

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

The way of the world is a wonderful way—
 Wonderful in its madness!
 'Tis a mad endeavor from day to day
 That ends each night in sadness.
 For men are greedy to compass wealth
 With schemes unjust and vicious,
 Or seek for pleasures, by sun or stealth,
 And call their sins delicious!

The way of the world is a sorrowful way—
 Sorrowful in its grieving!
 'Tis a grievous fear that friends betray,
 And none is worth believing.
 For men will sell their honor for gain,
 And women their virtue give
 For ripples of joy on seas of pain
 That flood the years they live.

The way of the world is a sickening way—
 Sickening in its meanness!
 'Tis a mean existence with husks alway
 To pall the soul with leanness.
 Far better the ways of Christ, with peace,
 With rage, and a crust and cold!
 A little from God, with a heart content,
 Is better than hoards of gold!
 —Atlanta Constitution.

DORIS' CONQUEST.

PECULIAR? No, aunty, that is not the word. Ridiculous, I call it; perfectly ridiculous! Why should every mamma with a marriageable son choose to snub me?"

Doris Hollister was a widow, and with her aunt and trim maid servant had lived in the vine-covered cottage about a year.

The male portion of the populace unanimously pronounced her charming, but the ladies could see nothing to admire. In their opinion the rose-colored cheeks were rouged, and as for the hair, it surely had been bleached, which was utterly false, for Doris was nothing if not natural.

A carriage rumbled past and Doris remarked: "There, aunty, is a man whom I may say I thoroughly respect, Dr. Thornton. He came here an orphan boy from Canada, I believe. He is what I call a self-made man, therefore I respect him."

"If Isabel Lee, that 'fashion plate' he so admires, should discover it, I fear he would be jilted. I have heard her say she would never marry a man who had low relatives. By low, I presume she meant poor. I cannot imagine how we happen to have invitations for his lawn party to-night. I am convinced he utterly detests me. There is one man, at least, who is not a slave to his charms," and Doris laughed a merry, blithesome laugh that did one good to hear.

As Doris had said, Dr. Thornton was a man who claimed respect from all. True, also, admiration for her was not one of his failings.

He had assured himself, many times, that coolness and composure were excellent qualities in a nurse, but in a wife—well, that was different, and Isabel Lee, the aristocratic beauty who was bestowing his heart and fortune, was all impulse, animation and goodness—at least so thought the doctor, as he stood inspecting the grounds before the guests arrived.

The velvety lawn, the spreading trees just touched with gold and crimson, the many-colored lights, fountains and flowers, made the place a modern fairyland.

The evening was a success. Sweet music came floating over the tiny lake, in the center of which the orchestra was stationed.

Suddenly a servant hurried across the lawn and addressed the doctor in a low tone. Hastily excusing himself, Dr. Thornton started toward the house, but had not proceeded three steps when a grotesque old couple appeared before him.

The doctor was encircled by two pairs of feeble arms, while a quavering, shrill voice attracted the attention of every near-by guest.

"Hermie! Hermie! Don't you know your Uncle Hi and Aunt Tildie? I'm that upso! We had the wust time gettin' here."

"Tildie's right," interrupted Uncle Hi. "We got in one o' them goll darn trolley cars up on stilts, and the first thing we knew we landed in a tunnel underground; then they called out: 'Change cars for everywhere' so me and Tildie buttoned on to one of them fellers with brass buttons, and—"

But by this time Dr. Thornton had regained his breath, and managed to gasp: "Yes, yes, uncle, you must be completely exhausted."

Dr. Thornton's face was crimson, for he beheld the scornful eyes of Isabel Lee and pictured the general astonishment.

"What be ye heving, Hermie, a party?" and the old lady, in the faded black bonnet and shawl glanced around. "The lovely gowns and cold, critical faces of the crowd arrested her attention, and she shrunk nearer to Herman and glanced at her shabby clothes.

Suddenly the cruel thought that Herman was ashamed of them flashed upon her, and the faded eyes filled with tears.

