

ANOTHER HERO

There are heroes who are lauded for their deeds on the field...

Let us give the heroes medals to go with the laurels and do...

HE READ HIS ANSWER.

A ROMANCE OF THE MOUNTAINS By Charles Sloan Reid

PIG-PIG-OO-EE!

Nance Hooper was standing at the head of a little open ravine...

she looked around. Zeb was just disappearing beyond the turn in the road...

It was late in the afternoon, and as Nance called the hogs a great crowd of them...

The breeze blew the echo of her own tones back into her face. Tears gushed from her eyes...

While Nance was thus lost in her dreaming and picture-making she suddenly felt an arm placed about her...

The clouds began to gather and at midnight the rain began to fall in torrents...

"Oh, Zeb, how you scared me! Turn me loose this minute!" cried Nance...

Half a year passed by. One day a passenger stepped from the morning train which stopped at Dollsboro...

"No, I won't. You didn't have any business to scare me, that's what you didn't!"

After dining the stranger spent several hours in wandering about the village. Late in the afternoon he suspended his valise on a stout staff...

"Wages are better than they have been," he went on, "and I thought we might as well get married now..."

"Just like they used to be, all just the same," he would usually mutter as he turned away and continued his journey.

"Wages are better than they have been," he went on, "and I thought we might as well get married now..."

At last he reached the highest point in the road where it turned down the mountain on the other side of the river.

"I got that strip of land paid for last Saturday; and—well, I've got enough left to build a house on it, Nance."

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HOW DO ANIMALS COMMUNICATE?

Why Flocks of Birds, Drives of Beasts and Schools of Fish Act With a Common Impulse.

JOHN BURROUGHS IN THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

CERTAIN THINGS IN ANIMAL LIFE LEAD ME TO SUPPOSE THAT ANIMALS HAVE SOME MEANS OF COMMUNICATION WITH ONE ANOTHER, ESPECIALLY THE GREGARIOUS.

Animals, that is quite independent of what we mean by language. It is like an interchange or blending of subconscious states...

In January the same times saw large schools of mullets fretting and breaking the surface of the water with what seemed to be the tips of their tails...

When the passenger pigeons were numbered by millions, the enormous clans used to migrate from one part of the continent to another...

A remarkable illustration of Gladstone's strength of will is given in Mr. Justin McCarthy's "More Memories of Gladstone," contributed to Louis Wain's Annual for 1902.

It was just after Gladstone's operation for cataract. The doctor told him that his eyes must be kept closely bandaged for some time...

The Japanese always want the latest "tip" of science; they are all for progress. It is interesting to note that they have established communication across the Bay of Korea by wireless telegraphy...

For the rough purposes of war it can quite be believed that the Japanese, with their extreme curiosity as to what he new, have rigged up in a few ships instruments capable of taking in signals with the assistance of some of their skilled civilian telegraphists on board.

As for the army will run their field telegraphs, at which they are adepts, and about the navy will use despatch boats, flags and flashing signals. The Japanese flashing lamp is peculiarly powerful—in fact, better than anything we have in the British navy.

A little while ago the newly elected Mayor of a provincial town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers, under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surmounted by the words, "He well deserves it."

BACHELOR VIEW OF REAL BEAUTY

Not Enough For Women to Merely Keep Household Fire.

The first duty of woman is to be beautiful. The Crusty Bachelor knocked the ashes from his pipe and hastened to qualify this sweeping statement.

"Beauty," said he, "may mean absolutely different things in different persons. When I say that it is a woman's first duty to be beautiful, I mean it should be her chief aim to be good to look upon—and good to look upon in the sight of an intelligent beauty-loving, clear-seeing eye."

Here he laid his pipe down and for got it, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. "Because a woman is good, let her not suppose the world forgives her for wearing clothes that do not fit her."

"No woman has a right to be ugly," murmured he, as he watched the tiny rings of smoke curling ceilingward.

