

HAPTER XVI.-(Continued.) or the while, that darkest afwas forgotten; but after Simon a d been properly dressed, it came ain, and the duel became only a loud that was soon lost in the ause of grief. The excitement and the soul remembered now over the loss of its loved ones. veral days Simon Lobois remainhis chamber, not showing himself save to Peter, who waited upon

d when he became able to go out. ed to take especial pains not to by the uncle and his guest. As e expected he cherished a bitter owards Goupart, but yet he had plation in the remembrance of t-blow he had inflicted upon the He knew Goupart's sensitive nad he knew how deep and abidhis affections, and knowing this, how keen must be the anguish isappointed lover.

during all this time Goupart St. was much alone, wandering about woods. Of course he had given idea of going for Louise. If she ried to Lobois, then the companhe would necessarily have with er such circumstances could only n more miserable, and, perhaps, pangs to her grief.

end of eight days Simon set out return to New Orleans. He did st. Denis, for the youth had purwithdrawn himself.

will bring my child home?" said nan, in a broken, forced tone. urse I shall, and I trust you will r kindly.

Alas, poor Louise! She will enough of kindness." mean you now, sir?" uttered

angrily ing-nothing." groaned the marvering his face with his hands, me see her once more. You kind to her, Simon ?" ourse I shall be. How could I be

warrior?" old man gazed up into his nephew's plied, in astonishment. ut he made no reply; and wh n. a ients later, that nephew had takdeparture, he bowed his head and

### CHAPTER XVII.

the things just narrated were opolis, how fared White Hand dusky princess? ally White Hand became used to ugh he had many hours of sorrow ef, yet he showed only content warriors. But to his wife he was in alarm. eserved of his true feelings. She ized with him in his sadness, and the white men, and taking with sister and of his friend St. Denis. scort of his trusty warriors, he It was past noon when he re- tasked. and his brow was clouded, and ut frame shaken by a powerful . His first movement was to send

"Listen. I can warn the people at

And now the work went on slowly but 'sticks hung loosely in the thongs: he surely. Word was sent to every tribes could reach them where he was. He cast and all were solemnly pledged. The day his eyes towards the watcher, and that was fixed upon which the fatal blow was individual was poking up the fire. Quickto be struck; and that there should be ly the youth raised his hand and counted no mistake, a bundle of sticks was preout seven sticks. His heart beat quick, pared for each village, corresponding in but he thought of his father, and his number to the days that must elapse be- nerves were stront. Sil-ntly he withd ew fore the death stroke. These bund es the fatal time-tellers, and hid them bewere placed in their respective temples, hind him. The watcher still worked upand each day the chief was to go in and on the fire. With a quick movement,

take one stick away. And when they White Hand placed the ends of the sticks were all gone-on the day that saw the in his bosom, and forced them down withlast stick removed-the avengers were to in the clothing until they lay along his side, reaching from the arm-pit to the From the shores of the Mexican gulf knee. Then he arose, and having walked

to the Yazoo, and from the waters of the about a few moments with as careless an Tombechee to the Sabine, every warrior air as he could assume, he left the temwas armed for the occasion, and eagerly ple

waiting the coming of the fatal moment. After breakfast the next morning The whites were watched at every step, Stung Serpent came in, as was his wont, and each red man had his victim market. He lighted his pipe, and after smoking Slowly, one by one, as each succeeding for some time in silence, he looked up. sun rolled over, those fatal sticks were His brow was clouded, and his counteremoved, and Chopart only waited panance wore a sad, moody expression. "White Hand," he said, "are the

could see no mark of suspicion there. He

smoked away awhile longer in slien.e,

"What does he mean?" asked Coqualla.

"I do not know, unless he desires to

"I fear our warriors meditate some re-

their race. A change has come, and

now they sit on benches before desks

in Western fashion, though they do not

think this method of sitting very com-

fortable, and are glad on returning

home to indulge in the usual squat.

But they still recite in concert, in a

monotonous sort of chant, the Iroha

(ee-ro-hah), which corresponds to our

Under the former system of school-

ing, all Japanese children learned to

read and write the Hiragana charac-

Western principles in education as

been adopted in the Sunrise Kingdom.

