Thousands of voices, through many years, have been raised in melodious utterance of the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," but probably never before have these hymns been sung with such a depth of feeling and such a fullness of meaning as during the days following the death of President McKinley. Ever dear, the fact that they were the favorites of the martyred President around whose bier a nation mourned has made them more than ever precious. Bands of music played notes in solemn dirge and in the churches of the land organs pealed forth the touching strains and lips uttered the words, while the mind dwelt upon the scene where the spirit of William McKinley went out in sublime submission to the ill of the Master.

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WAS.

How trustfully he yielded himself to the guiding hand of the Universe! Into the Great Beyond he passed, in the spirit beautifully expressed by Cardinal Newman's hymn:

Lead Kindly Light, amid the encircling

gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me. O'er moor and fen, o'er cra

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past

PASSING.

Low in the West the daylight dips, While by the pool the Summer stands, With stain of purple on her lips And searlet flowers in her hands.

Within the watery mirror there, Narcissus-like she sees her face, So pale, so sweet, so mortal fair, And lingers spellbound by its grace.

The morning red is vanished now, The splendor of the noon is gone, And, like a veil on cheek and brow, The wreathed mist is clinging wan. A breath from meadows shorn exhales,

A sigh goes down the forest ways, The dryads of the woody vales Are mourning for the passing days. And Summer hears the warning note,

As by the reedy pools she stands, Her fading tresses all affoat And scarlet flowers in her hands. -St. Louis Mirror.

*** Briarsmere.

SME BARTON, as she rode along on her trusty little cob, paid no heed to the weather, so absorbed was she in her own thoughts. Ralph Underwood was coming that

++++++++++++++++++++++++

night to ask her to be his wife, she felt sure, for his manner at the Fletchers' dance had been unmistakable. What answer should she give him?

Could she ever love a man she did not he was already on the road, "I have altogther trust?

knew what answer she would give if derwood, as he paced the miserable or any kind of food or drink is taxed he ever asked the same question, bbut room. Jack never would, now, though years A quarter of an hour later Esme was ago he had shown in a hundred little in the cozy office of her friend and adways that he loved her.

But that was before his father died, and Briarsmere was found to be mort- in landed property, Miss Esme." gaged and all the affairs terribly involved. So now Jack was a poor man, bright way, "but what does that matand had even undertaken work as Un- ter? I have ever so much more when derwood's agent to pay off the mort- that is spent. Besides I happen to know

gage, which Ralph held. Esme was rich, and could do as she money is not paid, and I have other details of an accident on their road. liked with the fortune she had inher- reasons as well." ited from her mother, but was powerless to help Jack because of that unwritten law that "a man is to woo, a woman to be wooed."

The rain poured down and at last awoke Esme to a sense of what was going on around her.

The rain was coming down in torrents, and an ominous roll of thunder in the distance made Beauty tremble.

It was a lonely part of the road; only a little cabin, much out of repair, was in sight. She hastened toward it, not knowing if Mrs. O'Grady still occupied the place, or whether she had already gone to live with her sister in Kerry. On trying to lift the latch, Esme found it was locked, but discovered a

shelter in the peat shed at the back. As she stood there caressing her horse to allay its fears, she was startled to hear a key fitted into the lock

of the door in front of the house. The boards of the mud-covered walls were ill-fitted and rotten, and Esme could distinctly hear two men talking as they entered and shook the water from their clothes.

"A good thing we are here so near the place," said Underwood.

"Yes," answered a voice which made Esme blush in the semi-darkness, "it is a bad storm, but it will soon be over. I am not sorry it has come now, as you will see that something must be done to the place before another tenant occupies it. It isn't fit for a dog to live in."

"I shall do nothing; it's no use spending money on property of this kind. These peasants are used to pigging it. Leave the place alone."

That is, of course, your affair, Mr. Underwood," said Jack. "In my position as agent it was my duty to point out to you what was needed, but I cannot make you do it. Only I tell you as man to man, that the neglect of your tenant's interests is a disgrace to the neighborhood. I have worked as your agent in order to work off the mortgage which you hold on my property, but I suppose the foreclosure which you threaten must come, for I cannot work for you any longer and have not money to redeem the estate."

"And, pray, why am I to lose your valuable services?" said Underwood. "You know that during my management your profits have nearly doubled. of which he murmured as life was leaving stances as to require the assumption

Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a Cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear Steps unto heaven:
Il that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

PADDITAL

awhile.

draw the line."

ESME DISCOVERED A SHELTER.

