

TEN ACRES AND MARY.

I'm up an' away
At break o' day,
An' never of work I'm weary;

THE FACE HE SAW

TWO blind people who love each other.

He, an ungainly, stunted figure,
with a very homely face; she, tall, thin,
of yellowish complexion and of sickly appearance.

Benevolent people had placed them in
a blind asylum years before. There
they were brought up.

As children they had played together,
and were contented and happy. The
pleasures of the world were as strong
to them as its daily miseries.

A hot summer day.
The two sat on a bench in the garden
chatting.

"Paul, I am so glad."
"On what account, Anna?"
"Ah! Don't you know? To-mor-

"Yes. To-morrow the famous oculist
will be here."

"And he will make us both see."
"Is he really able to accomplish
that?"

"You are joking. Of course, he will
be able to do it. That is his business."

"Then, at last, I shall be able to see
your lovely face. Of that I am glad."

"And of nothing else?"
"Nothing."

"Paul," said she, laughing quietly,
"do you know that I have a lovely
face?"

"Because I have seen you twice already—
in a dream. You had golden
hair and wings as white as snow."

"Oh! if that were only true!"
"It is quite certain."

"Was I so beautiful?" she asked,
seizing him by the hand; "so beautiful?
But when I reflect, Paul, I think it
would be even better for us to be true
to each other than to be able to see."

"I know not," he answered thoughtfully;
and then both were silent.

The eventful day had passed. The
operation on the eyes had been performed.
If not all a delusion, it must prove
a success.

"Neither of you must take the bandage
off the eyes for fourteen days!"
Such was the doctor's order before he
left.

On the next evening, after the sun
had gone down, the two were again
seated in the garden, clinging close to
each other.

"Paul, when will we first see each
other?"
"Within fourteen days."

"I know, but that is much too long.
Eight days would certainly be long
enough."

"Less time than that, perhaps; but
we have the doctor's order."

"I cannot endure to wait so long.
What if the operation has been a failure,
and we have rejoiced in vain!
What then?"

He was silent.
"For all that, we could—"

"Anna!"
"Only for a moment, dear Paul. It
will surely not be wrong."

"You will, notwithstanding—"

"Only for a moment. We will put
the bandages on again immediately.
You need not be at all afraid. Please,
please!"

"Rather let us wait. We have suffered
many years. Let us endure it a
few days longer."

"No, I cannot wait. If you love me,
do it, or I will myself alone."

He hesitated a while, but at length
answered calmly: "We will do it."

"When?"
"Tomorrow morning early—here at
this bench."

"Thanks. You will come at the ap-
pointed time?"
"Yes."

"Good-night."
"Good-night. I hope you will have a
good sleep."

Morning twilight.
Paul has been long out of bed. He is
in dread of the next hour. Anna, of
course, is beautiful, but he? Who knows
how ugly he may be? Perhaps he is
handsome also, but he can never ap-
pear before her in this dreadful uncer-
tainly.

"Off with the bandage!"
He tore it loose and threw it on the
table. His eyes were still closed. He
ran to the cupboard and searched there
until he found a small mirror. He then
went to the window, where he seated
himself and waited. His heart beat
violently; his head was in a glowing
heat.

In feverish anxiety he sat there, his
slightest eyes fixed on the little glass,
which his fingers held in a firm clasp.
It must now decide his fate. In a few
minutes he would have certain knowl-
edge.

Clear daylight came.

He felt the light, opened his eyes
slowly and stared at the mirror, trem-
bling all the while with torturing ex-
pectation. No, no, no! But see! What
is that? Could that be himself? An
old, pock-marked, ugly face! He?
Those pale, sunken cheeks, that red,
tousled hair, those decayed teeth, that
long neck? It could not be possible.
No; it must not be!

He closed his eyes, leaned far out of
the window, opened them wide and
looked again. His image was still there,
unchanged. Still he would not believe
it. In horror he kept on staring at the
glass until it became clouded. Then a
veil seemed drawn slowly over his
eyes. It grew more and more indis-
tinct; darkness gathered all about him,
and suddenly everything was black. He
saw no more.

