The cowslips are golden to-day. And I know—can I ever forget? Just beyond where the two roads meet.

And down below where the brook runs

Phere's a grassy slope in the sunlight. Where flowers bloom many and "sweet.

Out from the green of the hillside Are flags that the soft air waves. and wreaths with their fragrant bloscoms

Rest low on the soldiers' graves.

Long years ago in the Springtime I stood where the two roads meet, And listened with heart nigh breaking To the tramp of the marching feet. I watched far down in the valley The bayonets flash through the trees And out from the bend of the river

The tune of that measured music Has throbbed in my heart for years; The folds of that floating banner I have seen in dreams through my

The flags silken folds in the breeze.

tears. When I hear the war-cry sounding Loud again over seas and lands, I think of the grave on the hillside. Of my love, and my empty hands. -Ray B. McMullin.

DESIGNING DULCINEA.

Manuel Terreno sat in his office, overlooking the plaza, in an unamiable !rame of mind. His cigarette burned slowly toward the enclosing fingers as he thought bitterly of the little sign on | the door, with "licenciado" following his name. He had come to San Marco six months before hopeful and with a tittle money. His three remaining dollars rattled dully against each other. emphasizing his lack of clients.

The au-lde, influenced at first by a letter commending Manuel to his favorable notice, had thrown some business in his way: an invitation to dinner had to:lowed. Fortune seemed about to smile, when the inevitable woman put in an appearance. Julia, the alcalde's daughter, saw fit to approve of Manuel's personal appearance, and made up her mind, with that celerity and thoroughness which thirty years of maidenhood give, that only in him were united those qualities nec essary to make her happy for life. It soon became apparent to hin, and later to others, that he had but to say the word in order to obtain a wife whose full tale of years was carefully concealed by a deft use of powder and good judgment in p.a ing the lights, but who possessed a revenue producing hacienda in her own name. Again, what more delightfully easy way of building up a legal practice could be imagined than to become son-in-law, to the chief judge of the district?

been accommodated. Unfortunately, a second woman must needs endorse Julia's good taste in her approval of Manuel by falling in love with him openly and with violence. This in itself was not necessarily a complication. The palpable error in the affair was that Manuel reciprocated ber passion, nor was he less open in acknowledging in words what she confessed by her blushes. Now, Anita's father was administrator of Julia's bacienda. To prefer to the owner of the place the daughter of one whom and you are content to trifle at such she chose to consider a servant was a time?" certainly turning the knife in the wound. Hesitation was no part of Julia's character, so she promptly rode out and interviewed with terrifying force the trembling Anita, but gained only an avowal of constancy to the doubly blessed Manuel. , Returning, she found Manuel just

and at sight of him her calmness was not restored. The father's confidence it's better to avoid the appearance of 'in his daughter's discretion had never been jarred in their thirty years of marry you, and you must confess to companionship, hence he felt safe in certain advantages in the union, lookleaving the two together in response to a nod from her. Of what passed in the brief ten minutes Manuel never had a clear remembrance, but he walked down the street in a confused state of mind, one idea overshadowing the rest, that of gratitude at having escaped with his life.

To leave San Marco and, worse yet, 'Anita. was evidently the proper step. He resolved to begin packing at once. when he was handed a letter from the alcalde which asked him to come to the of your many chaims does not love palacio at his earliest convenience.

A dozen tdeas filled his mind as he presented himself to the judge and Why? Because, strange as it may seen said he had found it convenient to ans | I love you, and will not -- do you unwer his honor's summons at once. The derstand?—will not see you married to judge smiled benignantly, and wound another. See, the east is brightening up a series of neat compliments by a bit, and you must be quick if you handling over to him the defense of a l hope to carry out your idea of rescuing woman who had poisoned her lover your innocent client.' and whose trial was set for the next fend a case which admitted of no de-. Cense solely to make his present unpleasant position less bearable. His liminary examination, and he saw no night's work. point upon which to hang even extennation of the crime. He interviewed the woman in the jail, but could get no help from her. She was not guilty, though she could offer nothing in support of the fact. She loved her husband: he was her husband though no priest had joined them; then why should she wish him harm? She had mothing more to live for, and would gladly join her husband.