Dr. Thornton's first impulse had been to hurry them into the house, but as the quivering lips of the poor old lady caught his eyes his stately figure stiffened.

Clasping a hand of each, he pressed his lips to his aunt's wrinkled cheek, then in a haughty, clear voice announced: "My friends, it affords me deepest pleasure to introduce to you my aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Blsby. Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to have this couple, the dearest friends of my boyhood, under my own roof."

Dr. Thornton glanced around to encounter the clear, steadfast eyes of Doris Hollister.

"Dr. Thornton, I beg permission to shake hands with your aunt and uncle. I am aware, with a bewitching smile, that handshaking is outdated, but," extending her hand, which was eagerly grasped by Mrs. Blsby, "in this I am old-fashioned."

"Bless your heart, child!" came from Aunt Tildie. Dr. Thornton's face was a study as he realized that the irresistible charm in Doris Hollister's possession was the pure, unaffected soul,

THE "NEW METHODISM," PROPOSED AT A CONVENTION OF CHICAGO CLERGYMEN.

IN compliance with a request for a more complete definition of the "new Methodism," which, in preference to the "old Methodism," was named enthusiastically at a recent meeting of Chicago Methodist ministers, the Rev. Camden M. Coburn, of St. James' Church, prepared the following statement for a Chicago paper:

"It is easy enough to eulogize the old-fashioned Methodism; no rented pews, no paid choirs, no tableaux and rainbow socials or progressive euchre parties in those great days when Methodism was born. In those times there was no such thing known as making a church a social club or bureau of amusements; there were no smart, sensational sermon topics, no lolling in comfortable parsonages, reading the last novel. Nay, verily, in those days the knees were the first part of the preacher's wardrobe to wear out. To have a stove, or cushion, or family pew was considered a sinful luxury."

"The Methodist church to-day is no weaker, no less pious or less successful than the old. Ruffles are not Babylonish; a ribbon is not carnal; church bells are not anti-Christian, and pianos are not devilish inventions as many of the fathers thought. This age is better than that. Old time Methodism had great faith, but had credulity also. It had zeal and enthusiasm, but there were visions, and illuminations, and hysterics. It had benevolence, but nothing more. The originators of Methodism that refinement was antagonistic to the genius of Methodism. But Wesley planned Methodism for all classes of men, and in refined communities he encouraged an elegance and dignity of worship which even surpassed that of the English state church, while in uneducated communities he encouraged the methods now known as Salvation Army methods. But he believed in the organ, and wanted it played softly during the celebration of the holy communion. The new Methodism is a return to Wesley's idea. Methodism is for the world, and the bald, hard, rough, noisy, and unintellectual service is no more Methodistic than a beautiful, harmonious service such as Wesley nor pray as loudly, but they honor the same Bible and love the same Savior. They still believe in revivals, but not the revivals of trances and hysteria. As to the matter of card parties, theaters, and dances, I would say that the new Methodism does not frown on these things as did the old, but it certainly does not encourage them.

ing equal to the benevolence of modern times. The originators of Methodism were scholars, but after Mr. Wesley passed away the standard was lowered, so that as late as 1835 a storm of protest was raised against the establishment of a literary and theological institute. It was thought in those days that refinement was antagonistic to the genius of Methodism. But Wesley planned Methodism for all classes of men, and in refined communities he encouraged an elegance and dignity of worship which even surpassed that of the English state church, while in uneducated communities he encouraged the methods now known as Salvation Army methods. But he believed in the organ, and wanted it played softly during the celebration of the holy communion. The new Methodism is a return to Wesley's idea. Methodism is for the world, and the bald, hard, rough, noisy, and unintellectual service is no more Methodistic than a beautiful, harmonious service such as Wesley nor pray as loudly, but they honor the same Bible and love the same Savior. They still believe in revivals, but not the revivals of trances and hysteria. As to the matter of card parties, theaters, and dances, I would say that the new Methodism does not frown on these things as did the old, but it certainly does not encourage them.

both loading and unloading, the necessity for fewer men and the great decrease of danger to both the truckman and the goods, it would seem that this new skid has much to recommend it by express companies, glass, porcelain and piano factories and all concerns shipping heavy freight.

