JUST GIVE IT A THOUGHT.

How little it costs if we give it a thought, To make happy some heart each day! Just one kind word or a tender smile, As we go on our daily way: Perchance a look will suffice to clear

The cloud from a loved one's face, And the press of a hand in sympathy A sorrowful tear efface.

One walks in sunlight; another goes All weary in the shade: Oue treads a path that is fair and smooth; Another must pay for aid. It costs so little! I wonder why We give it so little thought: A smile-kind words-a glance-a thought! What magic with them is wrought.

-New York News.

TROUBLES OF A GREENHORN STATION AGENT.

NO; no more railroading in mine." | ter sit right down and familiarize your-said the hungry reporter, as he | self with them. You'll sublarize yoursaid the hungry reporter, as he self with them. You'll find 'em all in tilted his chair back and ele- those files. Besides the tariffs, there's vated his heels on the desk that the 724 supplements and 1.647 amendcity editor called his when he was ments, in addition to 2.286 circulars "There are some things in this that you should post up on. Then, there. world I'm not adapted for. That's there's the special commodity rates, and the modified rulings as applied to

The rest of the "late watch" gath- the different tariffs and the new rulered around, with exclamations of ings-there's 489 of 'em-that have apamazement and surprise, and he con- peared since the last classification was issued. After you get all those down tinued:

You see, I once applied to a division pat, it would be well to devote a little superintendent for a job, and was as- time to the local classification and sured my application would be consid- tariffs-learn the terminal points, and ered the very first vacancy that oc- get the routing instructions committed curred. Then I waited. The suspense to memory. Hello! there's that freight was not especially trying to me, but 1 coming at last. Tell 'em there's nothcould see I was wearing on the friends ing for 'em. I've got to go across the with whom I was boarding consider. street and collect some blils-you can check out any freight they've got." ably.

One day, however, the "caller," the And he again withdrew, The conductor walked in and said man that rounds up the train men "Ask 'im if he's got anything for No. when they are wanted to go out on a special, came around with a note re- 23. I put the question to the train disquesting me to call at the superintendent's office. Of course, I compiled with patcher over the wire, and he answer. the request, and was told that they ed "No," very plainly and distinctly wanted me to act as assistant agent for After a while the train pulled out, and I was looking for the "soup ticket" a day or two at a place called Donto report them, when the train diseril's, or something like that.

I wanted to know if I would have patcher began calling the office. time to go and pack my grip, but they seemed to think such a delay would 23." materially prejudice the prospects of the road, so I grabbed the pass and made for the train, which I managed to catch, after a brief but exciting chase. Then my "grief," as the railroad men called it, began.

"This train don't stop at Doneril's. young feller," said the conductor, as lessly out on the platform, in the he pocketed my pass and proceeded vague hope of seeing the agent, or that calmiy on his rounds. I would have something might happen. liked to have asked him what I was prise, I saw that the freight had stopexpected to do about it, but his counteped at the other end of the yard, about nance was so stern and forbidding I three-quarters of a mile away. I could did not dare. still hear the dispatcher calling, and

We were rapidly nearing my destiknew by the vicious sound of the innation, and something had to be done. struments that he was mad. Thoughts so I informed a brakeman of my preof collisions and the possibility of be dicament, and he very kindly voluning responsible for a terrible accider teered to ask "Fatty Duff" to slow fiashed across my mind, and I started down a little at Doneril's and let me for that train on a run. The distance off. I presume he did so, but if there was greater than I had imagined, and was any reduction in the speed of the I was completely blown when I came train it was too slight for my unpracup with it. The conductor was lying ticed eye to detect. The brakeman enon his back, under a car, fixing somecouraged me, however, and, as there thing about the air-brake. I managed appeared to be no other alternative. to gasp out that the train dispatcher when we were nearly abreast of the wanted him for orders. platform I let go and dropped.

I did not light right away, but when

car over thirty-six hours, and we're Hable to \$500 fine."

