ing eyes wait My coming at setting of sun.

The sheep from off the hillside haste to the shepherd's fold, For death lurks in the mountains and darkness comes apace.

The fleeing sun looks backward and turns the sky to gold, Then folds the mantle of the night across its crimson face, Home when the daylight is waning; Home, when my toiling is done; Ah! down by the gate, sweet, watching eyes wait My coming at setting of sun.

Lay aside the hoe and spade, and put the sickle by: All the world is weary, and I am

Gently fades the rosy light from out the

western sky. And I am coming from the fields, dear heart, to home and you, Home when the daylight is waning; Home, when my toiling is done; Ah! down by the gate, sweet, watch-

ing eyes wait My coming at setting of sun. American Agriculturist.

Ned's Wife

VERYBODY but Captain Marvin liked handsome Ned Grayling. the most popular hand on board the old Vanguard.

Ned never shirked his duty, but it was known to a few that he was dead in love with prett; Cora, the skipper's daughter, who was engaged to a man named Audley, a junior partner in the firm of owners, whom she had never seen. Hence, the old man's dislike for

Cora was on board, going home from Shanghal to her future husband, as we supposed.

"Ned," said I to him one morning. "I've a good mind to get off this rail and give you a toweling on the spot. You orter have it good and solid. You orter know what chance a common sailor has with the captain and act like somebody. Come, give up the

"Never." "You'll be sorry for it some time." Ned looked over his shoulder and saw Cora standing in the waist and had work there instantly. I was vexed, work there instantly. I was vexed, for I knew that the old man was watching him, and I was afraid he would get into trouble. He only said a word or two and passed on, but the a word or two and passed on, but the late is:"

It was vexed, ooo,000.

It ax, the fullest latitude be lowed in the matter of selection a significant fact that severa saws and axes used this year very late of American firms. Very late of American firms. old man saw him speaking to her and The door swung open and Ned Gray- During the last decade or two the inbore up to him.

and I will try to obey them."

"You must never speak to the girl I've promised her to the best young der me ashore-" man in Philadelphia; leastways every one says so. But I never saw him. Now you must come and make trouble, blame you!"

"I love Cora," said Ned, quickly. "If you were to kill me you couldn't News. change that. But I'm a gentleman, and if she is promised to some one else and cares for him I'm not the man to stand in her way. I give you my word not to speak to her unless you give me

"Go forward, then; I believe you will

do as you say," said the captain. He didn't speak to Cora again, but the old man forgot to tell him not to write, and I believe they wrote enough

letters to fill a mail bag. We made Calcutta by daylight and ran in with a pilot, and just as he took the ship in charge the captain ran be low to get a glass of grog and found his daughter reading Ned's last note. Well, he tore around the cabin and swore until you'd have thought he'd start off all the deck planks. Then he came on deck on the jump and ordered me to put Ned in irons.

"I'll have you towed ashore on a grating, you confounded lubber," he

"No, you won't, captain!" cried Ned. "What have I done now?" "You promised not to speak to

"I kept my word, sir." "Yes, and she's got a stack of letters from you as high as the mainmast. I ought to seize you up to the rigging

and give you forty lashes." "I wouldn't do that," said Ned, with a peculiar look in his eyes. "You've got the right to send me ashore, now we are in port, but no flogging, if you please. Now, I'll make you an offer: You let me stay on board until we get to Calcutta, and after twelve hours, if you do not take back all you have said. I will agree never to speak to Cora, write to her or see her again."

"That's fair," said the old man. "Old Seth Audley comes aboard there, and I'll tell him what a sea lawyer I've shipped."

The pilot took us in safely, and two hours later we were boarded by a shore boat, carrying a passenger, just such an old blower as our old man and with as little bite in him. They shook hands and dragged each other up and down the deck, and then the old man asked him into the cabin and showed his daughter, whom the old chap had

"She'll do," said old Audley. "Cleanbuilt little clipper as ever I see. If my boy Ned objects to acting as convoy for such a craft as that I'll have him up at the grating. But where is he?"

