## A HAPPY CITIZEN.

I happy in de springtime w'en de days is gittin' long En de birds is in de blossoms, des ashakin' 'em wid song; W'en de larks is lookin' lively, kaze dey

knows de fros' is done, En de crow's de blackest shadder 'twixt de green worl' en de sun.

Happy on de way, Singin' all de day : "De rain'll make de roses, en de grass'll

come ter hay!" I happy in de summer-des ez happy ez

kin be, W'en de cotton's des a-snowin', en de corn's ez tall ez me, Rustlin' er his green blades whar de wes'

win' run a race, En shakin' er his silky, shiny tassels in my face.

Heah me what I say? I happy on de way, Fer a sunny road is leadin' ter de happy harves' day.

I happy in de fall-time, w'en de leaves

is gittin' brown En de hick'ry-nuts is fallin' en de apples dent de groun';

W'en you heah de hounds a-bayin', en de horns begin ter blow, En de fox is huntin' kiver, en de rabbit layin' low.

Happy on de way-Dat's de word you heah me say! De fros' hez spiced de harves' ez it twinkles ter de day.

En winter got his blessin's, en he mighty -mighty sweet; flo' a-crackin' ter de dancin' er

yo' feet; En I come ter de conclusion, w'en I heah de Chris'mus chime, De worl' so full er sunshine dat I happy

all de time!

Happy on de way Winter-time en May; All de worl' is singin' w'en de heart make holiday! -Frank L. Stanton.