The trial next day was torture for Manuel. He tried to get the woman to plead gullty, but she refused. The public prosecutor brought out the stories of the several witnesses concisely, and she was sentenced to suffer the death penalty. She had purchased a packet of strychnine from the drugwist, who had put it up in a red paper tied with a blue string. Only a small part of the amount sold by the drugglat had been used. The remainder denial of any part of the story, and heard her sentence with inattentive The only clew to fight on that The Argonaut. Manuer could grasp was the one thin wish of fact that the package containtar the poison could not be found. He Sunday schools of the Fiji isist to work on this and sa the eye ands

or the day of execution he not only fearned that the woman's little son had Wolen the bright colored package, but Three Men Floored by One Woman Was found the package itself where the Where the road winds round the hill, child, under the impression that it con know that the bright spring flowers adobes, the paper slightly torn and a novel she always goes through the part of the powder gone.

It still lacked a couple of hours of daylight, giving ample time to call on that problem, Doctor?" the judge and get a postponement of the execution. With such evidence, he Doctor, "but it is easily accounted for. was sure no difficulty would be encoun. Woman is of a more nervous temperatered. Walking rapidly, his spirits ment than man, and at the same time rose as he fancied himself telling the more cautious. A man is in no hurry story in court and, with true dramatic to reach a conclusion. He can await instinct, bringing forward the youthful the slow logical development of a situcriminal at the proper time.

Arriving at the alcalde's house, he was about to raise the heavy knocker chapters of agony, troubles, or even so when he heard a well remembered slight things as temporary embarrass-

"Eres tu. Don Manuel?" features of Julia in an adjoining window.

Yes, it is I. I want to see your father at once." "At once? Is the matter, then, so pressing? It must be indeed, for you in Mr Glb. to be out at this hour of the moining."

"It is a matter of tife and death. Send for him at once You are impertinent. I'm not a criada to be ordered about You can't

see my father at this home "Call him at once, or I will arouse the household." "Really, you are too violent. Be-

sides, the servants have gone to a baile and noise would be useless. Let us talk of something else. How is the fair Anita?" 'Ay, Jesus!" he mutters to himself.

'Dona Julia-Julia-please call your father. It concerns a woman who-" "Not the demure Anita I hope. Surely she can have done nothing to bring her grief yet." Controlling himself with an effort,

he begins again: "Julia dear Julia, listen to me. An innocent woman is "Mary, the mice hav been at this cloth to be shot at daybreak, but your father can prevent it. She is innocent." "Ah, yes! I remember The one

you defended. My father said your i work in the case was remarkable. She . The wanderer had a turned after poisoned her-husband was it? No many years, and was inquiring about doubt he deserved it. Many do. Man- his old friends, avers the Chicago Postuel," changing her fone I treated you sellrown to see the wholebadly that day, and said much I was sale clothing business i believe sorry for. I was angry, but meant . Wholesale cost, ag and bayeles." nothing by it."

el amor de Dios, I must see your fath- told " er. I always did think a great deal of you, and all that sort of thing," he con- Run bicycles of an agent for the cluded, weakly. "Very well I'll let you in since the

portero has gone with the rest " A moment after the an all door of the

"Sit down, Manuel we can talk more a day" . casily now. My father will doubtless ! return soon He went to the Casa Moran early in the evening

window

in heaven's name, did you not tell me "And Johnson?" at once?" He rushed from the room, "Oh, he's a manufacturing jeweler, is the key? locked.'

Holding her hand through the rejas which barred the window, she said: "Here it is."

