THAT BOY OF MINE.

He's rosy as the summer sky At dawning of the day; His little "goo-goo's" signify The things that he would say. He's innocent of all desire

In babyland to shine, And yet the neighbors all admire That little boy of mine.

Like many other baby boys He dearly loves a row, And oft I wish he'd stop his noise, And smooth his troubled brow. But when his little eyes are dry-Where tiny sparkles shine-

The wealth of Klondike would not buy That little boy of mine. His faults are few-if faults they be-

I tell them in a joke To visitors, but generally Feel sorry that I spoke. For ere they have a chance to laugh

His grandma cries, "Why, Joe, You used to make more noise by half Some thirty years ago." Then as we lay him down to rest,

In childhood's snowy bands, And fold upon his little breast His chubby little bands; In pure and perfect innocence He looks almost divine-The sweetest gift of Providence Is that wee boy of mine. -Chicago Record.

Frank's Football Fatality

6677 might be worse, Frank, dear!" consoled the rosy little aunt. "It might!" admitted Frank, gloomily.

'It's a pleasant street to look out on, if it is quiet," she added.

It was a pleasant street they were looking out on then from the window of the little old-fashioned house with its fluttering dimity curtains and bright brass doorbell. It is tucked away on the West Side. It is not more than two blocks in length. The houses are detached and have quite an air of exclusiveness. Two long green grass plats run down the center of the street, and between them a jolly little fountain goes forever-

Leaping toward the sun-heart to be

warmer. Then recoiling in a tremble from the too much light above.

But despite the pleasant aspect of the place and his aunt's adoring ministra-



IT WAS ISOLA KAY HERSELF.

tions. Frank Harland found the days dragged. To have been hurt in football-in a practice game at that! To be obliged to leave the team and cuddle down and keep still like a naughty child who is doing penance in the corner! Worst of all, to be even temporarily debarred from the youthful companionship in which he so delighted-it was deuced hard-it was disgusting!

"Now that you're sitting up you'll be out in no time," his aunt assured him cheerily. "Now, it's time for your nourishment. Eh, my dear?"

"Who is she?" cried the young fellow. He had caught her arm suddenly. "Yes -there! Coming out of the opposite house. She passes here every day. See out of that house with all the beautiful flowers in the windows!"

"She? O, her name is Isola Ray!" "Isola Ray!" he repeated. His dark poetic young face lit up. "What a delicious name!"

"She has been away at boardingschool. She graduated this summer. She is giving music lessons. They say she is bright. She's a relative of the old people over there. Why-she is coming in here!"

A trim little figure in a fall suit of moss-green with a bewitching little toque of cerise silk on her fair hair had come in at the gate-was ascending the steps.

Miss Denslow fluttered to the hall door.

"Come in!" she cried hospitably. "Thank you, no. I just brought a few flowers for the poor young gentleman. Will you give them to him with my

sympathy?" She smiled-disappeared. And Frank Harland found himself holding a mass of scarlet geraniums and delicate ferns. The next morning it was a little bunch of late violets-the day after a bouquet of fragrant heliotrope. But despite her dainty floral gifts the young music teacher never came in.

"Ask her," Frank would entreat. "Tell her I wish to thank her."

"I have, my dear," his aunt would cry in despair. "Here, you're getting feverish again. You'll have a relapse. I can't

think what's coming over you." The days did not drag now-at least not until after Isola had passed. Then there was the afternoon to watch for when she came home. A delightful animation thrilled the convalescent athlete. Once she had met his eyes-and blushed. The next time she smiled. Finally-ecstatic day! she bowed.

But there came a day-one glorious, copper-colored October day - when Frank's aunt got a shock which left her breathless-and Isola Ray got another. long standing.

This is the way it came about: Twittering old Miss Denslow, swooping in on her beloved patient with a tray of delicacles, almost dropped the tray at sight of her tall nephew, erect, smiling, clothed in his ordinary habiliments.

"It's all right," he assured her. couldn't play ill one day longer-not an hour! To stay indoors with that sky, that sun, that breeze! It would be criminal. Here, I'll drink your broth, And in the history of the republic many auntle. I'm only going for a short great men have sought and lost this covwalk."

