## Mensessessemenssessemen THE OPEN DOOR.

however, and Iowa was among the de- you?" linquents. Then came the order for a draft, and the name of Hon. James Fisk of D- headed the list of the drafted. This was no particular later in the day? credit to his fellow townsmen, for la spite of his title (which, by the way, was a tribute to wealth only), a meaner,

never lived upon this earth. He was just in the prime of life, or ish, but little by little certain objectionable traits of character had left their imprint upon his countenance which he was familiarly called by every man, woman and child-except- Do you think you would be able to ing on rare occasions when discretion was considered the better part of valor.

tate man combined. In fact, he had tire group with one bound. owned a large portion of the town in its early history, and he therefore considthe financial world at least. Like many you a trial." another, he loved his money first, himself next and his country last, as well as least; though it is said that when he ran for United States Senator during the previous campaign, he made some thrillingly patriotic speeches, and apparently without the slightest compunction. In those days he was called "Old Sodom and Gomorrah," an appellation which he never quite outgrew.

James Fisk was not the type of a man who could conscientiously sing "America" or "The Star Spangled Banner," consequently he felt that personal insult had been directed to him when the President had the audacity to place his name with the rest of the common herd. Nevertheless, it was a case of compulsion, and he knew that he must either hire a substitute or go into the army himself. The former was not very easy to accomplish, as the majority of the poor men had already enlisted, and money, at such a time, was no inducement to the rich

He was not in an especially amiable boy; but the two elder people were so mood, when at the close of an unsuc- engrossed that they did not hear Horcessful day spent in search of a substi- ace enter. tute, he entered his office to attend to harshly:

think that he can fool with a hornet turn us in the street, but don't influence and not get stung. Extend their time, my child to sacrifice himself on the indeed! Why, the interest was due a altar of love for me." month ago! I'll foreclose the mortgage | For an instant the woman thought to-morrow."

him, for the muscles of the stern mouth as it had come. relaxed; he smiled blandly, rubbed his "Mrs. Packard," responded the me

properly, you will be all right-yes, all such as this, is sweet."

out. Come to D- on first train. "JAMES FISK."

to their evening meal.

considerate, all of a sudden; what do multitude of errors. you suppose is back of it, mother?" gram to her.

Mrs. Packard gave a sigh which be- time when she is lied her words, but she responded hopefully, "I don't know, dear, but we will trust that his heart has softened a little toward the widow and the fatherless." "Don't you think you can go with me,

mother? I believe Jones will give us for you look pretty tired these days." And thus it was settled that Mrs. an old school friend, while her son at- to go myself. Have destroyed the contended to business matters.

of lowa's sons to lay down his life for tract for the sake of auld lang syne, his country. From the hour that his Obediently, father had marched away, Horace had |-Ohio Farmer. secretly cherished a desire to join the army. He knew that his years were against him; then, too, his mother's heart was so sore at the heavy blow said a well-known clergyman, "I which had fallen on their home nest as thought it necessary to impress the result of the war, that he never thoughts of salvation by everything I mentioned the subject, and Mrs. Pack- uttered. ard little dreamed of the great struggle

street! All D- was astir with the gruffly: news of war, and a bugle was sounding the reveille. When he passed a squad feller? of the drafted men in their gay uniforms, the sight was almost too much for him, the war fever was on him, and had it not been for the thoughts of his already bereaved mother Horace Packar I would have gone at any cost.

fice of James Fisk with a determined look on his manly face, and it seemed as if he had grown an inch taller.

and affectionate greetings were ex- Gospel.' changed. The boy tried to smile, but he made a miserable failure of it, and Saturday Evening Post. the tears welled up instead. They were as quickly dried and he said, "You see, mother, it is just like this. Fisk was going to foreclose the mortgage, but he tom for both armies to go into winter says he will give you a clear title if I quarters, but nowadays such a thing is will go as his substitute. I can't bear quite unknown, and several battles durto leave you, little mother, but I do ing this century have been fought on want to go and fight for my father's Christmas Day and New Year's Day. country,"-and the boy's eyes flashed. Then he added quietly, "I should go one opportunity to free our home from her husband, her next move will be to debt, and you will not say 'nay,' will suggest that he buy a cow,

you, mother mine?" But Mrs. Packard sat as if she were improves their faculties.

