#### A LITTLE FARTHER ON.

Just a little farther on-just a little far-

Oh, the happy days that lure us, when these days of stress are gone! Days of restfulness and pleasure, days of garnered joy and treasure.

All the harvest-homes of dreamland-just a little farther on.

What a hope to keep them smiling, faces wistful, faces wan! What a spur to faint endeavor, till the

crushing task is done! Ah, 'twould be a sorry showing life would make for God's bestowing If the good time did not beckon-just

little farther on. Just a little farther on, just a little farther on.

In the joy we've almost tasted, is the crown we've almost won. Ply the task a little stronger, stay the

arm a little longer; We shall grasp the shining guerdon-just a little farther on.

Ah, the fleeting Farther On! ah, the cheating Farther On!-Fairy lantern in the twilight, when the summer day is done.

Though we never overtake it, we can never quite forsake it; While it glimmers it beguiles us-just a little farther on.

But there is a Farther On, aye, there is a Farther On

In the uttermost sweet country, where no mortal foot has gone. By-and-by, beyond all seeming, we shall come to life's redeeming.

Come to all that faith has promised-just a little farther on! -Orange Judd Farmer.

### THE LAKE RACE.

RANDOLPH was paddling with strong, even strokes through the placid waters of the little harbor. The wooded hills rose round him on three sides, while out before him lay the open lake. There were no sounds but the dip of his paddle and the melancholy cry of a distant loon, until suddenly came the slip and quick rush of falling rocks and earth, and at the same moment the cry of "Boy, boy, help!"

Randolph turned his canoe and paddled rapidly toward the shore whence these sounds had come, and there be found a laughing girl, already shaking herself free from the dirt and debris that had accompanied her fall.

"No, I'm not hurt," she said, merrily. "But when I called I was sure I was going to be! I was enviously watching you paddle, from the Indian's



PASSING THE BUOY.

Head up there, and suppose the recent rains have undermined the old fellow's constitution so that my weight proved too much for him. His nose and 1 tumbled off together. I don't see how I'm ever to get back to the road from here-it's just straight up!"

"If you are staying over Woodhaven way, I can paddle you around; it's just the other side of this long point."

"Oh, how lovely-for I've never been in a canoe-and haven't had a chance till now! Yes, we're at the Woodhaven Inn. I've learned to swim this summer, and I have a rowboat, but there isn't a canoe anywhere around the lake that I can get-and I did want one

"Then perhaps you'd like to try paddling now? If you would, I'll go back for an extra paddle. I'm one of the boys at Professor Williams' camp, just over there.

The girl was delighted at his suggestion, and soon Randolph had returned with another paddle, and the two started out slowly and at first quite cautiously. But the girl immediately took the motion with the easy grace of one used to out-of-door sport, and the boy behind her regarded her with the bonest admiration that he would have felt for another boy.

"Randolph Murray," read the girl from the paddle that she was using. "Is that your name? Mine is Teresa Whiting, but everybody calls me Ter-

"And they call me Rand," said the boy. "Say, Terry, if you and I could get some good practice together, and enter the races week after next, I believe we could win the cup! You have a fine stroke; you paddle just like a

"Oh!" cried Terry, "if papa were here he'd let me! And I really think mamma will not object, for I've never done anything in my life I liked half so well as this.

And in the sudden exuberance of her spirits Terry came near upsetting the ed, one to each!-Philadelphia Times.

"Say, you mustn't do that!" sald Raud; and Terry promised to restrain

all such ebullitions of delight in future. When Mrs. Whiting saw her daughter, who had started out for a "tramp over the hills," returning in a canoe with a strange boy, she wondered what Terry would be doing next. And when the strange boy and her own "odd little girl," as she called her, came to her with their startling request, she

fairly gasped for breath. But before she gave an answer either

way Mrs. Whiting asked the boy a number of questions, and when she had learned that he was the son of an Strange old acquaintance and that his mother was boarding at a farm house not far from Prof. Williams' camp, she was very much inclined to give her consent In China a bride usually rides in a richat once. However, she told Randolph ly embroidered red sedan chair, decorto come around in his canoe the next ated with flowers, and hired for the morning, and if she had decided then occasion. to let Terry enter for the race, he

That afternoon Mrs. Whiting called upon and renewed her acquaintance with Mrs. Murray, and the ladies paid a short visit to the professor's camp.