Among the most powerful men in Russia, in foreign as well as in domestic affairs, is M. De Plehwe, Minister of the Interior. When promoted to his present office he was head of the Police Department.

"Breaks" of the Bachelor. Male teachers in women's schools and colleges have a hard time, but when one happens to be beautiful life is made miserable for him.

A Joke on Georgia. When Hoke Smith was Secretary of the Interior he was especially generous to Georgians in the matter of department clerkships.

Why the Bees Store Honey. An Irish agriculturist gives a novel idea in the following utterance: "We know that the microbes causing foul brood retain their vitality in honey for some time, but just how long we do not know."

Cannon Ball Cheese. In a cheese market of Holland one sees great piles of spherical objects resembling cannon balls. The men working about them, however, are not artillery officers, as might be supposed.

Dozing the Tax Collector. In the American citizen's attitude toward his debt to the State, at least so far as the rich are concerned, is perceived a steadily strengthening inclination to make fewer and less insistent demands upon himself.

THE DISCOVERY OF BIG TREES

When A. T. Dowd Reported His Find He Was Laughed At.

Once upon a time—it was in 1852, to be exact—a hunter in pursuit of a wounded deer found himself at night fall in a dark forest.

As a matter of fact, his stories were much less wonderful than the trees themselves and the best of it is that many of the trees are still standing there to prove it.

Most Persons Right Footed. "Did you ever notice that people are right-footed?" asked the proprietor of a shoe store.

The woman with great weight of body took a seat, lifted her carriage of black veiling, and as the clerk approached her poked her right foot from beneath an expanse of skirt.

Hawks and Owls Careful. A scientist of the Department of Agriculture has demonstrated that hawks and owls are the friends and not the enemies of farmers.

A Monster Steer. Sixteen years ago the late Dennis Jeffers, of near Hopkins, owned a steer that weighed 2200 pounds.

"Keening." In a new Irish play which is about to be presented in London "Keening" is introduced.

A Sudden Change. "Do you believe that any person's hair ever turned gray in a single night?"

Bound to Get Him. The lady arose and drew her hat tighter. "Then your answer is no?" she said in husky tones.

Quadracycle Fire Engine. A quadracycle, composed of two tandem bicycles arranged side by side, has been invented in Paris to serve as a fire engine in cases of emergency.

Humor of Today

"So you think he's a genius, do you?" "I know it. He's always hungry, and poverty makes him see stars."—Atlas to Constitution.

Miss Pert—"Can you diagnose loneliness, Dr. Steel?" "Certainly. Its chief characteristic is an all-gone feeling."—Detroit Free Press.

Doctor—"Your wife must keep out of excitement." Mr. Brisque—"She can't, doctor. She carries it around with her."—Indianapolis Journal.

Oldweld—"Do you and your wife quarrel?" "Newwed—"No; we live in a flat, and there is no room for argument."—Manitoba Free Press.

"We are told to 'cast our bread on the waters,'" said the young wife. "But don't you do it," said her husband. "A vessel might run against it and get wrecked."—What to Eat.

"Does Jones practice what he preaches?" "Jones isn't preaching now—he's practicing medicine."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Men's Strange Ways. Alice—"Is your husband economical?" Clara—"Well, he is terribly stingy with his nickels, but he just comes around his \$3 bills."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"I don't think I'll wager with you," said the baker. "You haven't the dough." "That may be," replied the butcher. "But I don't see you putting up any stakes."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Edgerton—"Tell her she can't go; we will hire a nice lady companion to cheer her up."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Kissing," said the coy maid, "should be strictly private." "Oh, I don't know," replied the strenuous youth. "Just think of what we would have missed if the discoverer of kissing had never made it public."—Chicago News.

"Well, if that ain't just my luck! Here I've went out last night, and I was bringin' the teacher for bein' absent yesterday. An' it took me three hours to write it, too!"—New York American.

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