the world of rest; She took our daylight with her, the smiles that we love best, With morning blushing on her cheeks, and pearls upon her breast.

O turn again, fair Ines, before the fall of night.

For fear the moon should shine alone, and stars unrivaled bright; And blessed will the love be that walks beneath their light,

And breathes the love against thy I dare not even write!

Would I had been, fair Ines, that gallant cavalier Who rode so gayly by thy side and whispered thee so near!

Were there no bonny dames at home, o no true lovers here, That he should cross the seas and win the dearest of the dear?

I saw thee, lovely Ines, descend along the With bands of noble gentlemen, and banners waved before:

And gentle youth and maidens gay, and snowy plumes they wore; It would have been a beauteous dream if it had been no more!

Alas! alas! fair Ines! she went away with song,

With music waiting on her steps, and shoutings of the throng; But some were sad, and felt no mirth, but only Music's wrong, In sounds that sang Farewell, Farewell to her you've loved so long.

Farewell, farewell, fair Ines! that vessel never bore

So fair a lady on its deck nor danced so light before-Alas for pleasure on the sea, and sorrov

on the shore! The smile that blest one lover's heart has broken many more. -Thomas Hood.

Fate. Two shall be born the whole wide world

apart; And speak in different tongues, and have no thought Each of the other's being, and no heed;

And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands cross, escaping wreck, defying death,

And all unconsciously shape every act And bend each wandering step to this one

That, one day, out of darkness, they shall read life's meaning in each other's

And two shall walk some narrow way of

So nearly side by side, that should one turn Ever so little space to left or right

They needs must stand acknowledged face to face.

And yet, with wistful eyes that never

With groping hands that never clasp, and Calling in vain to ears that never hear, They seek each other all their weary

days And die unsatisfied-and this is Fate! -Susan Marr Spalding.

A Lost Contract.

A pen once lost me an order. I had just worked up the executive of a large concern into a desire to buy. I had my contract form lying on his desk with my finger on the dotted line. He reached over toward his pen rack. took off a pen and plunged it into the ink well. He turned to me with a frown on his face-the well was empty.

I was ready with a fountain pen. The pen was uncapped. I handed it to him. He started to write. The ink would not flow. I took it and shook it. Again he made the attempt, with no result.

"I will get one," he said. So he stepped into the other room. Evidently some one stopped him with a question, for he did not come back for three gate the system of weighing boxes. minutes. Then he stood at his desk. He looked down at the contract.

"I believe I had better think this matter over again," he said. And all the talk I put up could not budge him.

I had lost a sale because my fountain pen was empty. Now, one of my regular morning duties, week in and week out, just as regular as my shave and my checking over of calls to be made and the making out of my expense account, is filling my fountain pen.-James N. Bowen, in System.

A Striking Monument.

Nowhere in the world can be found a more striking monument than that erected on the shores of Lake Issy-Russian General Prjevalski, a famous explorer of that region. The tomb is ord. hollowed out in the summit of a jutting cliff on the eastern margin of the lake, and the monument consists of an enormous rough hewn block of gray granite, twenty-five feet high, over which is thrown a chart of central

Feeding the Hungry. "Ah! Miss Stout-Vera"-began Mr. Lovett, "can you not see the hunger in my eyes? Can you not-

"Oh, of course," exclaimed Miss Vers Stout, self-reproachfully, "how awfully thoughtless of me. Just wait and I'll get you a nice dish of kraut and pork." -Philadelphia Press.

Some men hate bull dogs so they would censure one for chewing an

WANT HALF PAY.

Volunteer Army and Navy Officers

to Urge Their Claims in Congress. Backed by precedents established after the Revolutionary War, surviving volunteer officers of the army and navy of the Civil War are to demand of Congress the enactment of a law retired list with half pay for life. In the last Congress a bill was introduced providing for such a list, but restrict ing it to volunteer army oxicers. It did not pass, largely because of the cry of discrimination that was raised As silent and swift as the weaver's thread by naval volunteers and their friends of volunteer naval officers to have pre That lift the willow's golden lid, pared a measure that shall be satis . factory to the navy and marine corps surviving volunteer naval officers it the United States calling upon then to take an active part in the interest view the history o' legislation for the benefit of volunteer veteran officers from the close of the Revolutionary One after another we see them pass War to the adjournment of the Fiftyninth Congress, and it is charged that there has always been a systematic at tempt to eliminate the naval volun-

SKYSCRAPER MENACE.