The Arabic numerals, 1, 2, 3, etc., are

nized the advantage of these signs for

numbers instead of their own cumber-

some ones. Maps, charts, diagrams,

are seen on the school-room walls, ob-

ject lessons are given; and foreigners,

civilization.

know how much consisten y my prople

and then he arose and left.

after her father had gone.

have," returned White Hand,

French a very forbearing people in their One of the wives of the Great Sun was called "Bras Pique," or Pricked Arm, own country?" from the many strange devices which she The youth imagined he saw the old

had marked upon her arms. Pricked chief's drift, and after a moment's Arm loved the French, and she failed not thought, he replied: to serve them on every occasion when she could: She saw these secret me t-"Not under wrong, my father." "I thought not. But suppose another

ings of the warriors, and her suspicions people should come upon their soil, seize were aroused. She knew of the demand the homes of their subjects, steal their that had been made for the village of the cattle, rob them of their rights and des-White Apple, and she knew that these | ecrate their stemples?" "Then the French would drive them

meetings of the council were touching that matter. She noticed the fierce looks off." answered the youth, quickly, of the men, their angry gestures, and "And they would drive them off with vengeful glances towards the the sword and gun, eh?"

French fort, and she feared that some "Yes." calamity was to befall her white friends. "Aud put all to death they could find?" Pricked Arm made up her mind to save "No, my father-only such as held out the French if possible, not only at in resistance." Natchez, but at all other points; and to "But have not the French put whole this end she must not only put Chopart great villages to the sword, as they call

tiently for his rich prize.

his guard, but she must cause the t, and murdered all?" Natchez to give a premature alarm, and With a shudder, the youth answered in thus the whites in other sections would the affirmative. Stung Serpent gaz d sharply into While Hand's face, but he take warning, for she dared not attempt

convey intelligence to other stations for fear of being detected by her own people. Her first movement was to make her way to the temple, but she could not gain access there, no woman ever being

allowed within the sacred building. Two nights in succession she skulled about the place, but the warriors within, who watched the holy fire, were too vigiant for her. In this extremity she thought of

venge upon the whites. But you need White Hand, and late one night she went not fear, dearest one, for no harm shall to him and called him out. come to you "White Hand." she said, who had As the bright-eyed princess thus spoke, reached the very tree under which the

she threw her arms about her husband's Great Sun had once before spoken with neck. He kissed her, but he dared not the youth, "have you the courage of a whisper the terrible thing he knew-not but that he would trust her, but he had "I have the courage of a man," he re-

sworn that he would not. (To be continued.) "Then can you keep an oath?"

slphabet.

"If it may be kept with honor." JAPANESE SCHOOLS. "The oath which I require may, but I will not ask it of you, for your own safety

The Sunrise Kingdom Has Adopte1 will hold you. Know, then, that there Western Wavs of training thittren. is a plot on foot for the massacre-for Japanese children used to sit upon ing at the chateau, and at the dis- the entire extermination-of every white their heels in the school-room, grouped man, woman and child in the country. round their master on the soft matting. And mark me-this plot is deep an i well founded, and it moves on to its consumchanting together their Iroha, or readnitive fashions of the Nat hez. mation as surely as the now absent sun ing in concert the wise maxims from moves on towards the morning. their readers which have been the men-"All-every one?" uttered White Hand, tal food of countless generations of

"Yes. Every tribe has the signal, and the one fatal day is set. It is to be on a went so far as to assure him the day when our people pay their tribute the honorable opportunity ever of corn. Every white man is marked. itself for his escape to his own and unless something be done to thwart she should not oppose his wishes. the red men, the terrible blow must fall." one morning, the Great Sun re-an invitation to visit the settle-thoughts were of his father and of his

"Can there be no stop to this?" he

"Yes-if you have courage." "Then put me to it."

PROMISED RELEASE FROM ENGLISH PRISON AFTER MANY YEARS FIGHT TO THAT END.



#### MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.

The British Home Secretary has at last promised to release Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman who was convicted fourteen years ago on the charge of murdering her English husband. She is to be released next year. The organized movement to secure a pardon for Mrs. Maybrick was begun as soon as she was convicted and the case became famous owing to the almost general belief that Mrs. Maybrick was innocent, and the efforts of thousands of men and women on both sides of the Atlantic in her behalf, persons of worldwide prominence, and even those concerned in her prosecution petitioning Queen Victoria and her successor, King Edward, for the pardon.