It was a short walk. It was only as prominently in the list-Clay, Webster far as the house with the flower-filled and Blaine-each the idol of his party, windows across the street. each the victim of political scheming.

It was Isola Ray herself-Isola, in a Quakerish little gray house gown, that matched her eyes, and a fetching little margin. He was an adept in political apron of ruffled lawn, who opened the intrigue, with a magnetic personality and door to him.

quite white. "Why-you-

"I'm not a ghost," he assured her, smiling. "My name is Frank Harland. I've come to thank you for all those in?

you-you were crippled for life! And I thought-I thought---'

"Now, Isola Ray!" protested a plaintive voice. The mistress of the house came up to the hall. "I thought when at the window that you meant old Mr. but bedridden for years, I did not know you meant Miss Denslow's nephew. Come in, Mr. Harland."

Never was invitation accepted with more alacrity. That wasn't the only time Frank entered the flower-filled parlor-ah, not by many!

"A year ago," he says to-day, and sighs. "Now I know the dire effects of a foot-ball fatality."

And when his friends question him, he just glances at a glittering stone on a white finger-and attempts explana,

But his fiancee stops him. And they both laugh. Which, after all, is the only thing to do when one is happy .-Chicago Tribune.

MUST BE A HEALTHY PLACE,

Washington Man's Wife Spoiled His Chances of Shirking Duty.

A young Westerner who nalled a job in one of the departments about a year ago got into the habit from the jump of putting in a time slip pretty frequently, explaining each time to the chief of his division that his wife was very delicate and that she had sent for him. Then him and made a hard fight, but lost for the young man would repair to his favorite maison de lush and put in a couple of extra hours of enjoyment or cross the river on the electric cars to that large shed where even money, and even attempts to secure the presidency, only money only, is given against race to fail each time. It is a coincidence horses that are 3 to 1 at the track, or that each would have succeeded were it otherwise toy with the blithesome not for the blunders of too zealous suphours.

During the past summer the young Westerner tore one hour off the daily stunt every day, leaving the office at 3 o'clock, and put in a slip, informing the chief of his division that his invalid wife was staying out in the country. Idea Crystallized in America Is Not an near a small Virginia town, and that if he didn't catch the 3:15 train he'd

told her that her husband was out at lunch. She said she wouldn't wait, and swept out, regal, handsome, the very model and picture of robust physical health.

"Say," said the chief of divisionwho is malarious, dyspeptic and emaclated-to the young Westerner when the latter returned from his lunch, where did you say your wife spent last summer?"

The young Westerner named the place, not without wondering if anything had happened to put his chief

"Well," said the chief, "that must be a rattling healthy place, and blamed if I don't believe I'll move down there with my family. Your wife was in here a while ago!"

"Talking about feeling like a nickel's worth o' strawberries in the middle o' winter!" remarked the young Westerner afterward, in telling the story upon himself.-Washington Post.

Sweet Fish.

Among the queer experiences of fishermen the following should have a

place: A man was fishing for perch in one of the lakes of Maine. He stood near the dam, and was fishing below. He noticed an old barrel lying on its side in several feet of water.

On examination he found that it was an old molasses barrel, lying so that he could see the bung-hole.

through the hole. Immediately there in a measure. was a great commotion inside the barrel, and the fisherman knew he had caught something. He was so sure of this that he walked half a mile to get a saw, and then sawed a piece out of the top of the barrel, and drew forth a Swan Hotel at Ipswich, England, was

three-pound trout. The fish must have gone into the barrel when small, and lived there ever since.

India Rubber Nails.

Germany. They are used in places panic, which resulted in the death of where metallic nails would be liable to fifteen people. corrode.

A piece of poetry about a shattered idol seems to appeal particularly every married woman.

A polite bachelor always gives up his periously. seat in a crowded car to a widow of

PROMINENT MEN WHO HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED IN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS

77 T is the very essence of a presidential election that some candidate must get left. Some one must be disappointed. eted prize. Three great names stand out

Aaron Burr, just a hundred years ago, a brilliant mind that won him equal favor "You!" she stammered. She grew in the eyes of the voters with Jefferson Each received seventy-three votes and this threw the election into the House of Representatives. Thirty-five ballots were taken without result.

