But . -heyond the hudding screen
Of green and red, and white and green,
Behind the radiant show
Of things that cling and grow and glow,
I see the plains where lie
The hopes of days gone by;
Gray breadths of melancholy, crossed
By winds that coldly blow
From that cold see wherein

-Collier's Weekly.

THE END OF A DREAM.

BY MAUD SHIELDS.

R. TRENTHAM sat alone ! at his dinner. although another guest had been expected. He had no appetite, so the dishes were sent away almost untasted. Looking up presently from a reverie into which he had fallen, he met the servant's serious gase, and, with a half smile, rose, throwing his napkin on the table. "It's no use, Farrant; I'm too tired to eat," he said.

Plunging both hands deeply into his pockets, the doctor fell once more into his reverie, as he walked away slowly to the library.

Left to his own reflections, Dr. Trentham drew from his pocket a !ettor which he read by the light of a reading lamp. It was from his adopted son, Dick Barle, a rising young lawyer, between whom and the doctor the strongest possible affection existed; it was for this young man that the second place at dinner was always laid. But instead of Dick to-day had

come a letter. "I know," it ran, "you will be surprised to hear that I am engaged to be married; it has all taken place in a hurry, because she is unexpectedly going away.

And then it transpired that "she" was an actress, Eva Casillis. "I will look in on you in the morning." the writer concluded; "and will then tell you

With a slight frown Dr. Trentham replaced the letter in his pocket: he had hoped great things for Dick. who would marry, of course, some daybut an actress'

For some time the doctor sat motionless, gazing intently at the glowing logs-for there were faces in the fire to-night, and memories gathered round him with the dream of bygone

First and foremost the memory of a woman—the only woman he had ever wooed her came back, with a quick heart-beat and a throbbing pulse. She was in the hayfield among the haymakers-he recalled the turn of her head as she looked round to greet him with a smile on her lips. His ideal woman-then and forever. She had worn a pink cotton frock that had just the color of hercheeks, and a sunbonnet hung round her neck by the strings. leaving her head with its curling brown hair exposed to the sun.

One of the glowing logs fell from the Ore and the dream changed. It was October. She was coming

down the lane, treading softly on the thick carpet of beech leaves, the red light from the setting sun striking between the tall trees and bathing her in light from head to foot. It was the day that the letter had

come from the lawyers telling him of reat-aunt's death, and of his sudden undreamed-of accession to her been of the girl he loved. He was rich: they need wait no longer; happiness was theirs. He could see her face there, in the hollow of the fire-not it was a pink cotton frock." full of rejoicing, but of a sudden sharp pain.

The lines on his forehead deepenedand the flames sank low. "A lady to see you, sir." Farrant's

woice recalled him. "An urgent case?" "I don't think she is ill, sir; just

drove up in a brougham," replied Fargant, offering a card on which was incribed, "Mrs. Casillis." Casillis! This must be Dick's ac-

tress, although he had said nothing of her being a widow. Anyhow, he would see her.

The servant ushered in a tall, ele gantly dressed woman, who advanced with an easy grace into the firelight. saying as she did so-with a very musical accent: "I must apologize for this late visit, but, to tell you the truth, I rather fancied you would be disengaged at this hour, and I wanted to see you alone." "I am quite at liberty," replied Dr.

Trentham, as he placed a chair for his visitor.

"Mr. Earle may have mentioned my name-nay, do not turn the lamp dairy--higher; it is so nice to take in the arelight. Won't you sit down again?" She had thrown back her sablegown that seemed a mass of glittering bodice, and one superb star flashed from the coils of her soft brown hair.

The doctor had been skeptical about

but, judging that the lady must be at least ten years that impatient a great deal to thank me for." lover's senior—he was just seven-and-

"He will have told you that he has

It was her daughter then! He stifled an exclamation just in time. "He mentioned that the acquaintance was a short one."

