Pays Interest

NO 34.

Canhier.

HOW SHE GOT READY.

Hall, so called from its London pro- umphed, together with most of the

of modern altruism known as social tent near that of their idol in the fast-

iliar as with their own delicatessen keen memory of his first real meeting

shops, Among this institution's various with Eleanor Cavendish that lazy week

activities there was religiously observ- in June when they had both been

known as Denbeigh Hall's "at home." roof. At first he had treated her with

dent in turn the lot of providing some an unusually pretty and popular de-

definite form of entertainment for the butante might naturally expect to re-

in, sheepishly receptive to those pro- won his admiration, and finally, at

cesses they were about to endure at the end of a week, he was ready to

the hands of these fervent if untutored join the dance of not a few other

acolytes of the new democracy. This moths about her fascinating flame.

evening it had been Miss Rood's turn, Within ten days, however, Miss Cav-

elected the less technical results of a Schuyler Trent was cruising in North

five years' research regarding the Pas- Atlantic waters on a friend's yacht,

glanced apprehensively at the danger the invaded territory, upon most of

settlements with which the east side nesses of the east side.

She'd dressed up to go out with him, 'Twas on the topmost floor; Before the mirror she had posed A weary hour or more. At last she started down the stairs, And he was glad, but then, She tarried on the second floor To see herself again.

Before another mirror there
She turned and turned and turned
And took her time and primped as though She only was concerned.
She patted bows and touched up tucks

And felt her fluffy hair, And rearranged her new "flat" hat With undiminished care. And then she gathered up her skirts And fixed them in her hand, Coquettishly looked back once more

Into the mirror, and— Went down another flight of stairs To the reception room, Where he was huddled, like a chunk Of rainbow-colored glooms

dwellers of New York are now as fam-

ed a weekly form of social amenity

On this occasion there fell to each resi-

and that worthy young woman had

sion Play of Oberammergau, most of

which had seen the light in an ab-

struse publication devoted to the ana-

tomy and not to the flesh tints of

Her audience meanwhile moved rest-

lessly and wearily in the creaking,

wooden chairs. It was made up of

hard-featured, apathetic women, list-

less, tired-looking girls, and here and

there a stray man, with an obvious de-

sire to fall peacefully asleep. Miss

Rood, however, blind and deaf to the

atmosphere she had gradually created,

approached a fine and yet finer point of

argument. Eleanor Cavendish, one of

the newest recruits at Denbeigh Hall,

own emotions on th

before. As she looked more closely at

him, however, it struck her there was

something oddly familiar about the

high-bred poise of the head, the clear-

cut features, and the tall, well knit

her most impressive classroom air.

As she finally rose from the plano

of assured acquaintance the man she

"Good evening, Miss Cavendish," he

"Why, certainly I remember, Mr.

smile of undisguised delight. "It was

kind. But what are you doing here,

"What! You in Marston House!"

Eleanor's eyes were wide open in their

"Saul also is among the prophets,

"And since when?" pursued Eleanor

"Since last election day. And now,

something about how you happen to

Eleanor Cavendish was the favorite

niece of the wealthy and fashionable

Mrs. Stanley Meredith. As such she

girls, a four years' supplementary

one season of society. At the beginning

Denbeigh Hall for an indefinite period.

It was the wave of municipal reform

which had swept over New York dur-

roused conscience of its better citizens

but one of several university gradu-

had noticed in the doorway.

party. Do you rememoer?"

quoted Trent laughingly.

be over here yourself?"

may I ask?"

House."

surprise.

incredulously.

sing for us."

keys.

signals flying from the tortured i

She looked despairingly about

the other residents, scattered a creet intervals through the ro search of some one was might

Standing near the door that le the narrow hall were three o of the men, residents in Marston the University Settlement three

ject

science and literature.

"neighborhood," whose members filed ceive.

He smiled, as any husband should, But managed not to speak, And it was well; for he was sure He'd waited there a week.

