This is baby's bedtime; In her snowy little nightgown, And kneels down at my And I fancy a sweet child-angel Is for a time my guest, And she says her little prayer over With her hands upon her breast,

"Now I lay me," she whispers In low voice, "down to sleep; I pray the Lord"—and the bine eyes Half close-"my soul to keep. If I should die"-Oh! the shiver At my heart!-"before I wake I pray the Lord?"-and the cyclids Droop low-"my soul to take."

Then I lift up the little one, clusping Her close to my loving heart And give her warm good-night kisses Till the closed lids break apart As the leaves do folding a flower, And the violets of her eyes Look up in their drowsy fashion, And smile at me angel-wise.

"Dood night," she whispers me softly And sleepily, with a kiss That lingers with me in slumber, And stirs my heart with bliss, As I think of the little one, dreaming, With her head against my breast; Till my sleep is as full of rapture As her dreaming is of rest. - Eben E. Hexford.

A HASITUE OF "THE FOLLY."

T was not a cheerful cafe, but it was near the entrance to The Folly, so I paused and peered through the steaming glass. The linen had a forlorn look, and the single waiter, so far as I could judge, must have been perplexed by the burden of his doubtful nationality, but the place seemed quiet, and I pushed my way through the swing doors without further thought. At the far end of the room was a kind of raised platform, with two tables; at one of these sat a man who took my attention more by his attitude than face. He seemed to have shrunk into himself as a refuge from doubtful contacts, yet he bad, too, the air of a gentleman half-submerged in comfortable squaler. His dress was untidy, yet worn with a certalu remnant of distinction, and I observed that his hands were delicate and carefully preserved. I took a seut opposite him, and said something about the condition of the streets. It rains?" he queried.

"It drizzles mud," I said; "the paysments are damuable."

"Ah!" He took a sip from his giass, folded his paper, and looked at me. Then he glanced at the clock, sighed, and settled back thio his chair. While I dined we scarcely spoke two words together, yet I felt myself drawing closer to the man and my interest trembling on the verge of pity. When I had done, and had a glass before me, we drifted into talk.

"You know this place well, I suppose?' I asked.

"I dine here six nights a week. You see, it is convenient for me. The place itself is not all that one could ask, but when a man has learnt a little of the philosophy of life he takes things as-as easily as I do." I assented. "And, " after all," he went on, "what does it matter? At the end of every avenue one sees-what? Death. Now it seems to me that I shall have less to bind me to life if I dine every night in surroundings like these. A rich man, lover of good vintages, a browser in fat pastures, has to die for every fancy. He multiplies torture and feels dissolution in every approach of death,"

"You have had some experience of the world," I said, "and have found it necessary to learn the doctrine of compromise?"

"I have had enough experience to make me content to sit here and drink with a stranger," he answered, smiling, "and if"-he half emptied his glass -"there are any other unhappy turns of fortune in front of me I shall doubtless meet them half way. I never fight; I necept."

He swept his hand across the cloth. and his tired eyes brightened for a moment. "I can see all my life spread out before me there." He paused and glanced at me. "But perhaps I bore you," he said, "and you may wish to gor

"I have half an hour to spare and do not want to stir."

"So have I; precisely half an hour. When time fits in that happy way it is evident we meet for a purpos

"You were going to speak," said I, "about your life."

"True," be said. "If I seem to talk too much, forgive me on the ground that I so seldom have the opportunity now of speaking in my own way." begged him to make no apology. He eyed me kindly, and I think he had an impulse to shake hands with me. He refrained, however.

"I have not always," he said, "dined in this kind of place, but no reverse of fortune could ever serve to make me resent my destiny. When I tell you that I am happy I ask you to believe it candidly."

I told him that I was ready to accept any statement he was pleased to make. Many years ago," he continued, "I took my degree at Cambridge. It was only a pass degree, but it was good enough to please my people. I had a turn for geology and worked hard. Then I broke down." He tapped his

"You understand?" he asked.