"It is. So, without a word to anyone, I though I would come and talk it over with you. He is your son by adoption.

he tells me." "Yes; his father-poor Earle-was my greatest friend. Dick's mother died when he was born, and Earle just twelve years ago, when the lad was showing himself full of promise. He had no relations—and I was a bachelor with no ties, so he came to me, and we have been constant companions ever since."

"He speaks of you with the greatest

affection. "Dear fellow! He is the best fellow living."

"It struck me"-Mrs. Casillis leaned forward slightly-"that you might have some objection to his marryingau actress--

The doctor's face flushed quickly. "And I wanted to know more of the man to whom I was giving my daughter-who is as dear to me as Dick is

"Exactly."

"I reserved my consent to the engagement until I had seen you." "I could not withhold my consent in any case-Dick is not dependent on me, you understand. Earle left ample provision for him-he is his own master in every way."

"But your wish would influence him. I am sure-if he thought you objected. I knew you by repute, and I thoughtbeing a woman of the world-that you might look upon his marriage with an actress as a-a mistal:e-likely to influence his future."

"I admit that I think a rising professional man is better unmarried." "So you remained single?"

"Precisely."

"For that reason?" "Not altogether."

"Forgive me, I find I am crossquestioning you somewhat rudely. So you think Mr. Eatle would be better unmarried?" "I think Dick is the best judge of his

own happiness. I merely expressed a general cainion."

"Perhaps you would like to see my little girl's picture"-drawing a small morocco case from her pocket, which, on being opened, disclosed the miniature of a girl's head.

Dr. Trentham took the case, turning up the lamp to its full height as he did so. The miniature represented a desired to call wife. The day he had girl with curly brown hair and sweet, trustful, hazel eyes. A pink sunbonnet was pushed back so that the curls fell in a cluster on her white forehead. His hand trembled, and his pulses beat quickly. Mrs. Casillis had risen and was standing beside him. "Does she-remind you of anyone?"

At the sound of her voice he was in the hay field again-a young, eager lover-singing-

"And you didn't know me. Willie? I should have known you if it had been in another world."

"But you have come back-I always knew you would-my love-my love!" He had taken both her hands in his and held them tight against his breast. "I was dreaming of you tonight, Rosle," he went on, "and of that day we were haymaking-you remember-and now I am an old man!"

She laughed softly, triumphantiy, be-"Old, dear? You have altered less large fortune. His first thought had than I thought. I must have changed sadly that you did not know me."

"You forget that in the dim light I hardly saw you-and in the old days She laughed again, she was so very

happy.

"Clothes do alter one, don't they?" "Yes-but it is the same Rosie, the

same voice, too, now." "Now-what of all these years? What of my ruined lonely life? I have a right to some explanation after so many years. Why did you go away when our happiness was in our own keeping?"

Still holding her hand, Dr. Trentham sat beside her on the sofa. "I thought as you do. Willie that a

wife is a mistake to a rising man." You were very wrong - very

wicked." But you said so just now yourself. Ah, my dear!"-very seriously-"it was so hard, it nearly broke my heart." He drew her gently to him and their lips met; then, quickly recovering herself, for the tears were very near her eyes, she went on:

"I was only a farmer's daughter, you know." "And I a country doctor's son."

"I had to look after the house and

threadbare suit all the year." "Until the money came-that made lined cloak, disclosing an exquisite all the difference. I was wiser than you, because I was a woman, and I jet. Some diamonds sparkled on the loved— Ah, it would have ruined your career then. Willie, to have married an ignorant girl, with a limited education. So-I went away. There-in- metic. As you say, your salary is suf-Dick's actress-but this woman was a stead of being a great city doctor, my dear, with a world-wide reputation, clinch the argument when you add "Dick wrote to me about his engage- and godness knows what all-why you ment," he replied, feling almost re- might have been only an ordinary conciled to his adopted son's choice. practitioner, wasting your time over

> "I'm not a bit grateful. Go on." pital as a probationer. I spent some of a nursing home in Boston.'

