

**THE HAPPIEST HEART.**

Who drives the horses of the sun  
Shall lord it but a day;  
Better the lowly deed were done,  
And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,  
The dust will hide the crown;  
Ay, none shall nail so high his name  
Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat  
Was in some quiet breast  
That found the common daylight sweet,  
And left to heaven the rest.  
—John Vance Cheney.

**Aye the Same.**

THEY were two happy ghost lovers, and they had slipped down to earth again to see how it fared with earth-bound lovers now.

"Does it not seem strange, dearest," asked the girl ghost softly, as they floated along, hand in hand, just above the busy, material city of Chicago, "that we were once bound to this narrow earth, and had to depend upon mere words for exchanging thoughts and opinions?"

"Do you remember, my darling," was the counter-question of the man ghost, "how we once quarreled and were estranged and unhappy for many months because we depended upon mere words for communication and misunderstood the meaning of the tricky things?"

"Poor children! How silly we were, and yet how helpless," sighed the girl ghost, pityingly; "things are easier for us in the Land of Shades."

"I wonder do other mere earth lovers have the same troubles now?" she mused, a little later.

"Yes, dearest, always," was the man ghost's smiling answer. "We may be sure of it. Love's ways are aye the same."

"If we find any of them in trouble



"ONCE I ACTED AS YOU ARE DOING."

let us help them," said the girl ghost, eagerly. "I could be unhappy and sorrowful now—if I had not forgotten how—to think of what and how we suffered during that terrible estrangement. Dearest! What should we have done how should we have borne it, had not some one helped us to understand each other? I could not have waited until we—came up here!"

"There was no need," said the man ghost, tenderly, "our love was too strong to let us stay apart."

And for a moment the shadowy lips and arms met and were mingled, just as though the earth still bound them, while the shadowy hearts beat near together. For love's ways are aye the same—for ghosts and humans.

They were floating over a pretty suburb—the suburb where she had lived, and where they had made love together. On the same veranda where this had happened—ah, how long ago!—other lovers—earth lovers—were sitting, silently and a little apart. The ghost lovers read the unuttered thoughts which kept the girl's eyes stern and yet tearful and the man's lips tense.

"If he really loved me he would see that I am not cross, but only troubled, and he would comfort me with loving words and caresses."

So ran the troubled meditation of the girl.

"If she really loved me she would see that I am worried to death over business matters, and that I need just a little soothing and comforting myself."

So the man was thinking, moodily.

"I think I will say good-night," he said aloud, a moment later, and his voice was cold as the heart of winter.

"Must you go so early?" and her voice was just as cold.

He rose immediately and had gone half way down the steps, without uttering any farther farewell, before the ghost lovers fully realized all that was happening. Wrapped in the varied recollections called up by the little scene and the surroundings they were standing, motionless but hand in hand, still, just behind the earth couple, thinking, thinking. Now they started forward, simultaneously, and whispered in the ears of the unhappy, misguided earth lovers.

"Once, a long time ago, I acted as you are doing, and my heart nearly broke in consequence."

Thus the ghost man to his earth brother.

"Once, a long time ago, I let my lover go lightly, as you are doing, and I was sad for many months."

Thus from the ghost girl to her earth sister.

"Think! What if you should never come together, really, truly, in heart and soul, again!"

So whispered both ghosts, earnestly. The earth lovers turned suddenly and gazed upon each other.

"Dear heart! What is the matter

**ONE OF THE CUDAHY LETTERS.**

The original letter, telling Mr. Cudahy where to "deposit" the \$25,000 in gold to insure the return of his son, was written in the same style as the one here shown. This fac simile of the writing is identical in all the letters thus far received by Mr. Cudahy from the supposed kidnapers, and, strange to say, these letters were all mailed in Omaha except the first, which was left on the lawn in front of the millionaire's residence.

A letter printed with a lead pencil was received by Mr. Cudahy last week, demanding the withdrawal of the offer of a reward for the kidnapers. The fact that the address was printed in similar style to the other ones gave rise to the suspicion before it was opened that it was from the same source, but Mr. Cudahy pronounced it an imitation, and did not attach the slightest significance to it. It was mailed in the Omaha postoffice.

The letter demanded withdrawal of the Cudahy offer of reward and of the city's offer as well under penalty not only of trouble for the children, but the destruction of the entire "Cudahy family." The epistle closed with an injunction to "head this warning."