The cow was unloaded immediate-When I returned to the office he called my attention to a bill of 98 ents I had collected on a washing machine. "You corrected that bill before you

collected it, I hope?" "Corrected it? No. What's wrong?" "Oh, a mere trifle; that comes under the Interstate Commerce Law, and by overcharging 13 cents you've laid us liable to a fine of \$5,000, or two years in the penitentiary, or boththat's all. See what circular 2,201 Says: 'Agents who violate any of the provisions of the Inter-

state Commerce Law will themalties imposed thereby. Ignorance of not so much in perducin' value as in That's soothing, ain't it? And here's "What's de best market." a case of brandy you've forwarded to Pete. Iowa, a prohibition State. That's another misdemeanor, but, thank God, we I've got an appetite dat some o' dese pocket. can probably escape to the hills before rich folks would give a million dolthe authorities get on to it." He sprang from his chair and began Washington Star. pacing the floor, muttering to himself:

"Oh, no; there's no heroism required to run a station-no responsibility attached to the position. Fines are laid up for you, jalls and penitentiaries yawn for you; but that's nothingthat's merely the every-day routine.' He caught sight of the express book and stopped short.

"Those qualls," he faltered, looking at me imploringly. "You examined each bird, as the law directs, to see that it had not been captured by a net. pound, welr or trap? You know rule

selves with and be governed by the game laws of their State and Terriory.

I could not speak, but he read the answer in my downcast face. He ex. ceased jokesmith. tended his hand to me, while a look of sublime exaltation transfigured his er.

homely countenance. "As the agent," he said, and his plied the friend, gazing at the peculiar volce had the terrible calmness of de- carving. spair, "I am responsible for your crimes -I am forever undone, but I bear you smith?"

no malice, it was fate, whatever hap- = nens, remember, I forgive you, but." and he jammed his hat down over his ears and his eyes glared wildly, "they will never take me alive."

Then he strode out of the office and disappeared. The sun sank below the western hor-I answered, and he said: "Get No.

zon and twilight and mosquitoes invaded the melancholy landscape. Presently a freight train came along and halted for water. It so happened that an empty box-car stopped right opposite the office, and as I gazed into



the hospitably open door a great home-

sickness and a yearning stole over me. For a moment I hesitated, but a "They're accusing you now," said scream of mortal anguish reached my the friend of the political boss, "of

ears from the direction of the saloon, putting money into politics." "Huh," snorted the boss. "There's and decided me. Softly closing the office door, I crept no pleasin' 'em at all. Before I made You should know better. into the untenanted car, and when the my pile they accused me of takin' engineer had "taken up the slack" and money out o' politics."-Philadelphia no richer.-Philadelphia Press.

"Tell him to go plumb to h-1!" pulled out of Doneril, my career as an Press.



Proof at Hand.

"Mister," said the seedy hobo, ad-"Dis is a fine paper," said Meanderselves be personally liable to the pen- ing Mike; "it says dat de difficulty is dressing a prosperous-looking citizen, "would you kindly favor a worthy but unfortunate fellow-man with a few "What's dat to you?" said Plodding pennies?"

"It describes my trouble percisely. the other, as he put his hand in his "Sir," replied the victim of hard luck,

entimental maid.

lars fur. An' what good is it?"- as he held up a tattered goat-sleeve amusements makes its appearance evrents for some time past."

An Awful Fate,

Nonnegotiable.



"Alas! the mystery of poor mamma's SJ says agents must acquaint them- disappearance is now explained."

> Very Appropriate. Some kind friends were going to

erect a column of marble over the de-"Here is a fine piece," said the deal-

"Why, that's a funny column," re-

"Well, didn't you say he was a joke heirs to get the benefit of his wealth with sufficient force to drop it into

CONSOLATION.



Widow Ketchum-My husband left me quite a good deal when he died. Mr. Oldbatch-Well, you ought to be used to that; you know he did the same thing when he was living.

Press.

gers.

The Main Thing. Mr. Nervey-Miss Roxley, I adore

you. Will you not be my wife? Miss Roxley (haughtily)-The idea of your proposing to a girl in my station! Mr. Nervey-I do know better, but

NEW GAME APPARATUS.

