THE SONGS.

3 wonder in what distant place Sweet "Annie Rooney" still is heard, Where "Datay Bell" has hid her face, Where "Doris" tells of hope deferred? Where are the songs of yesterday?

¹f. in some dasky, moonlit space, "O Promise Ma" is gently purred By some old tabby, whose embrace Wus never asked a heart to gird? And, with barbaric accent shurred. In some strange country, far sway, If "Tommy Atklus" " cause is spurred?-Where are the songs of yesterday?

And where lives in its ancient grace, "Love's Old Sweet Song," by Time unblurred?

Where does "Hen Boit" his thoughts re-To feed on sorrow's whey and curd?

Does "Only Me" still beg s word, Has "Golden Hair" turned to gray, Does "Naticy" mourn, her vanished hird? Where are the songs of yesterday?

ENVOY. -I.Ife

********** "KIDDY." **********

W Marville and take that Marville and take that money to the bank; there are ugly rumors abroad concerning 'Lord Jim' and his band. Three times within a fortnight a lonely settler's shanty has been rushed' by these gentlemen, and the third was at 'Miner's Corner,' not twen-ty miles from here! Besides, you ought not to expose your wife and Kiddy to an invasion of that kind; the fright would be enough to kill a nervous girl like Lucy!" The speaker, Jack Hartley, was a

tall, sunburnt young man, brother to the owner of "The Bungalow," a newly erected, low-roofed house, to which some four years back the latter had

brought his young bride. After months of hard work and many a disappointment, the grounds surrounding the house had been reclaimed from the bush by the you fellow, who, like many another, having found it impossible to make a decent living in his native land, had decided, on receipt of a small legacy from a maiden aunt, to try his luck at cattlerearing and sheep-breeding in Austra-

For once fickle fortune, less blind than usual, was in a generous mood, and, after a few years of hard work censeless efforts, Ned Hartley found himself sufficiently well off to marry the "girl he had left behind and to bring her to a home which he had literally built for her with his own hands. In the course of the following year a son was born, and "Kiddy," as he was called by relatives and friends, soon became a very important member of the small community. Jack Hartley, Ned's younger brother and Kiddy's most devoted

down



LIFE OF A TEACHER IN PHILIPPINES

YOUNG lady who is teaching A school in the Philippines, writes some conditions there, in the following paragraphs:

We have just moved the girl's school in Dagupan into a new building, a pri-vate native bouse, hired for the pur-But we chose the date of moving hadly, for it is the beginning of the nesta, and the cock-fighting will last two weeks. It will be impossible during that time to get any one to do a day's work for us. The banches are too long for the rooms and we will not be able to get a carpenter to saw them off or any one to put the blackboards in place. We are so near the cockplin that the noise is deafening. School has to be carried on largely by signs. The cocks crow continually, the swarming children shriek and cry and



some baby. They do not live long the women are forever pounding rice. In going to school we have to cross the after they are captured and sometimes In going to school we have to cross of river in a banca. It is nothing more than a log hollowed out, in which we crouch at the bottom and are paddled three of these little birds, but they three of these little birds, but they a baby will still be dragging a across by a small Filipino boy, were all dead within twenty four The Islands swarm with insects of hours. When I next received a like

all kinds. Ants are most plentiful and present I walked to the school house most troublesome. As I am writing, window and let it go. I also had the "tickeys," as the children call them, given to me three little parrots, beautior little lizards, dart across my writing ful red and green birds about six inchtable and catch the bugs that fall es long, but these, too, after a few around the lamp. Several times liz days. I freed, The children bestow ards have fallen from the celling on to flowers and fruit on their teachers. my neck. Now and then it is a centi- Sometimes they make little baskets of pede that annoys. Cockroaches are bamboo and wind them with red, white



GOING TO SCHOOL

everywhere. One feels like standing and blue worsteds and make tassels of and holding one's umbrella and hat all the yarn. These they fill on the outthe time, that the cockroaches may not riddle them before they are used again. They will eat the stamps off letters if will also buy and bring with great they are not hurried into the mail engenness any little cheap ornament to their teachers.

Birds are the principal playthings of Sometimes we take trips on horse the native children. There are several back. There are no side saddles and kinds no targer than humming birds we ride astride. The horses are very that are often to be seen tied by a small and easy to mount. There is thread to a stick or to the hand by only one fear-that our feet may drag.

