KLAMATH FALLS ... OREGON

Light-weight men always think they are heavy-weight thinkers.

One way to acquire new friends quickly is to inherit a million dollars.

A man may want to be able to work, but that is no sign that he wants to

Nothing is so disgusting to a politician as the talk of his opponent's

The Czar wants a navy built on an entirely new system. How would one constructed of cork suit him? Is it because adult baseball players

make a business of playing a game that they act so much like boys? Truth doesn't mind being crushed to

earth, but this business of being used for a punching bag is what jars, Witte's retirement will be felt. He

was one of the few Russians who had a name that anybody could pronounce. The gaekwar of Baroda is said to have an income of \$7,500,000 a year, and he is not a captain of industry,

either.

In Russia the ruler's troubles are likely to be mostly with the lower house. Things are different in this country.

The girl who marries a fellow to reform him seems to lose sight of the fact that there are lots who don't need

Why all this excitement over the little matter of veracity at Washington? Even the psalmist in his haste said all men were liars.

Reform our spelling. Cut out the silent letters. Then cut out the ones that make a noise. After that we can have some peace.

Maxim Gorky's real name is Alexel Maximovitch Pieschoff, and after a second look at it, very few people will blame him for trying to forget it.

The Czar says he has unlimited con adence in the Russian people. Everything would be lovely if the Russian people would return the compliment.

New Jersey is spending a lot of mon ey to destroy the mosquitoes. The mosguitoes made the mistake of not having themselves incorporated under the New Jersey laws.

John D. Rockefeller says his father is dead. Frank Rockefeller says his father is being well cared for. It is a wise Rockefeller who knows the whereabouts of his own father.

A New York gambler who died the other day left \$1,000 for the care of one of his old enemies who had lost his luck. Let the independent oil refiners hope on. They may be taken care of panions cannot be used as arguments in good time.

A scientist at Prague has found out how to read by the light emanating from a sausage. Now let some bard write a great poem on this achievement, and there will be something new under the sun. Poetry, science and sausage would make a winning com-

It is not to be wondered at tha the Chinese in San Francisco are in a panic over the destruction in the fire of more than 25,000 certificates of legal residence. This is not only bad for those who have lost such certificates but it will be productive of endless problems for the emigration officials to solve. It is expected that every Chins man will claim on arrest that his cer tificate was destroyed and the difficulties which such a chaotic condition must lead to upon both sides are ob-Our Chinese problem is growing intricate and threatening.

It is doubtful if the average annual income of lawyers, including all members of the profession-good, bad and indifferent-exceeds \$2,000. While a few are able to command large fees and pile up comfortable fortunes, the majority are far less fortunate. And the lower strata of the profession contain an immense number who live from hand to mouth and many of whom are undeserving of any sort of a living in that profession, although they might be worthy of respect if engaged in an occupation for which they were fitted by nature and attainments. In all professions "there is always room on top, and by the same token there is always a crowd at or near the bottom.

"In all criminal prosecution the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed." That is a provision made in the "bill of rights" in the sixth of the ten amendments submitted by the first Congress. There never has been and probably never will be a demand for a repeal of that section of the fundamental law. But just so long as an accused person must be tried in the judicial district in which the crime with which he is charged occurred and tried by a jury of the vicinage it will be impossible to convict lynchers in communities that sympathize with their acts or are afraid to provoke their animosity.

The close of the four-year term of the first president of Cuba, which has been unmarred by a single disturbing incident and is crowned with the inauguration of President Palma for a second term, recalls the lugubrious predictions made when that essay in selfgovernment was begun. Instead of proving themselves unfit for autonomy, the Cubans have shown an example of stability that puts to shame many older nations. This happy condition in the island whose freedom was won by America is as gratifying to us as to

the Cubans themselves. We find in it. besides the reward coming from a con sciousness of having faithfully kept what the official world considered to be a quixotic promise, the evidence that it has been successful beyond our most hopeful anticipations.