"Give it me at once," striding toward or bureau" "Another step, Manuel, and I drop it

into the street!" "What is the meaning of this farce, Dona Julia? This is no time for jesting Give me the key and let me go. A woman's life hangs in the balance in the rear of his stable"

"I am serious, Manuelito What I mean is this. Either you promise to pump for inflating thes." marry me within a month or I drop the key into the street and scream. The sereno is standing at the corner, well traveler sadly within sound of my voice, and he would interpret the matter in but one way. My father is not one to allow closing a consultation with the alcalde, his daughter's name to suffer. You would be obliged to marry me then, and scandal. I have made up my mind to

ing at from your point of view." He suppressed as much as possible his disgust and said: "Your idea is to force me to marry you, when you know I'm betrothed to another, a--" "Better woman, you were about to SR V?

"Yes, better! Rather than marry you! now I'd----' "Shall I drop the key?"

"Julia, be reasonable. Why should you wish to marry a man who in spite you?"

"A very neat compliment, Manuel,

Confused ideas ran through his mind day. Then the truth dawned on him If he could have approached near that he had been commissioned to de- | enough to throttle the woman he would have done so. His client was even now about to be taken from her cell. Anii would be left descinte without a word curiosity had taken him to the pre- for his lips would be sealed as to this

> 'Well?" "I promise. Give me the key." She made no movement. Suddenly raising her head, she said: "The ring you wear will make a pretty seal to our

Drawing it from his finger he flung i at her feet. "Now, the key," he said. "Here it is, dear. Come this after-

noon, and---He was out of the room and in the street before she finished. He broke into a swift run, startling the serenos as he passed, for one does not run in Mexico. The rapidly brightening sky frightened him. Within a block of the

Casa Moran he met the judge, with two companions, walking a trifle unsteadily "Senor Alcalde," he panted. He leaned against the wall to catch his breath.

"Senor," he began again. As he did so, the sun burst into view over the eastern hills, and the muffled sound of musketry came dully from the arroyo below.—Edwin Hall Warner, in

There are 40,000 native pupils in the

SETTLED CONCLUSIVELY.

"I wonder why it is," said the Protained sugar, had carefully tucked it fessor, as he put a lump of sugar into away in the kitchen between two his coffee, "that when a woman reads last chapter first? Has the medical profession ever seriously considered "Not that I am aware of," said the

lation, whereas a woman cannot. The strain of reading fifteen or twenty ments, upon which many modern novtis are based, is too much for her, and Drawing back a step he saw the calm her impulsive nature hads her to dethe to see at once whether John commits suicide or marries Araminta, information usually to be found in the mst chapter."

"But you said she was cautious," put 1 "Precisely," said the Doctor "Im-

pulse in woman is prompted by an underlying caution of which she is frequently herself unconscious. She will not go into anything unless she knows how it is going to turn out."

"I suppose the publication of serial stories, then, in the magazines is a correceive of this habit" asked Mr. Glib. "In a measure, yes," said the Doctor. "I should like to have a woman's impression of this question," said Mr. Olib "Pethaps our gracious landlady will tell us what she thinks?"

"About what, Mr Glib?" asked the hostess, looking up from a contemplation of a hole in the tablecloth just discovered "Why do women read the last chap-

ter of a novel first? Lid Mr Glib "They don't," returned the landlady. igain." - Harper's Buz :

They All Do it.

| corrested the nut ve | the figm and "I understand-of cor se you didn't, a side line of be the sea of his w Julia. I'm sorry, too and Julia, por And Jones has a be cry store, I'm "Yes Full line of greenies and Bull

> Bull Run what Smith west one the manufacturing | business didn. te"

Oh yes. He got interested in a sewzaguan swung open and Manuel passed ing ma him min. it is and a little through and into the prolon. Julia fol- later they tack and by less and are dolowed and took her place at the open ing a rashing by the landerstand they have a aparaty of ver loo wheels

"And what's Venite 1 1 g "He's the ag ic for a minous gunmaker, and is done; well Sells all "Then I must follow I in there Why, kinds of guns pictors and bicycles."

