The time our baby falled an' breaked His little arm right straight in two, He hollered so I guess he maked 'Em hear him clear t' town, don't you?

An' father, he ist couldn't bear T' hear him cry an' went outside An' down behind the barn an' there My pa ist cried an' cried an' cried.

An' Polus, he's our hired man, Ist couldn't husk another shock, But set behind the milkhouse an' He most forgot t' feed the stock.

An' Lizabeth, she lives with us Because she's orful pore, Ist couldn't stand the baby's fuss An' runned upstairs an' locked the door.

The time our baby breaked his arm My ma an' me, she's always thunk, Was only folks around the farm At showed a weenty bit o' spunk, -John D. Wells.

. A Broken Engagement 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Bertha and her elder sister Ella were talking it over. Bertha, with an open book in her lap, was rocking herself in the chair by the window with suppressed emotion, and Ella was covering a piece of canvas with streaks of very highly colored wool.

"I always said," Bertha remarked at length, "that we shouldn't get on well together. I knew this would happen." "And so you have really broken off your engagement for good?" said Ella, quietly, as she gazed at her work to see if a streak of bright green and bright yellow would harmonize with a similar streak of jurid blue.

"Absolutely," said Bertha, firmly. walted till yesterday to give him the chance to call and apologize, and then I wrote and told him that all was over between us, and that I should return his presents, and that I didn't want to see him again. And," she added, rocking herself furiously with the excitement of the recollection, "I'm very glad I did, because I was able to get my letter off first, and to show him that I can be as independent as he is, and 1 always said we should never suit each other, and I don't care for him a bit now, and he's a horrid, hateful thing!"

"Dear, dear!" commented Ella, as her sister paused from sheer want of breath.

"Well," persisted Bertha, "It's his fault. He began it. I shouldn't have cough. said anything if he hadn't danced with that Jessie Hamilton twice running. He couldn't dance with me all the evening. I know, but he needn't have gone out of his way to dance with her a second time when he knew my name was on his program."

"But perhaps he made a mistake," dear. You told me he tried to explain the matter afterwards."

"I'm glad you sald 'tried,'" sald Bertha derisively. "It was all arranged opportunity." "And then he sald you had better dow.

ne back home, ch?"

"There you are again!" cried Bertha excitedly, as he turned on her sister with what she evidently considered a triumphant vindication of her rights. "Fancy wanting to come away in the middle of the evening, just as the real fun was commencing! Would you have got them all packed up." your evening broken up just out of spite, and be taken home in a cab before supper like a child in the nurs-

Ella shrugged her shoulders and looked as if she were considering the position carefully before committing herself to a definite reply.

"I told him about it in the hansom." pursued Bertha, remorselessly. "And it all upset me so I couldn't help crying a little, and that made him worse than like that he would stop the cab and die of it. He came in to know if I send me home alone. I told him it was the best thing he could do. And so it andwas! But what annoyed me most was bls making all that scene before the cabman. I think that was mean above everything. I shall never forgive him for that. The wretched cabman was listening through the trap-door all the time. He must have been, because when Freddie was paying him the impudent fellow said it was a pity sweethearts should fall out, and if it was his young lady he should go back and iry and make it up again."

"And what did Freddie say?" Ella

inquired curiously. "Freddle," sald Bertha, "oh, he said-" She stopped suddenly, and there was a slightly embarrassing pause, "Well, I can't tell you exactly what he said, because I didn't understand at all. But he said it very loudly, and there was a great deal of it. And I shan't forgive him for that disgraceful scene, either. I wonder whether he'll have the manners to acknowledge

"Then you do want to hear from him again?" suggested Ella, quietly, as she looked out of the corners of her eyes

"Oh, dear, no!" retorted Bertha, with a haughty pout. "If he likes to consider my letter the last word to be said on the subject, he's welcome to, for all

And she resumed her seat and reopened her book, which she continued to read complacently for several minutes, in spite of the fact that she was

holding it upside down. Presently the maid came into the

ness, and then tossing it carelessly back on the tray, remarked emphatically:

"Please say I'm not at home." "Is that Freddie?" asked Ella, looking up suddenly and stopping the mald by a gesture. And as her sister replied with a sullen nod, she continued, "I think you'd better see him, dear."

