THE ROCK OF CASHEL

Mistoria Sheine, Which Was the

Seene of an Awful Massacre.

Ireland are more interesting than those

Cashel. The rock itself is one of the

south of Ireland and towers like an-

other Gibraltar above the Golden Vale

of Tipperary. For more than 1.000

years Cashel was the seat of the Kings

of Munster and in the very days of St.

Patrick the famous rock served the

purposes of religion. In the middle of

the fifth century a synod was held

there, attended by St. Patrick, St.

Aithe and St. Declan, and it was then

that King Aengus, who had been bap-

tized by the great Irish apostle, com-

memorated bis conversion from pagan-

ism to Catholicity by erecting a church

upon the rock. Other buildings de

voted to religious purposes were subse

quently crected, the ruins of which

still remain. These ruins comprise

Cormac's Chapel, the erection of which

is attributed to Cormac MacCulinan

King of Munster and Bishop of Cashel

who fell in battle in 908; a cathedral,

built by Donald O'Brien, King of Lim-

erick, in 1169; a ball for the vicars of

the choral, built by Archbishop O'He-

dian in 1421; an old episcopal palace,

which was originally a strong castle;

David MacCarvill in 1260, and a myste-

rious round tower, 56 feet in circumfer-

ence and 90 feet high. There still ex-

ist several portions of the aucient wall

by which the whole was formerly sur-

rounded. Architecturally, Cormac's

Chapel is the most graceful of all the

buildings, exhibiting high finish of

workmanship, and is proof of the high

civilization in the arts which Ireland

like other ecclesiastical relies in fre-

The ruins of the Rock of Cashel.

had reached at that period.

the remains of an abbey, founded by

which crown the far-famed Rock

most conspicuous landmarks in

Few, if any, ecclesiastical ruins in

larger, abstract considerations of it

But close upon these confidences fol-

lowed the tale of the seven sets of ill-

nesses to which the Warrens had falles

victims. It was surprising how many

crises they had passed, considering their

present condition of healthy boisterons-

ness. In the talk of their mother, scar-

let fever, bolfs, diphtheria, adenoids,

flatfoot, misplaced teeth, mumps and

appendicitis rioted in a sort of grim fes-

The stories of these experiences led

nowhere. The mother had suffered the

suspense of operations upon her chil-

dren, but she had no interest in the

marvels of modern surgery except so

far as they concerned her own nursery.

Child-study suggested to her only

Mary's nervous temperament and Har-

ry's slow acquirement of the multipil-

After a month of daily intimacy with

the health of the Warren children,

viewed through the medium of their

mother's absorption in them. Miss Spin-

ster left the seaside. She was not as

much benefited as usual by her stay

there, and when some one asked her

why not, she replied rather quizzleally

"Because the place was not supplied

with one of the essentials of decen

modern life—an isolated hospital fe

the diseases from which other people'

children have recovered !"-Youtn's

SLANG IN THE NAVY.

There is a Name for Almost Every-

thing the Sailor Sees.

says the Pittsburg Bulletin.

Companion.

and discipline and character.

The founders of Chicago did not have in view the of a great city. What they accomplished in this a was only incidental to the ordinary pursuit of waried activities of life, bt their efforts have resulted in the greatest material development the human race ever has witnessed in a similar length of time. The comthese populations of Hoston and St. Louis, two of the farme cities, are not equal to that of Chicago; add Cinsimuati and Indianapolis and you haven't got a Chicame; then, after adding Omaha and Denver, you still will have to throw in Des Moines to make a Chicago.

Obleago covers an area of ninety-six square miles, has 6.200 miles of streets, 1,500 mies of sewers, eight large marks, forty-five small ones, and forty-eight miles of houlevards. The 22,000 manufacturing plants, with \$700,-600,000 of invested capital, paying \$240,000,000 in wages and turning out products to the value of \$1,100,000,000 ansmally, show that industry has not been neglected. The stock yards and packing plants occupy 600 acres of land, ship annually 12,000,000,000 ponds of beef, and other prodworts in proportion. Chicago is the largest grain market in the world, having ninety elevators, with a combined especity of 75,000,000 bushels. The receipts of grain amount to 450,000,000 bushels annually. Chicago's commerce by water surpasses that of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore combined. In the iron and steel industry Chicago does more than twice the business of all other cities west of Pennsylvania; she produces more steel rails than any other city in the world.