※公司においては、1918年の1928年の1928年の1928年 RESIDENT LINCOLN had just | petrified. At last her voice came to her, issued a call for more troops, and and all the mother love asserted itself volunteers from every direction as she clasped the stalwart lad in her responded with the unhesitating alac- arms and kissed him passionately. rity of true patriots. Some of the "Oh, my boy, my all, how can I let you States failed to furnish their full quo a. go? What will mother do without

> an eller eller eller eller the examining physician of Horace, litical, but the fad soon extended to

"Seventeen, sir," responded the boy, promptly.

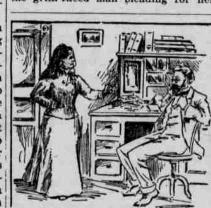
"Um! Um!" was the suggestive exmore miserly creature than James Fisk would have been had he been less self- it; that's what lots of them do. You'd for novelty forced us to put in color have stood a better chance if you had." height, and the physician continued. "I tography also, and printed from the until he appeared prematurely aged. don't need to ask you if you are strong, negatives direct to the celluloid. The Hence the sobriquet of "Old Jim Fisk." for your physique speaks for itself, but your age certainly stands in the way. to pay a pretty stiff royalty.

shoulder a musket all day?" For reply Horace placed five chairs The Hon. James Fisk was a banker, in a row, leaped over each in turn, then a railroad magnate, and a real es- faced around, and vaulted over the en-The physician smiled at the exhibi-

tion, but said, "Something of an athered himself of no small importance in lete, my man; well, I think we will give

Fisk's office his heart smote him pain- several series with pictures of Dewey, fully, for boy though he was, he saw a sight that is stamped upon his memory to this day.

the grim-faced man pleading for her order that we recently filled was for



PLEADING FOR HER BOY.

"For God's sake, James Fisk, for the the afternoon mail. As he read the sake of the love you once professed to last letter a heavier scowl deepened have for me, spare me the misery of upon his forehead and he exclaimed sending my boy to the war. What is a paltry six hundred dollars to you? "The young jackanapes need not Foreclose the mortgage to-morrow,

that she caught a glimpse of feeling in A new thought seemed to occur to the cold eyes, but it passed as quickly

hands together caressingly, and said: tallic voice with staccato-like precis-"Mr. Fisk, you're a diplomat-a born lon, "business is business. You are too diplomat. You're an honor to your late, for the contract is signed, and this country, but more particularly to your- day I have canceled the mortgage. Alself. If you can only manage this thing low me to say, madam, that revenge,

The woman gave him a swift sad At the close of the foregoing sollloquy look, her lips opened as if to speak, then he filled out a telegraph blank as fol- she turned and left the office. That night the Hon. James Fisk was sud-"Horace W. Packard, Carson City, dealy called to join the great majority Iowa-Have found a way to help you where no proxy could take his place. He had evidently not left the office since his interview with Mrs. Packard, The message was soon dispatched, for the errand boy found him the next talker. Although his education was and reached its destination just as Hor- morning with his legal documents scat- just what he had picked up here and ace and his mother were sitting down tered about him. "Heart failure!" the there, he was really a cultivated man. "Old Moneybags is getting awfully post-mortem phrase which covers a

In the tightly closed hand was a minasked the boy as he handed the tele- lature picture of a fair-faced girl-a pensive countenance—at that sweet

"Standing with reluctant feet Where the brook and river met, Womanhood and childhood fleet,"