"Oh, I'm not afraid to see him, if it comes to that!" said Berths, defiantly. "Show Mr. Markham up, Mary," said Ella, to the maid.

"You'll do the explaining, dear, won't you?" pleaded Bertha, when they were alone, as she darted to the pier-glass and criticized herself anxiously. "You can talk to him, you know. How do I look? Tell him that I have nothing to add to my letter, and all that. Is my hair all right? Hush, here he is!"

Mr. Markham bowed quietly as he entered the room with his hat in one hand and a large brown paper parcel in the other. Bertha, with her foot on the fender and her arm on the mantelpiece, acknowledged his bow, with a frigid inclination of her head, while Ella hurried forward and shook hands cordially, and hoped that Mr. Markham would be sented. Then she volunteered the suggestion that it was a nice day.

Mr. Markham agreed that it was a very nice day, indeed. Then he added. studiously addressing himself to Ella all the time:

"I have brought a few things with me which I must ask your sister to let me return. I thought I ought to call personally, as I quite understand you may reasonably expect some apology from me for sending your sister home alone on Tuesday, and I beg you will-

"Oh, it's too late now!" interrupted Bertha, with rather flerce emphasis.

"Oh, I quite understand that," said Mr. Markham, still addressing Elia. "But I hope you will believe that I am very sorry about it all. If you will accept my apology, I-er, I think that is all. There is nothing more to be said." And he rose from his chair.

"Nothing," * said Bertha, looking flercely into the fire stove.

"Oh, Mr. Markham, do please excusme," cried Ella, starting up from her chair suddenly and running to the window. "But there's Harry coming down the lawn, and he's brought me such a lovely bouquet. Bertha, you'll show Mr. Markham out, won't you?" And she was gone in a moment.

The situation had become somewhat disquieting. Bertha turned rather red and began to contemplate minutely the shape of her dainty boot which was resting on the fender. Mr. Markham brushed his hat pensively on his elbow. and seemed to be troubled with a slight

"I-er. I think that is all." he said at length.

"Oh, yes," said Berthn, deliberately, After what has happened it is easy to see that we can be nothing more to each other."

"Er-yes, I suppose that is so," said Mr. Markham, reflectively, as he continued to brush his but with extraordinary diligence.

"And I dare say you're very glad to be out of it," said Bertha, stifling a beforehand. I told him so at the first big sigh of resignation, as she left the mantelpiece and walked to the win-

> "Oh, no, not at all," insisted Mr. Markham. "I'm rather sorry in one way, you know, because I thought-"

> "I see you've brought back my presents," she said coldly, "But you need not have bothered, I'm sure. I was going to send yours back to-night. I've

"Oh, they don't matter, I assure you," Mr. Markham hastened to assure her.

There was an awkward pause, and then to relieve the strain he crossed to the table and laid the brown paper parcel gingerly on the extreme edge By that time he had thought of something to say.

"I'm afraid I've tied up rather an awkward bundle; but I wanted to get the parcel done up in a burry, because ever. And then he said if I kept on Jack Hingston surprised me in the midwas going to the Tomlinsons' dance,

Bertha wheeled around suddenly, as if she had quite forgotten the painful nature of the interview.

"Are the Tomlinsons going to give a dance?" she asked eagerly. "I wonder who's going. Will Jessie Hamilton be there?"

Then the sad formallty of the occasion dawned upon her, and she sighed

and turned to the window again. "I-I really don't know." said Mr. Markhame "I'm not going." "Oh, pray don't stay away on my

account," urged Bertha, sarcastically. "I - er - wasn't going to mean-"Thank you for the compliment," she

said ironically, bowing at the same time with mock emphasis.

"I-I mean-I haven't been asked to go," stammered Mr. Markham, wiping his forehend with his handkerchief.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said Bertha, coldly.