In the downtown district a spot a mile square can be pointed out in which more business is done than in any similar space in the world. By actual count the average number of drays, delivery wagons and street cars that cross the corner at Fifth avenue and Lake street during business hours is thirty-one per minute. More than forty milk companies distribute milk to the people of Chicago, and one of these companies runs 1,100 wagons in supplying its Chicago customers.

Within an area of half a mile by three quarters in the loop district there are 11d buildings ten or more stories high, twenty-one that contain fifteen or more stories, and cix in which twenty or more may be counted. The federal building does not come in this list, although it is the most ponderous structure in the city except the courthouse. It cost \$5,000,000, and the courthose a little more. The largest office bilding in the world is the Monadnock, seventeen stories, which contains 1,264 offices and twentyeight stores.

Chicago is able to boast of the largest department stores, as well as the largest mail order houses, in the

world; one of the former employing 8,000 people; the daily postage bill of one of the latter is \$6,000. In one room there are 200 girls who do nothing but open and assort letters. Chicago does more than four times as much business as the great State of Iowa. This requires the handling of vast sums of money, but fifty-seven banks, fifteen of which are national, seem to do it efficiently. One of these banks is the second largest in the United States. Its capital is \$10,000,000 and deposits \$115,-000,000

Chicago trades with every civilized country on the globe, which necessitates extensive transportation facilities. This business is divided between thirty-two railroad and twenty-eight steamboat lines. Every day it requires 1,260 trains of six cars each to carry the people who come to Chicago on the steam roads, 290 of which are through trains and 980 suburban. Twenty-four surface and seven elevated car lines run from the outskirts to the business center. Trains run every three minutes on the elevated and several of the surface lines, four or five cars each to the former and two to the latter. During sixty trips on Madison street no two were made with the same conductor; nor did the investigator remember seeing any particular passenger twice. The total daily arrivals within the downtown square mile by all conveyances amount to a half million.

The total municipal expenditures of Chicago are now \$45,000,000 a year, but the rapid growth of population and the vast improvements increase these figures every year. The 3,500 policemen involve an expenditure of nearly \$4,000,000. Chicago possesses a larger number of the "greatest things on earth" than any other city in the world. She has the largest car factory, is the largest manufacturer of telephones and other electric supplies; her commerce by water is greater than that of any other city; in every respect she is the greatest railroad center is the largest agricultural implement market; has the grandest park and boulevard aystem in the world.

Chicago speaks more languages than any other city, and publishes a larger number and the greatest newspapers in the world. Chicago is great not alone in material things. She is devoted to all the activities that develop the higher ideals of life. There are 308 public school buildings, and in considering the great things of Chicago her big heart must not be overlooked. No other city has shown the humane attributes to such a degree or manifested such a spirit of generosity. She is ever ready to help the needy or ald and encourage whatever is for the public good or the uplift of hunmuity. Size goes everything on a grand scale. - Chicago Tr'bune.

THE CONQUERED.

We who so eager started on life's race. And breathless ran, nor stinted any

Of dust upon the lips; who set the face Ouly more desperately towards the place Where the goal's altar smoked, if runners kalt

With stronger limbs outran us; we

Though we have been outstripped, yet

Our gnerden is the passion of that

-Century. A REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY NAMED IN COLUMN TWO

The Photograph

The door of his cabin stood open and a shaft of light stole in over his shouland the pane and kettles hanging picor three extra bunks for possible visit ers, and the floor and quaintly carred tools all as bright and immaculate as though presided over by a woman; and another shaft came down through the upon the bowed. whitening head, and upon the rough knotted fingers that were unconsciously beiraying the longings of a repressed seed to the familiar, responsive strings

A boat came notally up the river and fastened to the bank below the sabin: then two men hurried up the stope, leaving a third to follow more leteurely. But still Bet Pinaud played on unmindfully, unconscious.

"Oh, I say," called one of the men impatiently, "that's awful fine, but will pon please stop just a minute?"