# Alicia's Purse

~~~~~~ HERE is an appearance of sweet simplicity about Alicia, an ingenuousness of expression, an innocent, half-inquiring, half-wondering look in her big blue eyes and an artlessness in her observations on things in general that render her friends very anxious on her account. I am anxious myself-very anxlous.

I am afraid that one of these fine days some designing youth with padded shoulders and pointed shoes will persnade Alicia to a matrimonial engagement. There are many such young impostors dangling around her, and it is rather remarkable that nothing of the sort has happened. Not that it is any



"HAVE YOU LOST ANYTHING?"

thing to me personally, only I should hate to see Alicia imposed upon.

Sometimes, though, I catch myself wondering if Alicia is really as guileless as she seems. I wondered when she told me about losing her purse on a shopping expedition yesterday. "I was dreadfully worried about it," she said. "It seemed so careless of me. I don't suppose men ever do lose their purses, do they?"

"Never," I replied, "or almost never." "Papa never does," said Alicia. "I heard him tell mamma that he never did. That was when mamma lost hers. He says it is so foolish for women to carry their pocketbooks around in their hands; but I'm sure I don't know how else they could carry them unless they balanced them on their heads. Besides, when I have mine in my hand I always know it's there; it isn't as if I had it in a pocket where I'd never be sure that somebody hadn't picked it."

"Of course not," I agreed. "But if you carried yours in your hand how did you happen to lose it?"

"I laid it down, of course. I was looking at embroideries at Spoonderby's and you can't look at embroideries with one hand."

"I can see that with half an eye," I said.

"I wanted the embroidery for a guimpe," said Alicia.

"For a what?" "Oh, never mind. Anyway, I must have gone away and left my purse lying on the counter. I know that I must

have done so, but I didn't think of it at the time. It must have been an hour before I missed it. I had got through with my shopping at Spoonderby's and I was in Raxtrell's.

"You hadn't bought much, then." "What makes you think so?"

"I just guessed." "I wanted a sample of albatross and---'

"Did you say you were in Raxtrell's or Lincoln Park.

"Albatross is a cloth, silly," said Alicia. "I had a sample of it in my purse that I wanted to match and when I went to look for it I found, of course,

that I hadn't got it." "You looked for it in your hand, I time,

suppose, and to your great surprise your hand was empty?"

"Yes," said Alicia, simply. "My first thought was that I must nave dropped it somewhere on the floor and I began to look around for it. Just then a voice at my elbow said, 'I beg pardon, but have you lost anything?"

"What kind of a voice?" I asked. "It was a very musical voice," replied Alicia, "rich and deep and penetrating, with an indescribable quality in it, if you know what I mean." "A liquidity?"

"Not exactly a liquidity. No. There was a sort of sympathetic timbre. But you don't know what I mean. You are

just laughing at me." "I assure you I was not. Was it a man's voice or a woman's?"

"Why, a man's, of course," said Alicia, widening her eyes. "How could a man speak in a woman's voice? And he was just splendid. Tall and dark and with the loveliest little silky black mustache."

"I wish I had been there," I said. "I'm sure I don't know why you should, because he was perfectly respectful. I think he said, 'Have you lost anything, madam?"

"Oh, one of the floorwalkers." "He was nothing of the kind He didn't look in the least like a floorwalker; most of them are bald and middle-aged. They are at Raxtrell's, There are some young ones at Spoonderby's. There is one in the ribbon department who is per-"

"Never mind. What did you do? Did you freeze him?"

Of course I know that the idea of Alicia's freezing anybody is quite preposterous. "You should have done so," I said.

"I told him that I had lost my purse and he was most polite and concerned. He didn't try to be silly as some people

"What people?" "Never mind. He asked me to describe the purse and looked all around under the counter and stools and everywhere, but we couldn't find it, and then I told him that I'd probably left it at the embroidery counter in Spoonderby's and he offered to go back there with me."

"Alicia," I said, severely, "I'm going to speak to your mother and ask her not to let you go shopping alone The idea of walking around the stores with a stranger-a young man you know absolutely nothing about-and talking with him and smiling at bim and-"

"But I didn't walk around with him," protested Alicia. "I told him that I wouldn't think of troubling him and I asked the clerk to show me some albatross and he bowed and walked away just as nicely as could be. He was perfectly lovely about it and I felt mean because I was afraid he would think I was trying to snub him."

"You did perfectly right," I said. "Perfectly right."

"I don't know," sighed Alleia, "I don't like to be rude. Well, when I got brough looking at the albatross went back to Spoonderby's and, what do you think? They told me that somebody had just called for the purse and described it exactly and that they had given it to him, and, do you know, it must have been that same young man. The description the young woman gave of him makes me absolutely certain that it was he."

"I never keep my money in my purse when I go shopping," said Alicia, with a faint blush. "There were a lot of samples in it, though, and car fare, and I hated dreadfully to lose it. But papa bought me another and I'd wanted a new one for ever so long. It's just the beautifulest little thing, but I never could have afforded it myself, and papa wouldn't get it for me as long as I had the old one.

"Still, I'm sorry for that young man. I suppose he thought I'd be at Raxtrell's for a long time and he'd get the purse and bring it back to me and surprise me. I wonder if he isn't walk- trated his thin clothing and chilled ing up and down State street now with that wretched little purse in his hand up stiffly, and huddled himself in his looking for me?"