He rose to go, but he advanced

Upon the large pier glass

And back and forth in front of it Began to pa-s and pass.

She started with her hat and hair And gradually worked down, Inspecting things, until she reached The bottom of her gown. She caught her skirts again and looked.
To see how she'd appear, And, evidently satisfied, She said: "I'm ready, dear."

He heaved a sigh (but made it soft) And headed for the street, And headed for the street,
But hearing not the footfalls
Of her Louis XIV feet,
He turned—he staggered and then fell
Against the nearest wall—
She was gazing in the mirror In the hat-rack in the hall!

Schuyler Trent had an unusually

guests under Mrs. Harmon's hospitable

only that amount of deference which

endish had sailed for Europe, and

After that evening, Schuyler Trent

to include Denbeigh Hall as a vital

Whereas he had heretofore given it a

uneasy though estimable women of un-

certain age he now haunted its pre-

cincts with unflagging industry and

zeal. He was constant in his attend-

ance upon the Thursday night "at

homes," thereby winning the head

worker's heart beyond recall. More-

over, he organized countless expedi-

tions of sociological relief to philan-

thropically undiscovered portions of

Then her excellent golf

ing lights." -The Baltimore American. She leaned her arms on the ledge left by the closed doors of the hansom,

whirl of color, light, and sound. An Altruistic Adventure. "Isn't it intoxicating?" she sighed, her dark eyes brimming over with unconscious delight, "Do you know, Den-****************** beigh Hall makes me feel most of the evitable idealizations, who had flung time as if I were being starved out of Denbeigh Hall was in the flood tide themselves into the war of municipal my youth. Do you know what I mean? of its regular "at home." Denbeigh redemption. When their hero had tri-

she appealed to Trent. "Certainly," he returned, "by virtue totype, was one of those escape valves reform ticket, they had pitched their of sharing a similar emotion. I'm afraid, Miss Cavendish, that this social conscience of ours is too young not to require its natural fling."

receive one of her social pariahs from

the east side. I had no idea you had

social outcast than I am, Mrs. Mere-

dith," laughted Trent with his most ir-

resistible air, which never failed,

"You are both misguided children,"

retorted Mrs. Meredith in high good

humor, "but I suppose we shall all of

us be only too willing to kill the fatted

calf as soon as you show the least de-

"Don't forget that, Auntile," laughed

Eleanor, as the house door closed on

them, "when I throw my prodigal self

at your feet. And now," turning to

Trent with childlike glee, "please tell

the man to drive up Broadway. It's so

long since I've seen the dear old glar-

IV.

and looked happily out on the gay

sire to be forgiven.'

among women at least, of its effect.

"I assure you no one is more of a

gone into that sort of thing, too."

"Well, mine will soon be enjoying a prolonged fling," returned Eleanor, "for my three months of residence will have expired in two weeks, and I don't intend to extend the term."

"And what shall you do then?" Trent's manner suddenly became very

"Wear the purple robe, I hope," laughed Eleanor, "and the gold ring. Didn't you hear what Auntie said tonight? Well, I feel that the time is ripe to enact the part of the Fredigal Son. Why don't you try it yourself?" "I rather think I shall," said Trent

slowly. "Cnly, before I do that, I must ow if I have anything to hope for in coming back up town. You see, Eleanor," as the girl glanced at him in a shy found it by no means a difficult thing surprise that made his heart beat perilously fast, "instead of falling in love part of his settlement activities. with the new democracy I've fallen in love with you, and-oh, Eltanor, I wonder if you won't give me just one wide berth, as the headquarters of word that will make the coming back | houses. worth while."

Eleanor's head was turned toward Broadway, but her hand, of which he had somehow become possessed, still lay quietly enough in his own. Finally she turned and looked at him. Her lips were quivering, but her eyes spoke ineffable things.

"I've fallen in love with the new democracy for just one thing," she de-

JEWISH LIFE IN RUSSIA. RESULTS OF INVESTIGATIONS BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

A Visit to the Jewries of Russia, Galicia and Roumania-Scenes of Misery, Poverty and Degeneracy-Some Exceptions to the Rule.