"It must be the sister who died years aco," said Madam Grundy. However, one person knew the truth

passes, so you can offer no objection on of the matter, for on his desk was a that score; anyway, you need a change, note addressed to Mrs. Packard, and it Friend Margaret: I have reconsid-Packard was to spend the week with ered my hasty words and have decided

tract, and thus release the lad. (How Mr. Packard had been one of the first like you he is!) Please keep your con-J. L. FISK,"

Collaborating in Soul-Saving. "In the days of my early ministry,"

"My first work was in a Western that was going on in the mind of her mining camp, and I had to remain over night at a rough hotel to wait for a How his heart swelled with patriot- stage to convey me to my destination. ism the next day as he walked up Main At the table a savage looking man said

"'What might be your line, young

"'Saving souls,' I said solemnly. "'Ugh,' was the only response.

"After supper, a coarsely dressed man approached me and sald: "'Pardner, let's make some kind o' dicker. We're in ther same line, an' An hour later he came out of the of- thar ain't room fer both. Thar's a camp furder up the crick whar yo' could set up and do well.'

"I think you are mistaken, my Mrs. Packard met him at the door, friend, I said. 'I am a minister of the

"Scuse me, parson; I was mistaken when he looked into his mother's eyes in yo'; I thought yo' was a cobbler."-

> Ancient War Customs. In the ancient wars it was the cus-

When a married woman begins to sooner or later, anyway. This is our exaggerate the size of the milk bills to

Speaking of colleges, old age usually

Waning Fad Ont of Which an Iowa Worsan Made a Small Fortune. "I became interested in campaign but ons a few years ago," said a Chiagoan who is constantly on the lookout for novelties which will sell, "and was fortunate enough to catch the craze just at the right time. We had quite a large plant and were able to turn out 100,000 buttons a day. The device was printed on disks of specially prepared celluloid, which were then slightly softened and pressed on metal rings with a stud fastening. That part was done by a machine which was invented by a woman in Iowa. She "How old are you, my man?" asked The first buttons were nearly all pomade about \$15,000 out of her patent. other varieties, and at one time we made over 300 different sets, each set having, sometimes, as many as forty separate designs. Making the drawclamation. This was followed by more ings alone kept a corps of ten men questions. "I see, I see," said the old busy. They were originally printed in doctor. "Why didn't you add a year to black, but after a while the demand Horace stretched himself to his full ly artistic. Eventually we used phopresses and some of the work was realprocess was a secret one, and we had

"There was a great difference in the quality of the buttons. Some of them sold for half a cent apiece wholesale and some brought as high as a quarter. The latter were the large photographic buttons with German silver mounts Of course a few are still sold, but not 'a hundredth part as many as were formerly called for. We thought that the war would create a demand for buttons bearing portraits of the celebrities, When Horace entered the Hon, James but we were badly left. We got out Hobson, Sampson, Schley and all the rest of them, but somehow they didn't catch on, and a set with pictures of the The mother stood before the desk of ships also got the cold shoulder. One 100,000 handsome Roosevelt buttons, which went to New York and were bought by partisans of the rough rider. A phase of the fad that shows some vitality is the personal button-embellished with one's own portrait or that of one's sweetheart. A great many of these are made to order. We sell to the dealers, and they dispose of their wares to the hawkers. Nearly all the buttons in the market are peddled on the curb."-Chleage Chronicle.

HIS TRIBE OWNED CHICAGO. Simon's Father Sold the City's Site for

Three Cents an Acre. Simon Pokagon, chief of the Pottawatomie tribe of Indians, who died recently at Benton Harbor, Mich., had led a prosaic life. He had many of the characteristics of his race, but they



were the fine ones, and, in addition, he had some of the best qualities of the white people. He was honest to a degree, and he was a bright, intelligent doctor pronounced it, that convenient | He spent much of his time reading, and had quite a collection of books and curios. He could write well, too, and produced at least one poem which possessed merit.