I nodded. "I was sent to Switzerland. There I managed to pick up enough strength to make me face the future again; but just as I was ready to work my father died. His affairs were not involved; there was, indeed, nothing but the simplest issue. He had lived almost up to messages to "tell" some one "howdy" the last pound of his income; when he for him?

were light. I had enough for an annuity of £50. I sunk all my capital to Common News Items Which MI; ht make it certain," He made two little Have Been Maje Ciearer. plies of salt upon the tablecloth, and

coughed. work; I simply dragged on for ten the use of the comma: years. On a fraction under a pound a week a man can only be a spectator. i watched life and learnt my philsophy,"

luck," I said.

His eyes shone, and be waved his hand again.

"Not at all," he said. "Indeed, I've had the best of luck." I involuntarily glanced at the steam-

polyglot walter. "You doubt me," he said; "but I've man to sell on commission.

not quite finished. I fear my story must stop now. I must go."

"May I ask," he said, "whether you ences. None other need apply. are going to be here later on?" "I'm afraid not." I said; "I'm just go-

ing to look in at The Folly." Then he did grasp my hand: "I'm going there, too," he said. "My story can keep for a time."

I noticed

We went out together.

that the attendants passed him in. He was evidently known at The Folly. #-0++>->-0++>->- The performance was such as I was wearily acquainted with. The same tricks of voice, the same dead level of humor, the same atmosphere of musk and stale tobacco smoke. My companion affected no interest; he sat, for the most part, with his eyes closed, But when the sixteenth turn came he

> hand upon my arms. "Now," he said, "you'll see something really graceful-the true artist at work." I glanced at my programme. The name of the lady was entirely unfamiliar to me.

pulled himself together and laid his

She came on to the jigging of the orchestra. She sang a little sentimental song in a voice that had some sweetness, a song that was not vulgar. The audience appeared indifferent. Then she danced. As my companion assured me, she certainly had grace, and beauty of that kind which is mainly pathetic; pathetic by reason of Incongrulty with its surroundings. The audience applauded the dance, and insisted upon an encore. My friend leaned over to me, shaking with excitement.

"That is my wife," he said. "I married ner when I was at the end of everything. She knew me at my worst and married me in spite of it. I come here every night to watch her. She knows I'm here and it gives her courage. It's a hard life. You understand now why I'm happy?"

feetly." I ceased to pity him. If I envied him It was a painless envy. The conditions of his life passed beyond the commonplace. I doubt if London contained a happier man.-C. K. B., in Black and White.

"I do," I said. "I understand per

GREAT ANTI-FAT REMEDY.

Adipose Philadelphian Climbs Stairs to Reduce His Weight,

Not so very long ago The Saunterer got off at the twelfth floor of a big office building not 1,000 miles from city hall instead of the eleventh, as he had intended. As it was a case of going down instead of up, he concluded to walk back to the floor be wanted indend of waiting for the elevat

At the foot of the stairway he almost ran into an acquaintance, whose office is on the twelfth floor, and whose weight very nearly approaches 300 pounds. The acquaintance was puffing and blowing as he prepared to ascend the flight of steps leading to the floor above.

Saunterer.

"Climb a flight of stairs?" disdainfully rejoined he of the 300 pounds be- union station yesterday when an aged state of collapse. He was to be at St. the bark of old oak trees in a crack or can bent him, although a man with a just climbed eleven flights and I'm go- old lady kissed her husband fervently ing to do another." "Mean to say you've walked all the

way up here?" "That's just what I mean. Elevators

are running, too." "I know that. Came up in one my-

self a few minutes ago. But how on earth do you account for doing all this elimbing? You don't look crazy."

"Neither am I. Never was more sensible in my life. Just made a new discovery, that's all. Realized how fat I've been getting the last two or three years?"

The Saunterer nodded in the affirma-

"Well, it was in spite of everything I could do to stop the accumulation of tissue. I was afraid I'd soon do for the fat boy act in a side show until one of my friends bet me a bottle of-of ginger ale that I couldn't climb three flights of lington, and how the court of the stairs in this building. I won the bet, newly wedded pair at Dublin Castle and in doing so discovered when I weighed myself a few minutes later She was called "The American Queen that I had lost nearly a pound in weight. of the Irish Court,' and in no capital That gave me a tip and the next day of Europe would her flatterers allow I climbed five flights, the next day six, that there was a woman who surpassed and-well, now I do the whole blamed her in the elegance of her bearing and twelve every day, and I'm losing flesh in the accomplishments of a sovereign. so rapidly my clothes have to be taken Indeed, she was only one of a in once a week at least. It's a great scheme and it isn't patented, either, so if you know any other fat men in town I don't mind your letting them into the Carroll, had married Richard Caton, secret.