Despair seized him. He thought he
had become insane. He threw the mir-
ror away, stamped with his feet and
struck himself in the face. Anna would
see him, and she would be horrified.
She would forsake him—ugly and blind—
and she would go away into the sunny
world and forget him. He must re-
main behind, helpless and alone. All
the happiness was gone forever.

He sank into a chair and sobbed like
a little child.

Suddenly he started up. A well-
known hand caressed his head.

"Is it you, Paul?" he heard her ask
in a whisper.

"Yes," said he, breathing heavily.

"Paul, I looked for you everywhere
in the garden and could not find you.
Then I took off the bandage."

"And do you see me?" cried Paul in
deadly alarm.

"I must say that I do not. No, no! It
is just as dark as it was before. The
operation was a failure. I see nothing
whatever."

"And I nothing," said Paul exultingly.

"I also took off the bandage, at once
everything became quite dark."

"Now," said Anna with a sigh, "we
must remain forever blind."

"It is better so," answered Paul with
a happy heart; and he tenderly em-
braced his poor blind friend.

DIVORCES IN VARIOUS STATES.

Oklahoma the Only One that Believes
in Making Separation Easy.

With the enactment of the law re-
quiring one year's residence in North
Dakota before a divorce can be granted,
another State joined the decent ma-
jority of those which are not inclined
to make things easy for people who
wish to be separated from wife or hus-
band.

Oklahoma is now the only State or
territory in which only ninety days'
residence is required.

The term of residence now required
in other States is as follows:

SIX MONTHS.
Arizona, Idaho, Nebraska, Nevada,
South Dakota, Texas and Wyoming.

ONE YEAR.
Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colo-
rado, Georgia, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas,
Kentucky, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota,
Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, New
Hampshire, New Mexico, New York,
Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Is-
land, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia,
Washington and Wisconsin.

TWO YEARS.
Florida, Indiana, Maryland, North Car-
olina, Tennessee, Vermont.

THREE YEARS.
Connecticut, New Jersey.

FIVE YEARS.
Massachusetts (unless parties are resi-
dents at the time of marriage).

During the reign of the ninety-day
residence law divorcees were sometimes
granted on curious grounds. For in-
stance, a woman was granted a divorce
because her husband did not bathe fre-
quently enough, thereby causing her
great mental anguish. Another man
slept with a razor under his pillow,
solely to frighten his wife, who was
accordingly given a divorce. A third
defendant made his wife climb a step-
ladder to drive nails in the woodshed;
one woman complained that her hus-
band treated her as a child; another got
a divorce because her husband enlisted
in the navy; a decree was issued to a
woman whose husband cut off her
bangs.

A Scotchman's Self-Control.
Charles Mathews used to tell a good
story in support of the truth of the re-
mark about a Scotchman, a joke, and a
surgical operation. When "starring" in
Edinburgh, his landlord, who seldom
attended any other public meeting save
the "kirk," asked Mathews if he would
oblige him with "a pass for the play-
house."

On this favor being readily granted,
the "guid mon," as Ian Maclaren would
say, donned his cheerful black suit, and
witnessed Mathews' two great perfor-
mances, Sir Charles Coldstream in "Used
Up," and Plummer in "Cool as a Cuc-
umber," both downright "side-splitters."

Meeting his landlord on the stairs as
he proceeded to his own room after the
performance, Mathews was cordially
greeted by that gentleman, of whom he
then inquired how he had enjoyed the
entertainment.

"Aweel," said the Northerner, "it
pleased me verra much, ye ken, and I
conceider you played unco' naturally;
but, heigh, mon, I'd a hard matter to
keep frae laughing."

A Novelist's Family.
Robert Barr, the novelist, when asked
a few questions about himself and his
family said: "My wife is a Canadian
of English descent. My daughter is a
Yankee, born in Detroit. My son is an
Englishman, born in London. I am an
American citizen, made one in Detroit."