"The dickens you have," roared Un-

ordered back the pipes and stills."

viser, Mr. Rance.

MEHMERY

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it o'er crag and torrent, till ed the music. It was in 1841 that it was place. Then, the President was 58 Post. The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost produced, and was based on an old Eng- years of age, had led a sedentary, la-Bridges Adams, an inventor and pamph- complexion and appearance which for Scene: Tramcar. Dramatis personae This hymn was one of the favorites of leteer, who was born in Great Harlow, some years had been commented upon Four-year-old girl, mother and several the President, though perhaps less deeply | England, and died in August, 1848.

but when it comes to distilling liquors stable, when she suddenly swerved in underground distilleries and expect- from a dark figure walking rapidly ing me to be a party to the fraud, I in the shadow.

Esme, who had been sitting lightly "How dare you speak like this to in the saddle, thinking over her afterme!" said Underwood, choking with noon's work, was taken unawares and rage. "You pauper, if I had not em- flung to the ground. ployed you, you would have starved." Stooping over her, Jack-for it was

"You are exaggerating my poverty," he who had unwittingly frightened the said Jack, in a calm tone. "It is true, cob-lifted her quickly in his arms. She by honest work I hoped to regain my was dazed and stunned, and as her property, but when you expect dishon- head rested on his shoulder he stooped, est work, you have come to the wrong and pressing his lips to hers stole the kiss that he had never dared to hope "By the way," continued Jack, and would be his by right. Esme could hardly catch his words, for

"Esme," he said, after a pause, in which each read the other's heart, "I never dared to hope that you had given me your love, and I have no right to ask you to be my wife, for in a few weeks I shall have no home. Briarsmere is no longer mine. I kissed you because I could not help it as you lay in my arms, and I thought you had fainted."

"Briarsmere is mine," said Esme, smiling, "and it is mean of you, Jack, only to want to kiss me when I have fainted."-Chicago Tribune.

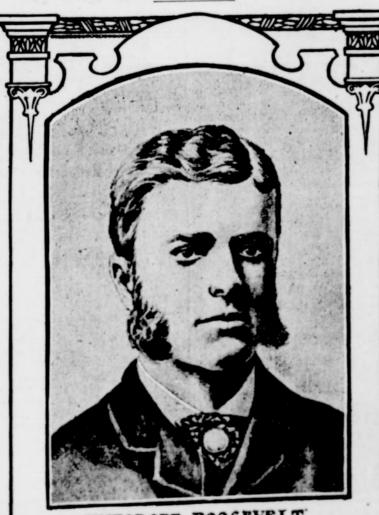
Special Taxes in France. In France doors and windows are taxed in over 9,000,000 houses and returns made a few years ago showed axation was just about half as much s was received from the land tax. Every railway ticket in France is taxed and, in fact, in that country almost evrything of any value or of money-producing power is taxed, either by central or local authorities or both. Everything that goes into any city or town in the shape of wine, fruit, poultry, fish in undertaking the operation, and

flowers in front of his establishment or done and nothing that should have ed flush on her face that was not enan awning over doors or windows is taxed for so doing. The town authori-"It is a large sum of money to invest ties of Bonn, in Germany, have decreed that every projecting window or bal-"I know," said the girl, in her quick, cony shall be taxed 50 marks, or about £2 10 shillings, a year.

the mortgage will be foreclosed if this way officials are when asked for the

Beauty trotting along in the twilight | Men and women waste a lot of valuwas within a mile of her own warm able time feeling sorry for each other.

ROOSEVELT AS A COLLEGE GRADUATE.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Many pictures have been printed of President Roosevelt during the last few years, some as a plain citizen, some as a speaker, some as a cowboy, some as a soldier, and some as President, but in none of these has there been any sign of hirsute adornment except the mustache. There was a time, however, when the man who is now President of the United States were whiskers. The year President Roosevelt owned whiskers was 1880-the year he graduated from Harvard. The above picture was made from his class photograph.

PRAISE FOR SURGEONS.

Medical Journal Holds Doctors Could Not Avert McKinley's Death.

