COURAGE.

Because I hold it sinfet to despond. And will not let the hat area of life Blind me with burning tours out look beyond Its tumult and its strlie:

Because I lift my head above the mist. Where the sun shines and the broad breezes blow, By every ray and every raindrop

k issed That God's love doth bestow:

Think you I find no bittemess at ail? No burden to be borne, like Chr.stian's pack?

Think you there are no ready tears to Because I keep them back?

Why should I hug life's ills with rold To gurse myself and al! who love me? Nav

A thousand times more good than I deserve God gives me every day

And each one of these rebellious tears Kept bravely back, He makes a rainbow shine: Grateful i take His slightest gift, no

Nor doubts are mine Dark skies must clear, and when the

clouds are past. One golden day redeems a weary

Patient I listen, sure that sweet at last Will sound His voice of cheer

me be I must be glad and grate, ul to the

I grudge you not your cold and darkness — me The powers of light befriend

-By Celia Tharter.

Reporter's First Effort

lving on the miserable pittance of \$5 a week and wondered where his next meal was coming from With a furrowed brow and stom stare Le stoot on the steps of the edifice wiere news papers are made and grated to teth At last a light broke over him he boy had turned on the electricity in diwith a low estimal he exclared 1 have it list be didn't, be had mee ly conceived an idea and le ling in his pockets for a quarter mate a tre ine for the queer Chinese chop reserve -

Bee the artist who so I en looks pression suggested land and abstraction lets cat said lie.

the child like and than hartier to them and said it we lead to chop greaty mutton the dift. watuly ouhave * *

It was Lent and Bee a matter that ing so with a resigned to here.

'Say old man' epach and the areist I we got an idea? With a rush the received about and bolted the door Home on keep : to have hid but one store were a t

"What is it? irque to the sir when he returned to the little "x" the

Cable after to ting the door and pt." The aces out of Jonah s sleeve down the blinds You write a funny story said i'e

"and I'll show you what a real cor-Illustration is

The reporter lapsed into blatant idiocy and wept not for himself by: with the frescoed hair. The bring tea a fell on the floor in torrents and Pat. douded the brow of the railroad magthe tramp dog who looks like Perquenched his thirst at the fountain of

"Alas" sighed the reporter, "the bump of the rediculous has never developed in my fast be oming ball be necessary to furnish a diagram ... that the great American unwach di may understand it

"Oh, that's all right," replied the artist, "they won't expect to laugh & the story, they'll laugh when they see

"I guess they will" replied the writer of street happenings, and Beetailed to see the point

Supper came along just then and the clatter of knives and forks prevented 'urther conversation for several secands when the comple were joined by a devout Hebrew who exclaimed. bysters, keeping well in mind the

At last Ree, having satisfied the edge old man," this prefix to his conversaof my scheme?"

"Bee, my boy, if you will promise to

"I'll give von my solemn word as a devout observer of Lent. that I will

"Then, I will write a story so full of English jokes that Punch will be forgotten and he great American people shall laugh." said the reporter.

article of diet on the menu

hard?" he ejaculated. "Bee's got a scheme, and if we both | Journal.

escape alive, you'll hear about it before Yum Kippur."

"Is it a fire or is Bee going to lail?" inquired Ikey, the Kosher, as he spread the butter thick on his corn oone.

"There is no such word as fail in my vocabulary, replied Bee. "Now, Ikey, be quiet, the scheme is a secret." After supper the trio went out on the street, and, calling Pat, Bee went around to the barber's, while the reporter and Ikey smoked a stogie on the corner

About an hour later, while the baldheaded reporter was writing in the throes of agonized effort to be funny Bee strolled into the sanctum, shorn of his crowning beauty, and followed by Pat. whose face had been shaved. whose feet looked like drum sticks and whose tail resembled this story, it was so different.