A Philadelphia boy arraigned before a magistrate for stealing from a store drew himself up in a theatrical pose and assailed the astounded magistrate with: "I hurls me defiance in yer teet"! I ain't afraid!" Dime novels and yelw newspapers have made a fool of only puff him up still more with "hero-" Probably it is too late for spanklooming dark in his future.

money. It is the old decision that is hands to his ears. on earth, where moth and rust corrupt and thieves break through and steal, and laying up treasures in heaven. There may be no heaven in modern the ology, the joys formerly ascribed to bliss coming in service to one's fellow men, but, even with that modification of conditions granted, there will hardly be general acceptance of the theory once again announced that frugality and economy are dangerous tendencies in life. "The men and women who spend," one speaker declared, "are not dangerous; they are helpful; they keep the money perpetually reverting to the upon him. people in some form." "It would be far better that both rich and poor should be prodigal of their means and so keep money in circulation than for the rich and the poor to be frugal and saving," were the words of another. The mania for saving which makes the individual miserly and hard is one nant. thing, a misdirection of purpose which has never failed to meet condemnation. The desire for saving which puts milions into savings banks, opens the door to opportunity, makes capitalization of industry possible, gives employment to thousands in special pursits, encourages endowments for religion, art, education, science, has been commended in every age. Such statements as those which have been quoted are ne-sided and consequently of comparatively little importance. The drunkard, the gambler, the rake, spend their money freely. They keep it in circulation, but the experience of the past, which is always the safest guide, does not show that such a habit has been of benefit to humanity. The training to save has meant sobriety, industry, home ownership, integrity, respectability, good citizenship. It has made the prosperity of the nation. It is a blessing. The occasional examples of those who, having risen from the ranks and having been possessed with the miser's greed, have been overbearing and harsh toward their less prudent former comagainst the desirability of encouraging he spirit of thrift. There may be pos itive evils connected with the desire to save, but the resultant advantages are so much more important that no one who thinks deeply would ever advocate the theory that the savings habit is one

facts are all bearing testimony to the

The skeleton of an average whale weighs about twenty-five tons.

Analysts say that butter is the most autritious article of diet, and that bacon comes next.

Germany is able to feed about nine tenths of her nearly sixty million inhabitants on the products of her own soil.

One test for distinguishing diamonds from glass and paste is to touch them with the tongue. The diamond feels much the colder.

Probably the simplest court livery in the world is that worn in the royal palace of Korea. The Emperor's servants are all dressed in garments and

headgear of red calico. A medical man declares that flute playing is highly beneficial to the lungs, and may prevent consumption. The strain on the lungs in flute playing is gentle, yet sufficient to force air into

every cell without over-pressure. When Queen Victoria made her triumphal progress through London on Jubilee Day, eighteen years ago, she was presented with a bouquet seven feet high, composed of fifty thousand the reception. rare orchids, for which a sum of £1,200 pounds would not have been considered excessive, but, to crown floral extravagances, among the enormous sums spent on the Duke of Marlborough's

was one of £25,000 for flowers alone. Microscopists sell copies of the yourself. Lord's prayer written in a circle only killed a flea." the five hundredth part of an inch in the five hundredth part of an inch in diameter. To read the prayer it is won't do it." necessary to use a lens magnifying five necessary to use a lens magnifying five "Oh, yes, they will, though," says hundred times. Writing so incredibly Burgess, "or I'll know the reason why. small is accomplished by means of lev- I won't have my men knocked up with ers six feet long. These levers are so flogging these rascals. If the scourger adjusted that the motion is gradually lessened as it travels along them, till when it reaches the delicate end, armed with a minute diamond pen that rests on a glass surface, it causes the

so small as to be invisible. He-May I have the next dance, Miss

She-I'm engaged, Mr. Gray. He-Oh, what's the odds? Why, I'm married.-Philadelphia Ledger.

It is surprising how many inviting country roads for driving over a man sees when he is on a railroad train and can't get near them.

for The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

bly impressing the chaplain whom the

bishop delighted to honor-was urbane

Meekin," he said, "but you'll find us

the party, caused by each one wonder

ing why Mr. North should grow con-

ble, and stare everywhere but at the de-

canter. Meekin was the first to speak.