Simon was 70 years old. The topic upon which he delighted to talk was the sale by his father of the site of Chlcago. The land on which the second city of the Union now stands was owned by the Pottawatomies, and Pokegaw, Simon's father, sold it to the government for 3 cents an acre.

WATERLOO DANCER STILL ALIVE

Lady Carew, Belle of the Brussels Ball, Completes Her Hundreth Year. There is still living at Woodsdown House, County Waterford, Ireland, a remarkable woman, the Dowager Lady Carew, whose career takes us back to one of the most historic and dramatic periods in the world's history. Lady Carew was one of "the



the eve of the battle of Waterloo, where the star of Napoleon went down in gloom and that of Wellington ascended. The event was graphically described by Lord Byron in his "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage."

Lady Carew recently celebrated her 100th birthday, and is said to be one of the two survivors of the historic ball. She is still well preserved for a woman of her age and her mind is still unclouded. She was a Miss Cliffe, daughter of Major Anthony Cliffe, of New Ross, Ireland, when she danced in Brussels on that historic night. The following year1816-she married Lord Carew, whom she has long survived.

The Population of the World. The periodical estimates of the world's population, made by Professors Wagner and Supan, of Germany, are play at his funeral, unless he is a coloralways widely accepted as on the ed man, and belongs to a lodge,

CAMPAIGN AND OTHER BUTTONS | whole the most careful computations relating to this difficult question. No one can tell, of course, how far the best estimates may vary from the truth, and it would not be surprising if the figures given by Wagner and Supan in 1891. who then put the world's population at 1,480,000,000, were fifty to a hundred millions out of the way. These careful statisticians, however, are always able to assign good reasons for their conclusions, and at least no other estimates latest text-book of geography, Dr. Supan estimates the present population of the earth at fifteen hundred millions, or an increase of twenty millions in the past seven years. There is no doubt that population is rapidly increasing almost everywhere on the inhabited globe, and particularly within the domain of civilization, where laborsaving machinery and improved methods of working the soil have vastly increased the means of subsistence.

> JOURNALIST AND DIPLOMAT. Brilliant Career of J. Russell Young,

Who Died Recently. By the death of J. Russell Young. librarian in Congress, at his home in Washington, the nation lost a most capable and devoted servant, and journalism one of its most distinguished and successful men. Mr. Young was appointed librarian of Congress in



J. RUSSELL YOUNG.

July, 1897, and since his appointment worked almost day and night in his enthusiasm to bring the library up to his

standard of perfection. His career is a varied and highly interesting one. Mr. Young was born a life as a copy holder in the office of the to the front as the war correspondent resigned, going to London and Paris | possible danger, as the New York Herald's foreign correspondent. He gained national fame by his letters to the Herald while traveling around the world with Grant. Returning to America in 1879, he did ediorial work for three years on the Herald, and in 1882 was appointed minister to China by President Arthur. He has left an exceedingly well written manuscript of the life of Grant.

IN HONOR OF RUSSIAN HEROES. Monument Erected to Soldiers Who Fell Fighting the Turks.

A monument over the grave of the Russian soldiers who fell in the war against Turkey was unveiled near Constantinople the other day by the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia.

The monument stands in a square of appeal. about six acres, surrounded by a crenelated wall, with a tower at each cor-



MONUMENT TO CZAR'S SOLDIERS.

ner. It is built of gray rough-dressed granite, with embellishments of white French stone. Over the main entrance is a painting of Christ, and on the other side is a picture of Vladimir, and on the other one of Alexander Newsky. The base of the building is a charnel | 25 in the same way. house, in which the bones of the soldiers have been deposited. Above is the chapel, which is surmounted by a campanile and over that is a spire. The is 148 to every 100,000 inhabitants, work of building the monument was while in France, Germany and England begun in 1883, under the supervision of it is 84, 85 and 88 respectively. Col. Peshkoff, who designed the monu-