The bow poined in the air and then **lashed a final staccate across the**

"Are you Bat Pinaud?"

of his violin.

"Ont, and monateur?" "Oh, I'm Doe Willets, and my friend see in Col. Case. We and Jack Philthe down there have been camping on hie lake for the last two months. What we want with you is this," lowerme his voice and glancing over his houlder to see that their companion was still beyond hearing; "we're up for day's fishing in the river, and Case and I have each bet \$100 with Phillips max we'll get the biggest creel. Now anderstand that you're intimate ofth every fish in the Penobecot, and it we want is for you to place us on be after temorrow so our bets will be

who allowed the sharp-

all right?" asked Jack had time to ask yet, you others. mp no close," rejoined Doc

trapper and guide.

things," be said graciously. "Now said nothing. Presently he turned to go in the cabin or sit down under the But. For aching muscles or the parching grit trees, whotever you like best. Soon's I bring things up 'tom the boat we'll ter, isn't ft?" he asked. "When snow have supper."

> been pre, ared and eaten, and then, at to it." the; request, But took them down to a deer run to try their luck at flash- like it," But replied shortly.

The next morning they were out with | moved down the river he followed. the day, and after a hasty eating of lines, they followed list a mile or so until I was over 20, then I got mad velos, a tingling ing was good. As they paused on the The girl waited a year, and married bank, Dot Willets and Col. Case tried another man." to catch Bat's eye and again audibly fingered the coins in their pockets. But looked up and down the river criti-

"I s'pose maybe Mr. Willets better go didn't think so for a year, until I beard to that little core there and fish from she was married, then I knew. And the point back to the big white rock," he said at length. "I've caught more fish there than I could carry. Mr. Case I will take up round the bent. Plenty fish there. And Mr. Phillips," looking at him as though somewhat in doubt, "maybe I'd best show him beyond the rapide. I catch fish there sometimes and nometimes not. Maybe he'll de better. That suft?"

"Oh, yes, that's just the thing," cried Dec Willets, and "just the thing," echoed Col. Case. Then they both rub bed their hands and looked at Bat ap-



"DEUCED RAD LUCK."

hear. He was gazing gloomic across the river, his thoughts evidently eise

and giving bits of advice from his own experience, he came upon Jack Phillips beyond the rapids. The young man had drawn something from his pocket and was looking at it hungrily, oblivious of everything around. His rod and line lay upon the bank unnoticed. As Bat turned to steal away be heard Phillips utter a stifled grown of renunciation and despair and saw the object cast into the underbrush. Then Phillips caught up his rod and went crushsaw perhaps more than ing through the bushes along the river. nded, or would have liked. He | When he was beyond view Bat went to | reckless, good-natured found the photograph of a beautiful in an every possible pre- wistfully and appealingly, Bat thought, and in a way that was patent to He gazed at the picture for some mo-

se he joined the group, "sup- er it was found that Jack Phillips, in lantic. akfast accommodations for spite of his desultory fishing above the and all that sort of thing?" rapids, had caught more than both the

"Well, I suppose it's all luck," Doc a wink of secrecy to Willets grumbled despondently. "Denhe time lingling some | ced bad luck, thought, I think." Then; but I suppose "Say, Jack, old man, you'll have to waft a week or two for your money-

"I s'pose maybe I fixed up all those | Jack Phillips smiled satirically, but



An hour or so later, as Bat was cirof Doc Willets and Col. the place where he was standing and ity have at times smothered and blightyoung girl, whose eyes looked up at him races have come richer temperament ments, his face whitening; then he nod- which have already immensely enrichded reassurance to the eyes. When darkness brought them togeth- American life.—Hamilton Mable in At-

> After the Prom. Ethel-Was he satisfied with

> > taffed with all of them.-Yale Record. toned woman who gave her sone med- by skilful management on the part of girl. icine when they fell in love, and their Miss Spinster, these questions could

was again the obliging, matter-of-fact liv. "I was counting on this to- to-" He femired recollecting and was slient.