"Very few. Sometimes a party comes

"Have you many visitors, Captain Bur

fused, and drum his fingers on the

ney, where Captain Frere has so

Mrs. Frere should see this place.

romantic story, Captain Burgess.

"I saw them tried at Hobart Town,

I sent it to the bishop. Captain Frere

tried to make me think his letters con

"I hope he is," said North.

Here attention was called by

"Oh, there's no fear of him," said

Burgess, cheerily; "if he grows uproari-

ous, we'll soon give him a touch of the

strange behavior of Mr. North. He had

risen and, without apology, flung wide

the window, as though he gasped for

"Nothing," said North, recovering

himself with an effort. "A spasm. I

"Have some brandy?" said Burgess.

Well, if you insist." And seizing the

tumbler offered to him, he half filled it

with raw spirits and swallowed the fiery

draught at agulp. The Reverend Mee-

kin eyed his clerical brother with hor-

round upon them. "That's better."

ooked down upon the lights of

some sprightliness.

gess.

So they went on to the veranda, and

the shore. The Rev. Mr. North, in this

cool atmosphere, seemed to recover him-

self, and conversation progressed with

Macklewain, who had been prevented

an accident to a constable at Norfolk

Bay, which had claimed his professional

ed to see you, Mr. Meekin."

enjoyable, has fatigued me."

roads lie together, doctor."

row," said he, grumblingly.

daylight, I suppose, again.

"Well, how's Forrest?" cried Bur

"Dead," said Macklewain. "Delight-

"Confound it-another of my best

"I must also be thinking of repose,

said Meekin; "the journey, though most

Before the two clergymen had got

half way down the steep path that led

flat on which the cottages of the doctor

and chaplain were built, Macklewain re-

joined them. "Another flogging to-mor-

"Whom is he going to flag now?"

"That young butler-fellow of his."

to say he's going to flog Kirkland? Oh.

Captain Burgess was shutting his ve-

anda window when North hurried up.

this must be stopped!" cries North.

great alarm. "He can't stand it.

"Captain Burgess, Macklewain tells

ready. He attempted suicide to-day-

him for. I'll teach my prisoners to at-

"Captain Burgess," protested North,

"I assure you that he does not deserve

unishment. I have seen him, and his

'Look here, Mr. North, I don't inter-

"Then, Captain Burgess," cried

fere with what you do to the prisoners'

souls; don't you interfere with what I

North, his pale face flushing, "I tell you

the boy's blood will be on your head. I

am a minister of God, sir, and I forbid

You're a dismissed officer of the gov

ernment, sir. You've no authority here

in any way; and if you interfere with

my discipline, sir, I'll have you put in

irons until you're shipped out of the isl

the part of the commandant.

eyes and beard that bristled.

-a bottle of brandy.

This, of course, was mere bravado on

knew well that he would never dare to

attempt any such violence, but the in-

sult stung him like the cut of a whip

He made a stride toward the command

ant, as though to seize him by the

throat, but checking himself in time,

stood still, with clinched hands, flashing

North returned home in great agita-

tion. Twice he paused on his way to

the sitting room, and twice was he driv-

en on by a power stronger than his will

the cupboard, pulled out what he sought

With this in his hand, all moderation

vanished. He raised it to his lips and

condition of mind is pitiable."

you to commit this crime."

nhappy creature!"

tempt suicide!"

do to their bodies."

tell von he'll die, Macklewain."

"What, Kirkland? You don't mean

was tired and wanted to get home.

"Come on, then," said North.

from the commandant's house to

"Mr. Meekin-Dr. Macklewain."

grumbled Burgess. Macklewain

from attending the dinner by reason of

"No, no, it will pass. No, I

"Hallo, North! What's the mat-

Arthur on his way down.'

saved her life, you know."

fellows here, you know."

for anything."

cat.

air.

trip," said North.

'all there' when we're wanted.

yourself to wine."

headache."

but ourselves."

yours, ch?"

in society.