Why Jenner Wore a Guinea. Sir William Jenner, the Queen's physician, wore at his watch chain a guinea piece which bore a pleasant little history. One day he found among his patients in his consulting room a humble carpenter. On remarking to and the hands of the two town clocks the man that his disease had, through are kept twenty-one minutes apart. neglect of treatment, made great prog- Each has its own devotees, and the ress, he received the following reply: "I have been waiting to see you for three years, sir." "Why, my man?" queried the physician. "Couldn't you afford to come sooner?" "Oh, yes," answered the carpenter; "but I could not get a gold guinea piece anywhere; and quently if a Chinaman insults another I heard you'd take nothing else," Sir William wears that guinea on his

chain, but though he completely cured the patient within eight months, he never took another fee from the poor fellow who had tried so hard to find that guinea, and had waited so patient- States. There are 4,000 actresses and is served as an article of food. The use ly to consult him. When a woman speaks of her hired

girl as a "maid," she is thinking seriously of putting her in uniform. No man need expect much of a dia

HABITS OF THE HORSE.

Fear of Wolves, Speed of Colts and the Habit of Shying.

Another animal which, when in a state of nature, lives in droves, is the horse. It is almost as defenseless as the sheep, and when a herd of wild the tower a moderately wide street no escape but in flight, says Our Animal Friends. In its wild state the horse's natural habitat is on the open are entitled to higher credence. In his plains, not in mountainous regions, but on the steppes of Asia, and when attacked by wolves its only safety lies in its superior speed. If the young foal were not as swift as its parents it would fall an easy prey to the pursuer, and so, within a few generations, the wild horse might be utterly destroyed by its enemies. The curious thing is that the foal is quite as swift as its parents. When one looks at it, even in its domesticated condition, it seems to be all legs, and one is surprised to see how easily the slight body is borne along on those long legs, heside the mother, even when she is running at her swiftest rate. In that fact lies the safety of the wild horse from destruction, and the thousands of generations in which that useful animal has been domesticated have brought no change in the peculiar conformation of the foal's limbs, though it is no longer needed for its original purpose. Another curious thing is that one of

apt to complain, we mean the habit of shying, is a survival of an old habit which was useful and necessary when its ancestors were still roaming wild upon the plains. Then every horse was constantly on the outlook for an enemy, and it did not look only with one eye. It habitually kept turning its ear in all directions, so as to catch the slightest sound which should indicate the presence of danger. Not only when a wolf was seen did the herd take flight; any sound, as of the wolf breaking through the long grass, caused an instantaneous stampede; and something of that habit still survives. The horse seldom fears the objects which it sees unless they appear suddenly; but the sudden appearance of some light thing driven by the wind, or some slight sound that perhaps may not be heard by his master, may cause an instant and involuntary shy, such as the poor brute would instinctively make if he were still wild upon the plains. How unjust it is, and how utterly stupid, to justify his terror little more than fifty-nine years ago in by whipping him for such a faunt! To Chester County, Pennsylvania, and, af. do so is to make him only so much the ter having with much difficulty and readier to shy again, rememberinggreat effort and sacrifice, obtained a and he is sure to remember-that, even high school education, he began active if there has been no reason for his involuntary shying, there is something Philadelphia Press, and soon graduat. to dread immediately afterward. The ed to the news editor's desk. At the only sensible way to deal with this outbreak of the civil war he was sent remnant of wildness in the domesticated horse is to stop and let him feel of the Press. He was successful, and that there is nothing to fear, and so at the close of the war became chief | break down the remnant of his old and editor of the Press, a position which he | perfectly natural habit of flight from



It takes more than 12,000 election officers to man the precincts in New York city.

Boston is to have free ice water fountains in all parts of the city next sum-

mer. During the war the daily output of magazine rifles from the Springfield

armory increased from 120 to 363. A jury in Mexico consists of nine men. A majority makes the verdict. If the nine are unanimous there is no

Longwood, Bonaparte's house at St. Helena, is now a barn; the room in which he died is a stable; on the site of his grave is a machine for grinding corn.