"It was a wag." (N. B -This is an English joke, diagrams will be furnished on application at the box office. -Editor

"It is did!" ejaculated Bee, and he doffed his sombrero to prove his assertion, while Pat went off in a corner and hid behind a paper basket containing rejected poems on spring fever and malaria

regardless of his grammar, and he wrote these words

"A story to be funny should be funny and contain wit." "Oh, come off'" said Bee, "that's no way to begin a story, particularly a

humorous one' "But I thought you said the pictures were to make the people laugh" re-plied the reporter and amateur author. "So they will," said Bee "but, for Then vex me not with chiding let heaven's sake how am I going to draw

> a picture to fit that kind of rot" 'Umph' I thought that sentence was full of rich, julcy laugh, that the aind they spring on you in Punch and Ally Sloper, replied the reporter

"Now, old man, be serious just a minute First you get a title for the as regards the character and treat- the case of the smaller apparatus used story. like this for instance Who went to church on what the parson now and then overspread the country humorous possibilities A man who goes to church as often as you do

ought to have some good ideas." "That's so' Bee, old so ks Suppose I write a story on How Jonah cooked his meal in the submarine boat '

That's just the thing old man Get up a story on that and I il furnish you sketches that will make your hair

Tis done'" replied the scribe and at midnight he had accomplished the following "When Jonah decided to take a submarine trip he consulted Holland about the cigar shaped boat. but the inventor was still studying the Jonah sent a messenger boy to Nep- the basis of those already existing tune with a telegram and his royal abroad, a school of which the veterihung with genthe's france up n h s ozone forwaried by return mail a nary hospital and its free clinic for coat collar and whose caracters are whale with two upper and lower berth dumb animals is an important part; and a Fullman dining car attached to and this action has since been followfrom all manner of feed except fish the vest, bule duying a scalper s ed by the University of Pennsylvania stoic indifference and another will obticket Josah went aboard the car

As the train bulled out of Jersey The reporter stared hard at the Chy Jonah bought some peanuts from have sprung from them there now relief of spirits as do their fellow. There was an agreeable dublety in her colored tamp shades and hear the must speaker and replied in a substude man, the news butcher and went into the are fourteen American schools of vet- sufferers endowed with more intellifining car of the whale to feed the cle- erinary medicine Among them, gence, expressed much in the same And so they entered the emitorat' phant. There was a tornado blowing however, there are only two free clindining from of Hop Sing W. Sin at the time and as the train ran off the track the whale came to the surof plates and napk no who seed I face and spouted one of William Jennings Brann's aperches from the rear platform, and the captain dropped the anchor

the conductor came around to punch the poorer classes of Boston, whose ed Bring it all and the pror the tickets and the train was on a affection for their pets is none the fown grade near the pallisates of less great because they have a small-Ninevah

Jonah ' gord aleep he wasn't quite arately the two working aspects of oure his scalpers ticket would put him the institution, for the hospital propthrough

who had followed the conductor from ence but materially has reduced the the baggage car and the pair shook debt incurred in founding the school,

Pi king up the pasteboards the conductor ejaculated. These wont 1: late its carnings, would have a presproduce the green ticket a yard long

and let me punch it. "With as much unconcern as he could muster Jonah handed out his for the unparalled conceit of the yout 1 scalpers to 'et and the go, was rough er and rougher as the storm grew and

> "Where did you get this ticket?" inquired the conductor 'At the International Whaleback

Terminal station * You scoundred you are trying to eranium, and I know not from whence cheat the submarine underground railthe laugh cometh Bee old golf pan: 1. road, screeched the pilot, and, calling f an Englishman writes a joke it will the cabin boy, he ordered that Jonah be given to the whale as an emetic.

> "And that is how Jonah was thrown ipon the shore at Nipevah, where he lo'ned Herr Most and the other anarchists and set the town on fire."

> he was taken home in an ambulance. F. Cranston Thomas.

The Richest Woman's Story.