"You'll find us rough,

CHAPTER XXI

Rufus Dawes had been a fortnight at the settlement when a newcomer appeared on the chain gang. This was a young him and he thinks himself a hero for fair and delicate. His name was Kirkman of about twenty years of age, thin, defying the law when he is only a land, and he belonged to what were dirty little ruffian. It was suggested known as the "educated" prisoners. He that the fit penalty for him would be had been a clerk in a banking house, and to make him an object of ridicule by was transported for embezzlement, a public spanking administered by a though, by some, grave doubts as to his woman, since to imprison him would ant. Captain Burgess, had employed him as butler in his own house, and his fate was considered a "lucky" ing. That should have been done years doubtless, it was, and might have been, ago by his mother. Somebody neglect- had not an untoward accident occurred. ed it then and his mock heroics are Captain Burgess, who was a bachelor of one consequence, with a sadder one the "old school," confessed an amiable weakness for swearing. Kirkland be- gess?" onged to a Methodist famlly, and owned a piety utterly out of place in that re-Many years before the recent Unitar-ian conference assembled the doctrine was advanced that it is wrong to save got himself and his place as to raise his to be made between laying up treasures of that!" cried Burgess, and forthwith some friends of mine were thinking of rdered him to the chain gang for "insubordination."

He was received with suspicion by the gang, who did not like white-handed at Sarah Island. So he's a friend of prisoners Troke, by way of experiology, the joys formerly ascribed to ment in human nature, perhaps, placed that city of golden streets and eternal him next to Gabbett. When the muster bell rang, and the gang broke up, Rufus know. To Miss Vickers, a charming Dawes, on his silent way to his separate cell, observed a notable change of custom in the disposition of the new con Instead of placing him in a cell by himself, Troke was turning him into the yard with the others.

"I'm not to go in there?" save the exbank clerk, drawing back in dismay from the cloud of foul faces which lowered

"But you are, then!" says Troke. "The governor says a night in there'll take the starch out of yer. Come, in yer go."
"Let him out, watchman." said North, who happened by.

"Can't, sir, without an order from the commandant." "I order you, sir!" North cried, indig-

"Very sorry, your reverenve; but your reverence knows that I daren't do such a tained a hidden meaning, but I don't

North rushed away to the commandant, and the instant his back was turned, Hailes, the watchman, flung open the or and darted into the dormitory.

"Take that!" he cried, dealing Kirkland a blow on the head with his keys, that stretched him senseless. "There's more trouble with you aristocrats than nough. Lie quiet!"

The commandant, roused from his slumber, told Mr. North that Kirkland night stop where he was, and that he'd thank the chaplain not to wake him up because a prisoner set up a howling. North returned to the prison disconsolately, found the dutiful Hailes at his ter?"

post, and all quiet. "What's become of Kirkland?" he asked. "Fretted hisself to sleep, yer reverence," said Hailes, in accents of par-ental concern. "Poor chap! It's hard for such young 'uns as he, sir."

In the morning Rufus Dawes, coming to his place on the chain gang, was struck by the altered appearance of Kirkland. His face was of a greenish tint, and wore an expression of bewildered horror.

"Cheer up, man!" said Dawes, touched with momentary pity. "It's no good or in the mor 'What do they do if you try to bolt?"

hispered Kirkland. of surprise at so preposterous a ques-

"Thank God!" sald Kirkland. dangerous to society on principle. The The work of the gang that afternoon was the carrying of some heavy logs to the water-side, and Rufus Dawes observed that Kirkland was exhausted ong before the task was accomplished. They'll kill you, you little beggar!

aid he, not unkindly. He had hardly uttered the words then the boy flung himself beneath the og. In another instant the train would have been scrambling over his crushed ody, had not Gabbett stretched out an ron hand and plucked the would-be sul-

cide from death. "Hold on to me," said the giant, "I'm ig enough to carry double." Kirkland uttered a cry, and then

holding up his frons with his hands, he started to run for the water. "Halt, you young fool!" roared Troke, raising his carbine. But Kirkland kept steadily on for the river. Just as he reached it, however, the figure of Mr. North rose from behind a pile of stones. Kirkland jumped for the jetty, missed his footing and fell into the arms of the

chaplain. "You young vermin-you shall pay "You'll see if for this!" cries Troke. you won't remember this day."
"Oh, Mr. North," says Kirkland,

why did you stop me! I'd rather be dead than stay another night in that place. "You'll get it, my lad!" said Gab

bett, when the runaway was brought "Your blessed hide'll feel for this, back. ee if it don't!"

