UNSEEN.

"And where is God?" the Doubter asked, "I do not see Him anywhere. Behind what creature is He masked, In sea, on earth, in clouds, in air?

"Where are the violeta?" asked the child-"I do not see them, yet I know, Although the winds are blowing wild, They are alive beneath the snow."

- Donahoe's Magazine.

HIN HE BABY SAVED THE STABLEST

With a magic only possessed by her

over to the merry-makers, and the

It has been said that when Mrs

straw hat with a blue ribbon, enter

The young man stood still, for a mo

ment, near the bed, and looked at the

The young man moved the impris

door leading into the hall, and put his

Just then the screen door slammed

Although the baby had not the pow-

mother, he knew enough to watch the

out something which sparkled even in

the dim light of the room, and which

"Oo-oo-oo," said the baby, turning

The young man smiled, and seating

himself on the bed near the baby, held

There was a murmur of voices on

the veranda, which seemed to the

.There seemed to be other levels in

dlamonds before the baby, whose little

working. Suddenly the baby made a

At the very same instant, a lady's

voice was heard calling up the stairs:

the first door to the right."

"You'll find it in the closet behind

"All right," answered another voice

The young man dld not disappear

sunburst" dlamond pin.

house

the room.

"Oo-oo-oo.

gay curtain.

possession of the kitchen.

MAID across the way, who, at | go-like the Arabs, you know-thank the moment, was engaged in you-it's awfully good of youpulling down the blind prepara- And they were gone tory to the lighting of the lamp, is Mrs. Kingsley then went to the door ready to testify that the young man of the bedroom where her baby lay, was dressed in a summer suit of light and hearing fretful notes from him, she gray, tan shoes and a straw hat with entered. Baby still had his back to the a blue ribbon; tast he approached the light and his face to the gay curtain. cottage of the Kingsleys, opposite, His arms were outstretched and in without hesitation, opened the screen motion, and his fingers were in rapid door without ringing, and-that is all section, as though driving a screw.

she knows about the case. She is perfectly correct, as far as the mother quickly composed the After closing the screen nerves of her little one, and left him door behind him, he tripped up the again with the rubber nipple eagerly stairs, with his straw hat in his hand, compressed between his toothiest went to the rear end of the upper hall, gums. As she accomplished this she and entered the bedroom on his right. heard a multitude of feet and a jangle intently into the large mirror over the hastened down to welcome the stormdresser, statled, and then continued on his way direct to the dresser, after ar. of the house for their entertainment. riving at which, he looked at himself The veranda was already througed in the mirror as he pulled his reddish by a chattering party of young people mustache, and arranged the stray hairs the lawn was strewn with their biof his head at the part (which was in cycles, and Chinese lanterns were be the middle). He then opened the up-ing suspended from the many inviting the drawer of the bureau, took out a scrolls and pendants between the pilper drawer of the bureau, took out a brush and comb—the former of which lars. The lower interior of the cothe tried on his light lmir; took out a tage was quickly lighted and turned pair of lady's gloves, which he tossed back again; took out a purse, which he examined and threw abruptly in one corner of the drawer, and turning about, crossed the room and disap. Kingsley laid her baby down the first peared behind a gay curtain that hing time that evening his face was toover a doorway.

At the very moment that the young after he had sufficiently enjoyed the man disappeared from the bedroom, bottle, he was expected to close his Mrs. Kingsley's voice might have been eyes in infant simmler for at least an heard-probably was heard-in the bour or two, and he intended doing it; lower hall. It was not a monologue, but just as he was about to begin the Another voice penetrated the stillness end of that day's consciousness, be of the senside cottage-an infant's saw the gay curtain move aside, and voice, which Mrs. Kingsley strove to a young man, dressed in a summer subdue by a reiterated reference to a bottle of milk which mamma would presently produce.

"There—there—mamma get his bottle right away-mamma put him down and get his bottle-there-there."