The Saunterer hereby lets them in,-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Occasionally you will find people so sure that they are welcome anywhere, the first wife of Jerome Bonaparte. that they would break in on a newly married couple.

What has become of the old-fashioned man whose letters contained many

The following news notes may or may not be genuine, but they show the "England," he said, "and particularly | necessity of exercising care in the clear

Nathan Price who was shot in the suburbs last Wednesday is now able to be around. Thomas Merrill's property is for sale.

"You have had what people call bad It consists of a cottage containing seven rooms and an acre of land. Edward Jones has opened a shoe

> his store. old stand.

was gove the pockets of his children NOT AS SAID, BUT AS MEANT. of 1825 it was announced in Ireland, sister to make an immediate triumph where Wellesley was Lord Lleutenant. that he was engaged to her, and it was noted in the United States as a curious coincidence that while one American girl had married the brother of Napoleon, another, and she her sister in-London, did not suit my chest. I couldn't expression of one's thoughts as well as jaw, should marry the brother of Napoleon's conqueror."

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

A Campaign Story About the Premier

of the Canadian Government. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has recently been returned to power in Canada. with a big majority of Liberals at his store on Front street. Mr. Jones guar- back, is scarcely the steady campaignantees that any one can have a fit in er of the Roosevelt or Bryan type, although he made a tour of the province. The firm of Smith & Thorndyke is of Ontario, and on one day, just preing windows, the speckled linen, the once more carrying on business at the vious to the elections, made fifteen own hands. Their colored farm hands different question. The concern now wants a speeches from his special train.

Mrs. Walter Darrell would like to Wilfrid did his bardest campaign work. hear of a good nurse for her child about and, just previous to the elections of fall enough to cust a shadow the measurement of the contract o "I, too," I said, "must make a move." 30 years of age and with good refer- five years ago, he made an average of ure of their graves. Last Christmas

in art, to study which she went to New York. She realized in the great city, as she never could have in her rural Southern home, that talent for art is too general to leave much hope for special distinction, and wisely concluded to turn to something that would bring more speedy results. Being an servant young woman, Miss Cartledge noticed that holly and mistletoe brought extremely high prices, and bethought her that on the 500 acres at home in Georgia both grew in wild abundance. She returned home, and she and her sister began to prepare for making the neglected luxurlance of marketable value. In the months of January and February following they set out ten acres of young bolly trees with their would not plant a holly tree for worlds. It was while in opposition that Sir as they believe that if they did they would die as soon as the tree became three speeches a day. Senator Dan- the sisters found the trees so grown

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS. Comments on Everyday Matters by an

Original Genius. Those who don't impose on you, find

fault with you. You can do anything in this world without grammar except teach school. An ugly baby seems to realize its misfortune; an ugly baby is nearly always

People have not outlived the age of romance so long as it is still possible to fool them.

What a great lot of good space for advertising on the back of tombstones

that is never used! Sympathy is easy to get, but when on need help, you will find that is a

You talk a great deal about the importance of Truth. Do you know the truth about yourself?

People have so few occasions to be proud of kin that they overdo it when they do get a chance, During the progress of every breach

of promise case it occurs to us that all love letters are much alike, The women talk of the difficulty of

catching up with their work, as if their work ran like a scared wolf. There isn't anything in a drugglat's

perfume case that smells as good as chili sauce when it is cooking. When a mother admits a fault in one of her children, she is reminded that it

"takes some after its father." When an old pastor resigns, and a new one preaches his initial sermon, the attendance is always large.

When a man stays up late these nights, he tries the excuse on his wife that he was kidnapped, and got away.

A man takes off his cont when he wants to whip his rival; a girl makes the strings of her corset a little tighter. It is every woman's complaint that her husband gives the most desirable

part of the chicken to the wrong guest. Up to the time a girl is 20 she basn't fully decided if she will be a frozen statue, or a coy and clinging woman-Every time a doctor cures a woman patient be is assured of one drummer who will work for him forever without

charge. There never was a noman's resolution to work hard that could resist stopping to eat peanuts or look at a love story.