0 In the winter season, when outdoor

sports must be abandoned, aside from skating, tobogganing and kindred amusements, the search for new games

to occupy the long evenings begins. It is in supplying this demand for novelties to fill in the winter season that a number of inventors have found for-

tune smiling on them in earnest, and "What is your occupation?" asked discovered that some simple game or puzzle, which came to them perhaps in an instant, has made them rich. So it is not surprising that a host of new

and smiled grimly, "I've been collecting ery year, and that old favorites are soon displaced with novelties of a later date. In the picture we show The Old, Old Story.

a new adaptation of a game which "Have you ever sent any of your would have been popular many years comes to the magazines?" asked the ago had it not been for the high price son, of Chicago, when you speak of of the implements with which it is bathing. "It may all you.

"Yes," answered the long-haired played. It is unnecessary to refer to verse carpenter, "but merely as a guar- the actual cost of the table, cues and anty of good faith and not necessarily bails which go to make up the pool for publication.' and billiard outfit, as these are well known, but recently substitutes for

Ravages of Time.

"Remember, my boy," said the good these high priced implements have old deacon, "that even the hairs of our been introduced at a lower cost. The apparatus here shown does not even heads are numbered." "Well, uncle," rejoined the irrever- require a special table, but can be

ent nephew, "in your case the count played on the dining table, with the doesn't take up much of the enumer. aid of a cushion of webbing stretched around the edges by means of corner ating angel's time." brackets. The pockets for the pool

One Man's Wisdom.

game consist of pyramidal blocks, Smith-Gotrox was worth over a which rest on the table and have each million when he died, but he didn't apex bored out to a depth sufficient leave a will. to contain the ball. The latter must

Jones-I wonder why? Smith-Oh, I guess he wanted his the inclined surface of the pryamid

instead of the lawyers. the pocket at the top. It would seem that no small degree of skill will be

necessary in order to lodge the ball in the pocket, neither overshooting nor falling short in the attempt.



General Andrew Jackson's statue in Lafayette square, Washington, is the oldest equestrian statue now standing in the United States.

The first equestrian statue erected in the New World, which still stands. is a colossal statue of Charles IV. of Spain, in the city of Mexico.

The sixteen thousand monastic establishments of France have about four hundred thousand inmates, or one to every one hundred of the population.

The Washington Elm at Cambridge is now old and feeble. A plain tablet near the trunk bears the following intree Washington first took command of the American army, July 3, 1775." In central England there is a broad region among the mining and manufacturing districts which lies more or less continuously under a pall of estimated to cover fourteen thousand

of Ambogianna, the largest on the fa-

streets and the ruins of buildings.

ANTS KIDNAP THEIR FOES

ized attacks on other ant villages for

the purpose of capturing slaves. Here

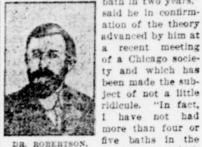
secret passages. Some run the gauntlet through the assaulting ranks. All who can, carry a part of the family treasures-eggs, larvae and pupae. Like their brobdingnagian brothers of the human race, when disaster befalls, their first care is for their offspring. The fugitive mount into nearby clumps of low wood plants, whence they look down upon the devastation of their homes-with what feelings? For one must suppose that the midgets do feel, though sometimes he would fain hope otherwise.

"Meanwhile the invaders issue from the gates, bearing in their jaws the Fuscan young and occasionally an adult. They take the home trail, but not in ordered ranks. It is go-as-youplease now. They are welcomed back by their black confederates, who receive the captives and take themtheir very own sisters perhaps-into the domestic quarters. The soldiers hurry back to the scene of action, for their work is not yet finished."-Harper's Magazine.

FOE OF THE BATH-TUB.