As this dialogue proceeded (the baby's side of which we leave to be imagined), Mrs. Kingsley and her son passed up the stairs, through the upper hall, and entered the bedroom from which the young man had just disap-

The mother laid her haby on the bed near the gay curtain suspended over the doorway, ligated the gas and turned it low, and flew down again to prepare the refreshment for which her son was still pouring forth his passionate petition.

The bottie with which Mrs. Kingsley presently returned is worthy of description-not for its naked self, because it was an ordinary nursing bot- baby, smiling. The baby dropped the tie, but on account of the manner in bottle, and smiled back at the young which it was prepared for use. It was man. The young man seemed charmenveloped in a knit washrag, fastened ed by this, and going around the bed, with safety pins, the object not being sat down on its edge, and held up a to conceal its nakedness, but to afford finger over the baby. The baby turna means of fastening the bottle in ed and grasped it and said; place on the pillow, to which it was pinned at the base, and thus allowed to rotate and accommodate itself to oned finger about slowly an instant, the movements of the child, without and then released it and went to the getting beyond his reach.

The baby having been laid with his ear to the key-hole. He then canback to the dim light and his face to tiously opened the door and left it ward the gay curtain, the bottle was ajar, and went to the bureau. He pinned in place, and immediately si was about to open the drawer, when lence fell upon the Kingsley cottage, a motion caught his eye in the glass. The sheet was gently laid over the The baby was watching him. tiny form, a dozen mother touches, too rapid to be followed and too subtle to below stairs, and Mrs. Kingsley was be explained, were laid here and there and there about the child, and, as quietly as a spirit might have come and gone, the baby saw him disappear behind the mother left the room.

Lulled by the strong probability that the infant had been left on the thresh- er to communicate his vision to his old of repose, Mrs. Kingsley went softly down the stairs, as though her foot- gay curtain while he applied himself steps on the carpet might wake him. to his slumber-producing bottle. His Her mind was alled with visions of a mother had not gotten downstairs quiet rock in the hammock swung in a when the curtain moved again, and

the same young man reappeared. This shady corner of the veranda. As she reached the lower hall, these time the young man went straight to selfish thoughts were harshly disturbed the door and opened it, and quickly by the sounds of suppressed laughter, stepped to the dresser, opened the and the vague outlines of two female drawer, and actively searched for figures close to the screen door. something. Presently he took out a "The idea!" said one voice. "I'd as glass box, removed the cover, drew

seen ask her as not." "It's awfully good of you. And what a cute veranda for such an af- he stepped to the gas to examine. fair!-such a deligniful place to hang turning up the jet a little, in order to

the lanterns," said the other voice. do so. Mrs. Kingsley stood still. She divined what was in store for her. She himself completely about and stretchasked herself whether there was any ing out his arms as though reaching more sleep for the baby. Then she for the sparkling gems, sprang forward and opened the door.

Why, Mrs. Kingsley, do you know, we have come to ask the queerest up to his admiring gaze a magnificent

"Oh, Miss Kulckerbocker," said Mrs. Kingsley. "Yes, and my friend, Miss Van Ev-

young man to be pouring into the era. Miss Van Evera, Mrs. Kimrsley. Do you know, we have been surprised by Miss Van Evera and her friendsthe box, to which he turned his attenbicycle party from town-and we tion, at the same time holding the have such utterly forlors accommoda-Hons at our little cottage, that manima arms were extended, and his fingers insisted I should come and ask youthe most abourd thing-

desperate grab for the gem, and be-"Isn't it too funny! But, Mrs. Kinga ley. I do think you have the most de- fore the young man could prevent it. be had put it in his mouth. lightful veranda," said Miss Van

"It is pleasant," assented Mrs. Kingsley, putting her head into the hall, to hear whether or not the baby the red curtain, in the baby's room,

"It is really too good of you. Mrs. Kingsley," continued Miss Knicker half way up. "Do you know, they have all brought lanterns with them, and if we behind the gay curtain this time, but, might hang them about the veranda- snatching the living casket with its we will not, of course, give you the jewel, he sprang into the hall and ran least trouble about it-and then, if we down the back stairs, might have the use of your kitchen to The young ladies who were dishing prepare the refreshment-just take out ice cream in the kitchen were surpossession, you know, and come and prised by the sudden appearance in

their midst of a young gentleman carrying a baby. He was a smart looking young man, wearing a light suit of summer clothes, tan shoes and a straw hat with a blue ribbon. He wemed auxious to reassure them.