"I wonder!" I said. And, as I remarked before, I am still wondering .-Chicago Daily News.

# Without the Saving Grace.

It was universally acknowledged that Mr. Gladstone's memory was prodiglous; but there was a certain Lord Chief Justice of England who thought the statesman's memory of his feats of memory more prodigious still.

On one occasion, after listening to what seemed to him a "tall story" of some happening of the great man's early years, the Lord Chief Justice determined to go him one better.

So he said that he remembered when he was only six months old, lying in his cradle, he saw his nurse surreptitiously help herself to a glass of brandy, and said to himself:

"As soon as I can speak, sha'n't I tell my mother!" "The thing is absolutely impossible," was Mr. Gladstone's comment, in his

gravest tone. The Lord Chief Justice said afterward that he had been beaten because he had reckoned on Mr. Gladstone's having a gleam of humor.

"I was mistaken!" he said, sadly.

Not the Name for It. "I suppose," said the new reporter, "there is a lot of jealousy in the the-

atrical profession?" "Not a particle," replied the leading lady. "Why, my understudy is dead anxious for an opportunity to take my part."-Chicago News.

A man may be able to fool all the women some of the time, but there are all around. some women who fool a man all of the

# PERS PEOI

## FACTS ABOUT PNEUMONIA.

By Dr. Ella K. Dearborn.

Pneumonia is classed among the infectious diseases, but more likely the diplococcus-pneumonia is the result of disease, instead of the cause of it. Childhood and old age, those of lowered vitality, and those much exposed to inclement weather and alcoholic devotees are especially liable to pneumonia, and, having had it once, are predisposed to the second attack.

The death rate in the United States for pneumonla averages about 25 per cent and stands next to consumption (tuberculosis) in frequency as cause of death. It usually begins with a hard chill, and is followed by a high fever, with pain in the lungs and a short, catchy respiration and a peculiar flushing of the face on the same side of the afflicted lung, for, fortunately, it more often involves but one lung, and should it be the left side, heart involvement seriously complicates the case.

When taken with a chill it is always best to call in your physician, for a chill usually means trouble ahead, and it is unwise to waste time in home experiments. Put the patient in bed, in a well ventilated room, preferably an upstairs room with southern exposure, and keep an even temperature of 65 degrees. Oil the chest, both back and front, and cover with a layer of lamb's wool. Avoid cold compress and ice packs. The food should be light and easily digested, as broths, soups, milk, whey, or well beaten eggs, given raw, and not much of anything at a time, save cold water ad libitum.

Visitors should not be admitted to the sick room; it is bad enough to be sick, without being critically inspected by curious friends, who usually tell doleful stories or maintain a hopeless silence and wear woe-begone countenances that would strike terror to a burglar. If the patient is able to care whether you do or do not call, a card expressing sympathy and good wishes, or a flower, will bear your message, and will not injure the patient.

## FARMERS' SHARE IN PROSPERITY.

THE LAUGH OF A CHILD.

There's the laugh of the dawn in the

The laugh of the breeze, the delirious

Of the flame when the night-winds sigh.

The frivolous laugh, and the wonderful

And the laugh of the noonday sky;

waking east,

meadow brook,

laugh

ting moon,

Boston Transcript.

laugh,

ragged blanket.

Of the sea, and the festal wine,

Of the heart at affection's shrine.

When the night has flown away, But the happiest laugh, the ineffable

Is the laugh of the child at play.

Saving the Flyer

ROUCHING beside the crackling

erably as the damp fog pene-

Camp fire Danny shivered mis-

him to the bone. He drew his knees

He was aloneln the camp, for the

men had gone to do some work up the

was manfully trying to make his way

hoped he might find his lost father.

Danny had fallen in with a repair gang

of railroad men, and agreed to do odd

jobs about the camp for a little money

he would need when he reached San

But though Dannay was a brave

throat as he tried to roll himself more

snugly in his blanket. And somehow

him. There was no sound of life any-

And just then happened the strangest

thing that Danny had ever known.

Francisco.

where.

There's the laugh of the rose at the set-

By Maj. Edwin C. Hardy.

it was.

"Don't you fear but what you'll

once it gits agoin'. Earth just opens

her mouth good an' wide, an' swallers

From somewhere far to the east-

ward there shrilled through the fog

the distant whistle of a locomotive.

Danny knew it must be the westbound

overland flyer, which passed the camp

early every morning. He groped his

way toward the tracks. Suddenly he

stumbled over a ridge of rocks. Creep-

ing cautiously along on hands and

knees, he soon discovered that the

track was all torn up. In places the

wooden ties stood on end in a jumbled

heap, and the ralls, wrenched from

up ever'thin' in sight."

To-day the American farmer occupies a position of pre-eminence in the realm of industry and commerce. He is the largest contributor to the wealth of the nation. He does more than any other agency for the general welfare. He is the chief factor in the country's prosperity, of which he is enjoying, and most deservedly, a liberal share.

What the agricultural producers of the United States have done is graphically set forth in the annual report of the Secretary of Agriculture. What the possibilities of the future are may be conjectured from what has been achieved. The product of American farms this year was more than \$2,000,000,000 greater

than that of seven years ago. What will be the figure seven years hence? It is not unreasonable to assume that they will be doubled, perhaps trebled, before the half-century is reached.

Secretary Wilson shows that the corn crop may be increased by one-half within twenty- five years from old soll, and that the cotton crop may be trebled without a miracle. In all other respects agricultural production, under improved conditions of cultivation, will increase. Those who are apprehensive that population may outrun the meansc of subsistence will find no support for their theory in the facts presented in the agricultural