Copenhagen's round tower, built in the eleventh century and 150 feet high, is to be moved bodily a distance of 150 feet, in order to widen a business street.

The greatest pilgrimages to the Holy Land are undertaken by the Russians. It has been calculated that between 30,000 and 40,000 Russians visit Palestine every year.

The Grand canyon of Arizona, the greatest known, is about 200 miles long. upward of 7,000 feet deep, and at some points, from rim to rim, measures ten to twelve miles in breadth. A Bar Harbor well digger declares

while digging. To test thoroughly the matter he lowered a dog into the well, and when the was taken out it was The first Monday in September is a

legal holiday in thirty-seven States and the District of Columbia; Florida makes Sept, 12 Labor Day and a legal holiday, and Lousiana recognizes Nov. Statisticians say that Spain has

more blind men than any other country in western Europe. The proportion The newest thing provided for smok-

ers is the all-amber pipe. The effect produced by an amber bowl is pleasing to the onlooker, as the smoker seems to be inhaling his comfort from tobacco actually burning in amber. In Gardiner, Me., both the local and

consequence is that there is much confusion in keeping business and social engagements. The Chinese look upon all suicides

with honor, except when the suicide is trying to make an honest living. from trouble caused by gambling. Frethe quarrel is followed by the suicide Life, of the insulted man, who thinks he has cast ignominy on his aggressor by taking his own life. Women are running men closely in

professional competition in the United 35,000 lady vocalists in the States; 11,000 follow art as a profession; 2,800 literature, and 890 journalism. The women also try their hand at dramatic authorship and managing theaters. The number so employed is 600.

This may be seen at Utrecht. The cathedral was built in the thirteenth Record.

century upon the site of an elder one founded by S. Willebrodus. After a severe storm in 1674 the nave fell, leaving a large space between the tower and the chancel. The tower is 350 feet high and very beautiful. A new runs. This is still considered conse crated ground, and the utilitarian mu nicipality has shocked the faithful by

the innovation of a tramway. Here are some official statistics to prove that a bombardment is not such a terrible thing after all. In 1870-71 the bombardment of Belfort lasted seventy-three days, during which 99,453 projectiles fell within the city, and there were but sixty victims killed or fatally wounded. At Strasburg, during the siege of thirty-eight days, the Germans fired upon the city, mostly at close range, 193,722 shells, with a record of only 300 victims. Finally, at Paris, where the bombardment lasted only twenty-three days, 10,000 slege shells were thrown, killing and wound ing 107 persons.

## SULTAN'S PRIVATE LIFE.

How the Despot of the Turks Spends His Leisure.

The Sultan rises at 8 o'clock, we are told. He does not get into uniform at once, like his friend, the Kalser, satisfying himself with a dark-colored the faults of the horse of which we are dressing gown. It is only when he expects an early state visit that he puts on his "Stambulin," or gold-embroidered coat. As soon as his prayers are ended he has an early breakfast. The officer of the day then approaches with papers which the first secretary has prepared. These usually relate to appointments, dismissals, decorations and promotions of various Ottoman officials throughout the Empire, Then come the telegrams from the embassies in various lands, and the secret dispatches from the attaches, who are sples on the actions of the ambassadors.

At the second breakfast, the chief neal of the day, Abdul Hamid appears n some state. There is a curious ceremony observed at this meal. The dishes appear on the table scaled. The seals are broken in the presence of the Sultan, and a specially-appointed offier tastes each dish before it is presented to his Majesty. Hitherto Abdul Hamid by these precautions has avoided poisoning. After dinner he has coffee and a cigarette made out of tobacco specially grown and sorted for his own imperial use. This is followed by a siesta of two hours. Late in the afternoon the secret reports of his spies and police agents in Constantinople are brought to him, and when nothing of moment presses he occupies his evenings listening to French ballet music on the plano,-Leisure Hour.