What a Conflagration Among These Cliff Dwellers Would Mean.

A catastrophe that will eclipse the destruction of San Francisco is the cheerof New York by the president of the board of fire underwriters, says Collier's Weekly. And it is not New York alone bat is threatened, but every great city that permits the construction of skyscrapprobability of a blaze starting in the top stories of a nest of these aerial hives and leaping across the canyons that separate them, raging aloft like a fire in the upper send water up in standpipes. Of course The experience of San lieving test. conflagration. Francisco has shown, in the opinion of buildings cannot withstand the attack of a wave of flame." If a fire should sweep the financial district of New York it billion dollars; the insurance companies suggestion to us.

den shock should send the swarming cliff ery generation. dwellers all surging to the streets at once the highways would not hold the human flood. The streets of our cities were designed to match buildings three or four words of those dear to us! How memare piled one on top of another, and the rejoice as we recall the words of affecsame thoroughfares are expected to ac- tion and help! Bitter indeed are the the results are likely to be startling.



The London (Canada) Labor party

has pronounced in favor of old-age pen-

A majority of the musicians of Santa Cruz, Cal., met recently and organized a Organized labor in Scattle, Wash., has

a coal mine. Springfield (Canada) miners ask fo another board of conciliation to investi-The building trades of San Francisco

are discussing a proposition to settle on a scale of wages for three years.

Pa., has decided to build a \$50,000 temple for the use of the trades unions of the The union men of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.,

the present high rate.

'The Carpenters' Union of Winnipeg lishment of a theological seminary in Manitoba, has three members who have Mexico. been continuous members of the organiza- Surely God had intervened to save tion for more than thirty-six years. Their this offering for the great purpose for Kul, in central Asia, in honor of the years of membership total about 116 which it was made. years. The union believes this sets a rec-

are very prosperous.

Slipping Away. providing for their benefit a volunteer They are slipping away—these sweet,

swift years. Like a leaf on the current cast: With never a break in their rapid flow, We watch them as one by one they go Into the beautiful past.

Or an arrow's flying gleam. It is now proposed by a committee As soft as the langorous breezes hid, And ripple the glassy stream.

Circulars have been sent out to all As light as the breath of the thistledown. As fond as lover's dream,

As pure as the flush of the sea shell' throat. of the measure. These circulars re- As sweet as the wood bird's wooing note. So tender and sweet they seem.

> Down the dim-lighted stair; We hear the sound of their steady tread In the steps of centuries long since dead, As beautiful and as fair.

teers from the benefits of such laws. There are only a few years left to live, Shall we waste them in idle strife? Shall we trample under our ruthless feet Those beautiful blossoms, fair and sweet, By the dusty ways of life?

There are only a few swift years ah let No envious taunts be heard; Make life's fair pattern of rare design, ing prospect offered for the contemplation And fill up the measure with love's sweet

But never an angry word.

"T" and "P."

These are the letters used by one ers. The underwriters think that there of God's handmaldens to record her is not only a possibility but a very strong experience with His promises, "T" and

All intelligent Christians should base their petitions on some definite promise branches of a forest, and sweeping un. of God's Word, and plead His gracions checked out of reach of the helpless fire- obligation to hear. This woman did so. men in the street. When office buildings She brought her desires to the Lord, go higher than the Washington monument making mention of some particular pasall the ordinary methods of protection be- sage of Scripture which warranted her come obsolete. No hose can carry a in making the request. She poured out stream half way to their roofs. No street her heart in humble and believing pemains can furnish pressure enough to tition, and left it with Him, making in there are satisfactory methods of supply. the margin alongside the promise the ing the upper floors in ordinary times, letter "T." By this she meant "tried." but they would count for nothing in a She was putting that promise to a be-