How Hetty Green, the famous finanvier who enjoys the distinction of be-Howdy, gentlemen' and turning to ng the richest woman in America, has bardly afford the services of trained Wone Lung, ordered park chops and made and kept her millions will be veterinarians. The student-doctors told for the first time in the Ladies are young men taking a three years' Home Journal. In view of Mrs. course in beterinary edicine, at the Green's vast wealth, so great that she end of which time they are expected of his abnormal appetite, said 'Say, herself-cannot exactly compute it, the to be able to recognize and prevent story of her home life will also be es- disease, not only in a single patient. tion is habitual, "what do you think pecially interesting, by reason of its but such a disease as epizootic, which extreme simplicity. In the article Mrs. affects large numbers, and in many Green tells how she has bought and cases is communicable to man; to be subjugate the lion like al fresco har sold railroads and towns, and how she expert in animal conditions as affectwhich alike adorns you and Pat, I will has compelled political managers to do ing the use of animals for food; and write a story that will make Bill Ar, her bidding-showing the enormous to be thoroughly conversant with the wish his name was Smith," replied the power of money in these golden days. scientific relation between the study Her daily life, too, is interesting, for of man and animals—a course of early and late she is at her task of training sufficiently different from watching her wealth and eagerly add- that which produced the old-school perignate towards the barber and re- ing to it, being a stranger to almost horse doctor. quest the tonsor to subjugate my curi- any other recreation. Several pictures ing locks and trim up Pat, was the of the woman with millions, made expressly for the article, will give additional interest

golden combination in the character of cases are, of course, those of the The Hebrew was by this time deeply any girl, the first enabling her to avoid smaller domestic creatures. In the immersed in pig, his face suffused with those subjects which are likely to days when monkeys were seen more an idyllic smile of happiness as he prove irritating, and keeping her from more commonly with hand-organs in thoughtfully thanked the compiler of rubbing others the wrong way; the Boston the tendency of these animals the Koran for leaving that delectable second showing her flawless as a crys- to consumption and the poverty of tal in her truth of word and thought, their owners brought many of them 'Wat is it, poys, you discuss so and the third making her to overflow to the clinic, while in the hospital with loving kindness.-Ladies' Home wards there have been not only the

HOSPITAL CLINIC.

FREE OPERATIONS FOR ANIMALS OF THE POOR-

ast Amount of Brute Suffering Allieni-Dignity of Animal Medical Practice- ceive the trained attendance that their

Among the many forms of modern philanthropy there is hardly another of consideration for animal suffering. so striking as a free hospital clinic Neatness and order are as characterfor animals of the poor-a philan- istic of its arrangements as of those thropy which, like free treatment for of any hospital for human beings; the human beings, is intended, also, to straw which in this hospital takes the give necessory practice to the stu-place of linen in others is as fresh dents of an important branch of hu- and well cared for as any linen could dents of an important branch of hu- and well cared for as any linen could | years, man knowledge. Such a department be, and the smaller compartments, The suninght has been dimmed with double is an important part of the Harvard which provide quarters for invalid Veterinary Hospital in Boston, the cats, dogs and other small animals, first institution of its kind in the are kept as well as the most exactcountry, and which compares favor- ing master or mistress could desire. ably in a number of cases treated with In performing operations the same its London prototype, although the consideration for possible suffering is latter is much older.

There he goes," said the reporter, which, it is feared, is soon to close its doors, despite the fact that it is just more complicated operations the pacompleting a most successful season. Uent is under the influence of ether. It is now certain that the university, handicapped by the restriction of funds to special purposes, will be unable longer to support this important exactly the process by which a human department of its work. This circum- being is prepared for the same emerstance has already compelled the free clinic to remove to less convenient able as possible. A bed of clean straw quarters and to make a small charge is spread, two feet thick in the midfor medicines. Unless endowed by some person of means-interested, philanthropically, in dumb animals or, holding his feet firmly with ropes to more practically, in the scientific prevent any possible struggle and anvalue of the work done by such an in- other holding his head and quieting stitution in the interests of comparauve medicine, or in its economic value ment of the animal epidemics which Now there is a theme full of , -school, hospital and free clinic must soon cease to exist.

Dignity of Animal Medical Practice. There is a belief in many minds that dumb animals and medicine cannot exist together except for purposes of vivisection—a belief that continues in spite of the fact that veterinary hospitals now exist in all the civilized countries of the world, and that the dignity of animal medicine and the dignity of animal patients have received universal scientific recognition, and it is a curius fact also that the Anglo-Saxon race was the last to recognize the dignity of animal medi-

ntricactes of arranging a fine keel for In 1882 Harvard University organ-Dunraven's new cup d fender So ized the first American school upon and by Cornell University. Counting hospital is the larger.

l'els of the l'oor. The hospital probably is known equally to the owners of valuable ani-It was seven and a half bells when mals throughout New England and to er monetary value. In the nature of Tickets' yelled the conductor but things the two classes represent seper not only has paid its own way dur-There's' reiterated the first mate, ing the eighteen years of its existand if the school had been endowed and the hospital left free to accumu-



ent surplus of between \$3,000 and \$4,-200, while the free clinic, in which there is no charge except a few cents for medicines, had 1,423 cases from August 1 to November 22 of this hos-When Bee read the story next day pital year, a record that promises a gain of 1,000 over the 3,566 cases and the bald headed reporter is play treated during the year previous. ing a solo part at meal times now .- These figures compare favorably with those of any such clinic in the world.