He Wanted a Pens'on. Ople Read tells a funny story of a

colored man who had conceived the idea that he could get a pension from the Government. He went to a pension about the desired result. "Were you really in the army, Sam?"

asked the agent. "Yas, sah; indeed I was, sah; I was in de army for more'n a year, sah." "What regiment were you in, Sam?"

recommember, but I'se gwine to bring you all de papers and dat will explain "But you surely remember whom you were with, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah; I recommember dat all right; I was wid my young master." "Oh, then, you were in the Conf' der-

ate army, were you?" "Yas, sah; yas, sah." "Were you ever wounded, Sanf " "Yas, sah; indeed I was; see dat scar,

sah; I got dat scar in de army, sah." "What was it hit you, Sam?" "Wall, sah, it was a skillet, sah; indeed it was; a big iron skillet, sah." "Now, see here, Sam, what chance can place, you were in the rebel army, and

with your case?" "Wall, sah, it was a government skillet, sah."-Chicago Times-Herald.

He Obeyed Instructions.

The Club Women tells an amusing story of a party of women who recently knee breeches, although he wore a collar of extraordinary height and stiffness, was their guide, but his knowlthat he was shocked by electricity edge of the points of interest appeared to be slight.

> Every few minutes he stood up and shouted the names of certain boulders and streams. When we were nearly at the top he called out:

"On the right is the Lion's Mouth!" "Why is it called the Lion's Mouth?" asked a skeptical lady, who had pestered him with "whys" all the way. "Aw, I dunno," said the lad, tired of being asked for information, "I was told to holler these names, I dunno why nothin'. It's my job to holler, and so I holler."

Speed of the Frigate Bird.

Many sallors believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night on the American shore. Whether this is a fact or not has yet to be determined, but it is certain that the bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly unstandard systems of time are in vogue, der favorable conditions two hundred miles an hour.

> A Clear Field. Hardfax-Hello, Honeydew! Haven't seen you in an age. What are you doing now? Honeydew-I'm living in Chicago,

"Well, old boy, you ought to succeed. You haven't any competition."-

Horseflesh as Food. Over 100,000 horses are killed every year for food in Paris, and there are scores of restaurants where horseflesh of this meat has recently extended to many other cities of Europe.

Dolldom Aristocracy. "My doll can shut her eyes and go to sleep just lovely."

"Huh! My doll never goes to sleep at all; she's got insommer,"-Chicago

THINGS WORTH KNOWING Items of Useful Information Stated in

Brief Form. A mile is 320 rods. A mile is 1,760 vards.

A mile is 5,280 feet. A rod is 161/2 feet or 51/2 yards. A square rod is 2721/4 square feet. An acre contains 160 square rods. An acre contains 43,560 square feet. An acre is about 208% feet square. A pint of water weighs one pound. A solid foot contains 7.48 solid pints. A square foot is 144 square inches. An acre contains 4,840 square yards.

A pint of water holds 28% solid A gallon of water holds 231 solid

A quarter section contains 160 acres.

solid foot contains 1,728 solid

inches. An acre is 8 rods wide by 20 rods An acre is 10 rods wide by 16 rods

A solid foot of water weighs 621/4 pounds.

A barrel (311/4 gallons) holds 41/4 solid A bushel (struck) contains 2,150 solid

A gallon of milk weighs 8 pounds 10 ounces.

A bushel (heaping) contains 11/4 struck bushels A struck bushel contains about 11/4

solid feet. A section, or square mile, contains 640 acres.

A "hair's-breadth" is one forty-eighth of an inch. Space has a temperature of 200 de-

grees below zero. A grain of magnesia will cover 50,-000,000 grains of water. An inch of rainfall is equal to 14,500,-

000 gallons per square mile. Gold can be beaten 1,200 times thinner than printing paper; one ounce will cover 146 square feet.