Tom, the retriever, who, entering fully was to have brought back bealth and

into the spirit of the game, would stand quite still while Kiddy, laboriinpplness to Lucy. In silence he handed the bag and ously aiming the harmless weapon at him, called out in his clear treble voice, Ned covered with his weapon, forced "Shoot! Bang! Fire!" This was the him back to the verandah. signal for the "wild beast" to fall "Now, mate, having called upon you

just about supper-time, it would not be Kiddy's delight at this new game was manners for me to depart before I've boundless; and when at last Jack, had the pleasure of sharing the family breathless with the exertion of his re-meal?" Lord Jim remarked in pittless, peated "death struggles," declared that mocking tones. "Ladies' company is it was time for him to be off and re- always pleasant, even when they are took possession of his revolver, the in a faint! How long does this young

child sobbed. Indy generally stay in hers?"-with a "Kiddy wants the gun! Kiddy wants grim chuckle. "Not having the felicity to shoot evlybody! Nasty, unkind un-of being married myself, I am not accie! Give me the gun! Give me-the- quainted with the means of restoring u.u.u.un?" he cried. By this time his uncle had mounted senses! Perhaps a kiss might do it?" gu-u-u-un!" he cried.

his horse, and, with a wave of the hand, rode away, whils Master Kiddy was recaptured by his mother, a gen-threat, Ned, with a yell of fury, retie, delicate-looking girl, and after a gardless of consequences, unarmed as prolonged struggle, was finally dis- he was, threw himself upon the rufand of in his little bed. tian, Surprised by the sudden and unexpected onslaught, "Lord Jim" Two hours later Ned Hartley and bis dropped his weapon, which rolled a wife were slitting out on the verandah. few feet away from the two comba-he smoking a short pipe, Lucy slowly tants. Each then endeavored with all rocking herself to and fro and now and his might and main to throw down his then applying herself to some needle- adversary and take possession of it.

GREAT WATERWAY Their History Traced from Time When Wooden Molds Were Used, The original button was wholly a product of needlework, but was soor improved by the use of a wooden mold. Undertaking Which Will Trans-

form the Mississippi.

the Government Has In Hand.

ter Passage in the World-Obstruc-

tions to He Removed and Channels to

Be Changed-Bank Protection and

Establishment of Adequate Leves

Bystems-Effect on Trude.

over which a cloth covering was newed. From this it was only a step to the brass button, which was intro duced by a hardware manufacturer in Birmingham, in 1869. It took 200 years to improve on the method of sewing the cloth on the covered button; then FOR DEEP-SEA BOATS an ingenious Dane invented the device of making the button in two parts and clamping them together, with the cloth Ultimate Result of the Stupendous Work

ALL ABOUT BUTTONS.

etween In 1750 one Caspar Wistar set up the nanufacture of brass buttons in Phil-

delphia, and soon afterward Henry Whiteman began making them in New York. The buttons of George Wash-Many Millions to He Expended in Makngton and most of the continental army were made in France. Connec icut presently came to the front and segan making buttons of pewter and tin at Waterbury, the present center

of the button industry. Buttons are now made of almost ev

Industry has practically grown up with-

in the last ten years, says the Reho-both Sunday Herald, and its introduction is due entirely to J. F. Boopple of Muscatine, Iowa, a native of Germany, who had learned the trade abroad.

He saw that millions of dollars were going to waste in the shells known as "nigger-heads," of which tons were plled up on the banks of the river. Thousands of people are now employed In turning these shells into buttons, the little plants being found all the way from Minnesota to Missouri. Muscatine is still the great headquarters of the industry. It has forty factories, The value of the shells has risen from 50 cents to \$30 a hundredweight. And yet American buttonmaking is in infancy, 'tis said.

One of the fire department horses in Baltimore is extremely fond of Limburger chocse and eats it with evident rel-

Connecticut pays a bounty of \$1 for each fox killed within its borders. Last year the payments on this account amounted to \$1,272.

A white badger, which is almost as great a rarity as a white blackbird, was killed recently by the Axe Vale (England) badger hounds.

The total number of farms in Alabama is given at 223,220, of which 129,137 are operated by white farmers and 94,083 by colored farmers.

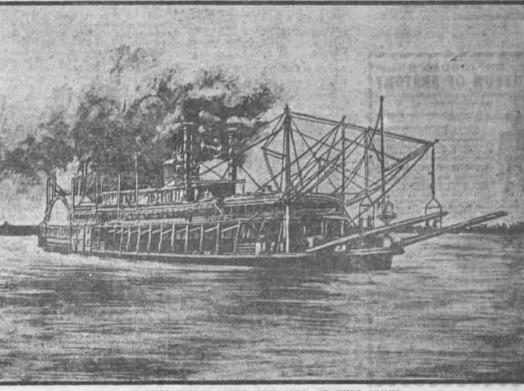
Sweden's last census records the low-est death rate yet attained by a civ-lized nation. During the last tem years it only averaged 16.49 per 1.000. According to Dr. Flugge, air will go through the walls of a closed room at a rate depending on difference of temper-ature between the inside and the outature between the inside and the out-side. Instead of being a modern netion, the

ing the Missiasippl the Grandest Wa-

MISSISSIPPI RIVER SCENE-THE BLUFFS AT NATCHEZ.