"I don't know anything about him," said the captain. "But I've got a man on board who swears he'll marry Cora, and blame my eyes if I don't think he

will if your son ain't smart." "If he can weather on Ned Audley. give him the girl!" roared the passenger. 'My boy is smart, I tell you. He forty-six, etc.

Spectacular Figure in Wall Street.



James R. Keene, one of the foremost figures in the public eye during the recent skyrocket flights of railroad and industrial stocks, has earned the title of the "Prince of Plungers." Conspicuous in that group of operators famous in Wall street for the last fifteen years, he has made and lost at least four fortunes in the battle of speculation. During his career, and often with his back to the wall, Mr. Keene fenced with the late Jay Gould and such other masters of the game of stocks and money. His recent deals, it is declared, have outdone anything that

Mr. Keene has a habit of speaking of millions of winnings as lightly as if he were a farmer gratified over a good horse trade. This man, who has built up and toppled over fortune after fortune since his entry in Wall street in 1877, was born in England in 1838, the son of a merchant. Meeting with financial losses, his father removed his family to California in 1852, and James R. Keene, then but 14 years of age, began earning his first salary by caring for the cattle and other animals kept at Fort Reading, then in the Indian country.

He later tried mining and stock raising. He secured property near the celebrated Comstock lode in Nevada, went to San Francisco, plunged into mining speculation, and made a fortune. In the crash which followed he lost every cent. A friend bought him a seat on the San Francisco Stock Exchange, and by a lucky purchase a few years later he cleared up \$6,000,000. In 1877, en route to Europe, he took his first "flyer" in Wall street. He operated cautiously, selling out his holdings two years later for \$9,000,000. This grew to \$15,000,000, and in the early '80s all was swept away in an attempted wheat corner. He made and lost another fortune, and then, in 1898, backed only by an indomitable will, he aided in cornering tobacco. He made a miltion and a quarter. In two months sugar stocks yielded him \$2,000,000. Recently he got on the "right side" of the market, and his fortune to-day is estimated at \$12,-

ling walked in. "Look here, my lad," he said, "didn't "That's the man!" cried Captain Mar- exception, have gone one step farther contest is on.

you speak to my daughter just now?" vin. "He says he will have her, and and now include sequence of develop. Scarcely less exciting is the "Yes, sir," replied Ned. "Any orders I'll give my consent. But I'll see him ment from lower to higher forms as contest. The log used is the s

ped in the Vanguard to see how I liked safely be considered to rest. again. She's a fool and forgets that her from the start, and unless you or have related to what men do and what won by the same man-Thoma-

MAN'S SPHERE IN NATURE.

Evolution Theorists Declare He Has

Attained It by Slow Degrees. Since Huxley's pioneer work in 1863 a host of investigators have carried forward the study of structural resemblances connecting the genus man with lower genera and orders, says Prof. W. J. McGee in his address as retiring president of the Anthropological Society of Washington. To-day the physical similarities are among the commonplaces of knowledge, whatsoever time retaliates by writing lines on him chambers. On reaching the

vestigators themselves, with scarce an is ready the pistol shot sounds "Yes," growled the old man. "You dare speak to her again and I'll have all the skin off your back."

"Give your orders, Captain Marvin."

"You dare speak to her again and I'll have slapping him familiarly on the shoulder. "I'm Ned Grayling Audley, the son of that old fellow there, and I ship."