The Federalists were anxious to defeat exquisite flowers. Won't you ask me Jefferson and they gave their support to Burr until the thirty-sixth ballot. Then, "But I-but my-my friend said that Burr refused to give pledges required of him, their support was withdrawn and Jefferson was chosen. In accordance with the law of those days Burr became Vice-President. But he was a disap-pointed man. Following his defeat for the presidency came the fatal duel with you asked me about the sick gentleman Hamilton, the Blennerhasset scandal, his traitorous attempt to divide the country, Benham, who lives at 33. He's been all his temporary exile and social obscurity. De Witt Clinton was Mayor of New York City for several terms, as well as United States Senator and Governor of

> New York State. He was popular with | the people, but his strong character made him many political enemies. When Presunit rule prevented Clay's nomination inter's death in 1850, have become Presiname was always uppermost in the publical enemies. ond term Clinton took the field against lack of the vote of one State, of which he had felt sure. His fame is secure, however, as the "Father of the Erie tain. But his Southern adherents blunvotes of thousands of anti-slavery men. year. The Whigs won in 1848 and Clay would Henry Clay, like Blaine, made repeated have been their choice if Gen. Taylor's newly made military reputation had not given the nomination to that hero.

LEWIS

CASS

Daniel Webster is another great personality among the unsuccessful aspir-

nexation of Texas, and that lost him the his death occurred on Oct. 24 that same strongest rival, had both to step aside for

DEWITT

Lewis Cass, who was very prominent 1884 he was certain of victory, but failed in national politics sixty years ago, had through the loss of New York State by two narrow escapes from presidential the narrow margin of 1,047 votes. lightning. In 1844 an unexpected adjournment of the Democratic convention tried to be President and failed were just as Cass was about to be nominated Gen. McClellan, Gen. Hancock, Benja the prize in 1824, when John Quincy Adams was elected, also in 1832, when he sented in 1848 to accept the nomination against him in favor of James K. Polk. Admiral Dewey.

was overwhelmingly defeated by Andrew | as Vice-President on the ticket with | who have sought the presidency, but stead of William Henry Harrison. In dent. In 1852 Webster's friends made a lic mind whenever the Republican party 1844 the Whigs nominated him by acclamation and Clay's election seemed cernation, but party jealousy made their efting was almost within his grasp. In forts useless. This great man felt keen- 1880 he received a first ballot vote of dered by inducing him to favor the an- ly the disappointment of his hopes, and 284, but he and General Grant, his the compromise candidate, Garfield. In

In 1848 Cass was United States Sen-

ator, but resigned when the Democrats

ing to the opposition of the Free Soilers,

he did not receive the electoral vote of

New York State, and the Whig candi-

Horace Greeley's defeat in the presi-

dential contest of 1872, with its direful

aftermath, was a political tragedy. High

in the councils of the Republican party,

respected by the whole people, Greeley

put aside the political principles of a

lifetime to become the candidate of Dem-

ocracy. Overwhelming defeat broke his

generous heart and was quickly followed

Samuel J. Tilden's failure to be inau-

gurated as President of the United States

is the one weak link in the presidential

chain that connects the present with the

The result of the contest in 1876 was

in doubt from the close of the polls on election day until March 2, 1877, when

the electoral commission appointed to set-

B. Hayes had received 185 votes as

owes much to the man who refrained

from speaking the word that might have

the galaxy of American star statesmen

against 184 for Samuel J. Tilden. It was a perilous period, and the nation

plunged the country into civil war. James G. Blaine, the "Plumed Knight," is perhaps the saddest figure in

the matter decided that Rutherford

nominated him for the presidency.

date, Taylor, won the prize.

by death.

dawn of the republic.

BAVARIA'S HALL OF FAME.

Canal.

porters.

Original One.