Needless to say that upon her mothlife" began. Every day Randolph padpracticed together long and faithfully. Terry became more and more confivous.

"Terry, remember that you and Rand are going to compete with older boys before. And then, too, Rand is going to compete in the first race, and that will tire him; so you have only a very little chance of winning."

"We have every chance of winning. mamma! You don't know what we can slept the sleep of the just. In the do! Just walt and see."

At last the great day came. The sky boats arrived from everywhere, bringing spectators and participants by of pleasure seekers and eager lookers-

There was some delay before the first race was caled. Then, "Canoe race, single," was announced, and four canoes went swiftly to the starting place. Through a glass Randolph could be plainly seen, his canoe being the second from the left.

And now the race began. The four dark specks shot forward, growing larger and more distinct as they ad-

Rand was a little in the lead, but the next canoe gained upon him, and the thrid was but a paddle's length behind. One had dropped back so far that it had no chance at all.

Rand leads them still. Terry's eager eyes are fixed upon him; he has never paddled so well as now. But what is the matter with the next boy to him? He has changed his course; his canoe shoots forward obliquely; he is getting in Rand's way! Their paddles clash; the rival canoe darts forward; the one just behind has gained, and Rand, recovering his stroke, come in third. With his hand upraised to the judges he cries, "A foul!" But his protest is unheeded, and last year's winner, through transparent trickery, has carried off the prize.

Great was the indignation of Mrs. Murray over the manner of her boy's defeat; bitter was Mrs. Whiting's selfreproach that she had consented to her daughter's taking part in these races. But Terry, with blazing eyes, had

left her mother's side and gone to Rand.

"Unfair, unjust!" she cried out hotly, that it is! You ought to have that cup sense enough to rush to the city and almost ninety feet. Across the top is but never mind; we'll win our race; we'll show them what we can do; and not one of them can touch us!"

Rand looked at her, and the color slowly came back to his white face. up and his weariness and discouragement left him.

"Yes. Terry; we shall win!" he said. The afternoon wore on. Some of the races were very amusing, and the spectators were still laughing over the tubs, which had upset, and the wet boys were splashing merrily in towards the shore when "mixed double canoe race" was called.

Six canoes were soon in line, each with its crew of girl and boy. Terry's' scarlet walst could be seen from the very start by all on shore. And now, Mrs. Murray could hardly control her, auxlety and nervousness, while Mrs.

Whiting seemed on the verge of tears. Forward came the canoes-in an even line it seemed-but no, for Terry's scarlet waist was ever so little in the lead. Their paddles flash in unison; clockwork is not more true! But the next canoe is gaining steadily upon themand they have almost reached the line Oddly enough, Terry is the coolest one of all the contestants, and just as she has talked to Rand when the two were practicing together, she is talking

"We can do it. Rand! That's fine! Keep right on! Don't change till the very last minute! You know the words we agreed on-all ready, now-

"Then!" They have made the change; their paddles dip and flash now on the opposite sides; their tired muscles are relieved, fresh ones come into play; their canoe shots forward half its length be-

youd its nearest rival-And the line is crossed! A shout of applause rises from the shore, and Terry raises her paddle above her head with a little cry of

triumph. "First prize won by Miss Teresa Whiting and Randolph Murray!" is announced, and two silver cups are hand-

Galileo. "Do you retract," demanded the inquisitor, "your statement that the world moves?"