"Annual Captain," said Ned. whatsoever the background of metaphysical notion as to cause. There the strictly blologic aspect of the question as to man's place in many and the commonplaces of opinion, whatsoever the background of metaphysical notion as to cause. There the strictly blologic aspect of the question as to many and the commonplaces of opinion, whatsoever the background of metaphysical notion as to cause. There the strictly blologic aspect of the question as to many a place in the chopped i

Cora before I married her. And I loved | The chief advances in anthropology men think, and the progress has been of Sprint, Tasmania. Not only "Shut up." roared Captain Marvin, such as to indicate with fairly satis. win both events, but he also because "Steward, bring on the wine while I factory clearness the natural history record for each. drink the health of my future son-in- of human thinking, as well as that of law. But I was very near flogging you. human doing. As is shown by the my boy, very near it."-New York latest researches, the mental workings One of the Most Extraordinaof the human are analogous with those of the lower animals, while the range from the instinct and budding reason leigh, N. C., against the Seat of higher animals to the thinking of Line Railway has brought to lowest man would seem far less than most novel accident known t that separating the beast-fearing say. nals of jurisprudence. age from the scientist and statesman. The vestibule passenger tr In short, the evident tendency of the Atlanta was bowling along toscience of anthropology is, according leigh on a down grade at the to Prof. McGee, toward the establish- fifty miles per hour at 10 o'clement of a mental as well as a physi- morning. William Watlingto cal evolution of man from a prototype his way to a wild turkey bili of lower rank in the animal kingdom. be has baited, and had hi

The poet writes lines on time-and shoulder, two cartridges beli

HERE IS A NEW CLOCK FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. tance and stopped on the signal should be signal.



Samuel P. Thrasher of New Haven, Conn., is making an effort to have the clock face that all humanity has been consulting for centuries changed for one made suitable for the progressive people of the twentieth century. In stating his objections to the present system of telling time Mr. Thrasher points out that there is a bewildering, brain-trying number of figures which are never necessary at one time for one hour indications on the face of the clock of to-day, and he further says that some of these figures are right side up while others are upside down, some repose on their sides, while others are placed at various angles. This, as can be readily seen, creates confusion and often renders it difficult to tell the exact time at a glance.

In Mr. Thrasher's system there are never more than four figures shown on the dial of the clock at once, and they so indicate the time that no mistake is possible, and indicate it so accurately that valuable minutes need never be lost. Under many ordinary circumstances a minute over or under time will cause no great inconvenience or trouble, but there are many conditions when even the loss of a few seconds means the loss of millions of money, or even the wrecking of lives. Mr. Thrasher by his new system has evolved not only a singular time indication for clocks, but he has also developed clock mechanisms radically different from present practice, which will probably in a short while absorb much of the business in time indicators and become the standard system of the twentieth century.

By the new clock a child will have no difficulty in telling the exact time, When the hour of the old-fashioned timepiece is dangling in one direction between VI and VII and the minute hand is losing itself in another direction somewhere between XI and XII, the new timepiece will read simply and conclusively 6.58. In another minute the last figure magically disappears and 9 takes its place, and in sixty more seconds all the figures vanish and in their place appear 7.00. To state the system clearly and tersely, time will be told as the railroad time table tells it. And with the general introduction of this system would be done away with such bungling expressions-entailed by the old circular dial plate with its wreath of figures—as 20 minutes past 9, 14 minutes of 12, Instead we shall adopt the crisp, accurate terminology of the time table, and say nine twenty, eleven

FROM TASMANIA.

Ax and Saw Contests Create as Much Furore There as Football and Baseball Do in America or the Olympic Games in Greece.

Tasmania may justly claim the credit of having given the world a new sport. In that far-off land, among the men of brawn and might, whose swinging axes have felled the towering forests and converted their trackless depths into flourishing farmlands, has arisen a contest fit for kings, a form of athletic exercise calculated to bring the thrill of delight to all who have an honest admiration for good red blood and the display of mighty muscle systematically trained to do useful work.

The new sport may be designated as "axmanship," and although it is of but recent origin it has already taken the premiership over all other sports. What the bull-fighter is to Spain and Mexico, the cricketer to England, the swordsman to France, the hockey player to Canada, and the football and baseball hero to the United States, the champion axman has become to the brawn-loving Australians.