"Excuse me, ladies, for thus unceremoniously coming into your midst; but I am Mrs. Kingsley's brother, Tom. The baby was crying, and I hated to call its mother away from her guests. So I slipped down the back way, Baby and I will take a turn about under the frees.

The young man had his hand on the knob of the outer door, when that leading into the dining room was abruptly opened and Mrs. Kingsley entered, with blanched cheeks,

"This is carrying the joke a little too far. Somebody has taken my-"Baby?" inquired the refreshment committee, in chorus.

"You are all welcome to the house: but if you can get along without the baby, I'd rather you would."

"We don't want the baby," cried the committee, "It was all your brother's idea, bringing the baby down." "My brother? What brother?" transfixing the young man with a

"Your brother Tom, there," said the committee, pointing to the young man who held the infant. "Wasn't it your iden, Mr. ---

The young man bowed assent, "I have no brother Tom." exclaimed Mrs. Kingsley, indignantly. "What do you mean, sir, with my baby in your arms; and who are you?"

"Pardon me, madam, I thought you had a brother Tom. The baby was Near the threshold be stopped, gazed of voices on the veranda, and she restiess, and I-good-evening, ladies," said the young man, setting the baby

"That baby's choking, Mrs. Kingsley," said one of the young ladies; "he's growing black in the face."

"Mercy on us, what next?" exclaimed the poor mother, running her forefinger down the infant's throat, and bringing up—the diamond pin! "That man is a burglar," cried Mrs. Kingsley; "somebody give chase to him on committee on refreshments was given a bicycle."

Every one in the party volunteered. but there was one young gentleman who could not go, because his wheel was missing. ward the gay curtain. He knew that

"Oh, now I see," said Mrs. Kingsey, when she had put the baby back in the bed and restored the sunburst to its place in the glass box, "why he wanted to take the baby."-Waverley Magazine.

MUNICIPAL DENTISTRY ABROAD. Germany and Russin Adopt Plan of

Looking After the Teeth, The dental statistics gathered in nany European cities have revealed such an alarming condition of affairs that Germany, at least, has decided to idept combative measures.

In all large dental towns clinics have seen founded, consisting, as a rule, of specially fitted up rooms in one of the entral schools.

Fully qualified dentists are appointed, who devote their whole time to their duties, but in Stuttgart the work is done voluntarily by the local dentists. That such a movement is necessary can scarcely be doubted when one learns that of many thousands of ages of 8 to 13, only 2 per cent had a perfectly healthy set of teeth. To give an idea of the amount of work done in a year at Darmstadt schools it is necessary to quote the figures for 1903. During the year 1.376 children were examined, and 1,561 teeth were filled, while 1,871 were extracted. In Strasburg 2,666 children were examined, 690 teeth were filled and 2.912 were

extracted. bad. The method of work is very jurors, simple; the teacher brings his class to the dentist, who examines each mouth quickly and marks on the card which ach child has brought with it whether treatment is necessary. If so, the child must come again on a Saturday. Russia is also joining in the movement, and has already fitted up nine such institutions in St. Petersburg alone, while Moscow has Also several. London Mail.

Faithfulness

The bulldog's tenacity of grip is proverbial, but he also possesses a grip of glasses told him nothing. quite another sort, one which enables him to stick to his orders in spite of untoward circumstances. The Atlanta Constitution gives an example of a had gone away for the night and had

left the dog to guard his apartments. In the evening the house caught fire, blaze had gained firm hold and little the Right Hon. John Morley will be drive him from the room, but Stub his old. friend, Gladstone, as Endid all they could to tole him out, but zens, partly because of his great name he would not budge. Warning growts as a man of letters, and partly beshowed that he would use his teeth if the men resorted to force, and finally, in their efforts to save the dog, the firemen turned two streams of water on him. Even this did not dislodge

'The dog's master was found and notified of the fire. When he reached his home the roof had fallen in and the building was a mass of flames. He gave one clear whistle, and Stub, who had defied fire and water and all human inducements, bounded out of the ouse, and the next instant was lick ing the hand which caressed him.