Dr. Robertson, Who Says Body-Washing Is Not Healthful. "Don't!" says Dr. John Dill Robert-

"I have not had a bath in two years,"



been made the subject of not a little ridicule. "In fact, have not had more than four or five baths in the last 10 years, which

about covers the period of my medical career. My skin is just as clean as when I used to bathe, I weigh 172 be struck with a cue and driven up pounds, and I have better health than l ever enjoyed before, whereas, formerly, when I tried baths of various kinds-hot, cold and tepid-I was scarcely ever free from a cold in the head. To be clean is not to be moist,

but to be dry; not to bathe, but to keep clean clothes by changing garnents often. Is a miner dirty just because he is covered with carbon? is the diamond dirt because it is caron? For what do you bathe-to be lean or to look white? The bath causes a useless waste of fat, which must be replaced with tissues of the body. Soap and water loosens and destroys this fat, and nature is kept busy manufacturing more. Boys in the swimming season lose flesh and get poor. To bathe much is debilitating. Many people are bathed out of the world. Bathing, especially in winter, is frequently the cause of pneu-

monia and other dangerous diseases. "Nature warns us against bathing in winter by freezing all her bath tubs. Few animals bathe in winter. Alcoholic drinks and bathing are responsible for nearly all our pneumonias; both send the blood to the skin, causscription by Longfellow: "Under this | ing it to glow; both predispose to cold. by dilating the blood vessels, and both

are dangerous. A skin that is bathed frequently also has a greater growth of bacteria than one which is not subjected to soap and water. In a word, he who bathes much must necessarily smoke, and where an area of land, be filthy, because, first, by rough friction he scars his skin and makes it so acres, is buried with ash heaps and that loose particles of dirt will cling refuse, on which a little grass grows. to it, and, secondly, he makes the skin do nart of the work of the kidneys, and anything that carries sewage can never be clean. To be clean, then, is not to bathe, but to keep clean clothes."



I did land the concussion was something awful, and as I rolled over and over it seemed to me I just have gathered up about all the splinters there and had gone but a short distance were in that platform in different por- when the engine passed me, backing up tions of my anatomy. I was still to the office. It was going too fast fo gyrating when the last car whinzed by, me to board it, so the conductor and but I heard the "hind man's" timely engineer had been waiting ten r warning:

"Look out, young man, you'll tear your clothes!"

frescoed with mashed tomatoes. Emp- politeness, "we'd just as soon get out ty chicken coops, fruit boxes, berry chests and watermelon rinds, scattered and depressing odor, and the only visible indication of life or death was the swarms of flies buzzing drowsily in the dispatcher I had stopped the train. bot sunshine. I picked my way to the office and presented my credentials to he answered. the agent, a tall, lank man, with a long them-it's too late to help 'em any gregate. In 1850, on the other hand, neck, careworn features, and a stiff how." midst of such rural surroundings. He I told him this. His jaw fell, and for was sometime before he noticed me. At round-eyed horror, then rushed from length, however, he threw down the the office and yelled to the engineer to make myself at home. Then he un here before he has another fit?" bosomed himself:

"I'm sick and tired of this business." he said. "The work's enough to kill a effort to understand something of the appreciation that makes me hot. You attempt as hopeless. One or two lots can't pick up a paper without seeing a of freight and express came in, and

motive engineers, and the terrible responsibility that makes train dispatch ers hump-shouldered before their timebut never a single, solitary word about station agents. Why, to read the papers, a person would think an engineer went through life with his eye glued to the rail and a death-grip on the reversing lever, and that the train dispatcher had to put in all his spare time sopping his head with hair vigor to keep from turning gray in a single night. But look at the facts.

"Any track-walker can tell you that an engineer is asleep more than half the time when out on the line, and that the only way to call his attention cident. I was beginning to think to a slow flag or a stop signal is to was getting on to the business, when heave a rock through the cab window; the agent returned. He looked more while, as for the train dispatcher, we careworn than ever as he sank wearing all know what he is-a petty tyrant, into the one chair the office afforded with an eight-hour trick, whose most "Well, how you makin' it?" he ask arduous duties consist in rawhiding us ed, and I stated, so far the progress poor wretches out on the line, buildon seemed satisfactory. ing us into sending him a regular trib- Next he looked at the way-bills, and ute of fruit, fresh eggs and butter, wanted to know if I had unloaded that Democrat. Heroism! Responsibility! Well, if it cow yet. ain't enough to give a person a dis- "No," I answered; "not yet." taste for strong drink?" And he dis- "Not yet?" he shricked. "Great appeared in the direction of a saloon Scott, man! what does Sections 4.389. about half a mile down the road. 87 and 50 of the Revised Statutes of When he returned he gave me an the United States, and Section 2, Chap idea of my duties as assistant agent. her 3, of the Act of April 3, 1878.