"Yes," faltered Gallleo. As he was led away by a sergeant of police, the philosopher darted a furtive glance of defiance at his persecutors. "Everything goes," he muttered.-Harlem

Of the various school exercises the small boy prefers the kind he gets dur-

### CARRIED OFF THE BRIDE.

#### Misadventure that Befell Chinese Damsel.

The way of Oriental brides would scarcely suit their Occidental sisters.

Not long ago in Canton city a man would find her ready to practice with hired a chair to carry his bride to his homestead in the suburbs. The distance was great and the hour late. When the four chair coolies and the lantern bearers arrived at their destination the chair containing the bride was deposited outside the doorway to await er's return Terry received the desired the auspicious hour selected for openpermission, and then "the fun of her ing the door to admit the bride and the coolies adjourned to an opium den; and, dled around from the camp, and they as they had traveled a long way and were tired, they soon fell asleep. How As the day of the contest drew near long they dozed they knew not, but on awakening they returned and found dent, while her mother grew more ner- the bridal chair outside the doorway. They came to the not unnatural conclusion that the bride had already entered the household and that the chair was and girls, who have been in these races left there for them to take back to the city. Since they had all received their pay in advance they did not stop to make further inquiries, but hurried home with the chair, put it in a loft. and, rolling themselves up in their beds. meantime the bridegroom heard the bridal party arrive, but had to await was cloudless, and the quiet lake, long the stroke of the auspicious hour before before the appointed hour, began to welcoming the bride. At last the cantake on a gala-day appearance. Little dies were lit, incense sticks were lighted, the new rice and viands for entertaining the bride were served, the threes and fours. Teams drove in from parents-in-law put on their best suits all the country round, and the pretty and so did the bridegroom and, with wooded shores were lined with groups much pomp and ceremony, the door was thrown wide open; but as far as the lanterns' light would reach, lo! there was not a trace of the bridal chair or bride, nor a single soul to be seen. Great was their consternation, and it became greater still as they concluded that bandits must have kidnaped the bride and would hold her for The district officer was ransom.

parties were sent out in every direction.

their pistols and their dollars. As they turned their backs the Judge said:

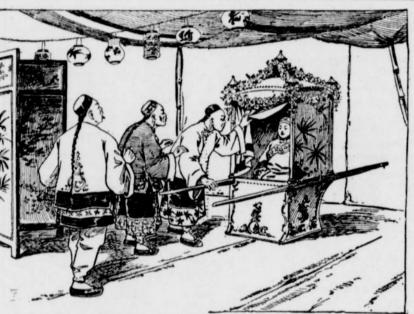
"This man with the black whiskers is the one that I originally saw."-New York Press.

### Reading Manuscripts.

It would be a revelation to the young writers who complain that every word of their stories is not read, to see how fast an experienced and conscientions editor can, at times, go through a big pile of essays, stories or poems. The title is often enough, and he would say, "We don't want an article on that subject." The next article begins with a page or two of commonplace introduction, and that is thrown aside in half a minute's inspection, without turning more than the next page. The of an hour. next is written in the first person, and peppered with "I's.," "We don't want that egotistical stuff." The first verse of this poem has false meter and is tossed aside. The next begins in schoolgirl style, with "dove" and "love;" it is not read through. Of the next the editor reads ten lines. It is simply a dull description of a stream in a forest -not wanted. The next poem begins in a fresh way, seems to be constructed according to the rules, is pretty good. It is put one side to see if other better poems will crowd it out. The next is a story. The first page is promising, but the second shows a coarse strain, and the reading stops there. Another story follows. The beginning is not promising, but a glance at the middle and end shows a marked improvement, and it is laid aside for a more critical examination. In half an hour twenty articles are passed upon, and with sufficient good judgment, for a minute to a manuscript is often more than it

#### Virginia's Natural Bridge.

The famous natural bridge of Virginia is situated in Rockbridge County and spans the mountain chasm in which flows the little stream called Cedar creek, the bed of which is more than two hundred feet below the surface of the plain. The middle of the arch is aroused, the case was reported to the forty-five feet in perpendicular thickvillage justice of the peace and search ness, which increases to sixty feet at its juncture with the vast abutments.