"And there you married?" "Yes-the doctor who had founded the home. I knew you were getting ou-and-and rumor spoke of your marriage with a millionaire's daughter tion of ants. Eight to ten drops of whose life you had saved."

"You knew it was not likely to be "I-I couldn't be sure." "But 'his man you married?"

than 1—a clever, wonderfully good man. He has been dead some years." "So, with your child to live for, you VALUABLE HINTS She smiled, but did not contradict

"By Dr. Casillis' wish she was educated in a Boston seminary. However, when she left school last year, she begged me to let her go on the stageshe has a lovely voice—and 1—foolish ly, perhaps, consented—partly because Mr. Enderwick offered her a part is the company he was bringing to New York-and I longed to return.

"Then we met Dick-it was some time before I heard from his lips that he was your adopted son-and a great longing came over me to see you. Willie, to know whether you had for-The deep voce of the clock in the hall

beat out the hour-eleven. "Surely not eleven!" she cried, rising "I am forgetting everything—but you -I was due at Mrs. Aysgarth's at ten

—and I promised to send the brougham back for Eva." "I suppose Dick will look after her; I am not going to lose you again After waiting all these years for you, 1

feel as if I cannot let you out of m

sight." She laughed merrily.

"I'm afraid I must go. Come and dine with us to-morrow. Dick is coming-and a few friends of my little girl's. We propose having a little dance-and some music, perhaps."

"The music of your voice is all I shall ever want to hear." he replied, placing the rich fur cloak around her shoulders and gazing lovingly into her

With such a charming mother-in-law for Dick, who could object to Dick's choice, even though she was an actress.-New York Weekly.

Gutenberg's Achievement. In the Century, Augustine Birrell thus characterizes Gutenberg's epoch-

making invention: The invention of movable types was the greatest distributive invention that ever was or probably ever can be made. It circulated knowledge among the children of men, and plays much the same part in human life as does the transmission of force in the world of physics. It was marvelous how quickly thought was circulated even in the age of manuscripts. A book like St. Augustine's "City of God" was soon copied thousands of times, and traveled through Europe after a quicker fashion that most printed books can to-day; but St. Augustine occupied a unique position, and handcopying, though a great trade employing thousands of scribes, could never have fed the New Learning or kept alive the Reformation. The age of Gutenberg was an age of ideas, and demanded books, just as our day is a day of mechanics, and demands cheap motion, telegraphy and telephones, Gutenberg's first printing office is marked by a tablet. Go and gaze upon it, and think of New York Herald, the London Times and the Bible for twopence. The power of the press, coupled with the name of Johann Glenfleisch, commonly called Gutenberg. would be a fine toast, but I dare say Mr. Choate would respond to it after dinner in fitter terms than ever could the old-fashioned printer, who led a

New Approach in Science.

business and in poverty.

hard life and died dispossessed of his

At present the phenomena of physics are, as it were, divided into two camps-acoustics and heat, which are explained from the laws of mechanics, and electricity, with its subdivision light, which has not been satisfactorily thus explained. For half a century we have tried to explain electricity mechanically, and may be said to have failed; let us now try to explain mechanics electrically, and see where that will lead us. Perhaps it is a mere matter of words whether we say that all matter is electrically charged

or that all matter is modified electriclty. But it may lead to the most farreaching conclusions if, in explaining phenomena, the laws of electricity should be taken as the premise from which we start, instead of, as hitherto, the inertia of matter.-Nineteenth Century.