As a member of the royal commission on alien immigration I have thought it most important to investigate the question of Jewish immigration on the spot, and accordingly I spent the last parliamentary recess in visiting the homes of all our different

aliens. I reached Dvinsk, my first halting place in the Russian pale, on a mournful rainy Saturday morning. The town is said to have 80,000 inhabitants, and some 70,000 are Jews. The persecuting May laws of 1882 drove many of these from the villages and smaller towns into the larger centres of population, hence the high proportion of Hebrews to be found in the place; hence also much of the misery and poverty from which these poor people suffer. The preponderance of the Jewish race was at once apparent, the Sabbath sending the the ceiling. I had to crawl into this the whole place to sleep. Not a shop was open, not a stroke of business was being done. The only sign of life was in front of the synagogue; there a told, but the place was occupied again, large crowd of decent locking folk were holding their church parade, promenading up and down.

On the next day, Sunday, I was able to see the town in its business dress, though the Russian law forbids the opening of shops by the Jews till 1 m. on the Christian day of rest. After that nour the markets were in full swing, crowded with country folk and soldiers from the cantonments near by. All were eagerly doing business with the Jews. A peculiar feature was that the soldiers were mostly sellers and the Jews buyers. Strips of embroidered Russian cloth, old boots, uniforms and a mass of miscellaneous odds and ends were the articles which the czar's "Tommies" had for sale. Every article was the subject of a protracted bargain, and each group of soldiers in their white jackets and caps was surrounded by a crowd with the characteristic stoop of the shoulders and flowing beards. Round the markets were many drinking and gambling dens and disorderly

No doubt the crowding of the Jewish population into the towns has led to a general deterioration both moral and physical. The struggle for life is a desperate business for many of them, and scruples diminish in proportion to its severity. The house accommodation is poor and squalid, but there is always light and air space, and, considering the Dvinsk from the purely

antry. It is the Jews who find a market for the produce of the land, and every village and townlet in the Palo contains an agent or correspondent of the big exporting firms in Rigo, Libau or Odessa. It is this elaborate organization which gives rise to the complaint so often heard in Russia that the Jews are the exploiters of the peasantry.

It would take too much space to describe all I saw in Poland, Galicia and Roumania, and I must therefore confine myself to a few points. There is one feature common to all, namely, the tendency of the Jews to congregate in the towns. In the fifteen provinces of the Pale they are obliged to do so by law in Poland and Galicia no such legal obligation exists, yet it is in the towns we find them. In Warsaw alone some three hundred thousand Jews have to make a living, and in Lodz, the Manchester of Eastern Europe, there are nearly one hundred and fifty thousand. In the latter town the overcrowded and unsanitary conditions under which the poor people live are appalling One tall wooden house which I inspected was packed solid with humanity I found people living in the apexiof the roof between the tiles and receptable on my hands and knees and to climb a ladder to reach ft. The police had interfered, I was as soon as the backs of the authorities were turner. Such incidents are reproduced in the East Side of London. In Galicia the condition of the Jews seemed to be worse than in Russia or Polant, A fatal apathy and bigotry seemed to have settled upon the majority of the Hebrew race here. They are divided into factions and engage in incessant quarrels with one another.

catica for which their co-religionists elsewhere are so conspicuous. A considerable portion of the land in Bukovina and Galicia is owned by Jews, who are, moreover, said to hold mortgages on many of the remaining estates. But there are few manufacturers, and a great part of the Jewish population seems to have nothing to do. The housing conditions were not bad -infinitely superior to what I had seen elsewhere, or to what I can see any day in my own constituency in

There are no laws to oppress them,

but they are extremely unpopular with

their Christian rellow subjects and as

a class are wanting in those qualities

of push, enterprise and desire for edu-

The Roumanian Jews stand head and shoulders above their Galician brethren, and, where not interfered with by law, do well for themselves. I came across many robust workingmen who presented none of the painful ghetto characteristics. Nearly every house in a Roumanian town is roofed with tin plates, and this industry is exclusively T personally in the hands of the Jews. The work CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY.