The New York Medical News prints a review of President McKinley's case careful and thorough test is appararticle recites the circumstance of the shooting, and reprints the official report of the autopsy and certain unofficial statements credited by the press to the doctors in attendance. It then takes up the subject of the gangrenous condition of the wound, and in this connection says:

"The gangrene, extensive as it was, rooted in his affections than that other seems to us not so different from othsong of praise and yearning, the words ers observed under analogous circumof exceptional causes for its explanation. Necrosis of tissue in a thinner or thicker cylinder along the track of a bullet is thought to be the rule, and when the variation is reported to the ordinarily it is easily taken care of by captain, who can then make his calculaliquidation and absorption. And ne tions accordingly. The chronometers of feeble patients, about a saturated for rating every time they come into wound, is certainly not unknown, even port. The greatest care is taken of if rare, and is explained by interference chronometers on board ship, and on with the local circulation, either by ten- all first-class ships there are usually sion or by the spread of coagulation three, one being for deck observation. within the blood vessels.

lish melody. The author was the wife of borlous and anxious life, and had a as indicative of impaired vitality.

ity for developing its peculiarities. OUR BUDGET OF FUN. When it is understood that an error of four seconds on the part of the chronometer will put a skipper a mile out of

Even when an instrument has been Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed tested to the satisfaction of the experts and has been finally adjusted only a skilled man can be allowed to carry it from the workshop to the ship. One firm alone has a dozen of these carriers constantly employed. They are not, of course, dealing all the time with new chronometers; there are from 400 to 500 always in stock from ships arriving in this port from all parts of the world. As soon as a ship comes into port its chronometer is usually sent ashore for rating, that is to say, it is carefully observed until the ship is ready to sail, crosis even of a considerable extent in the transatlantic liners are sent ashore

The most perfect one of the lot is usual-"The spread of the process in a pa- ly placed in a dry, but well ventilated tient of low reparative power would apartment amidships, where it is firmly not be so very exceptional or surpris- screwed down, and should there be fear ing. Was the President such a patient? of dampness, wrapped in a heavy wool-Apparently he was. According to Dr. en blanket. On the government ves-Wasdin, when the incision was reopen- sels the chronometer is placed in a case ed toward the end of the fifth day, 'no lined and padded with curled hair, effort' was required to open it through- which keeps it from being jarred. The out its entire length, although only the smallest speck of rust on the balance track of the bullet was affected. That spring might cause a chronometer to expression would hardly have been lose its accuracy. A first-class chronoused unless he had intended to indi- meter costs \$250, and one of the same The latter hymn was written by Mrs. cate that the amount of repair usual grade capable of telegraphing its own Sarah Adams and Lowell Mason arrang- after that lapse of time had not taken time sells at \$450.-New York Evening

> Just Like Them. passengers.



SURGEONS AND PHYSICIANS WHO ATTENDED M'KINLEY.

tably Drs. Mann and Mynter, with did you get papa's birthday present? whom the first decision lay, acted with "Yes, dearest." commendable promptitude and courage showed excellent judgment in its course and skill in its execution. They you about?" Any person placing tables, plants or did all that could properly have been Silence from mamma, but a heightenof death after such injury and opera- lovey's" red velvet hat. tion were escaped or removed or preit could not reasonably have been anti- would wear a solled necktle." It is astonishing how ignorant rail- cipated, and could not have been avert-The President died because about his neck. could not carry on the processes of repair and because the effort to do so was more than the vitality of the tissues, involv-

> cluded the possible presence of polson brought by the bullet or of destructive action by the pancreatic juices. "If either of those was a factor, it needs only to substitute it in the statement for the assumed defective vitality of the patient. Whatever cause acted, and uncontrollable then or subsequent-

> "There has been some criticism of the confident assurances of recovery made lic anxiety to have required them."

and sympathy, not our criticism."

TESTED IN A RIGID MANNER.

Chronometers of a Ship Must Be Reyand Possibility of Error. There is a popular belief that chronometers, those delicate pieces of mechanism which enable the mariner to tell are made only in England. One will be told even in Maiden Lane that England is chronometer-maker to the world. This was true at one time, but now, according to shipmasters, America turns out excellent chronometers. There are, however, only three American makers United States are of American make. never does, but I am beginning to wish These chronometers are purchased on she would?" trial. The delicate instrument is sub-In this period there is ample opportun- sweep out on Fridays.

"It is evident that the surgeons, no- | Child (in high, shrill treble)-Mamma,

"What did you get, mamma?" "Cigars, lovey." "The cheap ones that Aunt Millie told get in a few words."

been left undone. The usual causes tirely the reflection from "dearest "Mamma, that man over there has on

vented, and their patient succumbed a dreadfully dirty necktie. You told to a complication which is so rare that papa the other day that no gentleman

Man glares and pulls his overcoat

"Mildred, stop talking!" Mildred was silent for a little while.

"Mamma, that lady over there forgot to polish her shoes this morning."ed could support. This, of course, ex- London Spare Moments.