waterway in the world. With one con- being now organized, with others to dition, however. The work of the en- come in the near future.

gineers must show in a practical way One has but to puss through a flood that the great rushes of water which on the lower Mississippi to realize what One has but to pass through a flood erything, from senweed and cattle hoofs to mother-of-peari and vegetable ivory. Excellent buttons are made from potatees, which, treated chemic-the lowest line and through the most ally, become as hard as ivory. Large fertile belt of the United States. There the deciding balance in the scale which ever be entirely prevented, it is certain button factories make their entire is the vast alluvial strip from the shall decide whether or not the Missis that with the proper attention, much spould from various mixtures of gut- mouth of the Onto to the Gulf, several sippl shall become a waterway capable the greater part of the damage can product from various mixtures of gut, ta percha, akim milk and blood; others from celluloid and horn. The paten office has issued 1.355 patents for unk-ing buttons. The most important branch of the button industry of the United States is the making of pearl buttons, the ma-terial being obtained from shells gath-ered along the Mississippi river. The industry haspractically grown up with-



A MISSISSIPPI RIVER STEAMER AT FULL SPEED.

tucky, Tennessee and Mississippi. To set by the Government, will be as fruit-Sweden's last census records the low- the westward again are almost limit- ful of results as shall satisfy the most

The harnessing of the river means their salvation.

Methods of Work.

Snag boats are essential features of channel making in the Mississippi. Snags have done more damage to river only by those who are familiar with the traffic than all other agencies Mississippi and its workings. It can bined. Snags are water-sonked logs then be seen by all, for with a channel and bunches of roots which come down of eight to many times eight feet, river traffic will be a sight worth seing. In the floods and lie in the path of traf-tic, a constant menace to river boats.

In four years, however, it is practi-cally certain that vessels of medium is such that it is comparatively easy Instead of being a modern notion, the plan of preventing destructive storms by exploding bombs among the clouds was suggested nearly 100 years ago by cheaply assembled. This region might indeed under favorable circumstances become the dominant manufacturing American cities rank in the order fol-

"BEFORE THEM STOOD & MAN."

slave, had been a resident in "The Bungalow" about six months.

'Nonsense, Jack! When you have been a little longer among us you will not be so ready to believe all the rumors that are spread among the 'hands.' And then, you see, I received the six hundred pounds from Barton only last night, and no one with the exception of Lucy, you, and myself can have the slightest notion that such a sum of money is in my possess Lucy has been ailing lately, and I promised to take her to Melbourne as soon as I could spare the time and Now the shearing is over, I money. mean her to take the holiday with the Kiddy and myself. I know you will look after things for me, old man. Now don't wear such a worried look! It doesn't suit your style of beauty half as well as your elegant sombrero and cloak, not to speak of that six-shooter I see in your belt! Going for a ride? Well, ta-ta, see you by-and-by!"

Jack dld not seem much convinced by his brother's arguments and bantoring manner. 'The "rumors" he had heard were alarming; there was no doubt that the desperado and ex-con-vict known as "Lord Jim" had been seen in the neighborhood and that daring attacks had been made on solitary "Still," thought the young acttlern. man, "the results might have been exaggerated, and after all Ned is not likely to run any unnecessary risks. However, 1 will ride as far as "The Copse,' and bring Sergeant Glipin and a couple of his men back with me. Extra precaution can do no harm."

As he was about to mount his horse a shrill voice called out: "Uncle Jack, Uncle Jack, take me with you! Kiddy wants a ride on your big horse! Walt for mel'

"Never mind, Kiddy," called out had fainted and was lying in a heap Jack, "you can't come out with me today, you know; it's your bed-time, isn't it? Besides, people don't go for rides in night-dress! There, don't cry; you shall fire uncle's revolver all by help and I'll shoot you like a dog!" yourself, see!

And, having assured himself that the face contracted with rage and hopeless misery, led the ruffian into his room, revolver was unloaded, Jack proceeded to instruct the child in the art of where, in a little cot, Kiddy, fast surprised child, and "Lord Jim" had niming, pulling the trigger, etc., and a asleep, was smiling in his dreams. wild romp succeeded, in which imagin-In a small cupboard which Ned had ary wild beasts were "killed dead," the built into the wall by the side of the said wild beasts being represented by bed lay the result of two years' hard their holiday at Melbourne after all himself, running on all fours, and work and privations-the money that Family Herald.