When a married couple starts out to do light housekeeping, it means that they expect to get half of their living at "mother's."

The goests after a wedding are not raving over the bride, as she imaginest they are all grambling, "I don't see how they can afford it." It is a mistake, from a woman's

standpoint, to make the dining room table too long for her to reach her husband's legs under it with her foot. Parson Twine says every gentleman is smart, without exception: a man

can't be a gentleman unless he is smart. Every lady will also be found intelligent. When a woman is away from home she does not care particularly for long letters from her husband, but likes to

receive them as an evidence of good

We have noticed that kidnappers never carry off a married man; probably they realize that no one would give a quarter to have a married man brought back.

Whenever the women see a woman in a carriage at a funeral who has to be fanned, they are perfectly satisfied that she was a good wife, and that her grief is sincere.

Railroad men say a leg or an arm off does not count with a railroad man in north for Christmas trees and brought throwing dice. But if the railroad man

Taffy's Mistake in London.

A Welshman who was in London whea extensive sewering operations were in progress lost his watch. He reported the matter to Scotland Yard without meaning to be. The Scottish and the officials said they would leave no stone unturned to find the missing by a young man in Peeblesshire to his timekeeper. Shortly afterward Taffy waiting bride may have kept her from again visited the metropolis, and saw street after street turned up. He was told in all thirty-six miles of road were in the same condition. He rushed down to Scotland Yard and exclaimed to the was giving you all that trouble. If you don't find the watch by Sunday, I Pearson's Weekly.

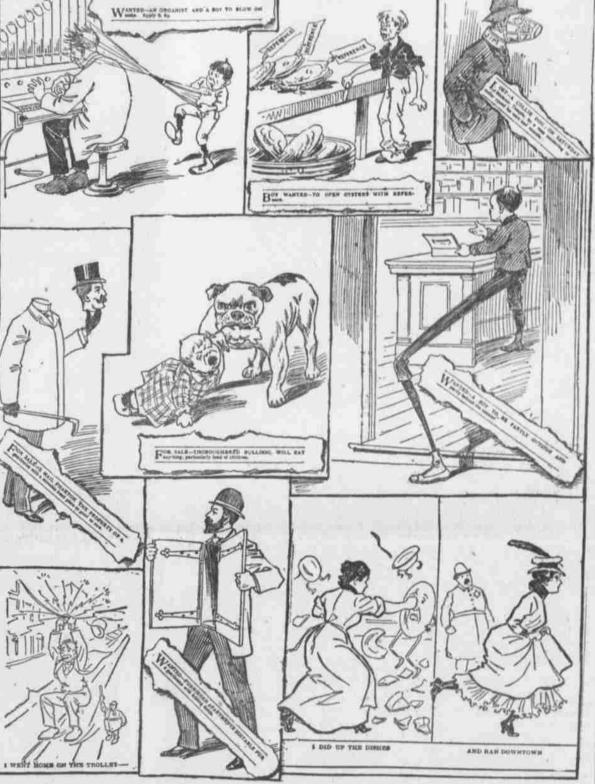
Two Natural [Foes. Water will extinguish a fire because

the water forms a coating over the fuel, which keeps it from the air, and the conversion of water into steam draws off the heat from the burning fuel. A little water makes a fire fiercer, while a larger quantity of water puts it out. The explanation is that water is composed of oxygen and hydrogen. When, therefore, the fire can decompose the water into its simple elements it serves as fuel to the flame.

Effects of the Chafing Dish. A manufacturer of chafing dishes recently made the statement that he begas and coal consumption in New York would soon be very material-

ly reduced by use of that convenient means of cooking light meals. "Where one was sold a year ago scores are sold now," he said, "and the demand is increasing at a remarkable rate."

It is the experience of fathers that they get more enjoyment out of daughters who are not the popular craze with young men.



John Bangs who will sail for Europe durand, who accompanied Sir Wilfrid that they required thinning out, and Saturday would like to find a purchaser "Makes you blow to climb a flight of for his valuable buildog. The animal is that tour, tells the following tale: stairs, doesn't it?" remarked The no care and will eat anything and is very fond of children.

A touching incident was noted at the several times and he kissed her back.