# LANDLORDS OF THE WEST ARE NOW LEAVING FARMS TO TENANTS.

EBRASKA'S theoretical economists are slarmed over a new and rather unique phase which they call "the menace of landlordism in the West."

It's all because the Western farmer has insisted on raising such bumper crops for the last five or six years, and the rest of the world has forced him to accept large prices for what he has produced. It has now become an aphorism that the farmer who owns Nebraska or Kansas land is a rich man and could get richer, but is at present rich enough to retire from following the plough.

Each spring and fall there is a big hegira from the farms to the towns and cities of men who have made their pile in the wheat fields and want to rest and educate their children. Most of these men expect to and do live on the rentals from their farms. In the eastern section of Nebraska a good quarter section is worth, according to its improvements, from \$6,000 to \$9,000. It is comparatively easy for its owner to get from \$500 to \$800 a year rent in cash, or, if he is willing to take chances of a crop, to do even better by making it grain rent, and a third of the crop.

Usually a farmer isn't satisfied to retire unless he has a half section, and this gives him income enough in a town to give the boys and girls a run for their money, and, with his simple tastes, to live well.

This, the professors say, will lead to the degeneration and de

## LIGHT CHAT WITH BURGLAR.

Funny Householder Tries to Follow the Approved Methods. Just as the burglar was tiptoeing toward, the dresser in the room of the suburban home the humorist in the bed awoke and sat up. "Why, hello, there, Bill," said the

burglar, who quickly flashed his glim in the face of the funny individual.

lar, easily. "Didn't know you was awake."

"How'd you get in, old man?" easily inquired the man in bed.

"Front cellar door," replied the burglar, calmly. "It was something easy,"

"I'm afraid you won't find much do- I met with Napper Tandy, and he took ing here to-night, chum," said the funny householder, who had read of these And he said, "How's poor old ireland, easy little nocturnal dialogues with burglars, and was rather enjoying the She's the most distressful country that experience. "I'm pretty nigh all out They on the dough question just now. Too bad you hadn't postponed your visit

till to-morrow night-to-morrow's pay- Then since the color we must wear is day with me, and I'll have something like a couple of hundred in my jeans Sure Ireland's sons will ne'er forget the to-morrow night. I should think you'd keep a kind of dope-book on these You may take the shamrock from your things, ch?"

"Oh, that's all right, mate," answered the burglar. "No harm done. When law can stop the blades of grass It is too bad I didn't wait till to-morrow night, but we've got to take a And when the leaves in summer tim chance on losing out that way, y'see. I guess I'll make expenses, anyhow, before to-night's over-I've got several plants to work yet in another neighborhood. So long. I can find my way out all right, and I'll pull the door to."

"Good-by," matey," said the humorist in bed, hugely enjoying his own Her sons with shame and sorrow from ease of manner under the circumstances. "Sorry I couldn't have come to the front with a little of the duff to Where rich and poor stand equal in the fixed. S'long-be good."

The burglar nodded, and passed out of the room, down the stairs, and out Must we ask a mother's blessing from a of the house The humorist in bed chuckled softly, and when he got up next morning he told everybody in the suburban town who would listen to alm of the easy-going little talk he had

had with a burglar on the night before. That night the burglar came back to I love it, I love it! and who shall dare

the funny man under the gun, and eased him of \$214.75 and his gold watch and chain, without any superfluous conversation whatsoever.

These incidents do not always wind comic supplements.-Washington Post

SPARROWS STARTED A FIRE.

Farmer Had to Do Detective Work in Fixing the Blame.

"Seein' them fire engines reminds me of the time my house burned several

er evening as he stood on Monroe er evening as he stood on Monroe my guide; street watching the fire apparatus clat- She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer ter by. "For a long time there was As I knelt beside that old arm chair, considerable mystery about the blaze,

and I was about to accuse a neighbor of mine of settin' the place afire, because I had kind o' swindled him in a And I almost worshiped her when she hoss trade. But he was as innocent as

smiled.

was pourin' through the house. It Years rolled on, but the last one sped.

I sat and watched her many a day, When her eye grew dim, and her locks

child.

OLD FAVORITES 

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The Wearing of the Green.