Roy Alaskan Picture.
 Judge James Wickham, of the third judicial district of Alaska, paints a gorgeous picture of the future of Alaska. He says that 1,000,000 inhabitants will find support in the Valley of the Yukon, on the American side of the line. Time will tell of the unimaginable possibilities of this grand region beneath the Arctic circle. Good gardening and farming is being done. Good roads is one of the crying necessities of the country, as they are of any new country. During the winter, however, he says you can have good roads in any direction without any expense. What is needed is a general system by which a road that is greatly needed can be built. The country has no such system now and no law. From this time on Alaska will have to be reckoned with as a residence country. The whole Yukon Valley is capable of comfortable settlement and will support an immense population. There is a peculiarity of the plant life of that country in that Arctic vegetation is found at Lake Bennett, and a country void of trees, the further one goes north the vegetation increases, until at Port Yukon forests of a mercantile timber grow. These forests fade away again before you reach the coast, and they do not reach the Bering sea by 150 miles.

The interior is much warmer than the coast, owing to the dry atmosphere of the Yukon region. The high coast range of mountains precipitates the moisture on their western slopes, leaving a dry winter in the Yukon Valley. —Baltimore American.

Modest Worth.
 "I don't see," said the sensible girl, "how you could bring yourself to run around after that actor; such a conceited stick as he is."
 "You're mistaken," replied the matinee girl. "He's just as modest as he can be. Why, when I asked him whom he considered the greatest actor in the world he actually blushed and replied that it wasn't for him to say." —Philadelphia Press.

Tall British Soldiers.
 The standard of height in the British army is greater than in any other army in the world.
 It is hard for the man who is fat on his back to face the world.

WHEELED SKIDS FOR TRUCKING.
 Our illustration shows a new roller skid, which has been designed by Edward Scharrer, of Stuttgart, Germany, for the purpose of loading and unloading heavy boxes from wagons. With its use all necessity for turning the boxes over and over as they are

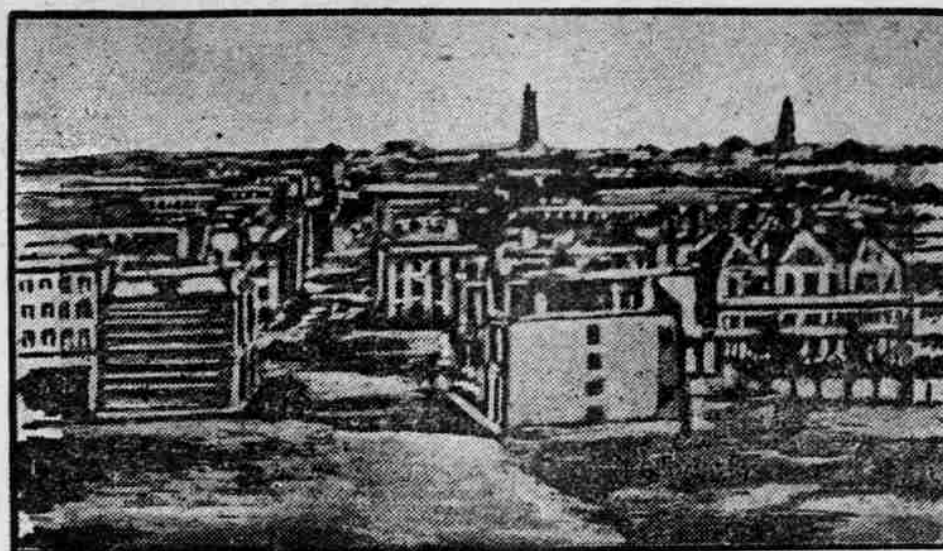
forced up the incline to the wagon is done away with, and there is consequently considerably less danger of damaging the contents of the package. Fewer men are required to handle heavy freight where this skid is used, as a single cartman can push a heavy box over the rollers with ease, and the new device makes the operation practically noiseless. There is no chance of the box sliding down the incline, as the rollers have automatic locks which prevent them from revolving backward. The skid can be reversed for unloading goods from the wagon, or may be used as a truck for moving burdens on level ground by using it with the rollers face down. With the time saved in

VICEROY AND VICEREINE OF INDIA.