Dr. Franklin White has returned from a trip to Switzerland. Speaking in the evening, and, as I was busy of the robust health of its peasantry, with other things, I left Mr. Laurier the doctor says: "The strength of the to go up to his room and rest. I was Swiss woman is remarkable. It is away perhaps half an hour, and, upon nothing unusual for her to wash and returning, I started to go up to see fron and milk several cows in one day."

A Baltimore Relie Shared the Vice-Regal Throne of Dublin Castle.

Writing of Mary Caton Patterson in the Ladies' Home Journal, William Perrine recalls that "the Americans read with wondering eyes the stories which came from Ireland of the regal magnificence with which one of their countrywomen was dazzling the British people; how she had become the wife of the brother of the Duke of Welrivaled the brilliancy of royalty itself. group of sisters whom Europeans halled as "The American Graces." Their mother, a daughter of Charles a poor English gentleman of handsome Evening Post. face and presence, who settled in Baltimore. Mary, the most famous of the three daughters, married Robert Patterson, a brother of Betsy Patterson, After the death of her husband, in 1822; the Baltimore bells revisited Europe. Hardly less eminent than the owned by the Cartledge family, consist-Duke of Wellington before the battle ling of mother and two daughters, but

(who was then plain Mr. Laurier) on

joint meeting of Conservatives and they germinate. Liberals, his best efforts were needed. We arrived at St. Therese at 5 o'clock how he was getting along. I felt my way along the dark passageway lead-AMERICAN QUEEN OF IRELAND ing to the stairs, and was about to go up, when I saw a dark mass crouched just to the right. It was our future great Premier. He had dropped there exhausted. We got him into bed and o'clock came we had to carry him to ers had their first say, and they flayed Mr. Laurier and the Liberals unmercifully. Mr. Laurier sat there in a great fur coat, not moving a muscle. The minute his turn came, however, he jumped up, threw off his coat, and began to speak. It was one of the the following telegram: finest speeches of his life, and he carried the meeting by storm. He spoke with magnificent vigor for over an hour, and when he was through fell back into our arms exhausted. Two days later-the day before the election he appeared at Lachine, nine miles from Montreal. His voice was gone, he could not say a word, but it needed only his presence and suffling bows to create the greatest enthusiasm among the audience."-Philadelphia Saturday

> FORTUNE IN THE MISTLETOE. Georgian Has Made Money in Providing Wreaths of Bolly,

In Georgia there is a farm devoted to mistletoe and bolly growing. It is Waterloo had been his brother, the the daughters do the farming. It all Marquis of Wellesley. In the spring began through the failure of the elder shadow.

the trees that were removed were sent "One day when Mr. Laurier was suf- high prices, as they were symmetrical has one or more flugers off he can alfering from a frightful cold, but had and covered with large, rich berries. ways throw high dice. If a railroad made two speeches, he was nearly in a They plant the mistletoe berries under man has nothing but a thumb, nothing tween puffs. "Why, young man, I've couple bade each other good-by. The Therese in the evening, and, it being a hole, where they can get a hold as thumb and one finger is a close second.

She Waited.

Even a Scotchman cannot always be humorous, if he would. Like other people, however, he is sometimes funny American thinks that the message sent worrying over his non-appearance, but that she must, after all, have received it with mixed feelings.

The bride elect lived in a village some distance from the bome of William the wondering inspector: "I didn't think I called in a country doctor, and when 8 bridegroom. The wedding was to be at her home. On the eventful day the the meeting. The Conservative speak- young man started for the station, but wouldn't break up any more streets."on the way met the village grocer, who talked so entertainingly that William missed his train,

Naturally he was in what is known as a "state of mind." Something must be done, and done at once. So he sent "Don't marry till I come. William."

If the bride elect knew her William, she probably knew how he felt when he sent the message, and forgave the mental confusion which resulted in what she must have looked upon as a needless request.

The Right Deduction. "I ordered 200 pounds of ice to-

day," remarked the young housekeeper, "and our iceman carried it up himself. That shows he's strong, doesn't "No," snapped the lord of the manor.

"It shows that he weighed it himself," Philadelphia Record. Fortune semetimes makes fools of

wise men by bestowing her caresses upon them.

There is always something back of a