**CUDAHY**

if you value the  
Boys life at the Price  
of A Bullet you will  
Withdraw the Reward  
at once. And leave  
well enough Alone  
if you Dont Do this  
we will Finish the  
Job with A Bullet

if Any man whither  
giety or innocent is  
ever Arrested  
A Bullet will close the  
Boys month.

You will think of this  
WARNING when it is to late.

with us both this evening!" they cried, aloud.

Next moment both had taken a step toward the other. Another instant and their hands were clasped, the ghost lovers gently lifting and pushing the half-reluctant fingers into place. When the girl's head went down on the man's shoulder and the man's arm went tenderly around the girl's waist, the ghost lovers looked at each other and smiled happily. For love's ways are aye the same, in all times and places.

"Kiss her, kiss her!" murmured the man ghost to the masculine earth lover.

"Say something kind and loving," whispered the girl ghost to the other maiden.

Then, when their soft commands had been obeyed, all unknowingly, and all was well between the earth lovers, they joined hands once more and floated off sweetly, their shadowy hearts beating close together.

"They are happy," said the girl ghost, half wistfully, as they soared upward.

"So are we," said the man ghost, softly, and they drew even more closely together.

Then they looked back and the lovers were embracing.

"Love's ways are aye the same," said both ghosts, smiling.

**WIDOW LOVED THE BANDMASTER**

Wedding Notes that Will Buy More than Those of a Cornet's Silver Throat.

No more will Thomas C. Bent, who was wont to play in Gilmore's band, be compelled to blow notes from the silver throat of a cornet. The new Mrs. Bent will supply all the notes necessary in the family, for it is said Mr. Bent's marriage portion is \$15,000 a year. A good many men could love for less than that. Six years ago Bent, who was leader of the Old Guard band, eloped with Isabelle Nixon, the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman of



MRS. BENT, NEE WYCKOFF.

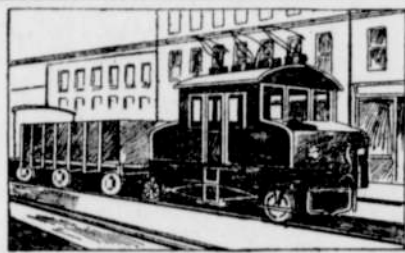
note. Seven months ago she died. Then he met Mrs. Albert Wyckoff, a widow of a year, and worth several million dollars. She is 50 years old, and a score of years his senior, but they loved and were married at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York, and have gone abroad for the winter. Before they left the groom declared: "I ought to have waited a year before marrying, but Mrs. Wyckoff couldn't arrange to get away then."

**NEW LOCOMOTIVE.**

Electric Engine Expected to Run 120 Miles an Hour.

The development of electrotechnics, particularly that part dealing with the application of electricity as motive power for railroad trains, has made remarkable progress in Germany recently. In April a series of tests with electrical locomotives was begun on the branch line between Gesundbrunn and Lagerhof, Prussia, which have proved so successful that they promise a complete revolution in the transportation system of Germany and of the world in general. That line was chosen because it offered the greatest number of difficulties in the form of curves, crossings, and steep grades. An alternating current of 12,000 volts is supplied by overhead wires and is reduced

to one-twelfth of its tension by the commutator placed upon the locomotive. Water power is used to generate the required electricity. The greatest practical speed of steam locomotives is about sixty miles an hour, while with



ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

the new electrical locomotive, it is expected to reach a velocity of 120 miles. The cost of running a locomotive with steam power is estimated at \$7 a day, while the cost of running one of the new electrical railroad motors is only \$4.25 a day. Similar experiments have been made on other lines in Germany and in Italy.

**Washington Relics.**

One of the most interesting relics in the National Museum at Washington is the camp chest used by Washington throughout the revolution. It is a compact affair about the size of a tourist's wicker chest for cooking of the present day, two and one-half feet long, two feet wide, one foot high, and it contains an outfit consisting of tinder box, pepper and salt boxes, bottles, knives, forks, girdiron and plates. Every bit of the outfit save one bottle, which is broken at the shoulder, looks strong enough to stand another campaign.

Nearby are the tents used by Washington, three in number. One is a sleeping tent, twenty-eight feet long, with walls six feet high and a roof with a six-foot pitch. It is made of linen. The other two are Marquee tents of smaller size, one with walls, the other a shelter tent, open on the sides. That the tenting material of revolutionary days was good stuff is proved by the excellent condition of these tents, which sheltered the great commander through all his severe campaigns.