"Harry of the West" tried for

ident Madison was renominated for a sec

America is not entitled to claim orighave to remain in Washington over inality in her purpose to erect a hall of

of his safety lamp with an ordinary altar when the errant spider skipped of the enterprising authorities of the hairpin. He himself, together with into the central aisle and alarmed a Flowery Land is in the direction of nearly 200 of his mates, perished in the lady, who screamed. The acolytes, or architecture, a matter in which up to explosion which followed.

fame at the University of New York. ago Col. Francis Lyon invented a new one of the naked lights they carried It will be remembered that the Crown About 12:45 on last pay day a splen- Bavaria originated the idea long ago kind of sensitive fuse for big caliber did buxom woman, who would prob- and a hall of fame exists in Munich to- shells, and invited a number of gunably have tipped the beam easily at 175 day. It is known as "Die Ruhmes- nery experts to be present at the trials. pounds and whose cheeks were like wild halle," and overlooks the newer part of On the night prior to the day on which roses, walked into the office of this the city and the Theresienwiese. The the experiments were to be made he chief of division and sweetly asked if hall was begun in 1843 under the su- locked up a number of the fuses in a she could see her husband. She was pervision of the architect Klenz and shed in which there were some fowls.

in the Rhondda Valley, picked the lock lighting the 2,000 tapers on the grand parture every day. The latest venture some of them, looked around to ascer- the present Japan has been particularly At Shoeburyness some fifteen years tain the cause of the commotion and conservative. Stray Stories.

PASSION PLAY REALISTIC.

Lilian Bell Describes the Acting of the

Peasants of Oberammergau. In the Woman's Home Companion Lilian Bell writes of her experiences at Oberammergau and of the impressions made upon her by the great Christ drama. She concludes with these vivid words:

say nothing about it. My mind, my Japanese Government, have started on heart, my soul, have all been wrenched a tour with this purpose in view. After and twisted with such emotion as is visiting various cities in the United not pleasant to feel nor expedient to States and Canada they will extend speak about. It was too real, too their tour to Europe.-London Daily heart-rending, too awful. I hate, I abhor | Mail. myself for feeling things so acutely. I wish I were a skeptic, a scoffer, an atheist. I wish I could put my mind on the mechanism of the play. I wish men were crossing 33d street, New I could believe that it all took place two thousand years ago. I wish I didn't know that this suffering on the stage was all actual. I wish I thought these people were really Tyrolese peasants, wood-carvers and potters, and that all this agony was only a play. I hate the women who are weeping around me. I hate the men who are letting the tears run down their cheeks and whose shoulders are heaving with their sobs. It is so awful to see a man cry!

place now. I am one of the women at the foot of the cross. The anguish, the cries, the sobs, are all real. They pierce my heart. The cross, with its piteous burden, is outlined against the real sky. The green hill beyond is Calvary. Doves flutter in and out, and butterflies dart across the shafts of sunlight. The expression on Christ's face is one of anguish, forgiveness and pity unspeakable. Then his head drops forward on his breast, it grows dark, the weeping be-

"But no, it is all true. It is taking

comes lamentation, and as they approach to thrust the spear into his side, from which, I have been told, the blood and water really may be seen to pour forth, I turn faint and sick and close my eyes. It has gone too far. I am no longer myself, but a disorganized heap of racked nerves and hysterical weeping, and not even the descent from the tisement neither John nor myself could cross, the rising from the dead nor the triumphant ascension can console me and perfect home.-London Tit-Bits. nor restore my balance. The Passion

Japan in Search of Ideas. Japan's efforts towards Western civ-

came in contact with the drapery of a Prince Yoshihito was married a short colossal figure of the virgin. A few time ago and amid universal rejoicing. minutes later the vast cathedral was a It has been found that there is no place raging furnace, in which were being sufficiently magnificent to accommoconsumed more than 2,000 bodies .- date the royal couple, and it has, therefore, been decided to build near Tokio a dwelling which shall rival in splendor anything existing in the East and possibly even surpass the royal palaces of Europe and the magnificent structures of America.

To achieve this object it was necessary that Japan's architects should see some of the buildings of the West, and accordingly Prof. Toro Iwamura and Mr. Sano, the former a member of the Tokio Academy of Fine Arts, and the "As to the play itself, I wish I need later an architect in the employ of the

Called Teddy a Lobster.