Kirkland only breathed harder, and ooked round for Mr. North; but Mr. North had gone. The new chaplain was to arrive that afternoon, and it was incumbent on the old one to be present at

Troke reported the ex-bank clerk that night to Burgess, and Burgess, who was about to go to dinner with the new chaplain, disposed of his case out of hand. "Tried to bolt, eh! Must stop that. wedding to Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt likely man, will you. That last fellow Fifty lashes, Troke. you had ought to have been tled His flogging wouldn't have

"You can't get 'em to warm one an-

won't do his duty, tie him up and give him five-and-twenty for himself. down in the morning myself, if I can."

"Very good, your honor," says Troke Kirkland was put into a separate cell that night; and Troke, by way of aspen to register on the glass, writing suring him a good night's rest, told him that he was to have "fifty" in the "And Dawes'll lay it on," he "He's one of the smartest men I've got, and he won't spare yer."

"You will find this a terrible place, Mr. Meekin," said North to his supplanter, as they walked across to the commandant's to dinner. "It has made

me heart sick." "I thought it was a little paradise, said Meekin. "Captain Frere says that the scenery is delightful." The dinner went off successfully,

and made for his room. He wept, he prayed, he fought with his desire as with a madnes. He told himself that another's life depended on his exertions; that to give way to his fatal passion ····· at his lips, in an attitude that was at be proved. once ludicrous and horrible. Burgess desirous, perhaps, of favora-

His disease was a terrible one. Rev. James North-gentleman, scholar and Christian priest-was what the world calls "a confirme! drunkard."

eagerly drank. Then, ashamed of what had done, he thrust the bottle back,

CHAPTER XXII.

is a little kingdom in itself. Pray help The morning sun, bright and fierce, "Thank you, none," said North, filling a tumbler with water. "I have a Troke, Burgess, Macklewain, Kirkand and Rufus Dawes. His manner of speech and action was

so awkward that a silence fell upon riangle. The structure looked not un-His body was then extended to over with a recommendation from the its fullest length, and his white back governor, and I show them over the place; but, as a rule, we see no one

"I asked," said Meekin, "because do your duty." Rufus Dawes looked from the three coming. Do you know Captain Frere? "Frere! I should say so!" returned Burgess. "I was quartered with him enough. He picked up the heavy cat, "I had the pleasure of meeting him

He is just married, you fingers. young person. They are going to Sydnore than another man."

interest, and Frere thinks of taking Port Rufus Dawes lifted the cat, swung it round his head, and brought its knotted "A strange fancy for a honeymoon cords down. The white back was instautly striped with six crimson bars. Kirkland stifled a cry. It seemed to "Captain Frere takes a deep interest in all relating to convict discipline, im that he had been cut in half. 'Now, then, you 'scoundrel," roared went on Meekin, "and is anxious that

fashion? "Ah! that was a queer thing, that mutiny," said Burgess. "We've got the the skin. The boy did not cry; but said Meekin. "In fact, the ringleader,

naked arms quiver. The third blow sounded as though t believe they did. He seems to me to had been struck upon a piece of raw be truly penitent for his offenses-a beef, and the crimson turned purple. The from the egg in from ten to fourteen misguided but not a hypocritical man, flogging proceeded in silence for ten days. As the female lays about 120 if my knowledge of human nature goes strokes, and then Kirkland gave a screech like a wounded horse.

> tor!-Mr. North!-Oh! oh! oh!" The lad's back, swollen into a hump, cant pest is no small matter. ow presented the appearance of a ripe nis bloody handiwork, drew the cats through his fingers twice. They were

beginning to get clogged a little. "Go on," said Burgess, with a nod. (To be continued.)