Not the men who make our laws Working long in country's cause. Not the busy financiers Not producers who can feed

Not the laborer whose toil Wrings fruition from the soil.

All day long they give and give, Helping weaker sister live.

Till their flags at half-mast drop.

-Chicago Record-Herald. HUMOROUS.

Wigg-Talkalot never seems able to keep any friends. Wagg-No, he's always giving them away. Driver (first hack)-Boy, how do you ct to the cemetery. Boy-Say, mister,

a?" 'They are the seats the men who run the automobiles sit on, my child."

"Now I realize that riches take unto hemselves wings," mused the married man as he noted the plumage on his

gray. "Yes. Why he wants me to marry him." "Oh, then he is foolish."

good wife. She-Goodness! Have you been married several times? "Oh, no, but I courted my present one six Miss Woodby-Really, you don't

ute a proposal from him, do you? Miss Newitt-Oh, no. Of course, you wouldn't take that long. Pallette-You'd be surprised if you

trying to make out what it is. Scribbler-Have you read my new sea story? Scrawler-Yes, indeed. I threw myself right into it. In fact, before I was half-way through I ac-

"I see that Andrew Carnegie thinks Homer didn't amount to much." 'That's queer. Surely Homer must have had one good point in Andy's estimation. He didn't die rich."

the height of the street fight. "Why are the police like electricity?" "Give it up," said the chorus. "Because," said Barnes, "it is an unseen force."

Nations with their growth in need.

Captains all of industry.

Up at sunrise mothering men, Children, helpers, idiers, then Moving mountains from their way,

ain't no funeral director. "What are 'seats of the mighty."

"He's so foolish," said the one in white. "Foolish!" returned the one in He-I had a hard time getting a

think that I would consider for a min-

knew the amount of time spent on that canvas. Pellette-Yes; I understand men have stood in front of it for hours

tually became a skipper myself.

"That reminds me," said Barnes, at

Wagons.

Buggies.

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GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA,

COLIC IN HORSES.

Many owners of horses really beieve that their animals are subject to colic in the sense that the trouble is one that can not be entirely eradicatARMY AND NAVY FLAGS.

Size and Proportion of the Govern ment Standards.

The manner of arranging the stars in the union of the American flag has ed. This is not true, for it has been never been prescribed by an act of proved time and again that colic is | Congress, and in consequence there due to improper methods of bas been a striking lack of uniformity

down the street. One of them immedi- discovery of old brasses, 'Tor 1 am get- abled him to say: ately attracted Eleanor's attention, if ting terribly tired of this awful monotonly for the reason that he looked as ony of clubs and classes. I don't see bored and mutinous as she felt herself. how I can stand it much longer with-

> "Pray don't leave me out of it," pleaded Trent. "Remember how often we've been partners in crime."

form. Suddenly he turned slightly and share my disgrace." fastened his eyes full upon her own. Eleanor promptly turned away, and at

mercifully ceased its relentless drone. Miss Drummond, head worker of Denbeigh Hall, a position sne held by virtue of having been instructor of zoology in a woman's college, rose with should do something desperate pretty "We will now have a little music," she announced in the manner of one scattering intellectual largesse to an cide to go as you stand pledged to do, unlettered mob. "Miss Cavendish, call for me at Auntie's not later than whom you all know so well, will now As Eleanor came swiftly forward, de- I am simply crazy for an evening of lighted at the chance to make an apr careless, happy-go-lucky fun, and I peal to the simplest potions of her aumean to have it. Please participate in dience, a young girl in the middle of this carnival of crime,"

the room called eagerly out, "Oh, Miss. Schuyler Trent was too much in love Cavendish, please play 'My Cakewalk to need any urging to follow his divin-Queen." Eleanor nodded and smiled ity. He therefore accepted the invitabrightly as she seated herself at the tion by return messenger. piano and bent her head over the