The free clinic is exactly comparable to a free clinic of out-patients at any hospital, and will be sadly missed by a class in the community that can

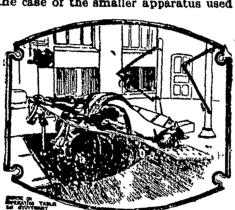
Erom Cats to Camels.

The cases are brought to the hospital as in an ordinary out-patient clinic, accompanied by friends, if not Tact, sincerity and amiability are a by relatives, and the most common domestic animals, but lions, tigers,

camels and the bighly educated animai members of 2008, circuses and theatrical troups. In the free clinic the animals are examined and treated by students working under the professional surveillance of their instructors; and finally of Dr. Charles P. Lyman, dean of the school, and formerly of the Agricultural Department in ated-The M dern Veterinary Hospital Washington. In the hospital they remore aristocratic position would in-

evitably demand. The hospital itself is a revelation shown as in the case when medical The hospital is a part of the Har- science operates on suffering humanard School of Veterinary Medicine, ity; in small operations cocaine is used as a local anaesthetic, and in the

Operating on a liarse. A horse about to undergo a severe operation illustrates on a large scale gency. He first is made as comfortdle of the operating room; upon this he is made to lie down, attendants the animal's nerves with hand and voice. The nose bag, conical, as in



in etherizing man, is placed over his nostrils, the ether is poured upon the sponge and the animal, after a few deep inhalations is utterly oblivious

to any further suffering. It is interesting also to learn that in these operations the animals conduct themselves much like men and women. Granting the same operation one creature will approach it with ject with equal vehemence; after an fashion by a renewed interest in the ics-of which that of the Harvard pleasures of life, which, in their case. means an immediate stretching of necks toward the manger of food tray.

What is the matter with American's feet. This question was asked last week at the Broklyn Navy Yard by Captain Casper F. Ficke, a veteran of the German army, now visiting this country.

"Do you know," continued the Captain, "I think I counted a dozen signs of various sorts of feet doctors in three blocks as I was riding on the Sixth avenue elevated road yesterday. and I have noticed the same condition on other streets. The chiropodists of your city must live, and it must mean lots of poor feet.

"On your streets I frequently see men, and much more often women, who apparently walk with great difficulty, and would be absolutely unable to take a continuous walk of half a dozen miles. There is no good reason for this, and it simply means that their feet are neglected. Normal men and women can have perfect feet if they will only give them a little care, but, unfortunately, no portion of the human anatomy is more neglect-

good feet, and that is in the German army I. know all about it, and if it was followed as a model we would not hear so much about corns. bunions. sore and tired feet, and all that sort of thing. In our army every private must bathe his feet once a day and grease them thoroughly, rubbing the ointment well into the flesh and massaging the soles, to keep them soft and flexible.

"Every army man knows the importance of good feet, and if civilians would follow that example you would not see the sort of pedestrians that is ; exhibited on your streets. The feet are as important as the hair or teeth, and yet they do not receive one hundredth part of the care. This is all wrong, and humanity has to suffer in | conversation is a lost art, and people consequence of it.

Let me urge those who want a vine for the bay-window or parlor, or to train over a screen, to procure an English ivy this spring. I would rather have a fine specimen of it than a score of the plants usually found in window-garden collections. It is a shame that such a plant should have been crowded out by new-comers having but few of its merits.-Eben E. Rexford, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

According to the Gregorian rule of intercalation centurial years, or years that close a century, are not leap years if they are not divisible by 400. The year 1900 was, therefore, not a leap year, but 2000 will be. The object of the rule is to make the calendar year as nearly as possible coincide with the solar year.