Here also is Washington's uniform, worn by him when he gave up his commission as commander-in-chief of the army, at Annapolis, in 1783. It consists of a big shad-belly coat of blue broadcloth, lined and trimmed with soft buckskin and ornamented with broad, flat brass buttons; buckskin waistcoat and breeches. The size of the garments (which are in a state of excellent preservation) testify to the big stature of the "Father of His Country" and suggest that he had an eye to a fine appearance in his dress.—Washington Post.

**Long Necks.**

One of Philadelphia's most distinguished portrait painters asserts that the necks of American women are becoming longer and more slender year by year. The high collar, he declares, is responsible for it. All the life studies and portraits of women seen at students' exhibits demonstrate this. "I know a man," he said the other day, "who took a tape measure to the last exhibit at the academy of fine arts and succeeded in getting data for a comparison of women's necks painted ten years ago, five years ago and at the present time. He claims that the average feminine neck has become elongated to the extent of nearly an inch during the last five years."

**The Useful Atheist.**

James Balfour, member of the legislative council of Victoria, is said to be a man without a single redeeming vice. When a discussion arose in Melbourne about the iniquity of cooking dinners on the Sabbath he publicly announced that, though he had hot potatoes for the principal meal on that day, they were cooked by an atheist who lived next door.—Sydney Bulletin.

**Orange Leaf.**

A single leaf of the orange tree, carefully planted, will often take root and grow.

The more you crumple paper money the more you will find it in-crases.

**SPORT IN CHINA.**

**Most of the Celestial's Guns Are Traps—Hunting Tigers.**

The Chinese shotgun or ginal has never reached high enough development to be of much service in hunting. The barrels are cast, and many of the cheaper ones look as if made of pot metal. They are mounted on stocks that look like exaggerated pistol handles. But the Chinese have never invented anything like the percussion cap. Their guns have no triggers or hammers; instead, there is at the base of the barrel a small vent and flash pan. Over the stock is a holder shaped like our hammers, made of soft steel and split so as to hold between the two fingers a piece of lighted incense or punk. In order to use this weapon, the Chinaman must fill the flash pan with punk powder, blow the ashes off his punk, take aim, and then with his thumb push the holder forward until the lighted end of the punk touches the powder in the flash pan. So uncertain is the weapon that the Chinese rarely use it, except in pot-hunting for ricebirds, blackbirds and that class of game.

Most of the Chinese hunting is done with traps, says Forest and Stream. The moors and plains abound in partridge, grouse and rabbits, and the Chinese take immense quantities of them by means of nets and running nooses. For large game they resort to pits and deadfalls.

It is not generally known that the mountains of north China abound with bear, both black and brown, and that leopards and tigers are by no means uncommon. The so-called Siberian tiger, which is the most magnificent specimen of the cat family, far surpassing even the royal tiger of India, is really a native of the mountain ranges that lie between the plains of Mongolia and Manchuria and the plains about Peking. In early days the hunting of leopards and tigers was a feature of the royal hunt, which sport reached its greatest popularity in the reign of the Mongol dynasty during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The Ming dynasty, which followed them, also found many devotees of the chase, but they confined their hunting to the less dangerous pursuit of the deer, and established the magnificent deer parks which are now to be found near Peking. The famous decoration of the peacock feather, which has been the subject of so many international jokes in connection with Li-Hung-Chang's yellow jacket, was originally awarded to those members of the royal suite who succeeded in killing a stag. The early emperors of the present Manchu dynasty were also great sportsmen, but for the last forty years the throne has been occupied by minors, and the manly pastime has fallen into disuse.

**RECENT INVENTIONS.**

In a new computing scale the fulcrum of the price-indicating beam is movable and can be set at the price of one pound of the material being weighed, the sliding weight being then moved until the beam balances, indicating the total price.

A Westerner has patented a handy tool for cleaning pneumatic tires, consisting of a flat casing containing a crescent-shaped blade on one side and a pointed blade on the other, both being locked open or shut by an internal spring.

To prevent stock watering troughs from freezing up an Illinois inventor has designed a trough which has a flanged edge to rest on the top of a wooden casing, the walls of the casing allowing the passage of heat from a lamp set under the trough.

To change eye-glasses into spectacles a new attachment has a semi-circular rim with a bow extending from its center and spring clamps at the ends which engage the rims of the glass and hold the bow in position to extend back to the side of the head.