Mrs. Meredith with the air of one comshe saw coming toward her with an air | pletely dazed, as indeed the good lady Eleanor's altruistic career. "Who is he? You call him a worker, I believe

I think, was at Mrs. Harmon's house home?" distractingly vague. "Really, Auntie, I Trent," she returned with a frank don't know," she finally remarked. "It has never occurred to me, do you one of the most charming things of its know, to ask him. We have had so many more vital topics to discuss that

"I am in residence at Marston Mrs. Meredith looked genuine amazement and despair. "My dear child." she exclaimed, "this is a dreadful state of things. Meeting persons who live in tenements is bad enough, but going to bohemian gatherings with nondescript young men is impossible. To work among the poor with people of no social position is sometimes. I know, unplease, won't you sit down and tell me

What reply Eleanor might have made was happily averted by the ringing of a bell. "Here's Mr. Trent, now, Auntie," she exclaimed. "Oh, no had been put through three years of of course you must stay," as that lady the hybrid profession typical of a New prepared to beat an offended retreat York fashionable finishing school for "It would never do for me to receive Mr. Trent-alone up town you know.

fore Eleanor's audacity, helplessly of her second season, however, she had awaited the next move of the game. quietly elected to go into residence at When she saw Schuyler Trent, son of one of her lifelong friends, advancing deferentially to meet her, her anger was converted into terms of unmitiing a campaign memorable for the gated amazement and delight.

She was sure she had never seen him out a return to the upper air."

"I promise you solemnly," Eleanor reassured him gayly, "that you shall

the same moment Miss Rood's voice characteristic note.

frolic at the Sherwood studios," wrote Miss Cavendish, "with the privilege of choosing my own escort. I told you I soon, so I've promised to go. Will you be my escort? Kindly let me know at once what you will do. And if you de-9 c'clock tomorrow evening. She will be completely shocked, of course but

exclaimed eagerly, "this is unexpected But that conveys nothing to my mind.

family trees would have been rather

avoidable: but to recognize them in

And Mrs. Meredith, speechless be-

that carried Schuyler Trent temporar- she cried with a warmth that surprised ily over to that much-exploited ground that modest youth, "But with no of the reformer, the east side. He was thanks to Eleanor, who has been givates, ripe for hero-worship and its in- a shock by telling me I was about to rope employ American dentists.

She gave him an opportunity no later than the next day in the form of a

"I have an invitation for the artists'

"And this Mr. Trent," questioned was by this latest development in good fortune. The last time I saw you | Has he any family! Where is his

> Eleanor shook her head in a manner a dead issue."

any other way seems to me fatal."

"Schuyler, I'm charmed to see you," ing me the most disagreeable sort of

"And after we're married, darling, we'll live-"

"Up town," concluded Eleanor.-Mabel Warren Sanford, in the New York Times.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A Swedish sculptor has solved the problem of casting statues in one

hurt by the new rupee because the king appears on it without his crown. To be bare headed is repugnant to the What is stated to be a spring giving forth a liquid resembling essence of

violet both in perfume and chemical composition has been discovered in a valley near Millau, Aveyron, France. Japan is getting the bicycle craze. It imported \$2,700,000 worth of wheels last year, mostly of the cheaper grades, costing from \$12 to \$25. They

are chiefly used for business and army

The highest point to which a man has ever climbed is 23,080 feet, to the summit of the Andean peak Aconcagua. The feat was accomplished by two men sent out by the Royal Geo-

graphical society. In Japan very thin, transparent paper is used instead of glass in windows-not that glass is not as plentiful and cheap as in this country, but that the Japanese desire the paper to filter the air they breathe.

A traveler who has recently returned from a tour abroad, in the course of which he met friends of Mascagni, the famous Italian composer. says that the musician's stock of English words is limited to "goodby." 'New York," "Philadelphia" and "San Francisco."