LORD AND LADY CURZON, the Viceroy and Vicereine of India, who were the central figures in the big celebration in honor of the accession of King Edward to the empire of India, were married at Washington in 1895, when the future Viceroy was an untitled British student of diplomacy, with only a barony in remote prospect. Young Mr. Curzon made his reputation by hard work and considerable persistent travel and observation in the East. His purpose was to master the language of the East and their psychic life. For some years he was a visitor to Persia, Afghanistan, the Pamirs, Siam, Indo-China and Korea, and the fruits of this study were embodied in books which showed the sure touches of a master hand. His marriage with the beautiful Mary Victoria Leiter was a love-match on both sides.

ORIGIN OF THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.



VIEW OF THE HAGUE, WHERE THE INTERNATIONAL PEACE TRIBUNAL MEETS.

ALTHOUGH The Hague tribunal was constituted only a little more than three years ago the rapid succession of events seems to have erased from the public mind a definite recollection of the manner of its creation. Revived interest in The Hague court, by reason of the decision to refer to it the Venezuelan dispute, makes it desirable to repeat the story of its birth. The United States and Mexico have the honor of being the first nations to refer a dispute to the international court, the same being the Pious fund case, decided in favor of the United States last July. It is worth remarking in this connection that Baron d'Estournelles, one of the French delegates to the convention that created the court, declares that but for the course of the United States it would have expired of neglect.

The Hague court was the chief result of the remarkable conference of the powers at The Hague in the spring and summer of 1899, a conference brought about by the momentous proposal issued to the nations of the world by the Czar of Russia, Aug. 24, 1898. The conference agreed upon a convention for the pacific settlement of international disputes, a convention regarding the laws and customs of war by land, a convention for the adaptation to maritime warfare of the Geneva convention and three declarations regarding the use of balloons, expanding bullets and explosive projectiles carrying poisonous gases.

The conference resolved that military budgets ought to be reduced, and formulated six wishes regarding international relations. The convention's declarations were in no case signed by representatives of all the powers at The Hague, but ultimately the arbitration agreement was signed by every one of the powers represented, including the United States and Mexico.

The permanent court of arbitration consists of four representatives of each signatory power, though different nations may appoint the same persons and its permanent office is at The Hague. Its administrative council consists of the ministers of the powers at The Hague and of the Netherlands minister for foreign affairs, who is president. It is charged with general direction of the affairs of the court. The expenses of the court are met by all the signatory nations.

When nations desire to settle a dispute by appeal to this court they appoint five arbitrators from the list of arbitrators made up as described above. Failing direct agreement each nation appoints two arbitrators; these to choose an umpire. If they cannot agree on an umpire, the choice is left to a third power, and in event of failure then to get an acceptable umpire, each party names a power which, acting with the power named by the other party, shall choose the umpire. When the tribunal has thus been composed the parties notify the bureau of the court, and the tribunal assembles at The Hague on the date fixed by the parties.

While appeal to the court is voluntary, the understanding is that each party agrees to accept the decision as binding and final, except that if it is so stated in the arbitration agreement a revision of the award may be demanded on the discovery of new evidence "calculated to exercise a decisive influence on the award." The arbitral procedure is laid down in the convention with great detail. Decisions of the court will be promulgated in much the same way as the decisions of ordinary courts, all of the administrative machinery, except the physical power of enforcement of decrees, being provided.

GENERAL FREMONT'S WIDOW, NOTED WOMAN OF HER TIME.