Physically the men were well matchwork. They had been discussing their plans ed, but slowly "Lord Jim" was getting for the long-talked-of and often-defer- the upper hand. Ned's breath came in red trip to Melbourne, and there was short gasps. He knew that now it was an unwonted look of animation in the no longer for his money alone, but for young woman's face. his very life that he was wrestling!

"And you really think we shall be Could he keep up? The perspiration able to go this time?" she said. "Oh, was pouring down his face. Another Ned, how 1 do long to get among peo- minute would see the end of the conple, to see houses, streets, carriages, fiell "Lord Jim's" sinewy arm was anything and everything-to get away gradually squeezing the life out of the from this eternal, monotonous bush!" young man's body, when a burst of And with a sigh she hid her face on childish laughter startled the two comher husband's shoulder. batants.

"Nothing will prevent us this time, dear; unless"-with a short laugh- up in his chubby hands, his curts still "Jack's croakings should take dofinite moist, his cheeks flushed from his first shape-unless, in short, we should be sleep, and his little naked feet stamp-'rushed' and the money taken. Then ing the ground in wild excitement, there would be no trip for us this stood Kiddy! year, at any rate!" The noise had disturbed him, and

"Don't!" she exclaimed, looking fearthe sight of his father and the 'genpelfully around her. "It could not hapman" playing at wrestling, like he and pen! I cannot think that-"

The sentence was unfinished. Before the liveliest satisfaction; he clapped then stood a man who had seemingly his little hands as he caught sight of dropped from nowhere. Ned threw himself in front of his wife. the revolver, for the possession of

which each of these two men would The stranger was attired in shabby have given anything. corduroy breeches and a tattered wool-"Daddy big lion, genpelman tiger," len shirt, the color of which might have he shouted. "Kiddy shoat big lion!". been once blue; tall cowhide boots enand he grabbed the revolver engerly. cased his feet and legs; in one hand Ned saw that the child held the he held with mock politeness an apolo-gy for a hat, in the other, pointed means of deliverance or death in his hands, and he rallied his waning straight at Ned's head, was a murderstrength.

ous-looking six-shooter. "Sorry to inferrupt the billing and "Shoot the tiger first, Kiddy!" he cried. coolng, but might I trouble you to

hand over to me that six hundred the spirit of contradiction awakening pounds you received last night from within him. Barton's? Stop! No humbug-hands up!"-the drawling voice changed into "No, no, the tiger first, darling," Ned a sharp growl. "Never mind your wife; I'll look after her." Poor Lucy repeated, "and daddy will buy you a

gun-all to yourself!" Something in his father's manner ap on the floor of the verandah. "You pealed to the child. Fearlessly he walk in front of me and show me crept near the men, and deliberately where you put the swag; make an at-tempt to get at your 'iron' or to call for the head of "Lord Jim," whom Ned in There was no help for it. Ned, his the child said:

"Shoot! Bang! Fire!" A sharp report, a scream from the gone to his account.

Ned and his wife and Kiddy had

lowing: New York, Philidalphia, Bos- other part of the country possesses faton, St. Louis, Chicago, Cleveland, San clittles for navigation so extensive, con Francisco, Baltimore, Pittsburg, New Orleans and Cincinnati.

Salem, N. J., was recently rid of a

The concussion of their rifles men. when discharged caused the caterpillars to loose their hold on the trees. Then they were swept up.

In Russia no meetings of private citizens for any purpose are permitted; the privilege of holding meetings is granted only to chartered corporation or associations. All crowds, except in places of amusement or worship, are dispersed by the police. No premises can be hired for the purpose of holding a meeting without a permit from the

There, his white nightshirt gathered

Salt has a peculiar affinity for water,

the ice in order to satisfy its craving great water courses, from the Rockies for drink. The temperature at which to the Alleghenies, and from the great fresh-water ice melts is higher than lakes to the Gulf, are tributary to this that at which salt water freezes. Oth- noble stream, which thus becomes the erwise liquefaction would not take common outlet for more than two-thirds Uncle Jack so often did, caused him

place when salt and ice are mixed. Every head of clover consists of It is small wonder, then, considering about sixty flower tubes, each of which the possibilities of this magnificent rivcontains an infinitesimal quantity of er, that there is great interest in the

different heads of clover before retir- in an effort to restore it to the position ing to the hive, and in order to obtain it once occupied in the comme the sugar necessary for a load must world. It is comparatively but a few therefore thrust their tongues into years ago that the Misalasippi was the about 6,000 different flowers. Sometimes a bee will draw the sugar from lations between the two great sections

of a single day's work.