"How are you, pard," replied the burg- O, Paddy dear, and did you hear the ar, easily, "Didn't know you was news that's going round? The shamrock is forbid by law to grow

on Irish ground. Saint Patrick's day no more we'll keep.

his colors can't be seen, For there's a cruel law against the wear ing of the green.

me by the hand.

and how does she stand?"

ever yet was seen. are hanging men and women for

the wearing of the green.

England's cruel red,

blood that they have shed.

hat, and cast it on the sod, But 'twill take root and flourish there.

tho' underfoot 'tis trod. from growing as they grow.

their verdure dare not show

Then I will change the color that I wear my caubeen,

But till that day, please God, I'll stick to wearing of the green.

But if at last our color should be 'orn from Ireland's heart.

their dear old isle will part; I've heard a whisper of a country that

light of freedom's day.

O, Erin! must we leave you driven by a tyrant's hand?

strange and distant land? Where the cruel cross of England shall

nevermore be seen

And where, please God, we'll live and die still wearing of the green.

### The Old Armchair.

the humorist's house with a pal, put To chide me for loving that old arm chair?

I've treasured it long as a sninted prize, I've bedewed it with my tears, I've embalmed it with my sighs:

'Tis bound by a thousand bands to my heart:

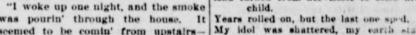
up just exactly in the manner pre- Not a tie will break, not a link will start; scribed by the screech-evokers in the Would know the spell? A mother sat there!

And a sacred thing is that old arm chair.

In childhood's hour I lingered near The hallowed seat with listening ear; And gentle words that mother would give To fit me to die, and teach me to live; She told me that shame would never betide

years ago," said a countryman the oth- With truth for my creed, and God for

And turned from her Bible to bless her



ite Hand. The youth went, and Natchez, but that will not save the othhe Great Sun alone with Stung ers. In the temple there is a bundle of heard of thing for a grown person to

i signs of his deep emotions, "you ast and pray. The hour is dark, s hard, and his soull is base. You Will you pray? your pledge. then dismissed.

oon as the youth was gone, the in started up from his seat and wn. His brow grew dark again, s hands were clenched. ing Serpent," he said, "go and sum ar council at once. Summon only

se men and the tried warriors, for nt no women nor children now. Bid ttend me here.' g Serpent asked no questions, but

ck movements, he called up the who were fit for deep counsel, and they were all collected in the place They knew that something ant had happened, for never were thus called together save on occaemergency

rriors of the Natchez, listen!" comthe Great Sun, speaking calmly wly, but with fearful emphasis. know how the white men have us-how they have trampled upon how they have proved recreant trust we have reposed in them. do not yet know the most wickng of all. The white chief has dethe beautiful village of the Apple! Ay-he says the great n the big village away towards the ter has demanded it. I told him not mean it, but he only laughme. I told him we had lived here ever since we settled upon the f the mighty river-that our temis here, and that here, in the quiet we had laid away the bodies of our ed friends. And even at this he

e Great Sun sat down, a low mur an around the room, and angry gesmarked the movements of the dark Stung Serpent started to his and in a moment all was silent. The ing chieftain gazed around with a ng eye, and when he spoke his voice like low thunder.

the souls of the Natchez be firm ng." were his first words. "The man came to us, and we gave him He asked us for land, and out undance we gave him much. He fuse thee." as for friendship, and we gave him ble hearts. But how has he repaid all our kindness? Where now is The white man calls the a secret foe. Why is it so? Bethe pale faces are not to be trestause they speak fair when they 12.8. Look around; look to your to your sacred temple, and to the your ancestors. ad at once and forever!"

the next day messengers came ed some of it upon the fire. Chopart, the commander of the a fort, to learn what the Natches the rich land spoils of this fairest awake.

cypress sticks. They are hung by two e Hand," he said, overcoming all thongs of bearskin back of the altar. In that bundle there are as many sticks as there are days between now and the fatal answered White Hand. And be prepared. In other places down the river, and on the great salt lake, the red men will mistrust nothing, and while they wait eagerly for the passing of the next seven days, the alarm can be spread. Do

you understand?" "Perfectly," returned White Hand. 'And will you do it?" "I will try, even to the death." "Good. But let it be soon."