TOO HARD A TEST. Mother Was Scarcely Suited With What She Could Learn of

Sororities. student, a pretty girl, with plenty of ple measures ought everywhere to be "Ha!" said North, looking wildly sumstances—all the sororities "rushe-i" life itself. prison, and listened to the sea lapping spreads given in her honor, and her uted. By and by a short figure came up out

of the dark, and proved to be Doctor thing about them all. turned back into the little sitting-room, and was surprised to find her mother

> "Why, mother, were you here all the talk to you about letting me go Alpha Kappa Beta. I wish you Mad seen [anion. them; they're so pretty and sweet! Really, mother, it's considered a big honor at school to make Alpha Kappa Beta If you heard what these girls said, you must have noticed that they didu't get off one mean speech about anybody. You know that was what you objected to in the Psi Gamma Rho girls when they rushed me-they talk-

ed so about the other sororities." Before she answered, Mrs. Nicholas drew an envelope from her work-basket and began studying some notes on the back of It.

"I can't judge these girls without an interpreter," she said. "What did they mean when they said it was the policy of the Alpha Kaps never to slam?" "Why, never to run any one down,

of course! rou are going to flog young Kirkland. "Oh! And one of them said it wasn't The lad has been cruelly punished altheir way to go round giving everybody who wasn't an Alpha Kap a rep for fair. What's that?" "Well, that's just what I'm flogging

"Well, 'rep' is reputation, and for fair means 'to beat the band'-worst kind of reputation, you know." "I see. And did I hear them say that a girl who did a certain thing at one of their sororities after having dat?"

fierce?" "Y-yes." Margaret laughed nervous-

"And that means?" "Oh, that if she did it after being warned, she'd be put out, or given a hard lecture, don't you know? But, mother, all that is regular high-school talk. You mustn't bring up slang against them!"

Mrs. Nichols laid down the envelope without reading the rest of her notes. "I ve been thinking it over, Mar garet," she said, quietly, "and I'll make this offer: When you find a high-school soro-ity which not only stands for char acter and scholarship—as they all say they do-but which is composed of girls who make a practice of telling what their sorority does stand for, in good, intelligible English, I'll consider it favorably-not before!"

Margaret is still sighing for a Greek letter pin.-Youth's Companion.

A volunteer in a Colorado regiment at Manila has been cured of stuttering by being shot through the throat by Mauser bollat

LIBEL LAW OF AUSTRALIA.

Inhabitante Who Have Little Pride of Ancestry Are Protected. The libel law of Australia is the queerest in the world. He who is sued for libel there must not only prove was unworthy of an educated man and that the accusations he published were a reasoning being. In vain. In the true, but also that to publish them was midst of his arguments he found him- for the public benefit. Elsewhere the self at the cupboard, with the bottle truth of the accusation alone needs to who was elected moderator of the Pres-

An Australian sheep raiser explained this queer libel law at a wool sale.

"Australia was practically colonized by convicts," he said. "There is no use denying this. The colonizers of Australia were convicts in the main.

"The descendants of these convicts ooked down upon a curious sight. In a are now Australia's leading families, stone yard was a little group of persons the richest, the most influential, the most intelligent, the most respected. And yet these excellent people were were fastened together in the form of a in the past at the mercy of every ediike that made by gypsies to boil their squabble or dispute with some editor out the whole of the great province of kettles. To this structure Kirkland was and the man would bring them into Shantung. He is the most indefatiga-His feet were fastened with general ridicule and contempt by print- ble traveler and the greatest evangelisthongs to the base of the triangle; his ing their ancestry, by showing that Sir tie preacher among the Presbyterian wrists, bound above his head, at the John Smith's great-grandfather had missionaries in the Middle Kingdom. shone in the sunlight. During his tying- an of \$7, or that Judge Brown's great- reer is his great faith in the usefulness "Now, prisoner," said Troke to Dawes, had tried to poison her master's son, now between forty and fifty attached with whom she was in love.

uncle of Dr. Blank was a convict."