Brittle Finger Nails. For the people who are troubled with brittle finger nalls there is only one way to cure them, and that it to begin at the root of the evil and feed them. Before retiring rub the nails freely with sweet oil or vaseline and wear loose kid gloves. The gloves should be perforated at the palms and the middle of the fingers to admit a free circulation of air. Wear gloves whenever possible while sweeping and dusting or doing other coarse work, for the texture of the skin is thus preserved and damage to the nails prevented. After washing dishes wash the hands in clear warm water, rinse in cold water, anoint the nails with a little vaseline and wipe away all sur-"And I had to go about in one old plus. Keep up this treatment of the nails daily for a month and you will see a marked improvement.

Matrimonial Arithmetic.

"My son," said the old gentleman in his fatherly way, "you have a good deal to learn about matrimonial arithficient for two, and you think you that one and one make two. That's all right in business, but matrimonial arithmetic is one of the most confusing measles and rheumatism. Oh, you've things that ever happened. In the first place, the minister takes the two of you and makes you one. That would "I couldn't bear the idea of giving seem to make it easier for you, but you up altogether-so I took up nurs- the history of the world shows that, only known my little girl a very short ing, which seemed in a humble way to figuring matrimonially, one and one be following in your footsteps. I was make any old number up to twelve or strong and energetic and bad no stateen, and I believe there are rectrouble in getting into St. Peter's Hos- ords that show a higher total. In view of this, can you make the requisite time there—and then went as matron showing with your present salary and

future prospects?" Formic Acid as Stimulant.

The Journal des Debate recites experiments with formic acid, a secrethe acid taken three or four times a day had a marked effect in stimulating muscular activity, which might be continued a long time without resultant fatigue. "That tired feeling" "I can only speak of him with re- also disappears under the influence" spect. Willie! he was many years older the acid.

TO WRITERS

**** Rules of Expression That Will Help fairs.

the "Cub" Reporter.

In publishing the appended excerpts from that notable work, "Journalism Taught While You Wait," now in press, we desire to thank the learned compilers thereof for their courtesy in handing us advance sheets. The editors of what promises to be a most useful and instructive volume are to be congratulated upon the clearness and lucidity with which they have handled their subject matter, and purticularly upon their generous regard for the student which instigated them to frame the vast fund of information which the book contains in the form of questions and answers.

Unusual demands upon our space preclude the possibility of our quoting in extenso from the advance sheets so kindly sent to us by the publishers. but we belive that a few of the questions and answers taken therefrom will instantly illustrate the merits of the compilation to our readers. Following are a few of these questions and answers:

Q. When the scapegrace son of a wealthy man clopes with Miss Mazie Dropstitch, of the Day Owls' chorus, how should you allude to the bride?

A. By stating that she belongs to distinguished and opplent family of St. Louis, or New Orleans, or Mobile. or Hayville, as the case may not be. and that she joined the Day Owls' art for art's sake. Q. When a wealthy ma announces

his determination of eliminating his scapegrace son's name from his will. how must you express the matter? A. By stating, of course, that the disssipated youth is to be cut off with

Q. When you ascertain, during the races, that Harrisburg Bill. the famous turf plunger, has played the colt Hickory Jim for the place and to show,

how do you set forth this fact? A. By stating that it was the common talk of the track that Harrisburg Bill (who is said to we already \$12,347,893 to the good on the present racing season) made the hog-killing of his life on Hickory Jim, playing the colt at all of the pool rooms throughout the country, and that he couldn't possibly have won less than \$297,567. 34 cents on the race.

Q. When you are reporting a murder trial, how must the behavior of the accused always be portrayed?

A. As cool and unconcerned. The prisoner must be pictured as the least affected person in the court room and as smiling frequently with his counsel over parts of the testimony; also as studying the countenances of the jurymen with an inquiring gaze.

Q. How must you refer to any clergyman who gives you an interview? A. The worthy or eminent divine.
Q. When the circus comes to town, how must you invariably account for

the presence of thousands of grown-up folks under the tent? A. Their anxiety to take their chil-

Q. How must you always open up "oyster story" on September 1? A. Once more has the festive season embracing the "r" months rolled around, etc., with allusions to the lusclous bivalves, the toothsome mollusk. and so on.

dren.