EVILS OF BEING A FRIEND. Disadvantage of Becoming an Acquaintance of Convenience. "I find being too intimate with peo-

ple rather a disadvantage than otherwise," remarked a popular woman reit was unrecognizable at the operation cently. "If you are, there is always apt to come a time when you are no longer a persona grata, but merely a friend that can be treated anyhow-'just like one of the family'-and yet by those in attendance after the fifth be relied upon never to take offense, day. To us the progress of the case When your hostess begins to seat herup to that time appears fully to have self in the most comfortable chair, you two want a cheerful companion for justified those assurances and the pub- leaving you to take what you can get, the winter?-The Tatler. and puts you in the small bedroom The review of the case closes with when you visit her, because she knows the following reference to the doctors: you will not care,' you may know that "They did their work skillfully and the point I have spoken of has been judiciously, their behavior was digni- reached. At their very nicest and most part in it. fled, restrained and worthy of the best exclusive dinners, too, you are genertraditions of the profession, and they ally left out. 'Dear Katie,' they will had the misfortune, when success say, knows how it is berself; certain seemed to have been secured, of see- people must be asked, there are so ing it overthrown by a complication many "pay backs," to be invited.' Of which could not have been foreseen or course you have to say you quite underavoided. They deserve our admiration stand it, but you are not particularly seems a pity to see all this water going pleased to be written to at the eleventh to waste," remarked the clerical-looka comfort to have a true friend! I know good is it?" asked the man with the imyou will come over this evening and pressionist nose.-Philadelphia Record. fill Mrs. Lofty's place, who has just given up." Or to be asked the next week 'because you know them so well' to help leaven the lump of a distinctly mental effort," said Bunting. frump dinner party. I am having old to a nicety where he is upon the ocean, Mr. and Mrs. Winter from the country, writes dear Emily, 'and poor Miss Wither, who goes out so little, and a few others like that. I know you will not mind coming to enliven things for them. There are not many I could ask such a favor of (I should think not! I ejaculate mentally), but I feel that I as against numerous British firms. never need stand upon ceremony with Many of the instruments in use in the my dear Katie.' This she certainly

jected to extremes of temperature, by The average unmarried girl who has Gabbil-With his black clothes and would do. Therefore, they gave him means of which its variations are ascer- been dreaming of a "cozy little home of white lawn tie, he looks more like a the name of Thing, and it is his for tained. No instrument leaves the mak- her own," thinks that the responsibili- minister than a doctor.

INGS HERE AND THERE

to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings ing, she might be sure, would ever and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughably-The Week's Humor.

Time, 11:45 p. m.

A sound resembling a distant peal of thunder is heard directly overhead. "What was that?" asked the young man as he started up from the parlor ing it the Bugle,

"That?" echoed the fair pride of the have fully made up your mind to blow household. "Oh, that was only papa yourself, dropping a hint."

And hastily gathering the hint unto himself the young man carried it out into the gloomy night.



Stout Gent-I haven't an appetite for anything.

Lean Gent-An' I ain't got anything for a bloomin' appetite.-Judge.

Politically Speaking.
"What we need in politics," said the man of theories, "is a candidate who is mine, actually asking me to lend him not afraid to stand up for his party's \$25. principles."

hold the winning hand."

"Henry," said a young mother to the old-bachelor lodger, "what shall we name the baby? Hubby and I can't agree. We want a name that is appropriate, and odd, and pretty, and that hasn't a horrid nickname to it. Can't you think of one?"

"Humph! I don't have to name babies. I should think you would call that kid Cyclone, though. It's appropriate, at least." "Why so?"

"The house has been full of squalls ever since he came." "Horrid!"

Spoke from Experience. Mrs. Enpeck-I learned to-day that Bob Smith and Mary Jones were se cretly married ten months ago. Just think of it! Married nearly a year and nobody the wiser! Mr. Enpeck-Oh, I don't know. I'll bet Smith was a whole lot wiser be

fore he had been married a month. The Only Time.

"What a great boon hairpins are to

women," observed Pennington. "And to men," hastened Meekwood. "How so?"

"Why, when a woman fills her mouth with hairpins a man has the chance to

A Pointed Question.



Traveling Dog Fancier-Do either of

Advice to Schley. Admiral Schley-Yes, sir; I was at the battle of Santiago and took an active exclaimed Meandering Mike,

The Interviewer-Good gracious, Admiral, you'd better hustle home and read the official naval history of your o' bein' as unprincipled as de policecountry.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two Views of Ningara. Overheard at Niagara Falls: "It hour by your dear Emily, saying, What ing man, with the white tie. "What

> The Kind. "Writing love letters requires a great "Yes, sentimental," added Larkin.