When God answered the desire of President Babb, that "so-called 'fireproof' her heart, she added to the marginal record "and P." By this she meant "and proved." This simple and beautiwould cause a loss of from one to two ful treatment of God's Word is full of

would be hard pressed to pay 20 to 25 It will awaken a desire to know more cents on the dollar, title guaranty com- of the promises; and when a Christian panies, mortgage concerns, savings banks has not only prayed in the right spirit, and all other financial institutions would but has watched for and found the ansuffer, and the city would feel at once the swer, and thus proved the efficacy of loss of revenue from the destruction of his prayer, he will experience a grow-Another menace that hangs over the ing desire to have more and more of skyscraper districts of great cities is the the joy and power of "T" and "P." danger of panic. It is said that if a sud- Truly, God revealeth Himself unto ev-

The Parting Word.

How tenderly we cherish the parting stories high. When ten such buildings ory lingers over them, and our hearts commodate the people from all of them, regrets if words were left unsaid which might have cheered and comforted the loved one, and we fain would live over just one day that each moment might be laden with tenderness and sympathy and love. We lay flowers on the grave, and every word of unkindness that gave pain to the one sleeping there rises in judgment against us; while every word of love, of help, of cheer, comes back laden with sweetness and inspiration, vying in beauty with the flowers we have strewn upon the grasscovered mound. Precious heritage is the memory of kindly words and deeds as we near the borderland of life. The "inasmuch as ye did it" will gild the evening of life with the beauty of the carried out its proposed plan of obtaining setting sun and the glory of the resurrection morn.

Saved for Service.

Dr. W. S. Sweet, missionary at Hangshow, China, leads a class of young men (natives) in mission study. When his class was studying the subject of missions in Mexico, they took up an The Central Labor Union of Scranton, offering for the Mexican work, which amounted to \$10. This money was sent to Dr. Sloan in Mexico, and en route was in a wreck somewhere, and the have started a movement to boycott the letter containing the money was nearbeef packers as long as prices remain at ly destroyed by fire. But there was enough of the letter to take it to its The Federation of Labor at Springfield destination with the money, and Dr. Mo., has decided to enter politics next Sloan, in acknowledging the receipt of year, and will put forward its president the money, said that it was the first as a candidate for the General Assembly, money contributed toward the estab-

Do Your Part. At a meeting of Engineers' local No. 1 No life is wasted that bears its part; of Denver, Colo., the finance committee and what that part shall be Providence reported that increased wages to the mem-sometimes decides, not we. We cannot bers of the union during the last year always select the tasks we would peramounted in the aggregate to \$6,500. It form, the service we would render. The was reported that conditions in this trade world, indeed, wants of most of us our special work. Possibly, poor sufferer, The total number of men killed while it has need of your patient enduring. mining coal in the United States during Possibly the example of your waiting mining coal in the United spatial Possibly the Campbell 1906, according to statistics gathered by and trusting is the very service your number of workmen receiving injuries is fellows need most to have rendered this industry more or less serious, but not them. It takes all parts in music to fatal, was 4,718 during the same period. make perfect harmony; and your Miss Marot, secretary of the Woman's strain, low and pathetic minor though Trade Union League of New York, a it be, cannot be spared from it. There short time since delivered an address is is the light behind your cloud, and which she urged women to organize in er you may see it if you will look toery branch of industry and co-operate is ward it. Your patient enduring, the union agitation, holding that in that way world has need of and God asks it of only can women compete on equal term you. In the coming good, depend upon in the head,

it, you shall have your place; for, as much as the bravest and the strongest, you will have done your part to bring t.-Rev. A. W. Jackson.

And I Awny.

One winter day a gentleman, riding on horseback along a Kentucky road, met an old colored slave plodding on through the deep snow toward the house of God, which was four miles from his home.

"Why, uncle!" cried the gentleman, "you ought not to venture out such a distance on such a day. Why in the world don't you stay at home?"