New Safety Check.
A new safety check has a number
of perforated sections diverging from
a central point at one end of the check,
on which are printed series of dollars
from one upward, the sections being
torn off until the right amount is re-
quired.

GENERAL J. S. COXEY.

FAMOUS LEADER OF THE COM-
MONWEAL ARMY.

He Is Now a Quarry Operator, and Is
Rapidly Piling Up a Fortune—Food
Supplied to Every Tramp, but He
Must Work for It.

Gen. Jacob S. Coxey of "commonweal
army" fame, is no longer dealing with
theories, but with facts. From the day
that he was ordered off the grass at the
national capital he became a new man.

He turned his at-
tention from politics to finance, and
is now making money at the rate of
four figures a day. He is operat-

ing a stone quarry
five miles from Massillon, Ohio, which
is as profitable as a small gold mine.

Setting up as a large employer of un-
skilled labor, Gen. Coxey had a chance
to demonstrate the practicability of his
commonweal theories. His son, Jesse
Coxey, a stalwart young fellow, has
also figured extensively in the solution
of the great "hobo problem."

It is the policy of Coxey not to turn
away any man who wants work. There
is a steady run of men who come and
go from the quarry property. At present
there are 50 employes at the plant,
and among these are only two of the

"hoboes" of the original commonweal
army. But there are plenty of recruits
from the ends of the earth. The story
of Coxey's quarry has been circulated
among tramps all over the country.
They are sure of a welcome, a day's
rations, and a chance to leave when
work becomes too onerous.

"De ole man's easy, but keep yer
eyes peeled for Jesse," is the word late-
ly passed around.

Clad in a great fur coat, a slouch hat
pulled down over his eyes, and carrying
with him an air of bustling activity,
General Coxey, the quarry operator
and wealthy mine owner, is a differ-
ent man from the Coxey who marched
on Washington with his army of
tramps five years ago. He owns exten-
sive lead mines in Missouri and is
preparing to put up a steel plant soon.

"Politics?" queried the General. "I'm
not in politics now. Not that I have
changed and do not hold the same prin-
ciples as I did, but for the present I
have dropped politics. I have too much
work on hand." But Coxey has with
him relics of his political canvass. On
the switch near his profitable quarry
stand four coaches. The one, a Pull-
man palace car, is used by Jesse Coxey,
wife, and little daughter, as a dwelling
place. A second car is used as kitchen
and storeroom for workmen at the
quarry. The dining room is in a third
car, the one used by Coxey in his polit-
ical tour over the United States. The
sides of the car are decorated with at-
tractive printing, telling of the prin-
ciples advocated by Coxey on no-interest-
bearing bonds, good roads, and other
questions. But the interior of the car
has been changed.

A long table of plain boards is in the
center of the coach. This is to seat the
hungry men as they come to their
meals. Tin cups and plates are always
spread ready for meal time. There is
little style when the hoboes and other

workmen eat, but they seem willing to
be a happy set and fairly well contented
with their lot. This non-interest-
bearing car is also used as a sleeper.
Every man has his bunk. There are
upper and lower berths, plain, but
warm, and, no doubt, comfortable to
the man who has swung a big sledge
for ten hours in crushing stone. The
clothing on these beds is of plain grade,
but the beds are kept in cleanly condi-
tion, and the men express themselves
satisfied with their sleeping quarters.

Coxey's home, at present, is near the
quarry. He has a combination frame
and log dwelling house. It is well ar-
ranged, and the appointments are such
as to make it comfortable throughout.
He is five miles from Massillon, Ohio,
and half a mile from a railway station.

Only two of the men of the old Coxey
army are at work in the Coxey quarry.
Pat Keenan was the color bearer of the
army that marched to Washington
under the banner that was raised by
Coxey. He is to-day a fireman at the
quarry. "Jack," another workman at
the quarry, made the march to Wash-
ington with Coxey. Both have settled
down to steady work and stand by their
order, but refuse to discuss the great
principles of the once-famous "com-
monweal."

CLO-TIME TARS ON DECK.
Promised Revival of Sailing Vessels in
the Carrying Trade.