Q. What lines must you always quote in referring to the negotiations between the Chinese and the powers? A. "For ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain," etc.

Q. In writing an interview with any notable naval officer who returns to this country after a foreign cruise how must you allude to him?

A. The bronzed, bluff sailor - even if he's a paymaster or a chaplain.

Q. What is every California law Buit? A. A litigation involving many mil

lions of dollars. Q. What is every disappointed-inlove young woman who drinks one eighth of a drop of carbolic acid in a dipper-full of water, and then yells the police and the fire depart-

A. A determined suicide. Q. What's a scrap between two

vomen in society? A. An interesting question of pre-

cedence Q. How are you always to ascertain, in a crowd, the identity of the New York man you are seeking to interview?

A. By his use of the words "lobster," "fierce" and "nothin' doin'." Q. How must you always allude to the former obscure and poverty-stricken citizen of your place, who has struck it rich, either in wealth or in fame, somewhere else?

A. As our distinguished fellow townsman, of whom we may well be proud, etc.

Q. What's every notable man who hires a skift and rows out to the middle of the creek with a book and line? A. Au enthusiastic disciple of Is ank Walton.

Q. How must you always depict the act of a man who kills another? A. As that of a man who has im brued his hands in a fellow-man's

blood. stenographic notes? A. Call 'em pot-hooks or chicken

scratches. Q. How must you always describe the No. 2 flat of the man who is found to have been leading a double life?

A. As a bijou menage. Q. If an inflated great man tells you that he is averse to being quoted. and at the same time drags you into his library and hands you a 17,500word statement he has prepared for you, what's your next move?

A. To try to convince the city easter of the importance of the statement, if I'm working at space rates. Q. Are you liable to succeed in

doing this? A. Not on your life. Q. Why?

A. Because city editors possess such | throughout the republic.

Q. How must you always allude to the promised, impending, but never revealed discoveries of the electrician, Nikola Tesla?

minto Cleaniness Which is Unex-

A. As scientific discoveries that, when fully developed, are more than likely to revolutionise all human af-

HOW KOREANS DRESS.

celled Anywhere on Earth.

It is only he lower classes of Ko reans whose garments are dirty. The better class Korean wears an attire the immaculate cleanliness of which is probably unexcelled anywhere on earth. It is certainly the quaintest in the Orient, and as its owner invariably swings along with a supercilious swagger, as if he and he alone were the owner of the street and all he surveyed besides, the incongruity of his manly gait contrasted with his exceedingly effeminate dress is a thing which must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated He is clothed in white from head, to foot the white being sometimes varied by cream-colored slik, every garment being of spotless cleanliness. He wears the baggiest of baggy breeches, tightened just above the ankles, and his padded white socks are partially enclosed in white and black cloth sandals. He wears-in summer-a silk or grasscloth coat of gauzy texture, which is tightened under the armpits and spreads loosely from there downwards. and being stiffly laundered, sticks out in a ridiculous manner all around his legs like the starched frock of a little child. On his head he wears a hat not unlike that formerly worn by Welsh fisherwomen, only the crown is not so high. The hat is black and glossy, and a close inspection of that of a yangban (aristocrat) showed that it was front row for the purpose of pursuing made of fine woven slik and bamboo in an open mesh that resembled crinoline. while those worn by the less prosperous are made of horse hair. The truncated cone does not fit the head, but perches jauntily on top of it. At its base is a round brim about four inches wide, and the whole is kept in place the proverbial shilling. Ask me hard by a black cord or band tied under the chin. The office of this peculiar capillary attire is not alone to protect the head from the weather, but to form a receptacle for an equally curiously shaped skull cap, which in turn contains the topknot. This hat is worn on

> Life in the Lumber Camp. In a letter to the Tupper Lake Herald a lively log-roller in the Moose Creek lumber camp describes the life