The spindles for blind slats are made of metal in a Western man's patent, being formed of a flat piece of tin bent into a toothed clamp, with a rounded projection, at the end, allowing the slat to be cut from a shorter strip of wood and making it less liable to split.

In a new automatic regulator for electric motors a ball-governor is revolved by a portion of the current derived from the generator, moving a system of levers as the speed increases and decreases to shift the brush carrier of the auxiliary exciting generator.

**Tea Service Cost \$65,036.**

At a sale in London a service of old Sevres ware was sold for \$5,000. The genuineness of this set was proved by certificates issued to the owners by the French government. But by far the most valuable service turned out at the Sevres Pottery (in 1778) was made for the Czarina Catherine II. of Russia, and consisted of 745 pieces, which cost \$65,036.

The Sevres ware, old or modern, is usually light in color and daintily decorated with flowers or figure subjects tastefully arranged. Although the Sevres works are still in operation, they are kept busy in copying ancient Chinese and Japanese models, instead of increasing their reputation in the manufacture of the wares which made them famous.

The Princess of Wales has a tea service of sixty pieces, each one of which is decorated with a different photograph which she herself took while in Scotland.

We have known lots of good men who talked of bearing the voice of God in the tempest and in the summer's breeze, who didn't act as if they heard it when the baby cried.

Don't regard your friends as personal property.

**QUEEN WILHELMINA AND HER FIANCE.**



This picture of Queen Wilhelmina and her betrothed is from the first photograph of the royal pair which has been taken. Queen Wilhelmina's wedding gown will be a thing of beauty and splendor, as the marriage costume of a young queen should be. Woven especially in Lyons and cut in Paris, it has been sent to Amsterdam to be embroidered by the pupils of the art school there. Then it will be returned to Paris to be made. The front of the gown will be of lace flounces. The train and bodice are of silver brocade, and will be embroidered richly in silver threads and spangles. The pattern of the embroidery represents oranges and orange flowers.

**SHAFT TO HEROES OF 1776.**

**Monument to the Revolutionary Dead at Euphrata, Pa.**

The Euphrata Monument Association of Euphrata, Pa., has petitioned the State Legislature for an appropriation with which to complete the unfinished memorial shaft in Mount Zion cemetery. The association was organized on the Fourth of July, 1843, for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial on Mount Zion, where nearly 200 revolutionary soldiers are buried. They died in the Cloister Hospital at Euphrata, where they were taken after the battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777. Work on a monument was begun soon after the organization and the corner stone was laid Sept. 11, 1845. Gov. Francis R. Shunk was present and the ceremonies were conducted on an elaborate scale.

The only surviving member of the



THE UNFINISHED MONUMENT.

association who participated in the ceremonies in 1845 is Jeremiah Mohler, who is now president and at the age of four-score years an untiring worker in behalf of the project.

**STONE JUNK IN PEKIN LAKE.**

**Striking Feature of a Pool in the Chinese Holy City.**

One of the most remarkable natural features of the capital of China is the holy city of Peking—the mysteries of which were very little known to the



STONE JUNK IN PEKIN.

outside world before its occupation by the allied forces—was a stone building rising out of an encircling lake in the form of a Chinese junk. A correspondent says this stone junk is now a favorite place for luncheon with the foreign officers. The Chinese regarded it with superstitious awe, and none but the priests of high rank was permitted to set foot upon it.

**His Skin Acted Well.**

A young English actor who had impressed his manager favorably was cast for a difficult role in a new production and his success or failure in it was a matter of vital importance to his future reputation. After the second act on the opening night his friend William Gilbert, the popular dramatist and librettist, went behind the scenes fully realizing that in a kindly word or a sympathetic criticism he would bring hope or despair to the actor. However, on seeing that his friend was in a profuse perspiration he could not resist his own cleverness and contented himself with merely remarking: "How well your skin acts."

**The Ruling Language.**

At a congress in India, where nine languages were spoken by delegates, the discussions were carried on in English. A proposition has been brought forward to make English the missionary language of the world.

**Shoes for Dogs.**

The latest whim for the owners of dogs is to make them wear shoes in the house for the purpose of protecting the polished floors.