Are we coming once more to a day of
all spars, belying sails and "really
ruly" jack tars instead of machinists
and freight handlers in the foreign
trade? That is the prediction that a
freely made at the Philadelphia Mar-
time Exchange. Within a few years,

It is believed, the tramp steamship will
have virtually disappeared from the
eastern carrying trade and its place
will be taken by the square rigger of
towering masts and many cordage. Al-
though, indeed, the movement from
ready, steam to sail is said to be under way
steam to sail is said to be under way
steam to sail is said to be under way

The reason for the change of motive
power is not far to seek. It lies in the
increasing difficulty of securing coal
at Algiers, Port Said, Colombo and
other way stations to the orient. At
present the prices of coal are so high
as to be almost prohibitive and ships
leaving Philadelphia or New York for
China are compelled to sacrifice any-
where from 1,000 to 1,500 tons of carry-
ing capacity to their coal supplies.
Heretofore they have taken on only 500
tons of coal, or enough to carry them
from one coaling station to another.
Thus freight room was economized.
But with coal prices soaring and the
stocks at the stations being only suf-
ficient for the regular liners and the
warships the freighters are compelled
to change their plans. British shipping
merchants have taken steps to antici-
pate this coal question by changing
many of their ships in the China and
Japan trade to oil burners.

Ten years ago it was practically im-
possible to operate a sailing ship in the
eastern trade profitably—the steamers
had driven them out. It is predicted by
a Philadelphia shipping man that
"ten years hence it will be practically
impossible to operate a freight steamer
in the oriental trade profitably—the
sailers will drive them out." The new clip-
pers, however, are to be a vast improve-
ment upon the old. They will be of
steel. Within twelve months, accord-
ing to the belief of the shipping man
quoted, the building of steel clippers
for the eastern trade will be begun on
the Delaware, and hundreds of such
vessels will be constructed within the
next dozen years. "They are the only
class of craft that can carry goods to
and from the far east at a profit."—
Savannah News.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.
Libelous publication about a de-
ceased person is held, in Bradt vs. New
Nonpareil Company (Iowa), 45 L. R. A.
681, to give the mother of the deceased
no right of action.

Employer working more than eight
hours per day in violation of a statute
are held, in Short vs. Bullion, Beck &
Co. Mining Company (Utah), 45 L. R. A.
603, to have no right of action for the
extra services, either on the contract
or on a quantum meruit.

Owner of premises dangerous to tres-
passers is held, in Cooper vs. Overton
(Tenn.), 45 L. R. A. 591, to have no li-
ability for injuries to trespassers, even
if they are children, unless they are in-
duced to enter the premises by some-
thing unusual and attractive placed
upon it by the owner or with his knowl-
edge and permitted to remain there.

A communication made in good faith
in the course of his duty, by the cash-
ier of a bank, by indorsing on a dishon-
ored note held for collection that it was
a forgery, is held, in Caldwell vs. Story
(Ky.), 45 L. R. A. 735, to be a privileged
communication which does not create
any liability for libel, though it is in-
timated that the maker may be liable
for slander if he falsely declares that
the note is forged.

A statute reviving a barred remedy
so as to impair a title to property which
has vested under the statute of limita-
tions is held, in McEldowney vs. Wyatt
(W. Va.), 45 L. R. A. 699, to be uncon-
stitutional as a deprivation of property
without due process of law; but it is
held otherwise with the revival of a
cause of action which does not affect
any vested right of property. With
this case there is a note discussing the
other authorities on the question of
vested rights in defense of statute of
limitations.