> all occasions, both on the street and in

the house, and its gauzy construction

enables the topknot to be plainly seen

within , it's airy walls.-Harper's

of the loggers as far from dull. "We live well here, and have the best that the market affords-Western beef, domestic pork, vegetables of all kinds, ham, lamb, chickens and eggs and the best of teas and coffee, but, best of all, an experienced cook. Five meals are served daily-breakfast at 5, lunch at 9, dinner at 12, lunch at 3 and supper at 6. Every man must wear a cont and have a clean appearance before entering the dining-room. No man is allowed to speak after 9 o'clock, when all are supposed to be in

"Our camp boasts of an orchestra, consisting of a violin, guitar, mandolin and banjo. There are some very good musicians, singers and dancers in the camp. One could very easily organize a minstrel troupe.

"Our men seem to come from many parts of the world. There are Irish. French, English, Scotch, Germans and swedes. Many professions are represented-soldiers, actors, acrobats, lawyers, ministers and pugilists. Almost any evening one can see as good a show as on the stage in large cities. "The deer that are seen near the camp all seem to be in good condition; they have become so tame that they will come right up to the camp, and w take care that they are fed."

The Man Who Made Japan. It is to the Marquis Ito that Japan owes in a very great measure the position she now holds in the world. But for him she might be to-day a second China; but for him she would assuredly not be the rival of Russia, the

chosen ally of England. He belongs by birth to what we should call the lower middle class, and has therefore had neither wealth nor influential connections to give him a helping hand. None the less, at an age when in England he would have been counted as a boy, he was already a Minister Plenipotentiary arranging terms of peace with the great powers of Europe. For he had the good luck in very early days-it was a pure piece of luck-to attract the attention of the old Emperor Komel Yenno, who was so struck by his extraordinary ability and all-round cleverness that he took his education into his own hands and ser to work to train him for a political career.

In 1867 the old Emperor died, but his successor, Moutsoubito, had just as high an opinion of Ito as his father had had, and as soon as he had power in his hands he made him Governor of Hiogo. A year later he made him Finance Minister, and from that day to this Ito has practically ruled Japan.

How to Avoid Sleepless Nights.

Here is a simple and available reipe-a medicinal bath for the nervously worn and those who cannot sleep o' nights. It was the prescription Q. How must you always refer to four ounces, spirits of ammonia, two ounces; spirits of camphor, two ounces; of pure alcohol, eight ounces and sufficient hot water to make a full quart of the liquid. Dissolve the sea salt in the hot water and let stand until cool. Pour into the alcohol the spirits of ammonia nd camphor. Add the salt water, shake well and bottle for use, With a soft sponge dipped in this mixture wet over the surface of the whole body. Rub vigorously until the skin glows. When nervous or "blue" or wakeful do not omit this bath. The rest and refreshing that follow will amply repay the effort required to pre-

> Sewing Machines in Honduras. The only American machine that is popular in Honduras is the sewing machine, which is in practical use

pare it.

MACHINES THAT THINK urpase Human Fingers in Definess and

Cloverer Then Many Brains. In factories and offices, increasing yearly in numbers, are a thousand machines that surpass in deftness and even out-think the human brain. New ones are constantly invented.

Thus the new machine for decorating crockery puts on the china, by a single action, the border patterns and monogram centres, which formerly required a whole process of handwork. The machine is operated by compressed air, and has a maximum capacity of decorating, in this manner, 120 dozen pieces of crockery in a single hour with

the assistance of two boys. A new speed indicator has been added to locomotive practice that not only indicates the varying speed of the engine, but automatically applies the brakes when the speed exceeds the established safety limit, thus success-

fully replacing the "speed feel" of en-To do away with guesswork in office and shop management, and to find out the real amount and value of each and every different kind of labor expended on a given piece of work, there is a machine which makes a permanent record by card printing, not only of a single period of time, but also of an indefinite number of periods. This record shows the number of hours and minutes put on the job, and also the time of day when the job was started. When the job is done the totals of labor costs are entered on the outside of the envelope containing them, together with a record of the material used. Each record is entered on the factory books for permanent reference.