Twenty-six German titles are worn by American girls who have married abroad and 20 English peerages. There are three French duchesses and five French countesses of American birth. "Russians of title" have laid their coronets at the feet of American brides. Holland has two baronesses. American born; Bavaria one countess, and the sovereign princess of Monaco closes the list.

Louis Couldn't Keep It.

York house, Twickenham, so long the home of the exiled Orleans family. is to be sold. A number of anecdotes are related of the kings in exile. Louis Phillippe once had a witty conversation with the landlord of the Crown hostlery, hard by York house itself. "And who are you?" asked the exiled king of the landlord, whom he met in the grounds. "I keep the Crown!" replied the other. "Ah," answered Louis Phillippe, "that's more than I could do."-New York Trilinne.

Nearly all the royal families of Eu-

merged tenth is submerged inuesu. The ghetto is a seething mass of humanity. Many of the streets and alleys are so narrow that the pavements almost touch. At intervals through-

out their length are gateways leading

into courtyards, around which the

dens and colars in which the people live are clured. I spent a hole day visiting them. f the court one would In the corne ough into which all find a wood houses was thrown. the refuse of Native feelings in India have been The stench in these receptacles filled the whole sir. The stucco walls were blistered and rotting as if infected by the poisonous atmosphere

within. Inside, the people were crowded pell mell, regardless of health, age or sex. In one room I found a lunatic in the middle of a family of young children. I was followed as I walked by a crowd of haggard, anxious, careworn people, staring at me with mournful eyes. Some openly begged alms; others had trifles for sale. Many seemed to pass their time in the synagogues, rocking and chanting themselves into oblivion of their miseries. I came across several who had been to Whitechapel and had been sent back, suppose, as fit for nothing. One man with a large family wished to

make another trial of England, and

asked me, of all people, for money to help him to get there. There are other towns, however, in the Pale, where things are better. Pinsk is one of them. Here Jewish skill, labor and enterprise have been combined to good purpose. It is a picturesque place. The streets of wooden houses and cottages are lined with trees; there are a quaint old church and a sominary, and the river banks are full of life and color. The population is 40,000, of whom 37,000 are Jews. This disproportion, as in most of the towns of the Pale, would have resulted in congestion in all employments open to Hebrews had it not been for the energy and enterprise of certain leaders of the community, such as Messrs. Lourie and Halpern, who, by starting factories, have succeeded in profitably

utilizing the labor of their co-religion-In Pinsk there is plenty of povertythe poverty which is common to all large towns in every country-but nothing hopeless or abnormal. The 5000 hands in regular employment leaven the mass, and the homes, though humble and very poor, still in several instances show signs of

comfort and comparative prosperity. From Pinsk I made a tour into the interior of the country. I was anxious to see the condition of things in the small towns and villages. The enterpring Jews have started lines of steamers which ply on the numerous streams that intersect the country and add to the prosperity of the town. On one of them I took a passage. It was a market day, and the river

was crowded with primitive boats and

dugout canoes laden with many kinds

of produce. The Christian peasantry

are engaged solely in agriculture; all

other employment and handicrafts are

conducted by Jews. Their capacity for

business, is hrdlu hrdlu hrdlu pu par

business and organization is, on the

"Family Banks."

The value of a bank's identity was being discussed the other day in a group of distinguished old-school financiers-men who were expressing gratification that the identity of a prominent old New York bank was not to be lost. "There is character in a bank as well as in an indivadual," said one of the men, "and that character persists through habit and tradition, training of the officers, tellers and corresponding clerks. To invade this character, overthrow it, and to serve under a good old name to invite public confidence for a style of banking foreign to its history, would be a shallow and futile device. The public is quick to detect a motive and quick to leave. Why, the very term 'old' has a money value in banking, the management being good and consistent with the best traditions; while the