"Ah, massa," was the answer, "I darn't do dat; 'cause you see, I dunno when de blessing gwine to come; an' spose it 'ud come this snowy mornin', and I away! Oh, no, da 'ud nebber

Would God's service ever be dishonored by empty houses of worship were all Christians possessed of such faith?

'A Little Child Shall Lead Them." Attracted by the children's singing, a man came into a mission Sunday school room and remained till the close of the session. He came again to the vening prayer meeting and found Christ. He said to one of the workers, "I feel that I am a saved man, and I owe it to your children's singing this afternoon:

"Jesus loves me; this I know, For the Bible tells me so."

MUD TAKES UP THE OXYGEN.

Air in Cold Storage Plant Too Poor to Support Combustion.

It was recently noticed in a cold storage plant that candles or lamps began to burn with a feeble flame as soon as they were brought into the room and that in many parts of it they were extinguished. A match could be lit, but the wax would not ignite.

In the corner of the storeroom was a disused well from which gas issued and it was at first supposed that carbon dioxide was being distributed into business men. the air from this well.

But this was not borne out by analysis of the air in the room and from the well, for the amount of carbon dioxide was only slightly more than is present in normal air and was quite insufficient to have affected the combustion of a candle.

Samples of the air taken from different parts of the room contained only ed his feat of forty years ago in walk-17.5 to 17.7 per cent of oxygen, or from 3.2 to 3.4 per cent less than is present in normal air. The oxygen in the air in the shaft of the well amounted to mer record by 24 hours. no more than 8.6 and 8.9 per cent and other experiments confirmed the conclusion that the air in the storeroom was ordinary air containing less than its proper proportion of oxygen, owing to admixture of air deprived of itsoxygen which issued from the well.

The source of the impoverished air from the well was finally traced to tunneling operations close by in which compressed air was being used. The air must have found its way through the soil wherever it was sufficiently porous and so into the shaft of the well and on its passage through the soil must have been deprived of part of its oxygen by contact with some substance such as pyrites.

Evidence in support of the correctness of this conclusion was furnished by the analysis of the mud from another well shaft near the first. This mud was found to contain pyrites and air left in contact with it for some weeks was deprived of almost the whole of its oxygen.

TO SEE THE MAN AT THE TOP.

Make Sure Your Calling Card Will Impress His Secretary. "Did you see that man who just

went out " asked the secretary of one of the large corporations in New York of a visitor. He has a wise head on his shoulders.

"You know one of the hardest things a man is up against is to get in to see the man at the top. The ability to talk well is all right in its place, but you must get inside the office before it is of any use.

"Nowadays when a man wants to see the president of a large business house he seldom sees even the secretary. "His card is sent in by an office boy,

Now, the secertary does not know what the man looks like; all he has to judge from is the card. "Usually the card tells the whole story. Most of them are cheap affairs. 'Mr. Smith, with Brown-Green Paint

Company,' or something like that. The

chances are the secretary does not feel in the mood to see a paint man and passes out word to call again later. "But that chap who just went out is different. He sent in a plain calling a little trick to relieve the strain upon card of the proper size, engraved in

old English script. It was the best that money could buy. "When I got the card I had never slightly forward and frequently zigheard the name before, but I did not zagging. At times he is apparently dare turn him down. I sent for him

and then it was all his. from one foot to the other without visi-"He started a flow of fine English ble effort. and in a short time I had him in the president's room. He is pretty sure of men: "Don't smoke cigarettes; smoke landing a big order, I believe. It is cigars or a pipe if you must. Eat an investment of a few dollars, but I prunes daily; take a cold sponge bath tell you it pays high interest."-New each morning; walk to and from York Sun. work; don't keep late hours, if you

No Regular Pay. "He tells me he's a professional ac- I left Portland to begin my walk the

tor now." "Not exactly. He's merely a semi- perform. I felt like a man of 90, professional."

"What do you mean by that?" "Well, a professional is one who is for man or woman, done in the open paid for his services; he's only half air. paid."-Philadelphia Press.