Twenty-six English bishops rank as

ALONE

longer the creating chadows linger were. The water days fill so much of the year And even summer winds are calli and dress Since she west home.

Since she went how The robin's not has conches a miner strain. The old grad songs breathe a sad refrain, And sugares sobs with hidden, bitter pain. Since and went home

How still the empty rooms her presence

My loneir heart bath nowhere for its went, Bince she went home. Since she went home-The long, long days have crept away like

and the dark nights have rained in lonely tears. Slace she went home.

-Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Jour-

DISTILLATION.

of savory fish, such as anchovy and added, "for ten minutes." red herring, with olives, gherkins, beet . root, etc.-had come and gone. soup, a consomme of delicious flavor, on the stairs, the echo of a feminine had had its day, and now the fish was laugh, and presently the distant rumbefore them. And still she had not ble of the plane.

Justin Crawford ventured to sur- terable relief to Justin Crawford Pale vey her steelthily, with relieved cur- had made him a popular novelist ha losity. She was a slim, pale woman, ture had denied him the hardinood to with features refined to the point of endure its social consequences. He thirmess; meditative gray eyes, and hair whose undulations shone prettily ing women during dinners that in the soft glow of the shaded lights. "She must have caught my name," he said to himself, with subdued gratification. "She is probably a domestic woman, and domestic women are

often deliciously ignorant." He al-

me of?" "No. Tell me." And she looked up with all the simple deference of a woman of the old regime.

'Mortimer Collins' novels," he said. "He was so fond of it, and he made all his favorite characters eat it-I auppose as a reward."

'I have not read his books," she said. "Indeed I seldom read novels." "This," he said to himself, "is a Ben struck the third quarter, woman in a thousand!" His spirits rose, and he waxed timorously confi- saucers behind them.

dential. "Neither do I," he said. "And yet smiled demurely—for my our of the people are always asking me what novels I 'like best.' I don't like any, to fetch it, "is not a very long lime I prefer a book with no conversation in it. The eternal chitchat in the dow. average novel is to me intensely wearisome. I like something meditative— park gate?"
something one can smoke with. "No," she said wonderingly. "What something one can smoke with. Lamb's and Stevenson's essays suit good sight you must have! me very well. Did you ever read

soft gray eyes.

call his things essays. They were come in it we asked them? achievements, and I like essays best." did not answer, and there was a far- could forget, and he went on talking away look in her tranquil eyes.

are getting on at home without her." he decided. He knew she was mar ried, for he had noted her marriage ring, and also a guard of dim old gold with an antique device imprinted sighted eyes "I should be alone, and upon it that she were above it. "How so I should not require an umbrella. superior to those assertive diamonds as they do." most people wear." he thought. "Her ring is like her-of plain, unassum- but the perception of it visible in her ing gold, with just sufficient pattern eyes recalled him to himself. He fin-

on it to individualize it.". She noted his glance and brightened to a semblance of vivacity. "You are looking at my old ring," she said. "It is an helricom in my husband's rather wished to know it family; it has mounted guard over wedding rings for more than a hundred years. See, here is the posy in- flush that rose in her cheeks was the side it," and as she took it off he only sign she made of having undernoted its finely worn appearance, its stood, "Good night, Mr. Crawford." shape curved to fit the finger and not she said. aggressively round like the modern he went down stairs he said to him-

"May I hold it?" he said and took self, "She knew my name after all and herself about a man's heart just as room, having a cigarette and a case of feet, and that is in the German modern woman-like the modern ring ferred to call him, her "chum!" -is always the same-round; asser. And how did you get on with your tive and complete. She never adapts interview?" he asked. herself to any one. Allow me," and he

antique gallantry There was a mellow flavor about their host's old Burgundy. It tempered the unquiet mind agreably and filled their silence with serenity.

A ravishing entree came nextthey partook of it the last uneasy fear forsook him, and her thoughtful eyes betrayed a fine content. "You do not care for too nauch con-

versation," he said insinuatingly. "It depends," she said. "I think people are too fend of talking nowadays. It is all because the magazines say try to prove it a mistake. We need Interfudes of silence to breed our fancy.

most gay. "She would not quote my essay on 'Silence' so casually did she know she was talking to the author." "I agree with you," he said sloud. man, having amaged a large to "The only conversation I thoroughly, appreciate is that of children."

not delicious?" she said. "Now," he thought, "for the customary anecdote." Aloud, "I am sure you are a mother." "I have two children a little boy

and a girl.