London Lanatic Asylum. In one of the London lunatic asydons that at Horton, near Epsomwholesale thefts of supplies by employes have been discovered. No fewer than twenty-six of the asylum officers were engaged in them.

Free Canals in Canada. The Welland and St. Lawrence canals were made free of all tolls during 1903 and it appears that the effect on kinds increasing.

Honest.

were railroad men. What department It is not to Morley's profound scholdid they work? Small Boy-The rails; they was tramps.—Detroit Free Press.

Why Women Fail as Wives

BY ELIZABETH M. GILMER

~==0==~

HE first reason why women fall as wives is because marriage has never yet been esteemed one of the learned professions, which only a highly qualified individual is fitted to practice. On the contrary, it is held to be a kind of jack-leg trade that any girl can pick up at a minute's notice, and carry on successfully without the slightest previous knowledge or training. No girl would be conceited enough to think that she could practice medicine or law or dentistry without devoting years to its study. She wouldn't even dream of hiring out as a stenographer without first learning how to make pot-hooks, but she blithely and cocksurely tackles the most difficult and complicated job existing, that of being a wife, on the fallacious assumption that a knowledge of how to manage a man, and make him happy and comfortable,

comes to a woman by inspiration, and not through preparation. When the average girl marries she does not even know how to make a man physically comfortable. . . Nobody can be sentimental on an empty stomach, and bad cooking will kill the tenderest affection in time. Love is choked to death on tough steak as well as slain by unfaithfulness, and many a young husband's illusions about his bride have been drowned in watery soup. * * *

All of this seems very material and sordid to a woman, but it is very Important, nevertheless. When a man marries, he marries for a home. Out in the world to-day he has all that he can endure, and when night comes it finds him with wrecked nerves, and a spent body that longs for some quiet place where he can be at peace and rest. It is the woman's part of the marriage partnership to supply this, and unless she does she has defaulted on her contract, and she deserves to be posted as an imposter who has got goods on false pretenses. If every girl who married were a good free-hand cook, fewer wives would have to go into liquidation in love.

Lack of companionableness is another reason why so many women fall as wives. There is not one woman in a thousand who knows how to chum with her husband, and enter into the things he wants to do. The other nine hundred and ninety-nine seem to think that matrimony is a reformatory, and that it is their sacred duty to keep their husbands from enjoying themselves. The average wife never has such a self-righteous feeling that she is doing her full duty by her husband as when she is interfering with his pleasure, or trying to change his habita.

Then there are the children. Whatever degree of companionship did exist between husband and wife during the honeymoon generally gets its quietus from the first baby. * * * After the baby's arrival; the husband simply exists henceforth to supply baby's wants. The young mother doesn't dress, because baby pulls at her ribbons and laces. She doesn't spend the evenings with her husband, because baby has to be rocked to sleep. The only topic of interest to her is sterilized baby-food, and she is relieved, and not sorry, when har husband takes to going out of evenings to amuse himself, because in her desire to be a good mother she has forgotten what a very poor wife she has become. Women do some queer figuring sometimes, but they never make quite so big an error in their calculations as when they decide that a baby is worth more than a husband. * * *

Women fall as wives because they lack appreciation. Wives complain in South Africa, the home of all the 47 years of age, instead of giving thanks. They grumble because they haven't got automobiles, in place of being grateful that they have somebody to furnish their car fare. They weep because they can't go to Europe, when they ought to be beaming with joy because they have a home to stay in. Now, a man doesn't want his wife to get out a brass band and a torchlight procession to celebrate his virtues in supporting his family, but he does like to feel that his toll and his efforts are appreciated, and that his sacrifices are not made in vain. After a man has worked like a slave from morning until night, year after year, for his board and clothes-and that's about all the average man gets-it must be pretty hard lines to feel that all the thanks he receives are

whines and reproaches because he doesn't make more, Finally, lastly and mostly, women fall as wives because they are too lazy to keep the love they have won, and to make the man happy who is narily yellow moth-mullein are at and daughter of a former Senator from devoting his life to making them comfortable. To be a good wife is not an easy task. It is one of the most strenuous undertakings on earth. It requires labor and care and skill and tact and unselfishness but that is the kind of service a woman agrees to give when she gets married. If she doesn't like son's Magazine, the price, she can stay single.



