, but for a week past she has been acting strangely, leaving home in the morning and not returning until late in the afternoon. Affairs grew gradually worse and finally reached the climax when she did not return home at night. Mr. Cooney, noticing the absence of his prize turkey, organized a searching party composed of himself and Patrick Callery, and started out to search the woods. The search had progressed for some time when they discovered the missing turkey and by its side was a large partridge. The two were covering a large nest and seemed perfectly contented. They were scared off, and thirteen partridge eggs and nearly as many turkey eggs were found in the

If the partnership between the turkey and partridge continues to be agree able, Mr. Cooney intends doing an extensive business in partridge and turkey raising next year.

That New Educational System. The Speers system of imparting use-ful knowledge to the young, as exemplified in Chicago, is not a novel one. With modifications, it is the same system used in training performing mon-keys and dogs. The learned pig gets his education by the Speers method,

and so the system may justly claim to be well grounded. In the Speers system as prepared for the little bipeds of Chicago, the teacher points out on the Speers chart the word "hop." Then the teacher hops and the children hop. The next word is "skip," and the teacher skips and the children skip. If the next word is "grin," they all grin. If it is "wink" they all wink. It is fun as well as profit, you see especially for the teach-

summersault" It becomes more so. "What is that word, George?" says the fond Chicago father to his bright offspring. "Pronounce it for me, daddy," says

er. When it reaches "filp-flap" and

the bright offspring. "'Reverse.' " replies daddy. "Ah, I know," cries Master George, and at once stands on his head.

It certainly is a nice system. Thread Used in Surgery. The modern surgeon employs in his work dozens of different kinds of thread for sewing up cuts and wounds Among them are kangaroo tendons. horsehair silk and very fine silver wire. Many of these threads are intended to hold for a certain number of days and then naturally break away The short, tough tendons taken from the kangaroo, which are used for sewing severe wounds, will hold for about four weeks before they break away. Silk thread will remain much longer, sometimes six months, while the fine silver wire is practically indestructible. With the entire outfit a surgeon is able to select a thread that will last as long as the wound takes to heal and will then disappear completely. To accommodate this assortment of threads special varieties of needles are required. Besides the needle craned in different segments of a cirele, surgeons use needles shaped like spears, javelins and bayonet points. Some are as long as bodkins, in a point like a miniature knife blade. Others have the sharpened end triangular.

Phtholognyrrh" Spells "Turner." He walked up to the hotel register and signed his name with a flourish E. K. Phtholognyrrh." "Look here, Turner," exclaimed the

clerk, who knew him well, "are they hunting for you or what? Where do you get that outlandish name?" "Get back, my boy, get back! You're slow," replied Turner, airily, as he lit a cigar; "that's my same old name written in plain English and pronounced as usual just 'Turner.' Look at it. Of course I do it just to get them all guessing. They wender what nation I am from; what my name is. I can now hear people talk about me all round. It is, as I said before, English spelling. 'Phth,' there is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis'; 'olo,' there is the 'ur' in 'Colonel;' 'gn,' there is the 'n' in 'gnat;' 'yrrh' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.

Hens Not Feeling Well. Twelve eggs sold by a Brookiyn dairyman had among them five that were decayed. The purchaser returned them, saying that he wanted the product of healthy hens. "These," said the purchaser, "must have been laid when the hens were not feeling well."

Now, if that doesn't spell 'Turner' what

When a woman meets another woman down town, she always screams

ORIGIN OF AMERICAN ARMY.

Articles of War Adopted by the Continental Congress in 1775. In the month of June, 1775, the Contiental Congress, in session at Philadelphia, passed three important reso lutions, writes General Francis V. Greene in Scribner's. The first adopted and took over as a continental army he force of New England troops which, under the lead of Massachusetts, had ssembled at Boston soon after the battles of Lexington and Concord; the second appointed George Washington general and commander in chief of all the continental forces, raised or to be raised, for the defense of American liberty;" the third adopted "rules and regulations for the government of the irmy"-the articles of war, which, modified and amended from time to time. still govern the army and form the basis of the military law.

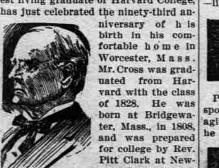
This was the origin of the American army. In the intervening 126 years nearly 5,000,000 men have worn its uniform; it has conducted with success five great wars, covering a period of campaigns against hostile Indians and Filipino insurgents; it has been the chief instrument in restoring order and inaugurating civil government after the war with Mexico, the Civil War, and the war with Spain; from its ranks have come eleven of the twenty-four Presidents of the United States, and many hundreds of men occupying the highest civil offices, Governors of States, Senators and Representatives in Congress, Cabinet ministers, ambassadors and judges of the most important courts.

For a people who have never sought war and have only resorted to it when reluctantly forced to do so, the army has filled a large place in our history.

R=V. JOSEPH W. CROSS.