"You are familiar with the inter- say ?" state tariffs and the transcontinental I was about to confess my ignorance. classification, I suppose ?" he said. I was obliged to confess my ignor- "Lon't waste any more precious

and then calmly assistant agent was at an end .- The continued his labor. As there seemed Gateway. nothing else to be done. I started back to the station to deliver the message,

To my sur

tes or more when I eventually reached the station.

"They're gone."

"Fetch 'em back.'

rain back for orders."

shouted the condi

"I say they've gone."

"Shut that key and go and bring that

I closed the key and wandered aim

"They're gone, I s-"

"Stop 'em.

"If it's all the same to you, part It was a rickety old station, the walls ner," said the conductor, with freezing of here. We've got familles at the other end of the run, and 'ud like to about the platform, exhaled a faded get there before they grow out of our 65.5 per cent of the entire country's remembrance."

1 walked into the office and told the "Why don't you be all day about it?" and 30.1 per cent of its rye, or 53.1 per "There's nothing for

hat that looked out of place in the 1 was afraid of the conductor when of the country's cereal yield. Of the was absorbed in a newspaper, and it fully a minute he gazed at me in swine and other farm animals 50.4 per paper, read my letter, and invited me "Get a move on yerself! Git out of in 1850. This locality in 1900 produced

quiet for a while. I made a feeble mule, but it's the injustice and lack of classifications, but soon gave up the ands acquired in 1898, is in northern lot of 'rot' about the heroism of loco- a couple of trains passed without ac-



"GET OUT OF HERE REFORE HE HAS ANOTHER FIT."

but he stopped me.

"WESTWARD STAR OF EMPIRE."

the Englishman. Marvelous Growth of the Trans- Mis-

sissippi Region in Recent Years. Since 1850 the farms which have cerns? Have you any to equal them?" been opened between the Mississippi

and the Pacific are almost equal to the that marry American girls?" entire land area of the original thirteen States, and these are increasing rapidly. They will make a further

large increase when the national irrigation act of 1902 gets fairly into operation. This region in 1900 produced wheat, 51.1 per cent of its corn, 78.2 per cent of its barley, 2.7 per cent of its buckwheat, 48.1 per cent of its oats cent of the country's cereals in the agthis locality produced only 9.6 per cent

country's cattle, horses, mules, sheep, ent were found west of the Mississippi n 1960, as compared with 11.9 per cent 99.6 per cent of the country's gold and After that it was comparatively 09.8 per cent of its silver.

> While the center of the country's area, exclusive of Alaska and the isl-Kansas, the center of the country's population is in Indiana, and that of the country's manufactures is in Ohio.

of the whole country's population in 900 and furnished, in value, 43.2 per ent of the country's farm products of res (nearly half of which was fur- bill.

ished by Missouri, California and Min esota) was only 16.1 per cent of that f the entire country. But here, too, there has been an immense advance, or in 1850 this locality provided only 1.9 per cent of the country's manufact-

ires. This relative gain is pulling the nanufacturing center westward. This westward swing of the center f population and manufactures will be astened by the growth in railroads. nly 794 miles of railroad, all in Louislana, being west of the Missia.

dppl in 1850, and 87,000 of the counry's 192.000 miles being here in 1960). the proportion in this section increasing from a quarter of 1 per cent of the

sunity's tallway mileage in 1850 to of Richman's daughter, "your house 45.2 per cent in 1900 -St. Louis Globe- loses a daughter to-day."