Oyster a Foot Long.
If reports are to be believed, we are
soon to have something entirely new in
the culinary line. The Yezo oysters of
Japan, which have as much of a reputa-
tion in Japan as blue points have on
this side of the globe, are to be trans-
planted to America. These oysters
grow to a foot in length, and they will
work a revolution in the culinary de-
partments of American households.
For some time good cooks have been
in the condition of the small prince
who, having everything that mortal
could possibly need, had only one wish—
something to cry for. That is the way
it has been with the housekeeper who
has rung the changes on familiar
dishes until there seemed nothing new.
Though it sounds somewhat impossi-
ble, the serving of twelve-inch oysters
on the half shell—yet it is probable
that the Japanese themselves eat them
raw, for they eat a great deal of their
fish in that way. It is not a long step
from raw oysters to fish, and but for
the prejudice other people might agree
with them. But we are not to get the
big oysters in this part of the country
so soon that we need speculate upon
what we will do with them. They are
to be planted in the tidewaters of
Washington and Oregon, and it will be
some time before we shall have Yezo
oysters shipped with our California
fruits.—Chicago Chronicle.

The women have to take so many
scoldings from their preachers in
church that it is too much to expect
that they also take scoldings from
their husbands.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-
TEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Ju-
venile Members of Every Household—
Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings
of Many Cute and Cuddling Children.

It is not a pleasant thing to be the
plain sister of two beautiful girls, and
Patty Clifton found that out before
she was four years old. Not that Patty
was really plain, but her candid aunts
had made no secret of the fact that she
was not to be compared, in point of
looks, with Bernice, her sister of
seven, and Mabel, the little beauty of
two. Nor was she as bright as Bernice
they said.

"Bernice is so like the Westovers!"
was their frequent remark, and the
greatest possible praise they could give
—these Westover spinsters.

So Patty grew up with the feeling
that she was a very poor sort of creature.
Her visits to her Grandma West-
over's were never pleasant, and but for
the unfeeling kindness of grandma her-
self, would have been wholly painful;
for she was systematically snubbed,
while Bernice and Mabel were petted
and made much of by their two aunts.
Their bright sayings were quoted, and
their beauty openly praised.

Patty was not jealous or envious of
her sisters, but sad and admired them
silently, only wishing in her sore heart
that she were like them, or else a boy.
She often wished she had been a boy.
One day her mother asked her why.

"Because then it would be all right to
be ugly."

"Why, Patty?" said Mrs. Clifton, to
whom her children were pretty—alike.
"Whatever makes you think you are ugly,
my dear?"

"That old, mean looking glass says
so," was Patty's answer, and she would
never admit that she had gathered the
idea from any other source.

No one ever guessed how all the fine
traces of ridicule pierced and tore that
sensitive heart, for it was a pet theory
of the Aunts Westover that Patty was
"thick skinned" and phlegmatic. In
other words, she was not a Westover,
but a Clifton. It was only Bernice and
Mabel whose tender sensibilities were to
be always considered.

Of course poor Patty was never her
natural self in the presence of those
who so totally misunderstood her. She
was silent, and they thought her dull;
she was sad and heart sore, and they
said she was sulky. And so it went on
and the girls grew fast. Bernice and
Mabel lost none of their beauty, but,
thanks to the unwise compliments upon
which their vanity had been fed since
their babyhood, they lost one of the
sweetest charms of girlhood—simplicity.
They knew they were pretty, and they
dressed, talked and acted for effect.
Patty walked with the careless
grace of nature, while her sisters
minced in the way they supposed to
be the most ladylike and fetching. When
Patty spoke it was in a downright
earnest way, and her big, sweet smile
warmed the hearts of every one but
the two Misses Westover.

Not so her sisters. When they spoke
it was with the fussy expressions and
gestures—sweetly or laughingly,
wrethy or sedately, sadly or merrily;
and oh! such lowering of long eyelashes,
such heavenward castings of azure
blue eyes, such shakings of golden
curls, such graceful turnings of fair
necks! Of all these arts and banish-
ments the two pretty sisters were past
mistresses at a very tender age.

When Patty was about fourteen, Miss
Lincoln took board for the summer at
Grandma Westover's pretty old place,
and then Patty enjoyed her visits to her
grandmother's, for Miss Lincoln "took"
to Patty, and Patty loved Miss Lincoln.
She was an artist, and Patty could
show her all the pretty spots in the
lovely old town; Patty knew where all
the wild flowers grew, and the haunts
and habits of all the "little people of
the woods." In return for her help-
fulness Miss Lincoln gave her daily les-
sons in her art, and the aptitude and
interest of her pupil surprised her.