There was another pause. Bertha gazed disconsolately out of the window, while Mr. Markham, in order to break the intolerable silence, desperately cut the string of his parcel and spread the contents out on the table. Bertha, hearing the noise, turned, and coming nearer the table, watched the proceeding with a badly-affected indifference.

'I think you'll find they're all there." said Mr. Markham, indicating the "presents." "There's the smoking cap you worked for me. I'm afraid it has been used rather roughly, but, you see, I had it all ready to pack up yesterday. when my little fox terrier got hold of room with a card on a tray. Bertha it and began eating the braid, and as I for they usually get it.

suspensed at it with a singular eager- was getting it away from him we personnel at it with a singular eager- was getting it away from him we pulled the tassel off between us. There was nobody else in the way just then so I had to sew it on again myself,

Bertha lost her head completely for the moment. She burst out laughing as she snatched the cap out of his hand.

"Why," she cried, glancing at his workmanship, "you've sewn it on with white cotton, and"-dangling it by the tussel before him, derisively-"it isn't in the middle!" Then she recollected herself at once and seemed angry at having been momentarily betrayed into a show of interest in the proceedings. "But really," she added, tossing the cap on the table and returning to the win dow, "I don't know why you should expect me to trouble my head about these things now. 1-"
"Oh, quite so," said Mr. Markham

"I'm sorry I mentioned it. Only, you see, this is the first time I have had to perform a melancholy duty of this kind, and I thought-

"Oh, you do think it melancholy, then? And whose fault is it, I should like to know?" And Bertha turned and advanced a step toward the table. "I-I don't say you are altogether to blame, because-

"Oh, I'm glad you don't think I am altogether to blame!" she cried sarcastically. "Of course you've done nothing to be ashamed of!"

"I don't say that at all. I mean-"Well,' said Bertha, coldly, "I don't think we can discuss the matter with advantage now, thank you. I understand you desire to leave these"-and she indicated the "presents" with a majestic sweep of the hand-"and that is all."

"Ouite so," said Mr. Markham, picking up his hat and resuming the brushing operation with a vigor that amounted almost to brutality. "Only, as I say, I felt I ought to explain-"Oh, it doesn't matter, thank you,"

said Bertha, with tremendous dignity. You shall have yours back by tonight." "I really don't want them," insisted

Mr. Markham, backing a little towards the door. "Oh, yes, you may want them for

Jessie," she said in a tone of withering sarcasm. Mr. Markham paused in his retreat and came back to the table prepared

to argue the matter. "Jessie who?" he asked, with a bewildered look. "I don't understand

"Oh, yes, you do," she retorted. "Do you think I sat out that dance with my eyes shut? And all the time she was pretending to be my friend. I'll never speak to her again as long as l

live, the horrid little cat!" Mr. Markham put his hat down on the table with deliberation.

"I really can't imagine why you should think Miss Hamilton is any thing to me," he said. "Why, she isn't even good-looking."

"Yes, she is ugly, isn't she?" said Bertha, betrayed into a confidential tone. "And her hair is red. isn't it? She tries to say it's a fashionable shade of art brown; but everybody knows it's red. Of course, we've been friends, and all that, you know; but you can't always choose your friends just where you want them, and she never did come couldn't have been or she wouldn't have schemed to get you away from me at the dance

"Oh, but," sald Mr. Markham, leaning comfortably on the table and unconsciously acknowledging the confidential development of the interview. "that was quite an accident; it was, really, I mixed up the dances."

"And I kept that one for you spe cially."

"Yes: that's what I'm so sorry about But I should have thought there would have been plenty of fellows who would have jumped at the chance of asking you the moment they saw you weren't claimed for that dance. There is always a run on the prettlest girl in the room, and---

Bertha so far forgot the solemnity of the occasion as to look up at Mr. Markham and smile.

"I did look nice, didn't I?" she suggested. "Everybody tells me I look very nice in pink."