A Friend in Need. Long-I'm getting entirely too stout for comfort, but I'm unable to find a Short-I've been told that worry will

nickly reduce superfluous flesh,

Short-Well, just to help you out, I'm willing to let you loan me \$10.

An argument is used to promote un-"That's bad," he replied. "You bet- any one sees her. She's been in the necessary conversation.

Felipsed. "We can excel you in everything."

boasted the American. "I don't think you can." responded

Hard to Please.

"How about our get-rich-quick con-

"Sure! How about our noblemen

"Weigh of the Transgressor."

Missed a rale.

"I can especially recommend this in'." tailor-made gown for service," said the genial manager of the ready-to-wear for that coal yesterday!" department.

"Sir," answered the young lady cus tomer, with a look that was calculated to freeze the mercury in a thermometer, "I'm not going out to service."

Strange Fancy.

News. Patient-After taking that medicine Although this region had 27.5 per cent I had some very mysterious dreams. Doctor-Well, I told you it would cause you to dream of the impossible. Patient-I guess you are right, doc il sorts the product of its manufact- tor. I dreamed I was settling your

Another War Rumer.

Priscilla-Lieutenant Huggins seems to be rather attentive to Miss Elderleigh of late. Melicent-Yes; and she is evidently

skirmishing around trying to precip-State an engagement.

Gness Work.

"Who can tell what a meter is?" what you chop meat with."

> Another Boarder Perhaps. "So," said the guest at the wedding

"I don't know yet," replied the old min.

daughter or merely gains a son-in-law." -Philadelphia Press.

Cold Comfort. Your charming daughter tells me that could tell what.

Long-But I have nothing to worry she is an excellent cook and housekeeper.

Fully Described. This is significantly called the "Black Ascum-My wife telephoned to me Country."

to go to Woodley's and get a tabaret. M. Tessipoff, a Russian naval suremme see, a tabaret's one of those geon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet. wide low things like a table, only---- has been experimenting with an appa-Outlate-Yes; it's a low thing with ratus for taking photographs of the corners all over it that stands about sea floor at any depth; and, it is reshin high in the dark-Philadelphia ported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may

now be reckoned among our available

countries.

Gritty George-Yes, little boy, I am sources of biological knowledge. always taking my meals among stran- South American cities have many equestrian statues, but the most nota-

Ostend-Oh, how lucky you sre! ble is that of Bolivar, the Venezuelan Why, you can take two pleces of ple. liberator, which has a prominent place in one of the parks of Caracas. It is

Another Matter.

Envy.

Messenger-Your wife says you hundred equestrian statues in the cy story. should come home at once. Mr. Easy- world. At present Washington has oy. De house has burned down. "Oh, well, that's all right. It didn't ber scattered among the cities of all belong to me."

"But the furniture was destroyed

"Um-um! Belonged to the installment house." "And de coal in de cellar is hurn-

"What! Get out of the way, I paid

station, five feet thick, are in a won-Funny Creature. "Oh, mamma?" exclaimed small derful state of preservation. The gate-Bobby after sceing a dachshund for the ways are noble specimens of Roman first time. "I saw such a funny dog work. Some of the wedge-shaped this morning. He was two dogs long stones in the arches are still to be seen on the ground. The interior of and only half a dog high."-Chicago

How to Please All.

Agitator-What this country needs is mpuls ry arbitration. Teacher-And compulsory education.

Raids Neighboring Villages and Carry Off Many Prisoners. Dr. H. C. McCook tells of a species Preacher-And compulsory religion. Old Maid-Yes, and compulsory of kidnaping ants which make organ-

love.

Between the Courses. "The recent 'twenty-minute' revolu- is an account of the attack:

tion in Panama," said an American la- "At last the muster is complete dy who has just returned from a visit Mysteriously but effectively the signal to the isthmus, "reminds me of a revo- 'Forward." is given and the column lution I witnessed there one morning moves from the hill. There is no

regular alignment, but a show of solwhile we were at breakfast. "We were at Colon. One day we idarity, a holding of the ranks within asked the teacher of the juvenile class. had hardly taken our seats at a table close compass and touch-a 'rout step,' "I can." promptly replied the urchin when I heard a tramping of feet and in fact. There is no general; there are at the pedal extremity. "It's a thing men shouting in the street. I hastened no subordinate officers, but such is the to the window and saw a half dozen sympathetic unity that they seem to

barefooted and bareheaded men in move in response to one will and comgreasy, ragged shirts running toward mand. If every warrior is a law unto the plaza. They were waving machetes himself the law so blnds and animates and compels all alike that the and muskets.