"With her love of nature, her won-
derful power of observation, and the
natural genius which I really believe
the child has, I should not wonder at
all if your little Patty is not a famous
woman some day," she said to Miss
Minnie Westover.

Aunt Minnie smiled incredulously.
"I must confess such a thing would
surprise me a great deal."

"Well, wait and see," said Miss Lin-
coln. "I intend to talk to her father and
mother before I go away. If she is
given the proper opportunities, she will
surprise you."

And Miss Lincoln proved a true
prophet. Years after, when the two
pretty sisters had lost their youth and
beauty, and were the commonplace
wives of commonplace men, Patricia
Clifton Fleming was a name known
the world over. "Patricia Clifton Flem-
ing" in the corner of a painting would
give it a large price, and was the adored
wife of one of the most distinguished
men of our times.

And Aunt Minnie says:
"Who would ever have guessed poor
Patty would do so well? She is more
Westover than I thought!"—Waverly.

Just a Common Baby.
Mabel—Say, ma, you know them
Italian folks on the corner that have
a little baby? Well, their baby ain't
Italian after all.

Mrs. Wilkins—It isn't? How can you
tell?

Mabel—Why, I heard it cry to-day
and it cried just exactly like our Eng-
lish baby.

Fishes Can Be Drowned.
Fishes, like other animals, need air.
If they could not get it they would be
suffocated just as you would if you
were locked up in an air-tight trunk.

When the sea is frozen
the Arctic Ocean, the
hard to come to the
then "breathes" the
solved in the water.
the inside of a glass
standing full of water
that is the air which
in the water, and after
been tapped, so that
come to the top. Salt
in that water. In
would drown.

Kind to share
room—Here, Bessie!
blissful for you!
Bessie holds out her
Bessie (suddenly taking
cult)—I'll cut it for you!



Kind to share
room—Here, Bessie!
blissful for you!
Bessie holds out her
Bessie (suddenly taking
cult)—I'll cut it for you!

SHE SCRUBBED

And Was Grieved that
One of the Larks in
family in town is a
Venus of Milo, says
Times. She was a
while until one day
of the artless lady
to read in a househ
scription which show
ing of all the humb
might be changed
old ivory. The pres
but it was not alt
Venus, sure enough,
stone in face and dr
plexion had more
Jersey mud, certain
ple said, than any
was cherished still
despite her certain
adopted a conspicuous
and worthily.

That was until with
when the family to
belonged took it up
change their place of
was some confusion,
such occasions in
families, and for a
stood around the
packed quite as if
and model woman.
In this story which
superior people resort
practices they will
misplace people.

One of the other
particular family in
Venus was a nice
lady, devoted to the
and with opinions of
ing many things in
of Milo in particular.
at last for the Venus
she was missing and
to the kitchen. Ther
sorted companions—
of Milo and the
together, the one stand
sink with a worried
fortable countenance,
with her usual ver
was lying back in
was filled with foam
Hibernian lady scrub
will.

"Me heart's near
the Hibernian lady
see the expectant
ily. "It's scrubbing
two hours and she's
now than she were in
her complexion her
terior began to soft
but bath and she w
ture occupy the
family that she had

Injurious
Those who have
lower orders of the
tell us that of the
rooms, which includ
species, only a few
fortunately, ignoran
of vegetables is so
able to distinguish
other, and hence we
one species with wh
millar, and in some
know puff ball. The
ever, that a very
beneficial to mankind.

This is true also
classes of the vegeta
as bacteria. There
to the number of sp
who make a study of
stantly discovering
yet it is as true of
the mushrooms that
percentage are injur
is amusing. If the
serious, to read the
papers and magazin
know better, as to
which we should loo
organisms. The very
is used to frighten
of expensive and use
read—as we all do
evil doings of bacteri
surprise that there
the earth.—Mechan