"I think you look nice in anything." asserted Mr. Markham, with a pleasing candor, as by the merest accident his right hand, which was traveling aimlessly across the table, ran into Bertha's which was proceeding apparently with a similar indecision of pur-

pose. About an hour after Mr. Markham's last observation, Sister Ella darted suddenly into the room, calling for Bertha to come out into the garden. Bertha was standing near the window, and Mr. Markham was standing very near to Bertha with his arm unmistakably round her.

"I beg your pardon Bertha, dear," protested Ella, as she retreated in confusion; "I did not know you wereengaged!"-Pennsylvania Grit.

A Substitute for Work.

"Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely!" exclaimed an enthusiastic young miss just home from college. "Look! To develop the arms I grasp this rod by one end and move it slowly from right to left."

"Well, well!" exclaimed the father what won't science discover! If that rod had straw at the other end you'd be sweeping."-Success Magazine.

When a widow tells a man he is "different," that's his cue to sit up and take notice.

Blessed are they who expect little,

Old Favorites

How Bersy and I Made Up.

Give me your hand, Mr. Lawyer; how do you do to-day? You drew up that agreement-I s'pose you want your pay; Don't cut down your figures; make it an X or a V;

For that 'ere written agreement was just the makin' of me.

Goln' home that evenin', I tell you I was Thinkin' of all my troubles, and what I was goin to do: And, if my hosses hadn't been the steadlest team alive, They'd 've tipp'd me over, certain, for

couldn't see where to drive. No-for I was laborin' under a heavy No-for I was travelin' an entirely differ-

ent rond; For I was a-tracin' over the path of our lives ag'in. And seein' where we miss'd the way, and

where we might have been. And many a corner we'd turn'd that just

to a quarrel led, When I ought to've held my temper, and driven straight ahead; And the more I thought it over the more these memories came. And the more I struck the opinion that I was the most to blame.

And things I had long forgotten kept risin' in my mind, Of little matters betwixt us, where Betsy was good and kind; And these things they flash'd all through

me, as you know things sometimes When a feller's alone in the darkness and everything is still.

"But," says I, "we're too far along to take another track. And when I put my hand to the plough I do not oft turn back; And 'tain't an uncommon thing now couples to smash in two, And so I set my teeth together, and vow'd I'd see it through.

When I came in sight o' the house 'twas some'at in the night. And just as I turn'd a hill-top I

Which often a han'some pictur' to hungry person makes, But it don't interest a feller much that's goin' to pull up stakes.

And when I went in the house the table was set for me-As good a supper's I ever saw, or ever

And I cramm'd the agreement down in my pocket as well as I could, And fell to eatin' my victuals, which somehow didn't taste good.

And Betsy she pretended to look about the house, But she watch'd my side coat pocket like a cat would watch a mouse; And then she went to foolin' a little with

her cup. -And intently sendin' a newspaper, a-holdin' it wrong side up. And when I'd done my supper I draw'd

the agreement out, And give it to her without a word, for she know'd what 'twee abou And then I humm'd a little tune, but now and then a note

busted by some animal that hopp'd up in my throat. Then Betsy she got her spees from off

the mantel shelf, And read the article over quite softly to herself :

Read it little and little, for her eyes is gettin' old, And lawyers' writin' ain't no print, especially when it's cold.

And after she'd read a little she give my And kindly said she was afraid I was 'lowin' her too much; But when she was through she went for

me, her face a-streamin' with tears. And kissed me for the first time in over . twenty years.

don't know what you'll think, Sir-I didn't come to inquire-

picked up that agreement stuff'd it in the fire; I told her we'd bury the batchet alongside of the cow; we struck an agreement never

bave another row. And I told her in the future I wouldn't speak cross or rash, If half the crockery in the house was broken all to smash:

And she said in regard to Heaven. try and learn its worth By startin' a branch establishment runnin' it here on earth.

And so we sat a'talkin' three-quarters of the night, And open'd our hearts to each other until they both grew light: the days when I was winnin' away from so many men Was nothin' to that evenin' I courted her

mornin' an ancient virgin took pains to call on us, lamp all trimm'd and a-burnin' to kindle another fuss; when she went to pryin' and openin' of old sores.

over again.