"If ten men should ask you to marry them, what would that be?" "What would it be?"

"A tender." "And if one should ask you, what would that be?" "I don't know; what?"

"A wonder."-Life.

Sequitur. medical profession.

er's hands until it has been thoroughly ties of housekeeping consist of buying tested, or before it is three years old. cut glass and having a woman come to tor. He's an undertaker.—Philadelphia everyone that knows him says be is a

Press.

A Picnic Incident.
"Either that young fellow down there

with his girl is a liar or I'm nothing," remarked the adventurous caterpillar his course the necessity of the most HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO- as he proceeded to lower himself on his sliken thread.

"What do you mean?" inquired the tree tond.

"I just heard him tell her that nothcome between them."-Philadelphia

Breezy Undertaking. Blinks-I hear you are about to start a new paper. What are you going to

call it Jinks-I had thought seriously of call-Blinks-Good! Just the thing if you

Exacting. First Summer Girl-Oh! I broke off the engagement! He was so unreason-

Second Summer Girl-Indeed! First Summer Girl-Oh, yes! Why, he objected on my going to a moonlight

drive with another man!-Puck. Circumstances Alter Cases, Mrs. Dorcas-What does your husband do during the summer? Mrs. Gayboy - That depends on whether I stay at home or go away

to the country .- Judge. Several Meals Behiad. "Is it true," asked the benevolent

lady, "that you often have to go without a meal?" "It is, ma'am," replied Tattered Thompson. "This breakfast you have given me was due on the morning of

May 7, 1889."-Leslie's Weekly. A Male Owner.

Jake-Here's a advertisement in th' paper fer that dog you found. The man wot owns him offers a reward. Jim-How dy'e know it's a man? Jake-Th' paper says "no questions asked."-New York Weekly.

Two Views. Castleton (to Dashaway)-What do you think of it? Here's Clubberly, who I have always thought was a friend of

Clubberly (later, to Dashaway)-What "Yes," replied the practical individ- do you think of it? Here's Castleton, ual, "but the candidate who knows how who I have always thought was a to lie for his party's interests seems to friend of mine, actually refusing to lend me \$25.

Of Perfidy Proof Positive.



She-Untrue to you, Arthur! How dare you. What proof have you? He-You are again wearing that shirtwaist that Bobby Gillum admired so

much last week. A Scandal Spoiled. Miss Sharpe-Mrs. Gay is always delighted every time her husband goes

away on a business trip. Miss Gaussip-Aha! Do you know I thought there was something wrong-Miss Sharpe-Yes, you see, he always takes her with him.-Philadelphia Press.

Proverb Ante lated. "The pen is mightler than the sword," puoted the man who clings to proverbs. "My dear sir," rejoined the modernist, "it is no longer a question of pens

and swords. The debate now is as to whether the typesetting machine is mightier than the Maxim gun." A Quiet Tip. "Oh-er-pardon me, Miss Maudie, but at what age do you think women

are discussing the question," "At about my age, I think, Mr. Timid," she replied, sweetly. No Deferred Payments.

should marry? You know the papers

"Is your daughter learning to play by note?" "Certainly not," answered Mrs. Cumrox, a little indignantly. "We pay cash for every lesson. The idea!"-Washing-

ton Star. Fishing Luck. Little Willie-I bin' fishin', maw! Mother-Nonsense! Little Willie-'Deed I hav', maw! I caught all our goldfish with a pinhook.

-Ohlo State Journal. Crushing. "I never was so humiliated in me life as much as I was in New York!"

"What happened?" inquired Plodding Pete. "De prosecutin' attorney accused me man dat arrested me."-Washington Star.

The Metamorphosis of Hog. "You can talk all you want to about your queer names, but I've got one that caps them all," said a well-known railroad man who just returned from a trip in the southern part of the State. "This man's name is Thing, and he's a preacher, too. He is called Every Thing, Any Thing and sometimes any old thing, but he bears it all with a patient shrug.

"The way he got his name is rather amusing. He lives near Zumbrota, in Goodhue County. When he was a youth and his name was handed to him it was 'Hog'-yes, spelled the same way, and also pronounced that way. After he engaged upon his ministerial duties he did not care to be called a hog, so he asked that his name be changed, He appealed to the District Court, and De Witt-Yes, my son follows the the judge asked him what name he preferred. He replied, saying anything keeps. He is the pastor of a pretty litgood Thing."-Duluth News-Tribune.