Earliest Living Graduats of Harvard University.

Rev. Joseph Warren Cross, the earliest living graduate of Harvard College,



ton. Soon after his graduation he was married to his first

wife, Mary J. Danforth, who died in 1830. At that time Mr. Cross was principal of Chatham Academy. The young Harvard man studied for the ministry versity, and also at the Andover Seminary, and was called to the pastorate of the First Congregational Church of West Boylston, Mass., in 1840. Thereafter he lived for nearly fifty years in one house. He was a member of the State constitution convention in 1853 and of the legislature in 1873. Although approaching his centennial, Mr. Cross is active, clear-headed and intensely interested in the affairs of the world at large and of the old university of which he is a graduate.

HENRY BATES STODDARD.

Recently Elected Grand Master of the Grand Encampment. Henry Bates Stoddard, who elected grand master of the grand encampment of the United States Knights

Templar, at the recent convention at Louisville, Ky., is a native of New York, having been born in Essex County in 1840. been a resident of Texas since his 21st year, and is now living at Bry-

an. He had scarce-H. B. STODDARD. ly removed to Texas when he took up arms for the South, serving throughout the war in the Confederate army. He was pareled May 15, 1865, at Jackson, Miss., having risen to the rank of cap tain from a private. Since that time he has been in the cotton and cattle business. He is now one of the leading cotton brokers of Texas. In the Texas Volunteer Guard Mr. Stoddard was a brigadier general from 1885 until 1893. In 1867 Mr. Stoddard was prominent in the relief of the vellow fever stricken in Texas, remaining in the little town of Millican when there were but three people left who did not have the dis ease. He also did herole work at Galveston during that city's hour of need He is greatly beloved by his brother knights.

H s Explanation. "How old are you, Uncle William?" "Well, suh, I wuz bo'n in de time de high win'."

"And when was that?" "Hit wuz endurin' er de big freshet. "And when did that occur?"

"Well, sub, hit wuz some time atter de stars felled; ter know zackly how ol' I is, I wuz bo'n w'en dat oak tree yan der wuz a small saplin', en lightnin' hit ol' Marse Ben on de head en broke his jug er liquor."-Atlanta Constitu-

The curl the girls are wearing hanging down one side, is called "the Janice," after Janice Meredith. We regret that fiction never evolved a bald headed hero so that baldness could be called the "Chauncey," or "Reginald," and become the rage.

Men and women waste a lot of valu

A Song for School. boys, when they come into school (And some girls, too), grieve to be obliged to say That this is what they do They wiggle,

And jiggle; They hang their heads. And giggle; They twitter, And titter; They bounce and flounce And flitter.

Whatever thoughts their minds may fill, They've no idea of keeping still seventeen years, and numerous minor Some boys, when they take up their book (And some girls, too),

I weep to be obliged to say That this is what they do: They batter them, They tatter them, They crumple, rumple, Scatter them; They scrawl them; And maul them; They snatch and pull

And haul them. makes me very sad to state A school-book's is a wretched fate. -St. Nicholas.

What Imagination Will Do.



Johnny one day had the toothache and his face was swollen just a little -like this.



Pretty soon a friend came in, who spoke of his swollen face. Johnny imagined that it must look worse than he thought.



A little boy, in passing, said: "Oh look at that boy's face!" By this time in the divinity school of his own uni- Johnny thought the swelling must be ta Fe was the oldest continuously invery large indeed.



But when his father came home and ter with your face?" Johnny felt that the claim of age to Santa Fe. the largest part of him must be a swollen law.

The Reward. Laura and Bessle Mason were spending a week at Grandma Strong's. Grandma was a sprightly old lady, and by Cortez extended nothward, reached although so aged, she did her own work; and almost the last thing Mamma Mason said when her daughters left her was, "Now, girls, I hope you won't ed westward across Arizona to southbe a care to your grandma! I'm sure if ern California. If this newly discovered you try you can help her in many

ways." The morning after their arrival, when they had finished a hearty breakfast of broiled chicken and golden corn cakes | quest of Mexico by Cortez occurred bewith delicious syrup from grandma's own maple grove, Bessie said, "Do let ingly doubtful that only thirty years us help you do up the work, grandma." Grandma smiled. "I like to wash The probability is that the date has bemy china myself," she said, "but I'll tell you, my dears, if you really want to help me, I'd like to have you sweep up the kitchen and dining room every morning. You can take turns at doing

"Well let me do it this morning then," said Laura. "Bessle is so poky particular about everything that it takes her forever and a day! And I'm

in a hurry to run out and play!" Laura went vigorously to work-tovigorously, perhaps, for she tossed the broom so high that the dust rose in great clouds and set grandma sneezing and made the yellow cat seek refuge under the stove. He wasn't troubled there, for I must confess that Laura didn't sweep under the stove at all. She slighted other places, too. She let the big rocking chair stay where it was, and merely swept around it; she man seated himself close to the pulpit never looked behind the door for bits and listened with profound attention. of lint collected there; not a corner was swept, nor did she stir grandma's foot-

Grandma Strong did not say a word, however. She went on washing her pretty pink and white china, and hummed her favorite hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have!"