catch phrase, 'not what it once was' is a distinct detriment. "You can always guess the banks where weak loans are housed. You can always judge from a dividend history how a bank fares through the years. What would be the public security if the mere brute force of suddenly contributed capital could be used to crowd itself into the management and control of public deposits to be used as some unseen hand behind the scheme would point out? There are some things money cannot do, and one must be won by years of good conduct and uprightness in commercial transactions, and one might as well seek to deliver the clients of a great old family lawyer to a Tombs shyster buying the library and office furniture, as to deliver the clients of one of our his-

toric old city banks to an enterprising promoting company. "I know an old bank in this city which carries in its vaults millions of dollars' worth of securities belonging to old families, people who live in all parts of the world. The bank has no official responsibility for all this treasure. It is simply a custodian through confidence. Imagine this being at the disposal of the wrong man? Character is looked to in banking, and will be looked to more as, in the swift modern changes, the old ideal of commercial banking is being in practice displaced by, well-something else."-New York

Pat's Capability. What'll you charge for taking away

these ashes, Pat?" I asked, pointing to the winter's accumulation. "Sivin dollars an' a half, Sor," promptly replied the owner of the village garbage cart. "What?" I exclaimed. "Why,

"Thot's right, Sor," agreed Pat. Sivinty-foive cints a load ut do be." "Well," I estimated, eyeing the pile of ashes speculatively, "there isn't any ten loads here. There's not more than five, or maybe six at the outside.'

thought you charged only 75 cents a

"Don't be afther frettin' yersilf over thot now, Sor," said Pat, cheerfully. kleptomania? "Shure just lave ut to me entoirely Sor, an' Oi'll make tin loads out av ut widout anny botheration at all, at all fer.-Chicago News. whole, I think, a benefit to the peas- | Sor."-New York Times.

"I notice some of the insura" e companies call themselves 'assura. ' societies.' Is there any differenc / between 'insurance' and 'assurance' "Usually assurance is what the fellov" has who is forever trying to sell you insurance." Tommy-Pop, is patience a virtue? Tommy's Pop-Yes, my son." Tommy -And is virtue its own reward? Tom-

Arthur-Millie may be a little pecuare you driving at? Arthur-I called at her house t'other night, and today she said it was not until I had gone

that she realized what a pleasant evening she was having. "Yes, I enjoy an orchestra to play while my patrons dine," remarked the proprietor of the lunch room. "But why do you make the musicians play such quick airs?" asked the friend. "Oh, that causes people to eat faster and make room for others. Their jaws

work in harmony with the the music." naughty today and have annoyed me greatly, but I want to say-" "They all say that," retorted the boy, who want to say," repeated the old man, as he reached for the switch, "that this gives me great pleasure."

An Incident of the Meet.

"I claim a foul," she said

"On the ground that just before this girl reached the bar somebody in the crowd shouted 'Mouse! and then she jumped and broke the record." "I did not hear the remark," said the bloomered referee. "If I had I would have jumped myself."-Cleve-

this flat to swing a cat," said the man contemptuously. "That needn't bother you," promptly replied the janitor. "We don't allow cats here."-Philadelphia Press.

report that Blank's wife suffers from

my's Pop-So we are told. Tommy-And do all things come to those who wait? Tommy's Pop-My son, never attempt to monkey with the proverliar at times, but she means all right. Harry-Yes, I guss that's so; but what

"My boy," he said, as he led the way to the woodshed, "you've been very thought he knew what was coming. "I

The field day of the rival women's colleges was in progress and competition ran high. The score was close, with the high jump in progress. Suddenly a wild cheer broke forth from the wearers of the baby blue. Miss Tessie Thistledown had just cleared the bar in the running high jump with a record of four feet and three inches! A moment later the tall blonde captain of the rival team tapped the spectacled referee on the shirt-waisted

"On what ground?" inquired the offi-

Barred Out.

"Why, there isn't enough room in

Where the Trouble Lies.