"'What is the matter?' I asked, in ends of an organized cohort are served. "whether the house loses a great alarm, of our host, Raimundo "Assault, battle and pillage follow

Gabriele Cabrena y Gulterres. quickly upon the sortie. The object "He hurriedly came to the window ive point of the march is not far away. and looked at the band of ragamuffins A hundred yards distant is a Fuscan habit." who were brandishing their rifles and village. The route thereto lles across

Mr. Slimpurse (feeling his way - shouting 'viva' this and 'viva' that, 1 the edge of a grove, over a footpath, along a fallen tree, under whose shelter

"'Why. I am afraid this is a revolu- and shaded by tufts of grass is the detion" said he. voted commune. It is feeble in num-

Old Lady (calmly)-Yes, I have had " 'Raimundo Gabriele,' called the brs and there is a bare show of deher carefully taught, for I have always smooth, unruffled tones of his senora, fense as the freebooters hurl thembeld that no lady who does not under- who was still sitting at the breakfast selves upon the hill and plunge into

stand housekeeping can properly direct table, 'did I put enough sugar in your the open gates. The villagers fiee at cayenne, "and some merely dress dif-a retinue of servants. Cayenne, "and some merely dress dif-

ONE OF DOWIE'S STORIES.

An Old Scotchman Who Went Throng Bankruptcy.

John Alexander Dowie is opposed to the bankruptcy laws, which he regards as dishonest. Mr. Dowie holds that if a man owes a debt he owes it till it is paid, and no law on earth can absolve him from it. In his hotel one afternoon, during his New York campaign, estimated that there are almost four Mr. Dowle told a reporter a bankrupt-

"In Scotland, where 1 come from." eight, or one-fiftieth of the entire numhe said, "there used to live an old man named Fergus MacGregor. Fergus carried the bankruptcy law to its logical conclusion, and proved, unconsciously. A most interesting memorial of the Roman occupation of England has its fallacy.

"The old man was a chandler. He just been sold under the auctioneer's got into difficulties, failed, went hammer. This is the Roman station through the bankruptcy court, and was let off at the rate of 5 shillings to the mous wall which marked the limit of pound. Permission was given him. the Roman province. After an existthat is to say, to liquidate each just ence of 1800 years the walls of the debt of f1 by the payment of only 5 shillings.

"Well, Fergus was a happy man when the order of the court was announced to him. He paid all he owed at once. He said he saw his way clear the camp is marked with lines of to growing rich. And next morning he started out to do a little shopping for his wife.

"He went to the grocer's and bought potatoes, tea, oatmeal, sugar, eggs, and so forth, to the extent of f2. At the end, taking up his parcels, he laid down 10 shillings in payment.

"'Fergus, man, this is not right' said the grocer. "Your bill is £2, not 10 shillings."

" 'Oh, yes, that's all right,' said Fergus. 'I have permission from the judge to pay 5 shillings in the pound."

"Fergus, you see, thought that the indge's order was to hold good for the rest of his natural life, and it was a hard business to convince him to the contrary. What I say is, why shouldn't the order have held good? Why isn't it as right to pay future debts at the rate of 5 shillings to the pound as to pay past ones?"

Never Touched Him.

"Hello, old chap!" said the chronic borrower as he met an acquaintance. 'you're looking well."

"Yes, and I'm feeling well," replied the other, "since I gave up my worst

"What was that?" asked the c. b. "I gave up giving up," was the brief but significant reply.

Not Much of an Improvement.

from monkers?"

"Do you think that man descended

"Some descended." answered Miss