DISCOVERY OF THE BRIDE.

and the winner and the judges know The bridegroom, though distracted, had It is sixty feet wide, and its span is The coolles were dumfounded and explained what they had done. Together they climbed to the loft, opened the door of the chair and found the demure-Unconsciously he straightened himself looking bride, long imprisoned and half a student of Washington College, Virstarved, but still appearing to her best advantage in her beautiful bridal gown. The bride appeared to have known that she was being carried backward and forward, but could not protest, because it is the custom for brides not to open their lips till the marriage ceremony is performed. Hence all the trouble,

# ALL WERE SELF-CONVICTED.

Georgia Lawyers Handed Over Their

Guns with Singular Unanimity. Georgia has a stringent law forbidding its citizens to carry pistols on pain of forfeiting the weapons and paying a fine of \$50 or being imprisoned for thirty days. Shortly after the passage of this enactment Judge Lester was holding court in a little town, when suddenly he suspended the trial of a case by ordering the sheriff to lock the doors of the courthouse.

"Gentlemen," said the Judge when the doors were closed, "I have just seen a pistol on a man in this room and I cannot reconcile it to my sense of duty to let such a violation of this law pass unnoticed. I ought perhaps to go before the grand jury and indict him, but if that man will walk up to this stand and lay his pistol and a fine of \$1 down

here I will let him off this time," The Judge paused, and a lawyer sitting just before him got up, slipped his hand into a hip pocket, drew out a neat tvory-handled six-shooter and laid it with a dollar down upon the stand.

"This is all right," said the Judge, but you are not the man I saw with the pistol."

Upon this another lawyer arose and laid doy n a Colt's revolver and a dollar bill before the Judge, who repeated his former observation. The process went on until nineteen pist-ls of all kinds and sizes and shapes lay upon the stand, together with nineteen dollars by their side. The Judge laughed as he complimented the nineteen delinquents upon being men of business, but added that the man whom he had seen with the pistol had not come up and, glancing at the far side of the court, he con-

"I will give him one minute to accept my proposition, and if he falls I will hand him over to the sheriff."

Immediately two men from the back of the court rose and began to move toward the Judge's stand. Once they stopped to look at each other, and then. coming slowly forward, laid down

make inquiries of the chair bearers. a public road. For many years the name of Washington, cut in the rock forming one of the abutments when the Father of his Country was a lad, stood high above all others; but in 1818 ginia, Piper by name, climbed from the foot to the top of the rock, and placed his name above that of Washington.

# A Story of Bismarck.

Bismarck was for some time an official reporter for one of the courts of justice. Upon one occasion, when questioning a witness, the latter made an impudent retort, whereupon the embryo Chancellor exclaimed, angrily: "If you are not more respectful, I shall kick you out of the room!" "Young man," said the Judge, interrupting the proceedings, "I would have you understand that this is a dignified court of justice, and that if there is any kicking to be done the court will do it!" "Ah, you see," said Bismarck to the witness, "if you are not more respectful to me, the court will kick you out of the room. So be careful, very careful, sir!"

# Testing the Cle nness of Air.

Prof. Dewar has recently devised a new method of testing the contamina- groves and its fine stables of imported tion of air. A short time ago he exhibited before the Royal Institution two samples of liquid air in glass tubesone was made from air which had been washed to purify it from dust, soot, carbonic acid and other impurities, This, when condensed, was a pale blue liquid. The other sample was made by condensing the air of the lecture-room in which the audience was assembled. and was an opaque, blackish fluid, resembling soup in appearance.

# "Polly Con."

An old lady lately asked President Hadley of Yale-he tells the story himply, "Economics," she said, thought-

was a young lady they never learned to school was out. be economical until they got married,"

#### The True Condition. Briggs-Do you believe that the world

is divided into two classes-those who borrow and those who lend? Griggs-No. sir! My experience is

that two other classes are much more prevalent-those who want to borrow and those who won't lend .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Jersey lightning is about the only kind that ever strikes in the same place.