Mrs. Fremont, who died at Los Angeles, Cal., recently, at the age of 70, shared her husband's fame during his lifetime. She was a belle at Washington at 14, and was only 16 when she eloped with Lieutenant Fremont. "The Pathfinder" probably would never have made his most famous exploration trip—that to the Pacific coast—had not his wife, instead of sending him the recall issued from Washington through the efforts of men jealous of him, warned him to start at once and get out of reach of orders. On that expedition he reached the Pacific coast and opened the great territory intervening between it and the Mississippi Valley. Mrs. Fremont set out to join him by way of Panama in 1845. The trip was a great hardship, but she did not complain. Following her arrival, she aided her husband materially in bringing California into the Union as a free State.

Returning to Washington when her husband was made the first Senator from the new State, she renewed old friendships and made many acquaintances, who became strong friends in after life. When General Fremont had been defeated for the Presidency Mrs. Fremont accompanied him to Europe, where they were received at many of the European courts and great honor paid them.

After the death of her husband Mrs. Fremont made her home in Los Angeles, where she was presented a home by the women of California. While she always was busy she found time to write of some of her experiences. Mrs. Fremont was engaged on her biography when she died. She had enjoyed excellent health until last summer, when she fell and broke a hip. Her health then steadily began to decline.

Mrs. Fremont was a remarkable woman, to whom the territory west of the Mississippi River owes more than to any other person perhaps in the country. By withholding the dispatch ordering her husband to abandon his expedition to the Pacific coast she made the opening of that great section possible.

Literary Men in Prison.
 Vanishing Newgate, besides its chronicles of crime, has other interest for newspaper readers, and, above all, for newspaper proprietors and writers. Among "the early martyrs to freedom," to quote the language of one who has written its chronicles, was Daniel Defoe, who, however, learned by the easy way in which the irony of his "Short Way With Dissenters" hanging for preachers and banishment for congregations—deceived both high church and dissenters, the way to

The Duke Must Not Know.
 The great Duke of Wellington, whose watchword was duty to his sovereign and the English nation. Such, too, he wished to appear. His jealous care of his reputation as a fighting man is amusingly disclosed in Frederick Goodall's recent book of "Reminiscences," in an anecdote of the duke's later years when, as warden of the Cinque Ports, he lived at Walmer Castle.

His grace commissioned Wilkie to paint "The Chelsea Pensioners," and agreed to pay him twelve hundred guineas. The picture finished, in due course the artist waited upon the soldier, who, to his surprise, began with great deliberation to count out the twelve hundred guineas in notes and gold.

"Your grace, it would save you much trouble if you would write me a check," said Wilkie.

The duke looked up. "What?" said he. "Let Courts' clerk—and thus the rest of the world—know what a fool I've been to spend twelve hundred guineas on a picture?"

He shook his head and resumed his counting.

She Was Sure of Applause.
 That the theatrical clique is not confined to playhouses was demonstrated beyond all shadow of doubt to the teacher who was drilling the pupils for the exercises in one of the public schools.

The unresponsive bit of femininity over whom the amateur "coach" worked rejoiced in the name of Sarah.

When Sarah began to talk all her vocal organs took joyful holiday and retired in favor of her nose. In vain the teacher begged and implored. Sarah still clung to her monotone. Then the teacher threatened.

"Sarah," she said, "if you don't try to do better you will fall utterly and then how will you feel?"

"Oh, they'll applaud me, Miss Brown," returned Sarah, easily, according to the New York Times. "My mother is going to give my little brother Andy 10 cents, and if he don't begin clapping the minute I sit down he's going to be strapped within an inch of his life."

DENMARK'S GREAT CATHEDRAL.

Historic Sanctuary with the Remains of Builders is at Roskilde.

The great cathedral of Denmark is situated about eighteen miles west of Copenhagen in the little town of Roskilde, where in former days was a royal residence. Roskilde is on the main railway line running across Zealand to Korsour, the little port on the Great Belt, from whence the boats sail for Kiel and Nyborg. It is a very quiet little town of 6,000 inhabitants, the picturesque houses looking very humble beneath the towering mass of the cathedral standing on the edge of the hill which drops precipitously down to the fiord at its foot. It seems strange to see so grand a pile built entirely of red brick, but the cathedral of Roskilde is of this material within and without.