ed telling his story to the grand jury a drug store on the north side?" and, duly impressed by his importance as a cog in the machinery of the law-Another interesting fact is that 40 had started for the door. He was halt-

> "Mr Rinks! Just a moment!" Mr. Binks stopped, slowly retraced

"Mr. Binks," said the inquiring juror, "didn't you may you live on the north side?

the importance which some north side cause I helped you and I took 'em people always assume. He looked at around to the front and sold em again patch of sod and plant a few of these of an important inhis inquisitor, but the black beard to the old man. Don't you know me, seeds. The best place in the world dustry and also tinged with gray of the grand juror you old fraud?" and the twinkling eyes behind the

"Mr. Binks," went on the Juror,

"HONEST JOHN" MORLEY. dog's faithfulness. "Stub's" master Distinguished Parlimentarian to Visit America.

At last Andrew Carnegie has succeeded in getting his particular crony, and before the fire engine arrived the John Morley, to come to America. And could be saved. Some of the men dis- worth seeing. He comes nearer than covered the dog and tried to coax or any one else to being the successor of held his post. His would-be rescuers gland's most distinguished plain citi-



JOHN MORLEY M. P.

trade was satisfactory, traffic of all cause of the height and general remoteness of the political pinnacle on which he sits, looking down rather sadly on the squabbling and muddling R. R. Employer-So your ancestors that goes on below him.

arship, his rare intellectual gifts, his brilliant literary achievements or his statesmanship that he owes the unique For a boy, the first course at every position which he occupies in public meal consists in washing his hand- esteem here. People may differ from piciously like a high-priced russet show doesn't take her so long to dress.

dering what that had to do with his freight supplies to the Indians. testimony.

"Certainly not, sir!" shouted Mr.

Binks, standing up indignantly, while his steps and again took the witness the other twenty-two jurors stared West, I often tricked these tenderfeet, portant figure he at the bearded member. "Yes, you did, Tom," exclaimed that

mysterious person, leaving his seat in "I did, sir," said Mr. Binks, with Mr. Binks with extended hand, "be-

Daily News.

him in matters of opinion-the majority have generally done so-but political friends and foes alike are all one patches. in their belief in his bedrock of hon-'Honest John" in the House of Commons. Not even for the advantage of

> stray by a hair's breadth from what he believes to be the right course. Refore entering Parliament Morley was a writer, having made his literary beginning on the Saturday Review in

Has Game, but No snakes.

for 500 miles of travel over mountains, there, too. through dense forests and by the marnot a town is to be seen. Herds of vation. caribon, as tame as barayant cattle, stand staring at the passing train From the bosom of lake and river Brunt, geese, wild ducks, grouse and kin, many wild birds that migrate hither in the summer can be found all over the Wat's yer hurry? Island. Here they mate and breed, and Farmer Hayrick-Fve heerd too innocent of snakes or reptiles,

Where the Preacher Works. Church-The average man likes to sit idly and see some other man do all

the work. Gotham-Why is it, then, that more men don't go to church? - Yonkers Statesman.

NATURE'S JOKES

Some Freak Forms of Flowers-Apple

Gardeners all over the world are tolling to produce new flowers. Nature, in a freakish moment, will sometimes accomplish what generations of horticulturists have been unable to

effect. As an instance in point, there is a Malmolson rosebush in a garden at Violet Hill, Stowmarket, which one summer recently produced a most asonishing floral freak. The rose grows near an apple tree, and when one of its largest buds first burst into bloom it was seen that five perfect appleblossom petals were springing in its center.