The championship contest or carnival is held yearly in Ulverstine, Tasmania, some time during the first two months of the year, under the auspices of an organization specially formed for the purpose, bearing the title of the

ted Australian Axmen's Associ The entries to the yearly compare not confined to Tasmania, bu also from Victoria, New South and New Zealand. Each distr its champion, and among the ents of these various stars there most heated controversy as to spective merits of each. For before the great contest these axmen spend all their spare time practicing, until they develop a spend and strength that is little short of our thanks on the strength that is little short of our thanks our to have been the most successf | since | keep utus from rathing into surdament. | tiusband

the yearly meeting was inaugu

In the championship choppin

The champi tests there were six trials and t Eight men participated in each trials, and the winners fought finals. As this contest is d primarily to test a man's skill ing a tree, the log, a great p tough wood, six feet four in girth, is placed firmly in the gr

though it were a growing tree. Five minutes before the begin the heat the referee's whistle mons the contestants into the it They are all splendid speciu physical prowess-thick set chested, from muscled and course to have his vote sent to him one from exposure. Each carries his facts morning and often having covered as the ax, the fullest latitude bong all indifferent matters, complemed of a ment and

This year for the first time men's and sawvers' championst

NOVEL ACCIDENT IN COLUMN

age Cases in Judicial And A suit in the Superior Cou-

barreled, breech-loading shotg track, which was on an emi about ten feet high at this I Watlington heard the train i train as it swept by. He see over the embankment on side of the track. Along ! embankment on both sides of there are the usual ditches, w filled with water. Mr. V. was standing between the en and one of these ditches on side of the track with his g

right shoulder. On the other side of | The Atlanta Journal relates an amus | trousers this spring. the track were a number of cattle nip- ing encounter which Maurice Barryping grass, which Mr. Watlington could more once had with a stranger. "Will not see.

Just a few seconds before the train rymore to a belated stroller. "Certainpassed these cattle commenced to ly," said the stranger, holding over his appetite?" struggle across the track to the side on cigar. which Mr. Watlington was standing. The bovines all got safely across except one small Jersey bull. He was caught on the cowcatcher and hurled away with terrible velocity, and, as misfortune would have it, he struck Mr. Watlington about midships and knocked him down into the ditch and planted the bull on top of him.

The bull was stunned and struggled, other. but could not get up, and the water was drowning both man and beast. The engineer, Mr. Honeycutt, was watching the cattle and had not seen Mr. Watlington, and when the fireman he said, and walked off. told him what had happened he stopped the train and hurried back, and got thought to a triffe like this as he would there in time to get Mr. Watlington and the bovine out of the ditch before they were drowned. Striking Mr. Watlington and knocking him into the water saved the life of the bull, and the water saved the blow by the bull from killing

Watlington. Further examination showed that the bull struck Mr. Watlington and the jority of 67 votes against it. shock had knocked the gun some distance, and when it struck the ground it was discharged and killed one of the cows and wounded another so badly that it had to be killed. The gun was not injured.

On these facts Judge Brown held that You know how other people bore you. the railroad company was not liable in Look yourself over; maybe you have to get it away from me."-Washington damages to Mr. Watlington. Since the the habit.

NEW SPORT IS FOUND. trial the owner of the two cows has sued Mr. Watlington and recovered \$100 in full damages for their killing.

ENTIRELY NOVEL, AND COMES this lawsuit bangs a blue sheep: That he was knocked down by a Jersey bull, which was hurled at him by the train, and nearly drowned, and his gun is discharged and kills two cows, and he gets no damage and is compelled to pay \$100 for being the principal in the most celebrated case in the history of accidents by railroad trains.