As to the farmer, Secretary Wilson draws a cheering picture of his present condition. He has become a large participant in the better conditions of life which he has so materially helped to bring about. Very generally he has attained financial independence. In the Middle West a million agriculturists are debt free and are lending to the banks. More capital is being invested in improving farms. The farmer "Is becoming a traveler, and he has his telephone and his daily mail and newspaper. A new dignity has come to agriculture along with its economic strength."

To-day the intelligent and progressive farmer keeps in touch with the world. He is posted on the markets. He is informed respecting conditions that affect his interests. He gives thoughtful attention to whatever will improve his own affairs.

# PATIENT WOMAN IS A MENACE TO THE HOME.

By Delia Austrian.

The development of judgment and reason has taught woman that belligerency is a masculine accomplishment which only needs a little practice to be acquired. The other day a woman was telling a friend that her husband was the best of men until something displeased him, and then he was dreadful. The wise woman counseled that the next time this man worked himself into a tantrum his wife should screw herself up to the same pitch. "I couldn't do that," exclaimed the docile wife; "it would be rude and unladyllke."

The patient woman may be a reformer, but, like other mortals, she must expect to sacrifice herself to the cause. She may be good and virtuous, and still her domineering husband will do as he likes. It is the man who is marrled to a woman who does not waste any sympathy on him that usualy proves himself to be a model husband.

This does not mean that the sensible woman spends her married days quarreling and making up. She knows that she needs tact and judgment to succeed as a wife as in every calling. She conserves her energy, and when she expends it she uses it to good advantage. When she wants to kick she does not give the ball a timid, modest thrust, but, like the successful football player, she waits until she can send it into the coveted goal.

was perhaps the end of the world, and the track, looking very white. The

he felt sick and faint, as well as fright- train had swept him off his feet. ened, but he managed somehow to "Mighty brave little chap!" scramble to his feet, and tried to think some one near the door. "There are what had happened. Then, recalling the three miles of track sunk clean out of strange stories he had heard over the sight just ahead of us. If it hadn't evening camp fires, it flashed across been for him--"

foreman, had often told him of. Danny smiled tenderly down on him; and the had thought he would not know what next thing he knew a big man was on his knees beside him, and all at once everybody's eyes seemed to be filled reckernize a trembler when you feel with tears,

it, boy," Morgan had said to him grim-"My boy! my boy!" the big man ly. "Ain't nothin' else in all creation | sobbed, brokenly. "To find you here, to be, for that reason, invalid or subkin do the stunts an earthquake kin, like this, after going back to the old ject to cancellation at suit of one of place to look for you!"

And then Danny knew just what the wonderful thing was that had happened. He had found his father at A. (N. S.), 790, not to be established last !- Pennsylvania Grit.

# So Inconsiderate.

The crew of a certain life-saving sta- ter of a certificate of deposit with an tion on the New England coast has had indorsement indicating that it was his little to do of late because of the rarity of wrecks in that immediate vicin- Standard Marine Insurance Company ity. Nevertheless, the crew had in the vs. Nome Beach L. and T. Company past frequently proved its bravery and (C. C. A. 9th C.) 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) efficiency.

One rainy day, at the appointed time, ring through the deliberate act of the the crew failed to appear at practice. master in pushing through dangerous The summer boarders on the veranda ice for the purpose of reaching his of the hotel waited in vain for the ex- destination quickly. hibition which should vary the monotony of a dull day. Finally one of them went over to the quarters of the crew to learn the reason.

"Aren't you going to practice today?" asked he.

"Not to-day, slr." "Why not?"

Then the brave lifesaver, hero of many rough seas in the past, made an explanatory gesture toward the sky, and said: "What, in this rain?"-Harper's

Weekly.

of my life will be realized, and I shail the former law. stand on the shore of America, the land of the free, the home of the brave and the hope of the world,"

Within an hour, however, he was per, a coolle laborer, a bigamist, a thief, a murderer or a fugltive from justice,

"I sent for you," sald the man of

know anything about planos. I'm a locksmith." "Exactly. I want you to make it Ledger. possible for me to lock the blamed thing

up."-Philadelphia Press. Which is there more of in the world

-abuse of men by women and

## OPEN AIR RESTORES SKIN.

Hospital Physicians Test Plan Which

Makes Grafting Unnecessary. How the city hospital physicians avoided the necessity of the delicate operation of grafting live cuticle on Johnnie Cottle's scalded breast and sayed his mother, who had voluntered to furnish the skin from her own body, the pain of the sacrifice form an interesting chapter in the history of painless surgery.

About two months ago the 8-year-old boy sustained burns so serious that his life was despaired of. The skin covering his entire breast was destroyed and phyicians at the hospital first thought that in order to save the life of the child the cuticle of a live person would have to be grafted on his body Mrs. Cottle, who lives at 1213 Armstrong street, offered to furnish the required amount and was ready to undergo an operation every day until her boy's breast was covered and healed.