The original building, erected by King Harald Blaaftand in the tenth century, was of wood. This was followed in the next century by a building consisting of a nave and two aisles, constructed of limestone. The present building is believed to have been commenced in 1210, when Peter Suneson was bishop of Roskilde.

All the Danish royal family are laid to rest in Roskilde; the word "buried" is scarcely applicable, for the royal remains merely stand in great coffins in the various chapels on the north and south sides of the cathedral.

One of the chapels is dedicated to Christian IV.—one of Denmark's most famous kings, who lived in the latter part of the sixteenth and the first half of the seventeenth centuries. The chapel was built partly after the king's own design between 1615 and 1620, but the mural paintings were added later by Fernan VIII. In the naval battle of Femarn the king lost an eye, and fell fainting from loss of blood.

Christian IV.'s coffin is of oak, covered with silver plates on the sides, and a crucifix and the king's sword on the top. The coffin nearest his is that of Queen Anna Catherina, the first consort of Christian IV., and another belongs to the Prince Christian, who was elected successor, but died before his father.

During Queen Alexandra's recent visit to Denmark most of the members of the royal party at Bernstoft visited Roskilde Cathedral on the anniversary day of the death of the late Queen of Denmark. The coffin is covered with wreaths and the one sent by Queen Victoria a few years ago, though withered, is still kept with the others which cover the coffin.

QUEER STORIES.

The German emperor stands twenty-fourth in the list of succession to the British crown.

In an ironclad of ten thousand tons the hull weighs 3,400 tons and the machinery 1,400 tons.

Thibet is larger than France, Germany and Spain combined, but has only six million people.

Divers' boots weigh twenty pounds apiece. The helmet weighs forty pounds, and the diver carries also eighty pounds of lead to enable him to keep his balance at the bottom of the sea.

The Japanese rip their garments apart for every washing, and they iron their clothes by spreading them on a flat board and leaning this up against the house to dry. The sun takes the wrinkles out of the clothes and some of them have quite a lustre. The Japanese woman does her washing out of doors. Her washtub is not more than six inches high.

The ancients did not have lightning rods constructed as ours are, but they had lightning conductors, which shows that they knew how to protect themselves from the danger that lies in a thunderstorm. Even so long ago as the tenth century lightning was diverted from fields by planting in them long sticks or poles, on top of which were lance heads. It is said that the Celtic soldiers used to try to make themselves safe from the stroke during a storm by lying on the ground with their naked swords planted point upward beside them.

HE PAINTED "LOVE AND LIFE."

George Frederick Watts, Creator of the Much-Disputed Picture.

The picture, Love and Life, which President Roosevelt intends to keep on the walls of the White House in spite of the protests of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, is a characteristic work of George Frederick Watts, the noted English painter. It represents two human figures—a young and timid girl who is struggling along the rocky uphill path of life, while love personified by a man angel tenderly bends over her hesitating figure as she places her hand in his for guidance on the rocky path. Without the protection of love she dare not venture. The picture was presented to the United States by Mr. Watts at the time of the World's Fair in Chicago. President Cleveland subsequently hung it in the White House, Corcoran Art Gallery, when the W. C. T. U. protested against it. President Roosevelt thinks the White House its proper place.

Watts is 82 years old. He first achieved success as a portrait and historical painter. Later he turned to representations of the great things of life which are the common things—to love, death and judgment. His pictures appeal to the masses. Some of his paintings are in the House of Parliament, others in the Tate gallery in London, and four of his best in St. Jude's Church, Whitechapel, the poorest district in London. He is a tireless worker, arising at 4 o'clock in the morning and working until late.

Real old-fashioned people never look at the picture of a girl taking profile without wondering if she had taken that way because she is cross-eyed.