But since all this happened Mr. Watgetting old and, being rich and tired of it together again after cleaning. the business, he retired and gave the whole plant and business, worth \$20. Cessful, and upon his father's return Washington Star. 000, to Mr. Watlington, who was of no kin to him, but simply a faithful employe. So. Mr. Watlington has had got enough works left over to make some recompense for his experience another one!"-Exchange. with the bull and train.-Chicago

Century in Office. Hubbard B. McDonald, whose official "You said he played his part very title is journal clerk to the United well. You know he is very sensitive,

third of his immediate family to occupy that position. His grandfather, John G. McDonald, was appointed chief clerk of

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

A farmer has an ambitious son, 12 ington has had a great piece of good years old, who, being left alone for a nck to befall him. He has been work- few hours the other day, tried to clean thing he said when he struck the town ing for H. N. Snow, at High Point, in the clock. He easily got the clock to was that he thought of editin' a paper the furniture business. Mr. Snow is pieces, but his difficulty lay in putting in Crimson Gulch. I hate to see a man

"I am really afraid you hurt that actor's feelings," said Miss Cayenne.

States Senate, but who is in reality the parliamentarian of have thought you were trying to imply have thought you were trying to imply have thought you were trying to imply that body, is the that he is not the whole show."-Wash-



'a Calmer Retreat. loor, is getting old." Iking baseball and gone

s a burglar down cellar,

ell, my dear, we ought to at we are upstairs. 'll come up here. ien we'll go down cellar y, a 10-room house ought igh to hold three people ing.

ust because I haven't her suit of clothes. 'hat will you do? eaten to take my trade

A Misfit. gement of young Mr. ss Kittish is broken off." ut his foot in it as usual. ing to pay her a compli

I she'd been looking real few days." ther ought to know what to him. I have been com

fraid he has given up all iness Repartee dy-What's the price of tead?

sive dollars, madame

is not for sale. Where He Stood. ie thing I must say for said Mr. Meekton. once she gets her mind

be argued out of her opin-

d! That's what makes py. If she expresses hernorning I know perfectly a hasn't changed her mind ome at night. It makes it isler to converse."-Wash-



very little change in men's

Mr.-Yes, I notice that. Appreciation Appreciated.
"Does cook complain of my healthy

you oblige me with a light?" said Bar-

But when Barrymore handed back

the perfecto the owner flung it away.

Upon regaining his cigar, Barrymore,

"I should like to continue this indef-

Weish Language. The poll taken of Cardiff, Wales, on

Had Not Lit.

First Kansan-Did thet cyclone dam-

age Jed Perkins' house enny?

yit.-Ohio State Journal.

Out came Barrymore's cigar case.

took the cigar.

memorize a part.

of course, flung it away.

"Oh, no; she says she would rather cook for six men with big appetites than for one woman without any."

"Take one of mine," he said, with a The Chronic Discussionist (truculenttone to the invitation which made an ly)-If Andrew Jackson were alive toorder of it. The stranger hesitated and day what would be his sentiments in this matter? "Let me offer you a light," aded Bar-The Sober-Minded Citizen (wearily)rymore, giving his lighted weed to the He would be glad he was dead, I pre-

sume.-Puck. In Hie Linc. Howland Rantt-You are a new mem-

your role? The Other-I am the advance agent. Barrymore would devote as much

delphia Record.

Weekly.

Close Quarters. She-Am I really the first girl you the question whether children in the ever hugged? He-Y-es; but I've made calls on board schools should be taught the Welsh language has resulted in a ma- girls who lived in flats.—New York

"Do you find the possession of a large sum of money occasions worry?" said and eventually sold out at a handsome the inquisitive man. Second Kansas-Dunno; it halo't lit

"I do," answered the millionaire

Home Thrust.