The man who distrusts his neighbor will bear watching.

# FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

#### A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

"In the quiet of the early morning," said the naturalist, "the houseffy makes its toilet, and if one wants to see an interesting proceeding let him watch the fly while it is thus engaged. Its tollet making takes nearly a quarter

"The fly begins by brushing its head with the tarsi and tiblae of its forelegs. After a thorough combing and brushing of the head and rubbing of the face the operation is carried on systematically from the head down the left side, the two front legs first being carefully rubbed and dressed after the head cleaning. The second leg on the left hand side is then taken in hand, and held well forward, is thoroughly manipulated by the tarsl and tibiae of the forelegs, which means by the articulated feet and the shin or front part of the legs. In the cleaning of this leg the fly's proboscis also plays an active part, supplying moisture and distributing it. The second leg on that side being satisfactorily massaged and manicured the left hind legs are next in line for treatment. The dressing of these is done by the leg just manipulated, one at a time. The fly brushes and rubs with this leg, frequently passing it forward to have it cleansed in turn by the forelegs and moistened by the proboscis.

"As soon as the left hind legs are in a condition satisfactory to the fly, they in turn are brought into service as toilet brushes. They alone are used in brushing the under surface of the wings. While doing this the legs are passed forward after every few strokes, to be in turn cleansed by the leg in front of them of whatever forelgn substances they removed from the wings. The cleaning of the under surface and the fore edges of the wings being finished, the fly starts in to do up its right side. Its head having been shampooed at the beginning, needs no more attention, but the front legs and feet have another overhauling before work is resumed. The only thing to do on the right side, though, is to massage and manicure the second leg on that side, and for some reason this is done more lightly and apparently less thoroughly than in the case of the companion leg on the left side. After it is done, what seems to be the most important part of the entire proceeding is performed. This is the dressing of the upper surface of the wings. This is done by drawing them longitudinally many times between the two hind legs, which are frequently manipulated during the operation by both the right and second left leg, to which the proboscis contributes of whatever it possesses of use in the manipulation. When this treatment of the wing is completed they glisten like polished silver."

#### An Indian Prince. Away off in India lives a young prince of 18 years, whose father was He keeps a wagon and a span with which ty-one villages a few miles from Ajmere. When the baron died his young son, Maharaja Siwai Jey Cingh, succeeded him as ruler over the state of Ulwar, which is noted for its schools,



MAHARAJA SIWAI JEY CINGH.

Splendid tigers are found in Ulwar. and many an exciting hunt did the baron give his visitors. The present chief has inherited his father's love of sport, is an excellent rider, and is fond of polo and cricket. His English guardian has had him carefully educated. and in a few years, when he comes of age, he will begin the absolute rule of 3,000,000 people.

# A Little Hero.

There is a four-year-old little boy in the hospital in New York City, who is a hero with real nerve, if ever there self-what he was teaching. To his re- was one. Peter Jackson is his name, and every morning he called for his 3-year-old playmate, "Aggle" Ward. "Oh, you teach the students to be and went with her to the kindergarten economical. That is good. When I school, bringing her home safely when

The other day, when they started home at noon, Peter waited until he thought it was safe to cross, and then, holding Agnes tightly by the hand, he

Just then a baker's wagon came tearing around the corner, and Peter, seeing their danger, tried to go back, but he was too late. The two little ones were run over and Peter's left leg and arm were broken, while Agnes, too, had a broken arm.