Silfkins-Is there any truth in the

Timkins-No, I guess not. I understand it is the shopkeepers who suf-

grain, and the quantity of grain | iai 10 % ac. should be just enough to keep the horse in good condition. Oftentimes quantity, while the hay or other roughage is given in excess. When an attack of colic comes on the following will be found an excellent remedy. Take two ounces each of tincture of opium and sweet spirits of niter and pour in one-half pint of cold water for 2 dose. Repeat in an hour if relief does not follow. This is an oldfashioned remedy, but a most reliable one.—Indianapolis News.

SELECTING STOCK. It is impossible for a farmer to reach a high position with his herd or flock until he has selected the best c several years. Even the most killful breeders do not succeed in securing but a few valuable individual nnimals from their herds, though each year may witness an advance in their efforts, and a great prepotency or capacity to transmit the most desirable qualities sought by reason of selection of the best from among certain families. The farmer who simply aims to breed up his animals to a higher standard is as much interested in the selection of sizes, that will render the greatest service as is the breeder who is often satisfied with one or two wonderful performers from among a large number. Worthless sires, even from pure bred stock, are not desirable for the farmer. When he grades up his herd or flock he will save time, labor and money by procuring the best for the purpose, just as the breeder of pure

Pain Apprec "on. When you say that one man hears pain better than another man may it not simply be 73other way of saying that the latter has simply a greater capacity for feeling pain?

breeds seeks the most valuable sire

n order to increase the value of his

I have heard it declared that pain was largely a matter of imagination. This, of course, is true in a measure. If the mind can be occupied in some other direction one may forget pain. On the other hand, a man may imagine pain possibilities that will unnorve him and make him sensitive to a triffe. A man ought to be able to walk

a narrow plank between the top of the Frick building and the tower of the Court House just as easily as he would walk that same plank six inches from the ground. But if he were able to picture himself falling through the air, could imagine his brains and blood bespattering the ground when he struck it with his head, he would not be able to do much elevated wolking And so I have no contempt for the man who shudders at the thought of

pain, who shrinks from the ordeal.

He perhaps best appreciates just what

it is.-Grif Alexander, in Pittsburg

Dispatch.

always in vertical rows; the general effect, however, being about the same the grain food is not sufficient in as the naval flag. Hereafter there will be no difference in the arrangement of the stars between the army and navy, as an agreement has been arrived at between the War and Navy

While the sizes of the Government flags are not prescribed by statute law, they are fixed by regulations of the army and navy, which have been based upon convenience, utility and beauty, and the exigencies of the service. The storm and recruiting flags measure each eight feet in length by

four feet two inches in width. The post flag measures 20 feet in length by 10 feet in wiath. The garrison flag, hoisted only on great occasions and national holidays mersures 36 feet in length by 20 feet in width. The union is always one-third of the length of the flag, and extends to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top. The national colors carried by regiments of infantry and artillery and the battalion of engineers are made of silk. They are six feet six inches long and six feet wide: the union being 31 inches in length and extende

ing to the lower edge of the fourth

red stripe from the top.

The London Law Times, in review. ng the "noteworthy decisions" of the udicial year, calls attention to a purious case. The defendant made olds at a sale and, because of deafsess, mistook one lot for another, which he was desirous to acquire. On earning his mistage he refused to sign the contract, and the auctioneer, before leaving the rostrum, purporting to act as his agent, signed it for him. The plaintiff, as owner of the property in dispute, brought suit to compel the defendant to purchase the lot. The court held that from the moment of the hammer falling there was a contract, and dismissed as opposed to principle the defense that the auctioneer could not sign the con-

The official statistics of foreign trade in 1902 show the extent to which Russia is interested in the export of agricultural produce to Germany. The mports from Russia during 1902 were ralued at \$190,000,000. Agricultural produce formed a very large percentage of this total. German exports to ____ Russia during 1902 amounted in value to \$85,925,000. The principal items were gold, \$9,150,000; ironware, \$7,750,000, and machines, \$5,375,000.

"Every man has a weak spot, if you only know where to find it," runs the old adage. The trouble is that every man has too many weak spots. It is more important for us to try to find one strong spot in ourselves, and then levelop that spot so that it will spread over our whole moral struc-