********* THE PLAGUE OF FLIES.

*********** Burgess; "separate your cats! What Of all the annoyances of the housedo you mean by flogging a man that keeper, there are few, if any, more troublesome than the common house-Rufus Dawes drew his crooked fin- fly. So prolifically does he breed and ularly known as the gers through the entangled cords and so quickly mature that he would be a struck again. This time the blow was nuisance if no more serious charges hour work day more effective, and the blood headed on lay against him. But more serious movement from the John Rex, gave me his confession, and Macklewain saw his hands clutch the charges do lie. Like the mosquito, he staves tightly, and the muscles of his spreads disease, especially typhoid fever, and other intestinal disorders.

In the temperate zone the Musca domestica, or common house-fly, matures eggs, and as from twelve to fourteen "Oh!-Captain Burgess!-Dawes!- generations develop in a single sea-Mr. Troke !- Oh! oh!-Mercy!-Oh, doc- son, to penetrate every room of every an active advocate of the shorter work house, the danger from this insignifi- day, and with Ira Steward, had much

The favorite breeding-place of the peach which a willful child has scored house-fly is stable manure, particularly support and co-operation of Wendell the manure from horses; but open out- Phillips and Governor Claffin he was houses, such as are common in the instrumental in founding the Massachucountry, are also favorite places for setts bureau of labor statistics, the first depositing the eggs. It is here that the board of its kind to be created in this which have alighted upon the excreta of Labor, but later severed his connecfrom typhoid fever or cholera patients tion with that organization because he may afterward convey the disease did not approve of its policy of mixed germs to food.

From knowing the source of a dan It was Margaret Nichol's first year ger, the next step is to prevent the eration of Labor to the British Trades in a city high school. She was a fine evil. In the case of flies, certain simmoney and of an excellent family. As taken, not merely to avoid a personal a matter of course-under these cir- annoyance, but for the protection of

her. As another matter of course- First, every door and every window Margaret being human-her head was should be carefully screened, and sticky slightly turned by the numerous fly-paper should be generously distrib

spirit sorely tried by the fact that her Secondly, stable manure should be reconservative mother refused to let her moved every day, and placed, not in an be pledged to any sorority until she open pile, but in a screened bin. This should have taken time to learn some method, pursued by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, gave im-One afternoon, as Margaret closed mediate relief, after treatment of the the door behind a trio of girls who had stable manure by chemicals had been been visiting her in the parlor, she abandoned as unpractical, because of the expense.

Thirdly, all open vaults should be kept carefully screened; and,

Lastly, food should be always pro-

The First Newspaper.

The honor of having produced the first newspaper has long been disputed by Italy, France, Germany, England and Holland, and for years the British Museum exhibited a paper called the English Mercury, seld to have been printed in 1588, but which proved to be a practical joke of Lord Hardwicke. As the first German paper only appeared in 1615, in Frankfort; the first Dutch paper in 1617, the first English paper, the Weekly Gazette, in 1622, and tion of the burden of maintaining orority of Antwerp in the field now seems cent disturbance to be established by exhaustive re has been in the posearches, which show beyond a doubt lice service of the that the printer, Abraham Verhoeven, Frenchcapital since of Antwerp, obtained in 1605 from the Archduke and Duchess Albert and Isabelle the privilege of printing the first His fitness for the regular newspaper.

Bore on Too Heavily.

"This won't go for only one stamp," said the village postmaster to old Un pointment to the of cle Kiah as the latter handed him a bulky and much sealed missive. "Whuf for? What's de maddah wt prefect. He has 15,000 men under him,

been put wise, would simply be canned "Too heavy," replied the postmaster,

balancing it on his hand. "Umph! I tole dat boy so when he was a-writin' of it. I tole him he was writin' too heaby a han', but he kep' on a-bearin' down an' a-bearin' down on de pen, lahk a load o' hay. I'll take it de pen, lahk a load o' hay. I'll take it painter, is about to paint a portrait of back, sah, an' mek him write wid a Pope Pius X., taking his inspiration from pencil. I ain't gwine spen' no mo' two Titan's portrait of Pope Paul III. censes jes' fer his pigheadedness."

Her Suggestion.