At this stage the matter might but almost immediately returned, and he turns out a mighty good wheel, "Billings, I suppose, is still in the fur-

niture business" "Yes, but I understand that he turns out a better bicycle than he does does

The returned travel r began to betray some surprise "Is is Wilson will in the livery busi-

ness?" he asked with some hesitation. "Certainly, but he delotes most of his time to the little to vole repair shop "Ah, there goes o't Bones, the sex-

ton The old fellow is "Oh, he's agent for an automatic

"Is there any one who isn't in the blevele business" ask d the returned "I don't think of an one just now,

replied the native

Senator Walthad tells a story on himself which is mone to less good by reason of the fact that the scene is laid during the late civil war. At that time the Senator was a Colonel in command of a Confederate regiment and had brought his men into position, occupying a sunken road A Federal battery was pouring shot and shell all around the adjacent territory. This fire, however, passed over the regiment hidden

in the roadway and they were to all intents and purposes out of danger. On the high bank in front of the place where Col. Walthall scood was a giant pine tree about a doz n feet in circumference. Acting on the spur of the moment, the Colonel thought a fine opportunity was presented to give his men an object-lesson in personal bravery without any risk to himself. Accordingly he climbed up the bank and stood behind the pine tree. The next minute a shell struck the tree and sent a shower of bark and splinters flying in all directions, when Walthall overheard the following diologue between two of his men lying in the road-

way beneath: "I tell you, Jim, if was a mighty good thing for the Colonel that that pine tree was there."

"Yes, Tom," replied the other, "but if it hadn't been for the big tree the Colonel would never have been there in the first place."-Memphis Commeroial Appeal.

Dr. Depew in Boston.

"See that old chap looking over the bill of fare?" said one guest to another pointing toward a solemn individual at the third table. "I'll bet \$5 to a quarter he orders pie."

"Done," said the other, who put up his quarter and promptly lost it. "How could you tell he wanted pie?" he asked.

"Because I know his ways. That's 'Our Chauncey.' Never seen him before? Great head. Great brain. Gread man. Sense, horse sense. He eats ple whenever he comes to Boston. In Philadelphia he eats chicken dry-picked In Chicago he won't order a thing but sniff. chitterlings, and in Cincinnati nothing goes with him but catfish. In California he eats only fruits, drinks pulque in Mexico, howls for mutton in Canada parlez-vous for frogs and mushrooms it Dolays in her arrival cause Paree—in fact keeps in touch with people everywhere by eating what they ea and praising it. Great man!"-New York Journal.

AN ADMIRABLE ROTEL.

The Advertiser Points Out Its Many Claims on Popular Patronage.

The following unique advertisement has been prepared by the humorist of the Puyallup (Wash.) Commerce and is among the standing matter at the head of a column and just beneath : cut of the Egyptian pyramids.

The famous Paradise Park Hote takes pleasure in announcing that i will open up as soon as the snow melti down to fourteen feet. Delightfully lo cated on the instep of old Mount Tacoma-Ranier-Puyallup, 14,444 miles high. No flies, no fleas, no bugs. No stares to klime. Guests have the privilege of doing their own washing i so bent. Fine fir board. Fresh fros cake every morning-frost right off the grass. No xtra charge for standing it the kitchen door and seeing New York and other Eastern villages. Free side walk to and from the house, and drinking water free to guests acept it July, August and September. N mortgages.

"Scenery everywhere. No xtra charge for scenery, xcept special sun-ups tha have to be xpedited with special xpio

"Only twenty-seven miles across th ridge to Lard Valley, where sugar cured hams of mountain goats grow

"Among the distinguished tourist hoped for this year are Owen Wister W. D. Howells, Professor Charles E Norton, Theodore Roosevelt, Frederick Remington and Major McKinley. "(If Senator Squire gets through hi

bill to make a national park of it, he will also be welcome; otherwise.) "Now is the time to telegraf for fron bay windows, with glaciers right under

"No dogs, children or kranks allow ed."--Puyallup (Wash) ('ommerce.



Alkali Ike-One of 'em's reaf, 'cause heered it rattle, but, gosh ding it which one'-Truth.