Peter was picked up by willing hands and an ambulance was called, but as he was carried away he called out:

"I'm not burt; it's Aggle. Please

pick Aggie up. Her mamma told me to take care of her, and she'll be so

scared." Even when he was placed in the wagon he kept pleading: "Please, mister, look out for Aggie. I'm all right," and it was only when she was placed in

the ambulance beside him that the manly little chap would be quieted. Both the children are getting along all right, and the little girl has already been taken home, while Peter Jackson, the 4-year-old hero, will be out in a

#### Four Little Travelers. Mary Alicia set forth for the east To see where the sun comes up:

And Edward Delancey went straight to ward the north To search for a polar pup. Margaret Anna repaired to the south, Where oranges flourish, you know;

And Thomas Augustus struck out for the west. Where gold mines and buffaloes grow. Tis a very strange thing that I have to

relate Concerning these traveled young folk-But the very next morning they all of

them found They were safe in their beds when they woke. Youth's Companion.

### Who Can Solve It?

"These examples what's in the 'rithmetics aren't any good," writes a boy who doesn't like school. "What I want to know is, if I trade my knife for a top and six marbles and then trade the top for a mouth organ and the marbles for an apple and a jewsharp, and then eat the apple, how much do I make?"

### Margie Had a Reason.

"I wish I was a great big pudding, mamma," said little 3-year-old Margie. 'Why do you wish that?" asked the mother. "'Cause," replied the observing miss, "then I would get lots and lots of sugar put into me."

#### The Rainy Day Came. "Where is the money you had saved up last week, Tommy?"

"Why, auntle, father said I was to save it up for a rainy day. It was a rainy day yesterday, and so I spent it." Didn't Want to Rust.

"Mamma," said little 4-year-old Har-

ry, as his mother was giving him his

#### bath, "be sure and wipe me real dry so I won't get rusty."

The Farmer's Lot. The farmer is a happy man-or should be,

don't you know He doesn't have a thing to do but plow and reap and sow, He sleeps till 4 o'clock each morn, then

goes about his tasks. Gets three square meals each working day, that is all he asks.

can raise the price, Feeds him on pork and johnnycake, potatoes, mush and rice: When autumn gilds the towering hills, he comes to town and votes,

He hires a man to do his work, when he

And settles up his winter's bills by issuing his notes. He always has one suit of clothes, and often he has two.

footwear he prefers a boot, and never wears a shoe; And when the summer comes he sheds his duds to 'scape the heat, And doesn't have to don his coat when

he sits down to eat. to drive to town; His wife was never known to be without

a gingham gown; His children, too, are fat and stoutthey're not brought up on cake, And never cry all night because their little stomachs ache.

He needs no money in his purse, his credit's always good. He takes the weekly paper and he pays

for it in wood. The merchants furnish him dry goods, and groceries as well, Because they know some day he'll have

some pork or wheat to sell. Ah, happy is the man who dwells upon the farm, apart From noisy cities, crowded towns, and

commerce's busy mart. Serene he lives nor gives one thought to hoarding piles of pelf, My dearest hope is that some day I'll

#### have a farm myself. -Utica Globe. The First Jewish Peer.

Lord Rothschild has just celebrated his fifty-ninth birthday. His lordship is the male helr of old Meyer Anselm Rothschild, the founder of the wealth of the family. The latter's son became an English subject, and the father of Lord Rothschild was the grandson of old Meyer. For twenty years Lord Rothschild sat in the House of Commons as member for Aylesbury, and in 1885 he was promoted to the peeragethe first Jew to receive the honor. It was Mr. Gladstone who created the innovation, but Lord Rothschild is now a follower of Lord Salisbury.

### Extent of Mississippi Levees. The levees on both sides of the Mississippi are of sufficient extent that if

they were built in a single straight line they would be about 1,300 miles long, or long enough to stretch the greater part of the distance between New Orleans and New York. They would form a bank of earth about eighty-six feet wide at the base, eight feet wide at the top and thirteen or fourteen feet high. The Chinese wall would lose its reputation as a wonder in comparison with them, and they have cost many millions of dlolars.

# At a Disadvantage.

Mamma-Now, Robble, when we go o church you must behave like a man. Robble-But I can't snore, mamma.

Many women think they can do

nothing without a husband, only to find when they get one they can do nothing with him. No man can successfully make love to

a girl if there is a cuckoo clock in the

The proper way to mash a masher is