As Governor Roosevelt and two other York, from the Republican headquarters, they met Lieutenant Governor Woodruff and the party stood talking on the car tracks until they were almost run down by a street car.

"Get off the track, you big lobster," shouted the motorman to Governor Roosevelt and Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, as they were shaking hands. "Are you trying to hold up this car?" "That's the Governor," remarked a

man on the car.

"Take it all back, Governor; I'm the lobster," said the motorman, taking off his hat to the Governor, who waved his hand and laughed.

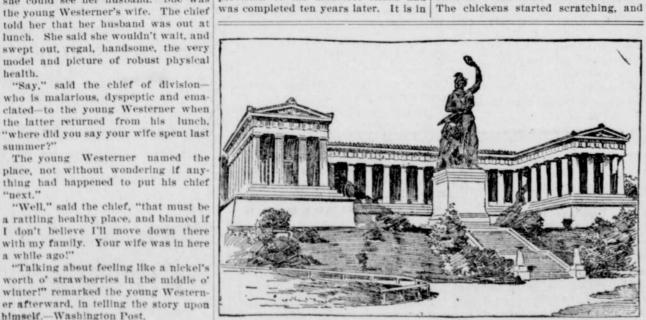
No Place Like Home. An Atchison man took sick Saturday

and decided to stay home till he got rested He was back at work Monday. His wife had asked him within a few hours to take care of the baby, to chop onions for pickles, to grind the coffee, to dress the chicken, and to milk the cow "while he was resting."-Atchison

Effect of a Lovely "Ad." Fair Visitor-So you have really de-

cided not to sell your house? Fair Hostess-Yes. You see we placed the matter in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely adverthink of parting with such a wonderful

Short One-"Go azy, Tim; ut's tree molles that's before us;" Tall One-"Sure an' thot's phy Oi'm hurryin; Of want to git there before I git all tired



MUNICH'S HALL OF FAME.

the form of a colonnade, seventy me- the dust flew up and settled on the ters long and thirty-two meters wide, and has two projecting wings which partly inclose the statue of Bavaria. This is a gigantic iron figure, 110 feet | the missile went off, killing the operahigh, weighing 64,177 kilograms, designed by Schwanthaler.

Along the front colonnade of the Ruhmeshalle there are eighty busts of famous Bavarians. These are exposed to the air, but the Doric columns are Out of curiosity he dropped his hook so arranged that they protect the busts

> TRIFLES NOT LIGHT AS AIR. Slight Causes that Have Resulted in

> domentous Events. Only a short time ago the ancient destroyed by a fire, which originated

through rats gnawing matches.

The sudden appearance of a bilarious mouse among the occupants of the gal- | the innocent cause of the terrible cataslery of the Victoria Theater, Westmin-India rubber nails are a novelty in ster, on boxing night, 1858, started a

> A mongrel cur strayed on the St. Leger course some years ago, just as The scene was Santiago and a grand the field swept by. Seven horses came down in a heap, and of the jockeys who the principal cathedral. The building Play but once in a lifetime." were riding them five were hurt-three

To win a bet of 2 pence a little pit lad, employed at the Ferndale colliery, in full blaze and the acolytes were busy ilization and methods take a new de out!"-D--Liyn Life.

religious festival was taking place in was a sea of drapery, flooded with every variety of illumination. Twenty thousand silver lamps were

threads of the screws of the fuses.

When, next morning, an unfortunate

gunner started to fix one to a live shell,

tor, the inventor and five other persons.

foundations of a tall chimney at Cleck-

heaton, Yorkshire, that it fell, crushing

The gambols of a big retriever-some

say the playful antics of two children-

sufficed to wreck the west coach Scotch

express last year. A luggage trolley

was started, ran down the sloping plat-

form and toppled over onto the line in

The Esperanza was cast away on the

coast of Chill through a toddler of 5

meddling with the compasses. She had

on board ninety-seven souls, and all but

eleven perished. Among the saved was

A fire which was directly responsible

for the loss of more lives than any oth-

er single conflagration, originated

through the vagaries of a tarantula.

to death fifteen people.

front of the train.

trophe.

Burrowing rabbits so weakened the