A Fillal Attraction. "Mother," said the boy, "did vot say you saw an actress shed rea. tears?

as much as half a dollar a seat extra the manner in which he worried that place of the strings by means of a wire, to see her when she does that, wouldn't unlucky toy.

it that they were real tears, aren's him, the end of it getting in his eyes.

"But there are lots of tricks on the stage. You've been right good to me and I'm going to show you that I ap- Out in Colorado there is a railroad more, there won't be the slightest oc the line; so you see business is not

"Well this makes me sick," said

editor. "Why he reported to Rome his defeat of Pharnaces in the words, came, I saw, I conquered.' Now, that story was worth at least an extra, twe to the people who were watching him. He was the great artist. Titian whole pages and a double scare head." --Truth.

Truth That Hurts. Mrs. Nouvo Reesh She called me : parmaid, and I flew at her and pulled her hair.

Mrs. Toplofty-Oh, how terrible fighting her. Mrs. Nuovo Reesh Yes, but if you down very much faster than he could had ever been a barmaid you would It must be a very funny sight.

Hard to Classify.

understand how mad it made me.-

Pick-Me-Up.

Pruyn—I suppose, as a matter of little animal? Popper-Yes; the difficulty is to tell

what kind. Pruyn-What do you mean? him when he crows one minute and bellows the next.-Puck.

In Terse Sentences. "Why don't you speak up and ans wer the questions?" angrily demanded the Judge. "Gimme time, Judge!" the prisoner

smartly retorted. And the Judge gave him ninety days with privilege of renewal at maturity, Knew Bis Duty.

Tom-I shouldn't think you'd pat ronize those five-cent barber shops when you know the union is in favor of the ten-cent shops. Tim-Oh, that's all right. Sure I only let them go over me face once .-Roxbury Gazette.

Charge to Keen. "I can't stand this tailor of min much longer," declared young Sypher "he charges so." The morose man uttered an audible

"What difference does it make." he growled, "so long as he charges it?"

Where is She? . A dim suspicion that The coming woman must have stopped To straighten up her hat.

-Detroit News.

SPOT'S SAVINGS BANK.

Was Closely Watshed, But Showed No

Signs of Drawing on His Assount. We are all familiar with the habit peculiar to dogs of burying and hiding bones for future dinners and lunches. making, as it were, savings-banks of our flower beds and strawberry patches. I once lived in a farm house where there also resided a dog which was particularly given to this thrifty practice, and the boys used to play practigal jokes on him on account of the miserly habit.

One day, having watched him hide a sheep's humerus (or shoulder-of-mut-Loy jack-in-the-boxes, with big furry fly up with a spring as soon as you unfasten the lid. This they so arrangad that the moment Spot touched it with his paw it should go off, so to s peak.

For several days Spot was as closely watched as a suspected nihilist would be by the police of Russia, but he showed no sign of drawing on his bank account. At last it was sugested by a shrewd little fellow that they cut off his rations and so starve him into doing what they wanted. This soon had the desired effect and Spot was seen siyly creeping along under the shadow of the fence toward his safe-deposit vault where, after casting a cautious glance around to see that he was not watched, he began a lazy and deliberate scratching. All of a sudden the grim and grizzly Jack flew out of the earth, tooking none the less awful from having his hair and whiskers filled with particles of earth and gravel.

Spot glared with dumb terror at the apparition for the sixtieth part of a se-cond, and then gave one great bound backward, and uttering a howl of agony, wheeled off, with his tail bestanding in one of those vegetable porstared wildly to the right, left, behind the evening a small lantern may be voice and wailed, "W-o-o-o-ooo! o-o- a faling star. Even better than this ow-wow-o-w-wow!" After this he is the use of a coal-oil ball. For this took two bars rest, looked all around purpose a small wad of cotton batting er more defiantly. Receiving no re- soaked in kerosene. Just before the sponse to this challenge he ventured to parachute is sent up the ball may be take a few steps (autiously toward lighted. When the parachute drops the Jack-in-the-box, paused a while, and display, especially at night, is really

ful object.