"Sing me something very sweet-Of earth's brighter, happier lives." And he said: "If sweet's the thing, How'll it please you if I sing Of the honey in the hives?"

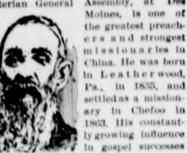
At her full height then she stood-Beautiful she was to see; "Honey in the comb's no good-Wouldn't have it if I could; S'pose you make a song of me?" Atlanta Constitution.

You don't know anything about work unless you have witnessed house cleaning in a lawyer's office,

All the letters a married man gets are short ones, if he is a perfectly proper man,



Dr. Hunter Corbett, of Chefoo, China, byterian General Assembly, at Des



tor. Let them get into the smallest DR. HUNTER CORNETTHAS spread throughbeen sent out for robbing an old wom- The prominent feature of his long caaunt, while employed as a servant girl, of native preachers, of whom there are to the Chefoo station. When Dr. Bradt "It is undeniably true that the best persuaded his Wichita church that it stern faces to Kirkland's white back. Australians have convict blood in their should have a foreign pastor, the board and his face grew purple. In all his veins. The newspapers that they quares assigned Dr. Corbett to the church's experience he had never been asked to reled with used to taunt them with support, and the appeal which the perveins. The newspapers that they quar- assigned Dr. Corbett to the church's their convict blood. Hence the present sonality of the man made to the Wichland drew its knotted lashes between his queer libel law, which protects them, ta people helped greatly in increasing for of course it can never be for the the gifts of the congregation, which "Go on, Dawes," whispered Kirkland, public good to publish that the grand- now maintains not only Dr. Corbett but without turning his head. "You are no mother of Judge So and So or the great- many of his native helpers. Though now well past the age of 70, the stalwart missionary speaks, as he works, with a

> George E. McNeill, who died in Boston after undergoing an operation, was widely known as a lecturer and writer

on economic subjects. He was poppart he took in advocating the eighthour work day, Mr. McNelll was born in

young man's intensity.



Amesbury, Mass., In 1836. As a boy be worked in the wool GEORGE E. M'NEILL. en mills and later learned the shoemaking trade. Fifty years ago he was to do with the establishment of the tenmost serious danger arises, for flies country. In 1883 he joined the Knights assemblies. In 1896 he was elected fraternal delegate from the American Fed-

Union Congress.

Privy Councilor Goremykin, who succeeds Count Witte as Russian premier, for some years has taken a con-



political He was affairs. minister of the interior from 1895 until 1899, and a year ago was made head of a commission to counteract the agrarian movement in the Caucasus. In a general way he is considered to be a

reactionary and incompetent to deal with the present crisis, but his admintime? I thought you had gone out, and tected by covers of wire netting-an istration has not been marked with those girls came almost purposely to old fashioned country practice which any undue harshness. Count Witte has deserves to be revived.-Youth's Com- won a name in history for his negotiation last year of the peace treaty with Japan at Portsmouth, N. H. He is 57 years old, and has had official connection with the Russian government since 1877. He has been at the head of the railway and finance departments, and from August, 1903, until the establish ing of a "responsible ministry," was president of the committee of ministers. He was born in 1849, of German origin.

M. Lepine, prefect of the Paris po-

1888 and has been prefect since 1891 office, with its mul titudinous duties, shown by his rear

fice by the various presidents elected since he first became reinforceable by foot and mounted troops of the republican guard.

A monument is being designed in Richmond, Va., to be dedicated to the memory of Edgar Allan Poe.

Carolus Duran, the famous portrait

A London paper is responsible for the statement that Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, when they visit London in June, will make a stay at Buckingham palace as the guests of King Edward.

Theodore A. Cook, brother of Dr. Frederick A. Cook of Brooklyn, is building three motor cars at his home in Callicoon N. Y., for the use of the south pole expedition, which is to start in 1907.

Didn't Feel Sure of Himself. The Flirt-Congratulate me. The Bachelor-Really? "Yes; I'm going to be married." "I'm so glad."

"Are you, really?" "Yes, really! You know I was always a little afraid of you!"-Yonkers Statesman.