Day after day Mrs. Cottle went to the hospital prepared to undergo the operation, but each day she was told that the boy was not ready. She finally became worrled and then the secret was revealed to her.

On the third floor of the hospital, with nothing but the sky above him, the patient, his breast exposed to the open air, was lying on a cot, covering which was a thin gauze to keep away dust and impurities of the atmosphere. For two weeks the raw breast of the boy was thus exposed to the action of the air until a perfect scale was formed over the wound. Then the boy was taken indoors, nutritive salves were applied and now he is all but ready to be discharged.

For a long time physicians at the city hospital have realized the curative powers of oxygen and other components of air, but the case of Johnnie Cottle is the first successful demonstration of the theory. Basing their contention on the successful experiment, the physiclans now declare that instead of bandaging a wounded member they will expose it to the open air, taking care to keep from the wound all impurities .-St. Louis Republic.

## LEGAL INFORMATION.

D-------

The approval by the State commission of a freight based upon limited valuation of the property is held, in Everett vs. Norfolk & S. R. Co. (N. C.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 985, not to absolve the carrier from Hability for full value of the property if lost through its neg-

ligence. Mere violation of a statute making it a misdemeauor to hunt on another's property without a permit is held, in State vs. Horton (N. C.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 991, not to be such an unlawhim that this must be one of the But just then another face, that cide committed while so doing a crimi-

nal offense. A contract made with a foreign corporation before it has obtained permission to do business in a State is held, in State vs. American Book Co. (Kan.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 1041, not

the contracting parties. A gift inter vivos is held, in Harris Banking Co. vs. Miller (Mo.), 1 L. R. by depositing a fund in a bank with the statement that it was intended for the donee, and the delivery to the lat-

A marine underwriter is held, in 1095, not to be liable for a loss occur-

The adoption of a by-law by a fraternal insurance order, excluding from membership persons engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors, is held, in Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. vs. Haddock (Kan.) 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1064, not to avoid the certificatfe of a member already engaged in that business, and who continued therein after the adoption of the by-law.

An unconstitutional impairment of contract is held, in Meyers vs. Knickerbocker Trust Co. (C. C. A. 3d C.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1171, to be effected by a change of the law permitting indi-

# Slight Error.

The newest airship, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, is 190 feet long and resembles an ear of Kansas corn. That is an exaggeration. Ears of Kansas corn are not 190 feet long. The Louisville editor seems to have confused the length of the ears with the peight of the stalks,-Kansas City Jour-

# American Lawlessness,

One community in this State complains that it has been the scene of "But," protested the man, "I don't ten murders in a month. It would seem as though the survivors had a right to feel anxious.-Philadelphia

> With Oats in It. "He's put the cart before the horse,"

Old Dobbin said, "and I'm Quite glad to be the horse, of course You see, it's feeding time." -Philadelphia Ledger.

He Is Welcomed. "At last!" exclaimed the foreign vidual creditors of a corporation to enstatesman and man of letters, as he force their claims against individual stood on the deck of the ocean steam- stockholders, so as to provide one suit ship and gazed with kindling eye at the in equity in behalf of all creditors, to busy mart of commerce that lay almos; which all stockholders may become parat his feet. "Within an hour the dream ties and abating suits pending under

> standing before a red-nosed, glassyeved inspector and indignantly deaying that he was an anarchist, a pau-

# The Man for the Job.

the house, "to fix a key in my daughter's plano."

### He had been dreaming of home just before he awoke-the dear old home back in Missourl, where he and his mother had kept house together after father had gone to seek a fortune for them all farther West. But that was a long time ago, when Danny was quite a little chap, and since then many sad things had happened. First, father's letters had ceased to come, and then after a while the home had been given up, and Danny and mother had entered upon dark and troubled days. And now there was no mother any more, and Danny, left alone in the world.

HE HELD HIS TORCH.

out to San Francisco, where he vaguely their fastenings, were twisted and broken.

With a great terror clutching at his heart Danny sprang up hastily and rushed back to the camp, stumbling as he went. He thought of nothing but the train, with its precious load of humanity, speeding on to destruction. little lad, there was a big lump in his He must save the train or die trying.

Snatching a blazing brand from the fire he ran with it up the track. The the strange, solemn stillness frightened splintered ties tore his bare feet, and several times he stumbled over the wreckage, but he stopped for nothing.

The hope began to die away in his heart. And then, suddenly, the en-Without a warning of any sort, the gineer leaned out of his cab and earth suddenly heaved and rocked be- caught sight, through the gray blanket neath him, flinging him violently over. of fog. of Danny's waving torch. There was a crashing sound, as of Throwing on the brakes and shutting rocks falling and breaking close by, off the steam, he brought his great and the same instant the burning pine throbbing engine to a standstill the logs from the camp fire were scattered train's length beyond the boy.

When some of the passengers and Danny was too terrified to scream, trainmen went back to look for Danny, The thought crossed his mind that this they found him sitting at the side of women by men, or courting?