Every year as horticulturists go further afield, and search more and more thoroughly the out-of-the-way corners of the earth their emissaries bring in newer and more strange flowers. Perhaps none are more wonderful than some of the new forms of the resurrection plant, of which the rose of Jericho is the best known exam-

A resurrection flower lately found fluffy centers.

A flower discovered on the isthmus of Tehuantepec in the early morning of his physique, blooms a pure white; by midday it has changed to a perfect red, but before it closes at nightfall it has turned to a pale blue. Even more won-in southern waters lately that Secre-derful than its change of color is the fact that at noon only does it give out to observe the movements of the Mikaany perfume.

Australia boasts many strange flowers-far more, indeed, than most people imagine to exist in her gray-green Russian Minister of the Interior, who forests. The Christmas bush is fa- succeeds the murdered Von Piehve, mous because its masses of small pink has been succes and reddish blooms are used as a sub- lively Governor o stitute for holly.

But the strangest flower is the New the Nobility of the South Wales flannel flower. It is so Province of Kharcalled because it has the exact ap- koff and Ekaterinopearance of having been carefully cut slav, and Assistant out of white flannel.

Green flowers are very rare in nature. The ixia is one of the very few Sipiaguine, who plants which has a natural green values was assassinriety. Schomberg was its discoverer ated. The prince is Ixins.

filled with freak flowers. The gigan- civil service. He is said to possess a tic and vari-colored blooms which horror of religious persecution. His adorn the beds and borders are, al- father was a famous general during

But nature can and does do funny things at times in her own garden. Albino flowers are by no means uncommon. Whole patches of the orditimes found of a white hue. The lobella, too, at times sports pure white, and so do many others flowers,-Penr-

FIRST MELONS IN KANSAS.

They Were Planted Fifty Years Ago by a Pioneer. Judge W. R. Bernard, of Westport,

was the first man to eat watermelon of his own growing in the State of Kansas, according to the Kansas City Star. Judge Bernard is 77 years old. He settled in Westport in 1847.

"Where Kansas City now stands," afor Elkins, is the foremost Republisaid Judge Bernard, "there was a tan- can in his State and is also most actgle of virgin forests. Fifty years ago I live and influential in national affairs. was the official interpreter of the Sac Her father, Henry Gassaway Davis, The dignified citizen had just finish | "didn't your father at one time keel Indian tribe. Their reservation was former Senator from West Virginia, is near the site of Ottawa, Kan. 1 also a Democrat and the nominee of his "He did," replied Mr. Binks, won- had a contract with the government to party for the vice presidency,

"Now, Mr. Binks," pursued the was often accompanied by salesmen of of Lee, Mass., who unconsciously made per cent of all teeth examined were ed by a call from one of the grand grand juror, "didn't you at one time mercantile houses in New York and himself famous by imposing a fine on steal a number of wine bottles from Boston and several times had with me a British diplomat correspondents of Eastern periodicals named Gurney, is who went out to get material for not inflated cranistories about the Indians and the great ally over the im-

> "When I started out across the cut in international plains I always took with me a lot of a fairs. Judge the row of jurors and advancing to watermelon seeds and at every camp. Phelps, as every ing place I'd stroll off a few hundred one in Lee calls yards from the trail and turn over a him, is at the head to plant watermelon seeds is under an conducts a hard- HENRY C. PHELPS. Then they had a reunion and the upturned sod of the Kansas prairie. In ware store. He is about 60 years of grand jury took a recess,-Chicago those days the prairies were covered age and is a man of considerable with short buffalo grass, so there were means. He comes of old New England no weeds to choke or hinder the stock and holds law and religion above growth of the melons. In the latter all things. part of the summer there would be

scores of delicious melons in my "The first summer I planted these esty of purpose. It is this which has patches I had with me a correspondwon for him the familiar sobriquet of ont for Harper's Weekly. The first evening after we left Westport we his party—and for party ends many Shawnee mission and after the oxen good men have done some shady things had been corraled, the buffato chips and found no difficulty in quieting gathered and a fire started for supper I said to the correspondent:

"Well, I guess I'll stroll out and see if I can find a ripe watermelon." "'Watermelon?' asked the Eastern man in surprise.