**Georgie's Gab.**

**Pa Explains a Treaty to Ma.**

After maw Got thru reading How to take out rinkels and Remove black beds without the aid of a Buzz saw, the Other nite she turned over to the news from Washington and pritty soon you could see that they was Sumthing she didn't understand.

"Paw," she says, "I wish you'd tell me what all the fuss is about this Clinton Bullyer's treaty, enny way. It does seem as tho this Country was getting in more trouble lately Than I ever herd of Before. First we haft to go and fite For Cuba and then we Get all tangled up with the Fillopeans and the next thing we no up Come the Chinese to keep us all in a Stew and now this Bullyer has to go and Start everybuddy scolding at Oneanother, and I can't make heads nor Tails out of it."

"Great heavens," paw told Her, "are you Living in this Centchery or Away back in the Dark ages? That's the treaty about the Canal. We can't Go ahead and Bld the Canal till we nock out this treaty."

"But I thot the canal was all Dug and the water turned on and St. Louis perfectly satisfied," maw says.

"Maw," paw answered, "I'm glad they are no Strangers present. Of corse I could live down the Disgrace, but it would be a sad thing for the children if it ever Got found out Their mother didn't no enny better Than that. This is no Canal that's to clean out a Sewer sistum. This trouble is about a Canal across Central Americky so Ships can get thru without Going away around bet Since anant and Using up more than a Hundred and Fifty tons of extry coal. You see we Can't bld it unless England will give up the Treaty."

"How did England get it?" maw ast.

"She didn't get it," paw sed. "We Don't want to be Held to it, that's all."

"Oh, I see," maw says. "England wants to make us use as much extry Coal as they Haft to. How mean."

"No," paw told Her, "that's not it. England wants to keep us from Blding the Canal becoz we nite put up Some forts along it. England's boats could go thru just the Same as ours if it got Bld."

"Then I don't believe in it," maw sed.

"The idea of us going and Blding a Canal and then Letting England come along and Use it! I'm glad this Bullyer or whatever his name is Got up his treaty, and I hope he'll stick to it till his sides Gets elected. What is he, a Rippublican or a Demmuckrat?"

Paw looked kind of sad for a Mint or so and then he says:

"You see we Got bound by this treaty so we Can't own the Canal after we Bld it. That's why they are Trying to bust the Thing. If it wasn't for that—"

"Who would own it then?" maw ast.

"Well, it would kind of belong to everybuddy," paw told Her.

"Their why don't the rest of Them come in and Help to dig the Thing?" maw ast.

"Becoz they don't seem to care whether it gets dug or not," paw answered, "and—"

"But you just told me England was making trouble about it," maw told him.

"Say," paw says, "do you want to Hear about this Canal or not? We wouldn't let England or ennybuddy else bld it, even if they Wanted to. It would be a Fine thing to Let a lot of forreners come over here and Dig a Canal thru our Back yard, wouldn't it? There, you see, is where the treaty Comes in."

"Where?" maw ast.

"Why we can't go ahead on the Canal and put up forts to protect it till we get it—"

"Oh, yes," maw says, "I see it all now. This Bullyer wants to get the Contract to put up the forts, doesn't he? What a terrible Lot of corrupshen there is in This world. I should think he would be ashamed of Himself. Where is he from, paw?"

Paw was Going to say sumthing else, but after he Got to thinking about it a While he went over to play bilyerds with Uncle Wesley.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**How Herve Began His Career.**

Herve, the celebrated French composer, began his musical career as an organist. When a boy he strolled into a church one day and persuaded the blower to let him try the organ after service. He then improvised something wonderfully sweet and strange. The priest happened to come in, heard it and was amazed. "Where did you learn to play the organ?" he asked, and the boy truthfully replied that he had never played it before. "Well," said the priest, in amazement, "there is a vacancy in the post of organist here and you had better apply for it. We do not want any one more skillful than you." The boy applied and was accepted. His success was immediate. The little church was crowded, and strangers became frequent visitors, and he soon received offers to complete his musical education.

**Rats as Hair Restorers.**

Tsin Ching Chung, a Chinese gentleman who was a Yale student a few years ago, has undertaken the defense of the rat as an article of diet. He says: "What the carrot is to a horse's coat a rat is to the human hair. Neither fact can be explained, but every horseman knows that a regimen of carrots will make his stud as smooth and lustrous as velvet, and the Chinese, especially the women, know that rats used as food stop the falling out of the hair and make the locks soft, silky and beautiful. I have seen it tried many times and every time it succeeded."