Doctor-Do you know that at times my patriotism almost prompts me to give up my practice and enlist in our

country's cause in the Philippines." Experienced Patient (on the spur of the moment)-You will surely sow the seeds of consternation in the ranks of the enemy, doctor, if you charge them as you have charged me.-Richmond

> Suspected Braggadocio. "What makes you so unfriendly to

that newcomer?" "Well," said Bronco Bob, "the fust come around like that advertisin' hisself as bloodthirsty an' troublesome."-

A Disagreeable Characteristic. Katharine-I detest that Mr. Tiffing-

Margaret-Why, Katharine?

"Oh, he's the kind of man who always calls when you are expecting somebody else who doesn't come."

To Be Sure. Mistress-And you say your brother choked to death? What on? Maid-On a chair, ma'am. He was

eating dinner.—Indianapolis Sun. The Darktown Minstrels. "Mr. Johnsing, can you tole me what's de difference between a Spansh amusement an' what a savage dog gets out of a tramp?"

answer?" "It's dead easy. One am a bull fight, de odder a full bite."

Sharpson-You made \$13,000 clear last year, and yet you're complaining of your hard luck! Phlatz-Well, blame it, look at that

"Dat's too rich for me. What's de

On the Part of the Customers Proprietor (of restaurant)—I believe our new eashler will bear watching. Assistant—Bear it? Wuy, tively enjoys it!

A Man of Courage. She-I didn't suppose you had the nerve to kiss me. He-Oh, yes. I have got nerve enough

to do anything. The Humors of Travel. "Did Clara bring home an interesting lot of photographs of her foreign tour?" "Yes-dreadfully funny; she didn't write names on them and can't tell

what more than half of them are."

Passenger (5 a. m.)-I say, old sport, what o'clock is it? Second Officer-We have no such thing as o'clock on board ship, sir. It is bells here.

ed in time for the first breakfast bell. A Deprayed Variety. "What kind of a town is that place you've been visiting, Laura?" "Oh, it's the kind that always has a

rain going on when you get there.' As to the New Pastor. Maud-How do you like our new

clergyman? Mabel-He's splendid. I haven't heard him preach yet, but he golfs beautifully!

A Vernal Setback. "Well, Jimmie, do you want gran'pa, and pa and ma and Aunt Carrie to take you to the circus?" "No, pa; I'd rather go 'th Tommy

Dobbs.

Abte to Comply. Teacher-Thomas, give me your idea of the differences between a curve and Tommy Tucker-My Aunt Ann is all curves, and my Aunt Hepsy is all an-

The Overcoat Vacation. "Yes, when I put away my overcoat for the summer I drop a camphor ball in each pocket." "Do you? Three gilt balls are enough for me."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Urbane Minister Wu. Sarcastle Editor-Your interview with the Chinese minister doesn't seem to have been much of a success. Indignant Reporter-It doesn't? I got more questions out of him than all the other fellows put together. Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Gush-I heard all about your poor husband having his arm broken in that dreadful street car accident yesterday; let me sympathize with you. Mrs. Swagger-O, thank you, but that isn't the worst; my new hat was simply ruined in the wreck.-Ohlo State Jour-

American Ways in Jamaica. When you arrive at your hotel in Kingston, Jamaica-and here it may be remarked that the town contains but one hotel worthy of the name-you are at once made aware that the establishment is conducted "on the American plan," says a correspondent in the initely, but I have only a few cigars," ber of our company. May I ask, sir. London Daily Mail. The guide book says so, and the inevitable feed water confirms the statement. Outside, on Howland Rantt-Indeed! Well, could Harbor street, the fine system of elecrequire to write a brilliant essay or you-er-advance me a fiver?-Phila- tric trams makes you as an Englishman blush to the hat frim. Call a 'bus"-it is a bugsy of the American pattern-and dwve to the rallway station, and sice more the handiwork and enserprise of the Americans are In ordence, for the engine is of United states design and the cars are of the same make. One is therefore not surprised to learn that an American started the rallway business in Jamaica figure to the government of the colony.

"Believe only half you hear," says "Worry for fear somebody is going the proverb; but when a woman tells, you her age the chances are you will hear only half what you believe.

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