Lovers in the story books always comfortable home. Why not devote and break-away, have strong arms, although their ac more attention to a comfortable home tions frequently indicate a weakness and less to billiards, and beer, and

CHURCH AMONG SKYSCRAPERS.



Trinity Church in Wall street, New York, once an imposing building, has been entirely dwarfed by the huge skyscrapers that hem it in on every side. The Wall street brokers have recently had the honor of a visit from the Bishop of London, who has been preaching special sermons to New York

WESTON'S GREAT WALK.

Aged Pedestrian Who Tramped from Portland, Me., to Chiengo.

Remarkable indeed was the endurance shown by Edward Payson Weston, the aged athlete who at 69 repeating from Portland, Me., to Chicago. He tramped the 1,234 miles in 24 days, 19 hours and 15 minutes, breaking his for-

His longest day's walk on the recent trip was 95 3-10 miles, while on the

EDWARD P. WESTON.

former journey the best day was only

Weston's stride is almost a shuffle.

He takes two or three steps of ordi-

nary length and then falls into a dog

trot. But it is not a dog trot. It is

the leg muscles. And it gets him over

the ground amazingly fast. He walks

with as little effort as possible, leaning

forced onward by his weight, falling

Weston gives this advice to young

would be old and feel a youth. When

future oppressed me. I had a task to

When it was concluded I felt like a

man of 21. Walking is the best thing

The finest thing in the world is a

eighty-two miles.

day that his wife was giving him tea at 1s 4d to drink. Although he had never made any complaints about the quality of the tea, no sooner did he discover the price than he detected all sorts of shortcomings in the article supplied and when he went down to business that morning he dropped into a tea store and bought a pound of orange pekoe at 3s 6d, says Answers. This he carried home in the night, and, taking the opportunity of the kitchen being empty, he hunted around till he found the tea caddy, which was nearly full, The contents of this he threw away and replaced out of his own package. It had not been his intention to say anything about the substitution, but next morning he could not help referring to the improved quality of the beverage. "This is something like tea this morning," he said. "Don't you notice the difference?" "No, I don't," said his wife, "It istes to me exactly like the tea we have been drinking for the last month, and so it should, for it is the same tea." The husband laughed. "That's just like a woman," he said. 'You never know what is good and

what isn't unless we tell you. Now, I could have told you with my eyes shut that this ten is better than what we have been drink ag." a haven't been drink-

HE WAS A JUDGE OF TEA.

His Wife.

somewhat of a gourmet discovered one

A certain suburban resident who is

He Had Got the Best

ing what your eyes shut all along," retorted the lady. "Anyway, It is the same tea."

"Now, I'll just prove to you," said her husband, "how defective a woman's sense of taste is. Yesterday I bought a pound of 3s 6d tea, threw out what was in the caddy, and put mine in its place. And to think that you never no ticed the difference!" "Which caddy did you empty?"

"One on the upper shelf of the pantry," was the reply. "I thought so," said the lady, quietly. "That was some special tea I keep for special occasions. The caddy with the cheap tea is in the cupboard in the kitchen, and this," she added, with an exasperating smile, as she lifted the teapot, "was made out of the selfsame caddy as it has been every morning. What a blessing it must be to you topossess such a cultivated taste! I haveheard that ten tasters get very high salaries. Now, don't you-

But he cut her remarks short by leaw ing the room.

Vindicated at Last. An up-State correspondent has found in an old scrap book a bit of verse that bears out the theory advanced by Congressman Roberts of Utah, that Adam was the most chivalrous of all men, and only ate the forbidden fruit because he would not be separated from Eve. Seeing this mentioned in last Tuesday's Nosegay column he sent on a copy of the verse. It reads:

Daughters of Eve, your mother did not She placed the apple in your father's

hand. Adam was not deceived, nor yet could stand; For love of her he gave his throne,

With her could die, but could not live -Philadelphia Record.

When a man is called to the telephone by a woman the conversation from his end of the line indicates that he is trying to bring it to a good-bye

A crank is a person who thinks you

are a crank