By different paths the two returned to the village, Pricked Arm retiring to her own dwelling, while the youth spent some time in walking thoughtfully about the great square. When he at length entered his own dwelling he found his wife asleep, but he did not join her. He spent some time in walking up and down the

marked the stern, angry looks of the stout warriors, and he had noticed their frequent councils, but he did not dream that such a dreadful plan had occupied | tain power of drawing in this precise their thoughts. He fancied they were at most, only planning some means for self-defense. But now the truth was apparent. His father was in danger-all his countrymen were in danger. Thus hwas walking up and down the apartment when his wife awoke and looked for him.

the bed, "why walk you thus when the night is waning?" "I was thinking of my home, Coqual's, The princess arose and approached her husband.

looking up into his face. and swore he would possess our

the temple and pray. "Then why go you not in?" Because I cannot gain admittance there. I am not a warrior, and none but

and let the hearts of her warriors guardians there, 'I come as a Sun of the Natchez, and I would pray to the Great Spirit. Accept my effering, and open to me the way.' They will not dare re-

As Coqualla spoke she went to the fire place, and from the wood there piled up she selected ten sticks of walnut, from which she removed the bark. It was a religious law, given by the first Great Sun, that only walnut wood should be used for the sacred fire of the temple, and that the bark must be carefully removed before it was carried in. White Hand Will you give took the wood in his arm and went to the I can read your answers in your | temple, and when he reached the door, he as well as in your words. Once demanded admission as a Little Sun of and I am done. Let the white men the Natchez, and after some questions inated! Let them be swept from he was admitted. He carried his offering to the altar, and one of the priests plac-

After White Hand had deposited his offering, his next movement was to step greed upon. They were informed towards the back part of the temple and they had not yet been able to agree kneel down. The warrior-priest whose which to move, and the turn it was now to watch, stood and Sun asked two months in which to gazed upon the youth for awhile, and promising, meantime, to pay a then turned his attention to his fire. Still bute of corn to the French. This kneeling, White Hand looked about him, se was conveyed to Chopart, and and close to him, against the wall, he and to the terms, fondly believing saw the bundle of cypress sticks. Seven In another spring his people should Oof the watchers slept, and only one was Slowly the youth worked his way to the wall, still the his knees. The

ters, and to calculate; and it was an unbe unable at least to read and write, and do simple calculation. They were seldom sent to school before the age mes upon us. The white man s blow; could we remove seven of those of seven, and were not hard pressed sticks, the Natchez would make a prema- in their studies. In learning to write, ture attack. The people at the fort would they were acquiring the dexterity of DATES BACK TO THE ROMANS. problems. All are determined, howtinger and wrist needful in drawing and without doubt their method of writing is one of the traits which have tended to make the Japanese a nation

> of artistic tendencies. A soft paper is Care and exactness are necessary, owing to the nature of the materials, and

the finger muscles. The paper, as soon place, and his face betrayed the deep suxas touched absorbs the Indian ink with lety that moved within him. He had which he writes. The child thus finds it necessary to touch with precision and care, and acquires insensibly a certouch and in the exercise of the arm and hand muscles. well as Western school furniture have

"White Hand," she said, sitting up in used; for the Japanese at once recog-

"And thou art sad," she murmured,

"Yes, Coqualla-very sad. I would go

warriors are admitted there." "But thou art by marriage a Little Sun of the Natchez, and as such, thou canst demand admission there, and none shall dare refuse thee. Take thy offering of walnut wood and go. Say to the

> and the officials, ignorant that these arunfortunate students to sleep on the or three quilts; so between the torturing beds by night, and the uncomfor-

hard time of it. It was not wonderful that they thought the foreigners' ways absurd and barbarous!-St. Nicholas, Qualified. "But, mamma," said the beautiful South American heiress, "do you believe I will have any trouble in being

States?" "I don't see why," answered her mother. "You have plenty of money and you can make the best of them look like small change when it comes to being a daughter of the revolution."

Followine the Route. Hamp-actorre-Yes. I always take : short walk after the show. Mr. Knowsitt-To the next town?-Baltimore American.

of the Western farmer, and will soon place agricultural conditions on the same level as in England, Germany and Austria, with landlords living in luxury in the cities and the tenantry impoverished. Usually, however, there is not much of the bloated bondholder about the retired farmer as he appears to-day, though possibly the second generation from the soil may disclose a different condition .-- Utica Globe.