Since then I don't deny but there's been we've got our eyes wide open, and know just what to do; When one speaks cross the other just eets it with a laugh,

My Betsy rose politely, and show'd her out-of-doors.

siderable more than half. Maybe you'll think me soft, Sir, a'talkin' in this style,

And the first one's ready to give

And I do it for a compliment-'tis so

that you can see That that there written agreement of yours was just the makin' of me.

So make out your bill, Mr. Lawyer; don't stop short of an X; Make it more if you want to, for I have

got the checks; I'm richer than a National bank, with all its treasures told.

I've got a wife at home now that's worth her weight in gold. -Will Carleton.

STRENGTH OF SILK.

How the Yarn Is Weakened by the Modern Method of Treatment.

Silk science is changing. If the silk dresses of fifty years ago are compared with many of the silk articles manufactured at the present day it requires no elaborate tests to show the superlority in strength of the older materials.

This usually is due to the fact that silk yarns now are frequently treated 1497-Henry VII. granted a second patwith metallic salts, such as tin chloride, which are readily absorbed, forming insoluble compounds and thus increasing the weight of the fiber. So prevalent did this practice become some years ago that even the manufacturers recognized the necessity of putting some limit to it

Apart from the fact that one is buy ing a compound of silk with a metal instead of pure silk this treatment frequently causes the fibers to become tender, especially after exposure to direct sunlight.

From Herr Strehlenert's experiments it was found that taking the strength of genuine silk as 50 to 53 the strength of a sample of loaded French slik containing 140 per cent of added material was only 7.9. Not only does the weighting process reduce the tenacity of the fiber and often destroy the dye stuff but also is a frequent cause of the appearance of mysterious spots.

Often bright red spots appear on a fabric after exposure to the sunlight. It has been found that even a diluted solution of common salt acts upon loaded silk in the presence of air and moisture and produces stains and complete disintegration of fiber within twelve months. The action of stronger solutions of salt is still more rapid, and the "tendency" of the fiber is marked after treatment for seven days with a 2 per cent solution.

The presence of salt in stained and weakened silk may be accounted for readily by the fact that salt is a constituent of human perspiration and thus may have been introduced during the handling of the yarns by the workmen.

Special precautions are now taken to eliminate this source of injury, and the disintegrating action of the tin salts upon the fibers also is reduced by a subsequent chemical treatment of the yarn. So the weighted silks of to-day are stronger than their predecessors of a few years back.-Chicago Tribune.

THE CHEROKEE ROSE.

Romantic Indian Legend of This Beautiful Flower.

There is a beautiful romance nected with the Cherokee rose. young Indian chief of the Seminole was taken or mies, the Cherokees, and doomed to torture, but fell so seriously ill that it 1874-The Olympic Theater, Philadelbecame necessary to wait for his restoration to health before committing him to the fire.

. As he lay prostrated by disease in the cabin of the Cherokee warrior the daughter of the latter, a young, dark faced maid, was his nurse. She fell in love with the young chieftain and, wishing to save his life, urged him to escape. But he would not do so unless she would flee with him.

She consented. Before they had gone far, impelled by regret at leaving home, she asked permission of her lover to return for the purpose bearing away some memento of it. So, retracing her footsteps, she broke a sprig from the white rose which climbed up the poles of her father's tent and, preserving it during her flight through the wilderness, planted it by the door of her new home in the land of the Seminoles. And from that day this beautiful flower has always been known throughout the southern states by the name of the Cherokee rose .-Philadelphia North American.

A London Term. "Where will I find the bloozes?" asked the woman who had just returned from London.

"De bloozes!" exclaimed the elevator man, staring pop-eyed and vague. "De bloozes-w'y, dey mus' be on de -'scuse me, madam, you'd better ask de floorwalker."

"Certainly, madam, second floor. James, take the lady to the second floor-blowses-lawngery walsts, y' know." The Most Dangerous Capital.

London, which used to boast of being

the quietest and safest capital of the

world, has become noisier than Paris

and more dangerous than New York. Nearly 300 persons are now killed annually by street accidents, and how many more just escape with their lives

cannot be computed.-Outlook. A Real Strain. A land agent in the great Northwest had just described the incredible riches of the region. Some one protested. and he defended himself, says a writer

in the Outlook, with a paradox: "The truth is so wonderful that it takes a whopper to express it!"