The next morning it was Bessie's turn. First of all she dusted the chairs and set them in a row out in the entry. Then she took a newspaper and covered the stand of plants. "Mamma says plants breathe through their leaves, and it isn't good for them to get dusty," she remarked.

She put a newspaper over the little table on which lay grandma's work basket and "Saints' Rest." She removed from the room the garments hanging there. Then she began to sweep taking short, quick strokes. Not a spot able time feeling sorry for each other. was left untouched. All the corners,

behind the lounge, under the stove. Last of all she lifted up grandma's footstool.

"Why-ee!" she exclaimed in surprise, stooping and picking up a tiny round yellow—something. "Here's money! a real gold dollar!"

"Yes," said Grandma Strong, comosedly, though her black eyes twinkled as she looked at Laura. "Yes, Bessie, I put it there yesterday morning for some little girl, who, in sweeping clean, should find it!"-Youth's

Why Not the Milk, Teo.

Little Preston's mother, who was very fond of singing "God Save the Queen," was horrified one day to hear the little fellow shouting: "God save the milk! God save the milk!" and

took him to task about it. "Well, mamma," said Preston, "you are always singing 'God Save the Cream,' and if He doesn't save the milk first there won't be any cream."

Thought It Was a Mouse, May, aged 3, was watching her mother knead some dough, which squeaked as the air bubbles were pressed out, "Mamma," queried the little observer, "shall I hit your bread with the

poker?" "What for, dear?" asked her mother. "'Cause," replied May, "I hear a

nousle squealing in it."

One on Papa.
Willie (aged 5)—Papa, didn't you tell me that if I took care of my pennies my dollars would take care of themselves?

Papa-Yes, my son. Willie-Then why didn't your dollars take care of themselves the other day when you lost your pocketbook?

WHICH IS THE OLDEST CITY?

Tucson, Ariz., Claims the Honor Over St. Augustine and Santa Fe. Referring to the dispute as to whether St. Augustine in Florida or Santa Fe in New Mexico is the oldest city within the confines of the United States, the Albuquerque Citizen brings a new claimant into the field in the following

paragraph: "Now come a Mr. Hilzinger, who gives the date of settlement of Tucson, Ariz., as 1555, some half a century earlier than the founding of Santa Fe or St. Augustine. He bases his claim upon authentic documents, including a parchment discovered among the records of the old mission of San Xavier, dated 1552, when the settlement was ordered to be established, and attached to which is an account of the founding of Tucson, written in the hand of Mar-

cus de Niza, who explored Arizona " In former references to the disputed claims of St. Augustine and Santa Fe, says the Rocky Mountain News, this paper has always maintained that Sanhabited city in the United States. St. Augustine was located by the Spaniards in 1565 and then abandoned. Santa Fe was founded in 1581 and has been continuously inhabited ever since, its actual municipal records beginning in 1604. After the founding of Santa Fe St. Augustine was relocated. The historic fact is, therefore, that when Santa Fe was founded there was no St. Augsaid, "Why, Johnny, what's the mat- ustine. Judicial candor would accord

> As to the claim in favor of Tucson. there are grave doubts as to its correctness. It always has been conceded that the Spanish expeditions and settlements after the conquest of Mexico the Rio Grande at El Paso and thence along that river arrived at Santa Fe. Subsequently their settlements extenddocument is found to be authentic in its statements it will become necessary to revise the history of the Southwest as it is now accepted. The contween 1519 and 1525 and it is exceedlater a settlement was made in Arizona. come mixed.

FOUND AN ORIGINAL IDEA

Critical Hearer Gave Credit to a Pin-

Rev. Dr. B- was what is commonly termed "a popular preacher," not, however, by drawing on his own stores, but by the knack which he possessed of appropriating the thoughts and languages of the great divines who had gone before him to his own use, and by a skillful splicing and dovetalling of passages so as to make a whole. Fortunately for him those who composed his audience were not deeply skilled in pulpit lore, and with such he passed for a wonder of erudition.

It happened, however, that the doctor was detected in his literary larce-The doctor had scarcely finished his third sentence before the old gentle man said loud enough to be heard by those near him: "That's Sherlock."

The doctor frowned, but went on. He had not proceeded much further, when his grave auditor broke out with: "That's Tillotson." The doctor bit his lips and paused, but again went on. At a third exclamation of "That's Blair" the doctor lost all patience and, leaning over the side of the pulpit, he "Sir, if you don't hold your cried: tongue you shall be turned out!" Without altering a muscle the old

cynic, looking the doctor full in the face, said, "That's his own,"-London

African Railway. The Uganda Rallway is now open to within ninety-five miles of