Porchester Castle, One of the Oldest

structures in Great Britain. In the many ruins of castles, fortresses and palaces found in various

used, and a brush instead of a pen. parts of the British isles, is found a variety of architecture. Most interesting, perhaps, from an architectural standpoint, is Porchester Castle, on a it is impossible to use the hand in a narrow neck of land jutting out into cramped or stiff position; hence free-Portsmouth Harbor, which is a quadraugular structure showing traces of they are so desirous of attaining can dom and grace of movement result. The many different styles of architecture. be found from early spring until late child holds the paper in one hand and the brush in the other; the whole arm The Britons possessed a fortress on works, motion coming from the shoulthis spot which they called Caer Peris. der, elbow, and wrist as well as from Under the Romans it was called Portus Magnus and the circular and semi-

PORCHESTER CASTLE.

hearing the children's recitations, even though not understanding their speech, e reular towers, as well as the outer and devoted students .- Chicago Tribrecognize that the young Japanese are walls, still show signs of Roman workgetting some good results of modern

manship. Roman colus and medals have often been dug up in the neigh-In the government colleges the stuborhood. The keep at the northwest

dents eat food prepared in Western angle of the castle seems from its apstyle, using knives and forks and spoons pearance to have been orginally Saxon ing study," remarked a man who obinstead of chop-sticks, and sleep on beds and there are clear marks of Norman serves things. instead of on the matting. When beds and Tudor styles.

were first introduced, in a few cases In the time of King John the castle was a prison, but more attractive to they were not supplied with mattresses. the King, and the cause of his frequent ticles were a necessity, required their visits there, was the wine store in the cellar. At one time, during a war with France, 8,000 prisoners were confined hard wooden slats covered only by two there at one time and were buddled together in the castle. The walls of the castle are from eight to twelve feet table, because unusual, position of sitthick and enclose nearly five acres. ting by day, the poor students had a

> MEN IN PUBLIC SCHOOL Adults Who Are Learning to Read

and Write. Visitors of the Jones public school,

Harrison street, between State and Dearborn, are frequently astonished at sight of the large and eager groups of received in society in the United adult students at work in the second

> been placed in these hallways, and derogatory to the social status of his about them sit serious faced, determined youths of anywhere from sev enteen to twenty-one or twenty-two. each busy with slate, primer, or some simple school problem.

Between seventy and eighty of thes ambitious young students sit out in the hallways dally, and most of them are "studying in the first reader," or working at similarly simple and elementary her from the title of "old maid."

ever, to "know lots more" before the advent of the warm spring weather calls them away from scholastic labors

and back to the workaday world. Most of these young men are of Italian and Greek extraction, and nearly all are busy, during the more temperate seasons, at fruit selling or some kindred business efforts. No time for the securing of the education autumn. But when Jack Frost sets them free from their ordinary labors, the Jones school ciaims interest and time. In order to facilitate their ef-

small size and fewer years.

oward studying, and their school work the only place a sparrow could light or s necessarily of a fragmentary and in- it was on top of the roof." termittent nature. But Miss Cora Caverno, the school principal, says that they make thoroughly good, earnest,

"Did you ever watch a man dodge an automobile? If not, it is an interest-

ingly step out of the way of a trolley car that grazes his coat tails, and gaze admiringly at the pair of thoroughbreds which nearly runs him down. He will even smile when he is bumped into by one of those flends who perlet the chauffeur make his unearthly

common people there. Who were they? Mr. and Mrs. Newriche. Wanianno-What is a Turkish pipe? intends paying his debts .-- Baltimore

American, Every once in a while, it is said, to nothing in it. Farmers don't have rose eaf checks, do they ?

A man is a woman's natural protector: By marrying her, he protects not get it inside of a week, he says

fled! we had one of them big farm houses, I learnt how much the heart can bear, When I saw her die in her old arm chair.