To Make Better Rural Roads.

The Postoffice Department has a scheme under consideration which, if adopted, will help to do away with the bad roads to be found in many parts of the country. The plan is to have inspectors appointed in the rural free delivery part of the service whose duty it shall be to determine whether the roads over which it is proposed rural carriers shall travel are fit.

At present the department is swamped with the complaints of the rural carriers about the condition of the roads over which they are expected to carry the mail. The department has had no way of making the road supervisors better the condition of the roads. Now it is proposed to ask Congress for authority to abolish the rural routes that include parts of bad roads and not to re-establish them until they have been so repaired as to make it possible for an ordinary horse to drag an ordinary vehicle over the roadbed in the fall and spring months.

The duty of the proposed inspectors shall be to examine all the roads about which complaint is made. If they find the allegation to be true, it shall be their duty to notify the supervisor of the roads for the township through which the road passes that unless it is put into condition within the fixed time, the carrier service will be discontinued. There are about 14,000 rural free delivery routes and on three-fourths of them the roads are in a bad condition for about half the year.

Better Roads vs. Better Schools.

One of the most beneficial results of road improvement is the facility it gives to consolidate country schools and thus concentrate our children into central buildings, so making graded schools possible in our country districts. In traveling around the State we have noticed that where improved roads exist the children, by means of bicycles, easily go long distances to central schools; thus graded roads make possible graded schools, the improved roads working in harmony with the State education law, giving the children of the rural districts the same advantages as those residing in cities. In one year forty-four Connecticut towns, by means of improved roads, were enabled to give free transportation to a large number of their pupils. Eighty-four small schools were closed and 849 children rode to the central schools. The cost of transportation was about \$12,000, but a gross amount of some \$20,000 was saved, leaving a net saving of some \$8,000. This saving was only a small part of the benefit derived, for it resulted in a better attendance and better schools. This close co-ordination between improved roads and education cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public attention.—New York Tribune Farmer.

CHEAP HANDY MAN.

In New York There Is a Youth Who Works for a Penny.

No woman, no matter how poor she may be, who lives within the confines of a certain territory on the upper West Side, in New York City, need be without help in her household duties any more—that is, provided the present state of things in the section continues. She can call to her aid a man-of-all-work who will perform any service she requires, and all she will have to pay is one penny.

There is a youth just verging on manhood who patrols the section every morning regularly, going into the yards and calling out at the top of his voice that he will "do any kind of work for one cent."

The territory covered by this strange character extends from 72d street to 110th street and from Central Park West to the North River. Sometimes he goes a little above or below this section, but usually he confines himself to these limits. He was first noticed a little more than a month ago, and since that time he has not failed to appear on any day except Sunday.

He goes into the yards of flat houses, the janitors seldom making any objection, and loudly bawls a list of things he will do for a cent. Here are a few of them:

- Take the clothes on the roof.
- Blacken stoves.
- Carry coal from cellar.
- Beat carpets.
- Clean rugs.
- Wash windows.
- Make the beds.
- Wash the dishes.
- Wash the dog.
- Clean the beds of bugs.
- Scrub the floor.
- Chop wood.

"I will do anything at all," he goes on, "for one penny."

The youth is apparently in earnest, and when any one, taking compassion on him, throws out a coin he will invariably ask: "Do you want any work done?"

He seems loath to take the money without giving its equivalent in work, thus exploding the theory that some formed at first that he was merely playing upon their sympathies. Some availed themselves of his services out of compassion at first, but they have found that he does his work well, and now they do not see how they could get along without him.

Many housewives in flats who do not keep a servant find this youth exceedingly useful. They get the hardest part of their work done quickly and cheaply and do not have to contend with many annoyances consequent on keeping a girl in a small flat. Most persons who employ the youth give him more than a penny, but he does not seem to expect any more.—New York Times.

Glaciers in Montana.

But few people are aware that there are in Montana some of the finest glaciers in the world.

There is entirely too much future to some people.