The sewing of buttons on shoes and on garments is no longer done by hand in modern factories. There is a machine that sews 5300 buttons on garments in nine hours-or more than eight expert sewers could possibly do in the same time. This machine requires no expert operator. A boy or a girl runs it.

And in one insurance office, where it was formerly necessary for a force of clerks to copy names on reference cards to be filed in various places, one clerk now writes the name on a single card with metallic ink, clamps it in a holder with a number of blank cards, and flashes an X-ray through the packet. Thus by a single motion one man writes, or rather prints, all the cards. -The World's Work.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

BY B. J. PREDERICKS Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men, and too much is better than to show too little.

Fortunately for stupid people, the weather changes often enough to supply them with something to talk about, A cheerful boy and a modest girl need give no concern to father or mother. These are traits that form a substantial superstructure to build on.

years ago about the only games the boys had were baseball, marbles and One reason why some people get cheating swapping horses is because they look too carefully at the horse,

If a boy thinks that he is having hard

lines, let him be told that twenty-five

and not close enough at the fellow they re trading with. The man who has been good to his mother and family can be excused for leaving this world without an eventful career. In a praiseworthy way, he,

too, has done a great deal. There are so few very clever young men, that whenever one is discovered he is made the subject of newspaper talk and illustration. And the columns of the press are not overcrowded at that.

I appreciate the fact that the young men of to-day have an exalted idea of their importance. They are tood that the world has progressed wonderfully in the last hundred years, and ar the youth stretches himself out while telling you all about it, he can be seen to feel that he contributed largely to

the advancement.

When the Worm Turned. There is a young wife in this town who naturally enough prides herself upon the trim daintiness of her shoes and in order to live up to her reputation for small hands and feet she very properly refuses to purchase footwear that would warrant the phrase, "As easy as an old shoe" on first wearing. There is a period of what is termed "breaking in" her shoes, and her husband's unfeeling habit has been to cheerfully inquire, "Why don't you get

shoes to fit you?" It happened that last week the husband bought a new pair of shoes, and, as he expressed it, "got fooled on the number." Of course, his wife never "got fooied on the number;" she made mistakes with malice aforethought. But, anyway, there were days of war in that flat and nights of profanity and calls for old slippers and hot foot-

baths, all of which that woman bore with heavenly meckness and silence. The other day, however, her liege lerd announced that he was going to break those shoes in or die; he was going to wear them to his office and trust to the excitement of business duties to divert his mind from any possible discomfort he might experience. The wife humbly suggested that he take an old pair of shoes along in case of emergency, but he scorned her remarks

and departed. Three hours later an office boy appeared at her home with a laconic message to send down the oldest, biggest and easiest masculine footgear the house afforded. The request was complied with promptly, but accompanying the parcel was a delicately perfumed note containing the tender, solicitous query: "Why don't you get shoes to fit you?"-Baltimore Sun,

Esting at Night. Every living bird and beast strives

its utmost to cram itself with food

before retiring for the night, and this food is digested as the night progresses. The evening feed is the feed of the day with the brute creation. and yet doctors tell us to refrain from eating heartily at night and even advise us to retire to rest with a more or less empty stomach. Are we following nature when following this advice?-Country Gentleman.

WIT and HUMOR of THE DAY

I'm glad you city-people
Love the city as you do;
For if you should desert it.
You would spoil the country too.
—The Whim.

As to the Star. The Soubrette-"Does she make up

quickly?" The Understudy-"Well, everything but her mind."-Pittsburg Post.

The Mystery of Credit.

"Tactful?" "Very. She lives as far beyond her income of \$50 a week as most women could live beyond an income of \$100 s week."-Puck

Not Quite the Same.