"Tis past, 'tis past! but I gaze on it now a-ragin' all along one side of the house With quivering breath and throughing brow;

under the rafters. We had no way of "Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died, fightin' the fire, and all we could do

Say it is folly, and deem me wenk,

cheeks; But I love it, I love it, and cannot tear

-Eliza Cook. that thing set so on my mind that I

Triumphant in One Field.

find out what started the blaze. "What do you suppose did it? English sparrows was the cause of me fully as a boy is pardoned, by a writer losin' my home and nearly everything in the Washington Post, because she in it. There was a big shed near the can accomplish one marvelous feat house, and on the side that burned which, he declares, no man or boy can first. I was studying how the fire ever equal.

forts and endeavors the boys and caves when I remembered the spar- ever accomplish, even if he were a young men are placed by themselves in rows had built a lot of nests there. I noted contortionist, and that is built the ballways of the second and third began tearin' the nests out of the shed, toning a waist that has the buttons floors, instead of in the rooms and and among the sticks and straws I sewed on the back!

classes where preliminary instructions found a lot of matches. I remembered A man doesn't live who could butare more normally carried on. Thus then about droppin' a box of matches ton a shirt up the back without going the adult students are spared the mor- in the yard, and when I found it most mad. I have watched my wife, and tification and annoyance of receiving of the matches was gone. The birds every time she accomplishes this fent the instruction also imparted to the had carried them away and used them of buttoning her waist in the back the more youthful first grade pupils in in building the nests. Of course I don't feeling comes over me that, after all, company with these fellow workers of know just how the matches got fired, compared with women, men are a lot but I am certain the sparrows were to of impatient and worthless beings. Few of these students meet with blame for burning the house down. Why, I can't button it standing behind any home encouragement or assistance When I built a new house I fixed it so her with both hands free. I tried out evening, when we were in a hurry, i won't say that there were a million buttons, each about as big as a pinhead, but there were a good many of

> "Look here," said I, "let me fasten that dress," and I began. In five minutes I had buttoned three buttons, and my wife remarked that I was not making much progress, and in two minutes she had fastened every one of them. A woman's arms must be put in very free in their sockets to permit of her reaching back that way, and slipping those tiny buttons into the buttonholes without ever getting rid in the face or trying to kick the cat or

Women may not be deft in a few little things that there's no occasion for them to be deft in, but for patience and self-control men cannot compete with them.

The directors in German companies get no salaries unless the annual divilimit they may receive is \$6.0 0 a year. The law forbids the manager of a company being a member of its h a d. Detailed statement must be printed f ; stockholders prior to a stockhold rs' Durno-A rumor that the Sultan is meeting.

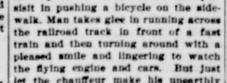
Women in Dublin Unive stry. Women, it is reported, a about to be admitted to graduate at . . . in Une comfort somebody, that perspiring free- versity.

Letters Are Reversed. In north Wales the Welsh word for "now" is "rwan." In south Wn es it is "rwan" spelt backwards viz., "nawr."

After a man passes fifty, nothing a the show line is very good

whistle croak and watch the face of the citizen. He will glance up and down and say things that would cause an application of the blue pencil right here were they inserted. He will glare at the driver and third hall ways. Long tables have of the automobile and make remarks ancestors back to the dawn of creation. Just why this condition exists is hard to tell, but the man with the disposi-

tion of a friendly puppy becomes a glowering demon of hate whenever he ly secures a good complexion. There is has to get out of the way of an auto."

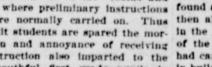


准确网络知道

The Genuine Article.

If a man has a kick coming, and does

The average citizen will uncomplain-



une. Man and the Automobile.

you know-and I tumbled out o' bed. and in about two jumps landed at the top of the stairs. The flames was just under the eaves and flarin' up

The Only Two.

a baby, I found out later.

was to save a few things.

And memory flows with lava tide.

"The insurance company gave me a Whilst scalding drops start down my pile o' trouble, but finally paid me. They declared the house was set afire,

and I kind o' thought so, too, but I My soul from a mother's old arm chair. wasn't a-goin' to say so. Well, sfr.

resolved to play Sherlock Holmes and That a girl cannot throw a stone, drive a nail or spin a top as success-

could have been started under the There is one thing no man could

them

doing anything like that.

No Dividend, No Salary,

Yes, the Newriche's reception after the Horse Show the other night was very select. There were only two dend exceeds four per cent, and the