Don't feel sorry for a man because he is cheap. He doesn't know he is cheap; he thinks he is superior.



ent to John Cabot to make a western voyage of discovery.

779-Americans defeated the British on Port Royal island, South Carolina 1789-First issue of the "Pittsburgh Gazette," the first newspaper west of

the Allegheny mountains. 1804 Great dinner given in Washington by members of Congress in honor of President Jefferson.

1807-Burr's conspiracy communicated to Congress. 1812-Gideon Granger of Connecticut be-

came Postmaster General of the United States. 1824 The Virginia Legislature chartered the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Com-

pany. 1829-City Council of New York took action to abolish lotteries.

830-Daniel Webster made his great speech for the Union, in reply to Robert Y. Hayne. 1835—Richard Lawrence, a house paint-er, attempted to assassinate Presi-

dent Jackson in the capitol at Wash-1848-A convention at Madison accepted a constitution for Wisconsin.

850-Henry Clay submitted compromise resolutions in Congress proposing an amicable settlement of the slavery controversy. 1855-Chapel and west wing of Rutledge

College, S. C., destroyed by fire.

1860—Pennington, of New Jersey, elect-ed speaker of the House of Repre-sentatives, after balloting nearly two months. 1861-Texas convention passed an ordi-

nance of secession 1862-United States iron-clad ship Monitor launched at Brooklyn. 1863-The Federal ram "Queen of the West" ran the blockade at Vicks-

burg, but was captured a few days

later by the Confederates. 1864-A draft of 500,000 men ordered by President Lincoln.

1865-Gen. Sherman left Savannah on his northward march Military court at Cincinnati ordered S. B. Davis to be hanged as a Confederate spy.

1868-Gov. Jenkins of Georgia removed by order of Gen. Mende....Three million dollar fire in Chicago. 1869-Lord Lisgar assumed office as governor-general of Canada....Opening of Booth's theater in New York

City.

phia, destroyed by fire. 1875-Attempt to capture the James brothers at their home in Kearny, Mo., resulted in the killing of their younger brother and the wounding of their mother.

1876-Famous bank robbery occurred at Northampton, Mass. 1885-John C. Spooner elected United States Senator by the Wisconsin Legislature.

1889-John M. Clayton, prominent politician, assassinated in Arkansas, 1891-William Windom, Secretary of the Trensury, died suddenly while speaking at a banquet in New York City. 1894-House of Representatives passed

the Wilson tariff bill. 1903-Fire in Waterbury, Conn., caused loss of \$3,000,000. 1903-Twenty-one persons killed and many injured in railroad collision

near Greenland, N. J ... Twenty

persons killed and many injured in railroad wreck near Tucson, Ariz, 1904-William H. Taft succeeded Elibu Root as Secretary of War House accepted gift of statue of Father Marquette from Wisconsin.

1905-Nova Scotia visited by a violent blizzard Great fire in the whole sale district of Omaha, 1907-California Senate characterized federal interference in Japanes

school controversy as unwarranted 1908 Statewide prohibition rejected by the Michigan Constitutional convention....United States Supreme Court decided that labor boycotts are unlawful ... United States Suprem Court declared unconstitutional the law prohibiting discrimination against members of labor organizations-President Roosevelt sent to Congress a message denouncing cor-porate lawlessness and urging the passage of an employers' law Manuel II. proclaimed Kin of Portugal ... Federal governmen filed a bill in equity seeking dissolu-tion of the Harriman railroad com-

To Make Boston Good.

Sixty prominent Boston clubwo ave conceived the idea of influencing th people of their city for good by means of advertisements. "Curing Boston by suggestion," one paper has it. The plan is acard the city with posters bearing su sentiments as "The greatest possession is self-possession," "We gain the strength of the temptation we resist," and other designed to give the people who see then an inspiration toward a higher plane of thinking and living.