Old Grave-"Are you thinking of the future, my friend?

Young Slave-"No. to-morrow is my wife's birthday, and I'm thinking of

the present."-Boston Globe.

Boarder No. 1-"What's that loud thumping noise in the kitchen?" Boarder No. 2-"It's the landlady hammering the steak and wishing it was the beef trust."-Chicago Tribune.

Sometimes.

stition that opals are unlucky?"

Upgardson-"Do you share the super-

Atom-"The fine opal you're wearing

on that soiled necktie cortainly seems to be in hard luck."-Chicago Tribune, A Down-Trodden Family.

Brown-"Then you've no sympathy for the Czar?" Jones-"Not much; you see, since our baby came, we know exactly what a Czar acts like."-Cincinnati Commer-

Real Thing.

Simkins-"Enpeck insists that his wife has a sunny disposition." Timkins-"Well, I guess that's right." Simkins-"What's the explanation?" Timkins-"She certainly makes it hot for him at times."-Chicago News.

Her Mistake. "So," said her new neighbor, "your husband talks Russian?"

"I had supposed the noise I have been hearing was made by your girl freezing ice cream."-Chicago Record-

Veteran Experience.

"Oh, yes, quite fluently."

"I'll bet you never smelled gunpowder!" exclaimed an excited veteran to a comrade. "Well, to tell the truth, I didn't." explained the other; "you see, the day of

that battle I had a bad cold in my

Dumley-"Gracious! I'm glad I ain't

head."-Yonkers Statesman. A Blessed Relief.

a Russian. It must be awful to have to leave home and go to war." Housekeep-"Oh, I don't know; there may be mitigating circumstances. Per-

as it is here."-Philadelphia Press. What Did She Want? Mrs. Newliwed-"I want to get some salad."

Dealer-"Yes, ma'am. How many

haps it's housecleaning time there just

heads?" Mrs. Newliwed-"Oh, goodness! 1 thought you took the heads off. I delphia Ledger.

Wedding Anniversaries. Hicks-"So you're going to celebrate our wooden wedding, are you?"

Wicks-"Yes." Hicks-"Well, I guess I'll celebrate my wouldn't wedding. It was just five years ago that that girl from Chiseago said she wouldn't marry m. Somerville Journal.

A Worse Fear. "Sorry, boys, but I'll have to be getting home," said Underthum, at the club. "My wife expects me before midnight."

"What's the matter? Afraid she'd

go for you if you stayed any later?" "No; I'm afraid she'd come for me." -Philadelphia Press.

A Frosty Atmosphere. "I understand that prima donna failed to give her farewell concert be-

cause she had a bad cold." "Yes," answered the manager. "How did she contract it?"

"Well, it wasn't an ordinary cold.

It is what is technically known as a

box office chill."-Washington Star. An Experienced Opinion. Father-"Daughter, Algernon von Spook wants to marry you." Daughter-"What, that man? Why,

papa, I wouldn't have him. He hasn't Father-"Of course not; of course not. You don't suppose he would be wanting to get married if he had, do

Easy to See Through. "They haven't much show of winning the election, but they're making quite a bluff. They're going to have a torch-

you?"-Detroit Free Press.

light procession to-night." "That so? Have they any transpar-"O! yes; that word describes the va-

rious claims they've been making."-

Catholic Standard and Times. Puzzled.

"I am just a little puzzled," she sail. "What's the matter?" asked her dearest friend.

"Why, of course, if you become engaged to a young man at the seashore, it doesn't count the following winter. but does it count for anything if you happen to meet him at the seashore again the next summer?"-Chicago

Decidedly Fortunate. "You are trying to break my heart," said the flirt.

"Yes," admitted the youth who had just found her out, "and it will be a fortunate thing if I succeed. As long as it's whole you can't possibly satisfy all the men you have kept chasing after it. Once broken, there ought to be a little something for each."-Chicago Post.