" 'Yes, watermelon,' I answered. "He laughed heartily, but I saunter-

ed away and in a little while returned for a long time was lecturer, professor The American who happens into with a huge ripe watermeion under and trustee of Rush Medical College. Newfoundland will find innumerable each arm. The way the eyes of that Dr. Bridge now lives in Los Angeles, causes for interest and surprise. The tenderfoot bulged out was very gratiinterior of the island is a wilderness fying to me. It was the first time he primitive and practically unexplored. had ever heard that watermelous grew A quaint, slow, uncertain railway upon the Western plains and it was traverses the heart of the island, but the first time they had ever grown to determine by experiments the feasi-

"After that we had watermelon at carrier, gins of sait water bays and estuaries every meal until we got to the reser-

Getting the Start on Them. Farmer Hayrick-Come on, Mandy, front and salmon are forever leaping, we'd best hurry up an' buy all we

Mrs. Hayrick-Land's sakes, Silas!

their goslings and chicks make the much bout Noo York; best buy all we

money from us .- Philadelphia Press A scientist says that if all the birds were slaughtered, this planet wouldn't

be fit to live on nine years longer.

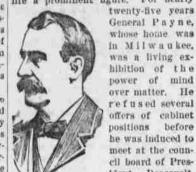
(N. B.-This is for those who are buy-

ing dead birds for their bats.)

After a man gets up in years, his want you." reason for admiring a woman whose



The passing of Henry C. Payne, Postmaster General, takes from public life a prominent figure. For nearly



was a living exhibition of the power of mind over matter. He refused several offers of cabinet positions before he was induced to meet at the council board of President Roosevelt. Hespeceeded

H, C. PAYNE. well in a financial way, though much of his work in finance and politics was in Mexico is a shrunken, rounded ball driven most men to seek repose in under conditions which would have of dry, dead leaves until it is put into travel. Probably no man since Samwater. Then it expands into a great uel J. Tilden has been so handlcapped. ose mass of filmy green, the petals Neither of these men ever knew what fly apart, and blooms expose their it was to be physically robust, to follow the devices and desires of his own heart, without at first taking counsel

Lieut, L. H. Chaudler, U. S. N., mado's destroyers-if permitted so to do.

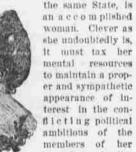
Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, the new

Minister of the In terior under M

and began his eas PRINCE MIRSEL In one sense, all our gardens are reer as a soldier, but later entered the

most without exception, monstrosities the reign of Alexander II. The prince's produced by long selection and intense wife is a great admirer of Count Tolstol. Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, wife of the present Senator from West Virginia

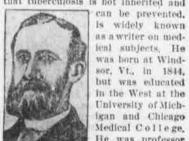
the same State, is an a c c o m plished woman. Clever as



MRS. ELKINS. Her husband, Sen

"When making a freighting trip I Associate Justice Henry Clay Phelps,

Dr. Norman Bridge, who declared before the Chicago Medical Society that tuberculosis is not inherited and



University of Michigan and Chleago Medical College, He was professor of pathology at the Chicago Woman's Medical College and

Dr. Quitman Kohnke, president of the

bility of fighting the mosquito as a germ Pennibs-My vacation was anything

but satisfactory. It turned out to be sort of bargain-counter affair. Inkerton-Too chean, eh? Pennibs-Oh, no; but I tipped the scales at 150 when I went away and

at 148 when I retruned.

Kind Men Avoid. Gunner-Yes, first she called herself woods and waters vocal all summer kin afore somebody steals all our Mary, then May, and now it's Mae. She's always changing her first name. Guyer-Well, such a silly girl will never have the chance to change her last name.

> Silver Service. "Hey!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway, "I

"Well," chuckled the burglar, reach-The modern golden calf looks sus hair is naturally curly, is that it ing for the sliver, "I am at your service, sim"