Her face lit up at once. "Are they

the differing inflections in her voice. She fushed faintly, and her eyes fell. last year excessive as "He is my little boy," she said in a 100,000 mires than in the low tone, "and that is all about it." The complaint is bloom on low tone, "and that is all about it."
He was at once content. How could He was at once content. How could have deduce be the dream of this exceptional woman belief by giving way to the customary ansectors: must like the re-

giving way to the custome.

"It is a great deal" he responded
gently "I know how it leak it is
like residing again a local year take

PIMIT PLACE alously that of complete to the man beside her: "Le much before!"

of them with a lively great that he mid "you like bett some and in your tes." Of course.

"How delightfully would!" And he sighed with content. "I am many chall not see you up states after and I do like a woman who is ten book augar and milk It's as much less trouble."

"Are you not combat up after water She seemed surprised—the produced.
The searcd look came ack to his short sighted eyes for a little "1-1 have a standing engagement at my said. "Come up to-night." And the gray

eyes looked soft persuasion at him.
"I shall," he began magnanimumly. The hors d'oeuvre-a novel mixture Then, his courage failing him he Shortly afterward there was the usual The rustle of skirts, the agreeable patter

As a rule, this was a time of pauthad been tethered to so many admirthat the festal meal had come to be a matter of mortal dread to him. Any where else he could escape, but not at dinner. To-night, however, he had enjoyed himself, at least in a negative way he had been let alone and allowmost thought he might venture a re- ad to talk or be silent as he pleased.

When he went up stairs, he found "The red mullet is good to-night, his late companion lying on a curved Do you know what it always reminds chair at the half opened window. He went over beside her and peered out into the dark. They were almost at the corner of a busy thoroughfore. had been wet, and the lamplight gilmmored across the pavement Beyond was the dim greenness of

trees, and the scent of wet May hosted agross to them. The moon hung apart, incurious, behind a vell of low vapor, and as they looked Bir There was a clatter of cups and

"I am ready"-and the gray eyes "Ten minutes," he said as he went He sat down beside her at the win-

"Do you see that west just inside the

"Shortsighted people siways see well far away. There is a pair of sic here, and they think it very fine in-"So did we. It's such a shame to deed, but do you think they would

She looked a little nuzzled, but he Perhaps she was listening, but she did not heed her he liked a person he "She is wondering how her children better where they are. The scent of the May is stronger there and the darkness is a kindly clouk. I should like to go over there myself, only with a whimsical flash of the short

No doubt he was talking nonsense tahed his ten and took the cups awey. When he came back, he said diffidently, "Good night, Mrs."—and pansed; He had not caught her name, and

She noted his expectancy, but for some reason did not respond. A little

it from her and held it up in his long yet she never mentioned my novels. nervous fingers. "I like these, old or worried me in any way. A wonderrings. They seem to me fitly to epi- ful woman!"
tomize the old-fashioned woman. She An hour afterward Mrs. Willie Danhad a gracious adaptability and fitted vars was seated in her tiny drawing

"Beautifully—he never knew it was returned it to her with a bow full of going on. He just prattled away children, cups of tes, lovers and um-brellas, and I distilled beaps of copy from him. Now and again though I didn't quite know what he was driving at," and again be clear gray ey speech were an insult to it and as assumed that fare way look that had interested Justin Crawford so much.

"I am not surprised," said Mr. Dan-vers dryly. There is a fine casual contempt about husbands at times.— Farnie Douglas in National Observ

new President of the Republic is very military in appearance—very well set up, and iall, with closely-cropped white hair and a black "How delightful!"—and he felt al- ago but looks younger in the see and is always very carefully dressed, being in fact, one of the few dancies of the French Chamber! he is a self-made as a shipbullow He is a Protestantthe drag who has ever been Present -and a great ally of the M. C. &

A VOTA CETTO CETTO DE LA CALLES TO VOICE TO LOCAL CONTACT THE PARTY OF THE P "And the little boy?" He had noted increase in the same of the trio des las protectes 5