"It is certainly very impressive." | know is the backbone of a Jack-in-the-low. "You are just taking her word for box, was the only thing which baffled 'up his nose, in his ears and every-"Why, yes, to a certain extent. You where. For weeks after, when that and was severely hurt, but with clench. can see for yourself that there are spiral wire had become covered with ed lips he kept back the cry of pain. tears there, and if she doesn't cry, it's rust, Spot used always to give it a The King Gustavus Adolphus, who come tim id nibble, followed by a contemptu ous sniff, as he passed it by.

the brilliant reporter, "yet people say toward what had been the rear end of ed to hear and talk about him. the car, the driver unbuckles the traces "What's that?" asked the managing and the horse steps forward and mounts the front platform of the car. Those who have seen this say that the with all sorts of pictures, which the "I know this is perfectly ridiculous, but please do not laugh." The driver walks to the back platform of the car, ings of his pot and brush, easel and frees the brake, and the journey back stool, and said: "That boy will beat to the city begins, the horse standing me, some day!" And so he did, for he perfectly still on the front platform, which has some appliances to prevent his being thrown off by any jerk that Still, even that didn't justify you in the car may make. The horse seems to know that the reason that he rides down hill is that the car could get

A Lesson in the Alps. A chamois is a species of small antelope found in the Alps. A traveler fact, a baby is really nothing but a who was with a party in the Alps to hunt the chamois says they were resting after luncheon one day, when the head of a chamois appeared on the ledge away above them; in a moment Popper-Well, I can't just classify appeared the kid, and the hunters put down their guns; they knew then that it was a mother chamicis and her baby. The hunters watched. The mother stood on the ledge of the rock for a little while and then jumped. She looked up at the kid, which stood perfectly still looking at her. Then the hunters knew that the mother was teaching her baby to jump. The mother went back to the ledge and jumped again, and again the kid refused to jump. Back went the mother to the timid baby chamois, and this time she pushed the kid off and jumped right after it. The kid seemed surprised to find how easy it was, and followed its mother back to the ledge, when both jumped over, and then went bounding

> A Small Boy's Question. "Papa, don't fishes have legs?" "They do not," answered papa. "Why don't they, papa?" "Because fishes swim and dont re-

from ledge to ledge in great glee.

quire legs." The small boy was silent for a few minutes and papa forgot' about the questions. Then he said: "Papa, duck! have legs, don't they?"

"Y es." "Then why don't fishes have legs if street. ducks do? Or why don't ducks not have less if fishes don't?" Papp gave it up -Sunday Afternoon.

KITE PARACHUTES.

Exceedingly Interesting and Striking Exc periments May be Tried With Them. The boys of Washington Heights have invented a new and tascinating kite game. Not long ago they saw t baltoon ascension which was followed by a daring drop with a parachute, This put an idea into ineir heads-Why not make a parachuce and have it drop from one of their kites?

'ane very next day the experiment

was tried. A large vacant lot where there were no entanging wires or tail buildings was selected and a large kite was let up with about a quarter of a ton bone) in this manner, they dug it mile of heavy cord. Near the middle up, and buried in its place one of those of the kitestring was attached a secand string falling to the ground, by whiskers and large staring eyes, which means of which the kite string might be lowered at pleasure. Near the boy who operated this second string the parachute boy was stationed. A piece of light cloth had been cut in the form and size of a lady's umbrella cover, having strings attached to the angles and meeting below at the centre, where they were attached to a small weight. sually a washer or a nut weighing about half a pound. At the top of the parachute there was a bent pin which was hooked to the kite string when it was drawn down, and the parachute was then easily carried aloft upon the release of the string. As soon as the kite string attained its ordinary slant it was jerked sufficiently to release the The falling parachute opened oin. beautifully and sailed downward amid the cheering of an appreciative audiance.

Parachutes have been dropped from kites before now, but the advantage of the Washington Heights invention is that any number of descents can be made in a single afternoon without withdrawing the kite.