The falls of Ningara carry down 10,-000,000 cubic feet of water per minute, equal to 3,000,000 horse-power. The longest tunnel in the world is

that of Mount St. Gothard, 49,170 feet. The Hoosac tunnel is 23,700 feet in length. The lowest temperature hitherto attained, 220 degrees, is produced by

evaporating in vacuo a mixture of solid

protoxide of nitrogen, carbonic acid

and carbon bisulphide. The big trees (redwoods) of Calaveras County, California, are 92 in number, ten being 30 feet in diameter. They range in height from 150 to 237 feet,

and in age from 1,000 to 3,000 years. A grain of strychnine will impart a perceptible flavor to 1,750,000 grains of water, and in each of these grains of water-though containing but the 1,750,-000th of a grain of strychnine-the flavor of strychnine can be distinctly

tasted. Two heaping bushels of corn on the cob will make one struck bushel of shelled corn. Some claim that 144 agent to learn what steps it would be bushels of ear will make one bushel of necessary for him to take to bring shelled corn. Much will depend upon

the kind of corn, shape of ear, size of The velocity of sound depends on the elasticity and density of the medium; the elasticity acts like a spring between the molecules of the medium; "Wall, sah, I don't just this minute the greater the density the slower the motion, because there are more molecules to be set in motion, and hence more time is required. Warm air is rarer than cold air, hence sound travels more rapidly in warm air than cold air. At the freezing point sound waves travel 1,000 feet per second. A change of one degree varies the velocity about one foot per second.-Farm, Field and

Fireside.

A Plain Truth. No man has a right to marry till, in every human probability, assured that he can support a family in his own station. Mere love or improvident matches seldom turn out well; poverty comes, you have to get a pension? In the first and there is so much self-reproach on either side that gall is added to its bitthen the only wound you received, any- terness; their tempers are soured, and way, was from a skillet; what in the they soon wish themselves unmarried. world has our government got to do But when trials assail an attached, a reasonable pair, sorrow unites them closer; the man, feeling how much depends on him, never fings in his exertion, and often recovers the lost step; if not, there is still consolation in his wife's unvarying love-in her sweet, noiseless sacrifices. In these uncertain visited Pike's Peak. A youth, still in times there are few commercial men but have met with reverses, and they

will often say: "Had it not been for those at home, I should have blown my brains out; I

could not have stood it." Wife and children! They are a beacon to us in our troubled sea; we renew the struggle when ready to sink beneath the wave, and at last are saved. At the worst, when all is black-when friends are cooled or reproachfulwhen the cruelest doubts assail usthere is still one who respects and loves us; at home we are still dear.-New York Ledger.

The Coming Black Sheep. The Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well-known Brooklyn clergyman, tries to cultivate friendly relations with the younger members of his flock. In a recent talk to his Sunday school he urged the children to speak to him whenever they

The next day a dirty-faced urchin, having a generally disreputable appearance, accosted him in the street with: "How do, Doc?"

The clergyman stopped, and cordially inquired: "And who are you, sir?" "I'm one of your little lambs," replied the boy, affably. "Fine day." And, tilting his hat to the back of his head, he swaggered off, leaving the worthy divine speechless with amazement.-Saturday Evening Post.

Tit for Tat. Brothers and sister ought to be glad

to give and receive mutual assistance. "You show such bad taste in the selection of your neckties, Horace," said the elder sister of a youth in his teens. "They always look so wrinkled and shapeless, too. You ought to let me buy them and tie them for you." "I'm willing, sis," he answered, looking at her pinched waist, "if you'll let

me buy your belts and fasten them around you."-Youth's Companion. Old Venetian Coins,

Venetian coins of 1570 and 1577, bearing the name of one of the doges, have

been found in Mashonaland, in the interior of South Africa.