"No. llon first!" shouted the child

inches thick, and the sliver is protected by one inch of steel.

They Looked Cheap.

Nell-I stopped in at a bargain sale to-day. Belle-Did you see anything that ooked real cheap? Nell-Yes; several men walting for their wives .- Philadelphia Ledger.

Polo Goes Back to B. C. Days. Polo is probably the oldest of ath-ietic sports. It has been traced to 600 B. C.

venient and safe. giving the current its proper direction

The mouth of the river at the Gulf is especially at bonds where the circular within easy reach of the Caribbean Sea. along whose shores are countries whose of land yearly. caterpillar plague by national guarda- development has scarcely begun, while

HOW SNAOS ARE RAISED AND SAWED.

great flat areas of young trees so woy en together that they form a homoge cous mass which cannot be mined, es celally when it has become thoroughty imbedded in the mud. "Hurdles" also placed at dats and reefs. An accompanying engraving shows their con-

iy in position, soon banking up with mud and sand, and thus throwing the ugar. Bees will often visit a hundred work the Government has undertaken desired. dominating influence in all business re-

120,000 different flowers in the course of the country. The advent of great trunk lines of railroads saw the diver-

sion of the river traffic to other chan Would Discourage a Burglar. nels and the days of boating seemed Before a burglar could tunnel into forever past. The river was neglected the money vaults of the Philadelphia and gradually has fallen into compara-mint he would have to pierce a solid tive disuse. That it will see the return rock so full of veius of water that the of the old days, with the enlargem smallest opening is immediately flood- and benefits of modern ideas, is ed. The gold vaults are of steel seven hope of all residnts of the great cities which rest upon its banks-a hope which seems about to be realized.

Uncle Sam's Plans.

The Government appropriation of \$12,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi, which includes not only the dredging of a channel of sufficient depth to admit of the passage of large steamers, but the establishment of adequate means of protection to those districts which are periodically flooded by its overflow, is but the beginning of stuendous operations which shall make the river in every cense the grandest

The beginning of the work, which is picture shows how it is done. now well in hand, is directed toward

Not the Same Thing Sir Henry Irving's dresser at the Ly-

ceum Theater is a young man who was recommended for the position by sweeps of water pull in acres and acres Clarkson, the wig-maker for the the-The average man has very little conatrical world of London.

ention of the amount of matter de Soon after his engagement, says the osited in the river every year. The London News, Clarkson noticed that oods bring down a vast amount every igh-water, but there is bank wash he did not get as many orders for wige that is stupendous, From Catro to Don-aldsville (900 miles), a yearly average and suspected that the young man and suspected that the young man sent from his establishment had someof nine and one-half acres of ground. thing to do with it. One day, seeing sixty-six feet deep, falls in the river on i every mile of river front. The value of him going by his shop with a bandbox, the land that goes into the river would he called him in.

"So you are making Sir Henry's wigs, are you?" he asked sharply. pay for protecting the banks. In protecting the banks from rush-

'Yes, sir, sometimes." ng floods, dikes are built for the pur pose of changing the wash.

"I suppose you have one in there now," pointing to the box. "Let me *Mat resses" are placed about points where there is a tendency to eat. These are

The wig was produced.

"So you call that a wig, do you?" seered the irritated wig-maker. you mean to tell me that you believe are that thing looks like a wig?

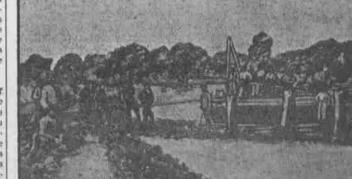
"No, sir, I don't!" retorted the nettled servant. "I mean to say it looks like struction. These are placed very solid the 'air of the 'uman 'ead."

Princess Takes to Fishing.

Princess Victoria Louise, the Gerwater to one side or toward the middle an Emperor's only daughter, who is to form a new and deeper channel. At these places, so swift is the water, lit-the dredging has to be done. The diver-during her holidays at Codinen. Her sion of the water into one point literally brother, Prince Joachim, who is eleven scours out the channel to the depth and a half, was allowed to go out duck-

lestred. The effect of the new order of things very fair bag from a boat among the is already seen, new steamboat lines reeds that fringe the banks of the sobetween St. Louis and New Orleans called "duck pond" on the estate,

MAKING AN EMBANKMENT TO SAVE A VILLAGE



and as it cannot easily unite with that the Isthmian Canal will in the near fu substance when the latter is in the ture open lines of commerce to new re-form of ice or snow, it tends to melt gions along the Pacific coast. All the