A great number of exceedingly interesting and striking experiments may tween his legs, till he brought up be tried with kite parachutes. A small dummy boy or a doll can be attached cupines known as a gooseberry bush. to the parachute and the descent will Then he pricked up his ears, tightened so nearly resemble that of a real zerohis tail more firmly between his legs, naut that it will be most startling. In and all round, and then raised up his used, this furnishing a counterpart of again and once more gave vent to a may be tightly bound about the weight "Wow-wow-wow" but this time rath- at the bottom of he parachute and then gave another bark, and so, with barks striking. The hot air rising from the and pauses he at last reached the fear- burning oil and filling the cloth dome will also tend to prolong the descent. It would take too long to describe all In case a coal-oil ball is used the parahis manoeuvres and his many snaps chute will have to be held together before he ventured to selve the thief with very fine wire ribs instead of who had stolen his bone, but when he strings or else the burning ball will "And you would be willing to pay did so it was very amusing to watch have to be hung well below the meeting If this is not done the parachute is The spiral spring, which we all likely to furnish fuel for the flames be-

Beginnings of Fame.

* Swedish boy fellout of a window saw the fall, prophesied that that boy would make a man for an emergency; and so he did, for he became the famous General Bauer.

A woman fell off the dock in Italy. and I'm going to show you that I appreciate it. I just saw father and he's heard about one or two things that the city, out to a little settlement. Peomake him think it'll be better if he and I go up in the room over the barn where there's plenty of space and he can get a good swing for his arm. As long as you want to see real tears you can come along and I'll give you s front seat in the orchestra chairs where you can watch my expression, and it won't cost you a cent. And what's more, there won't be the slightest oc the clovation there is a railroad that runs from a city, or a suburb of the crowd of men dared to jump in after her; but a boy struck the water almost as soon as she, and managed to keep her up until stronger arms got hold of her. Everybody said the boy was very daring, very kind, very quick, but also very reckiess, for he might have been drowned. The boy was Garbard to see the slightest oc the line; so you see business is not all through—thet he are so left that more, there won't be the slightest oc casion for doubt as to whether they're the real article.—Detroit Free Press. hill slowly by the horse, when it reaches the top of the hill and a short of indiscreet sometimes as to make his distance beyond it, the horse suddenly fellow patriots wish he was in Guinea, stops; he has reached the terminus but also so brave and magnanimous of the road, and then he turns his face that all the world, except tyrants, lov-

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white horse always looks as though he said mountaineers gazed at as wonderful.

> An old painter watched a little fellow who amused himself making drawwas Michael Angelo.

A German boy was reading a bloodand-thunder novel. Right in the midst of it he said to himself: "Now this will never do. I get too much excited over it. I can't study so well after it. So here goes!" and he flung the book out into the river. He was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

How He Was Gaught.

He looked so happy, this smoothcoated bay horse, rolling and running about the great meadow. Somebody had forgotten to fasten him in the stable, and he, like a boy tired of school decided he would please himself now that he had the opportunity. In a moment after discovering that his halter was loose he was out-of-doors and running and jumping about the meadow. His owner discovered that his horse was out of the stable and ran out to get him. He called and called. The horse would stop and listen, shake hir head, throw up his heels, and run to the further corner of the meadow, saying plainly, "No, no. I know how to have a good time!" The owner was in despair. Some one said, "Try a par of oats." The oats were brought, and the horse immediately came toward them. He looked suspicious, but the owner shook the pan of oats that was a delicious sound to the horse's ears and he came closer. They did look at if they would taste very good. He took a step still nearer, put his nose it the pan, and then, before he knew how to explain it, he was in the stable, with the halter securely tied. When he thought it over, he could explain it. L was the oats that caught him.

A Musical Pig.

Four-year-old Robbie ran breathless ly into the house, just as the sound o bagpipes was heard coming up the

"Oh, mamma!" he said, "there's a man out here with a dead pig that sings; come quick!"

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