"I'retty lonesome life here in the win-

shuts you away from everything. Still It was dark before the supper had I suppose you have always been used

"Folks can get used to anything and

But a little later when Phillips

breakfast and a careful preparation of it," he said abruptly. "I lived in a city up the river to where he said the fish- and played the fool and came off here.

asked Phillips, looking at him curl-"Recause I am one," harshly. "

thirty years, and knowing it more posttirely every day. I have never spoken of It before."

"Why do you tell me?" Bat looked him square in the face. his roice softening. "I saw you throw it away. There is nothing but goodness in that face, and the girl's soul is in her eyes, I am an old man, and yoù are young and hasty. One fool in the world is enough. Here is the pict ure. The girl's eyes are looking for somebody, and you and I both know

Jack Phillips bestitated, then held out his hand

the state of the s

The majority of the men and women who gave American life its form and direction were not the children of an artistic race, though they were the heirs of a great literature. They descended from a people who have never pursued art as an end and whose first instinctive expression in meeting great experiences has never been artistic. from vision nor failed in the long run to match power in action with some kind of heauty in speech. From its English ancestry the country has inherited an ingrained and ineffaceable idealism of nature, which enormous tasks and hitherto incredible prosper ed, but never destroyed. From other quicker sensibilities, craving for joy and love of beauty for its own sake, ed American art and are subsolling

Gladys-Humph. I think he was sat-

What has become of the old-fash-

"No, I haven't always been used to

"Why do you call yourself a fool?"

I have been fiving in the woods for

"I found a photograph to the bushes today, up above the rapids," he said, who it is. Go back to her."

"tire it to me," said he, his voice frembling. "I have been trying to conrince myself for a month that I wasn't fool, but it has been a losing fight am sorry for you."

Bat I'lnand stood on the bank as they pulled away, then went back up the slope to his cabin. And so the moon rose up from the far bank of the river, sending its spiritual light into the under spaces of the forests, the music of his fiddle rose and swelled out through the swaying sistes and across the water of the river, bearing on its plaintive tide the past of the howed figure whose gray beard was bent close, close to the responsive instrument, as though listening to its own heart throbs there. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American Temperament and Art.

land, could tell many a tale of tragedy and many a glorious story of martyrdreadful massacre under the Irish Attilla, Morough O'Brien, Baron Inchiquin. It occurred during the wars which raged in Britain and Ireland between the Parliamentarians and Roy-

forming at one time a distinct party. O'Brien was a product of his times law inflicted upon the Irish propie This law constituted what is known as a Court of Wards, an institution crefant children of the Irish Catholic nobility and rearing them in harred and borror of the faith of their fathers. O'ftrien had been seized as a child and reared in this manner, but it cannot be the "clinker" and the "clinker knowker. said that he was taught to exemplify | Marines are called "lerines," while the

any of the virtues of Christianity. O'Brien threw in his lot with the parliamentary forces, fighting against ward lost his head at Whitehall, and received the command of the anti-roy alist forces in Munster, with the title of president. He fought with fanati cal zeal against the Catholics and royallst troops, burning and ravaging his was through Munster like a second At tila. But the erowning act of his cateer was the massacre of Cashel, besieged and stormed the cits and then attacked the cathedral, in which women and children and others of the inhabitants had taken refuge. His soldiers were ordered to give no quarter and mercilessly they carried out the command. When the doors and wie dows had been riddled with rollers of musket balls the troopers were sent in to finish with pike and saber the work which the bullets had left incomplete The floor of the cathedral was piled high with the bodies of the dead and twenty priests, who had sought sielter under the altar, were dragged out and slain. O'Brien reflected "credit" that day upon the Court of Wards.

Gone are the horrors of these times, but their memories endure. The peasantry of Tipperary still fell stories of Murrough of the Burnings, so called because of the towns and villages and humble homes he consigned to And before them rises Rock of Cashel, hallowed in song and story and made sacred by martyrdom, to remind them of the dark and painful valley out of which their church has emerged triumphant.

AN ISOLATED HOSPITAL

Mother Would Persist in Telling of Her Children's Sicknesses.

Mrs. Warren had seven children, Her. new acquaintance at the seaside hotel had reason to know the fact. A genial sympathetic spinster, without nephews and nieces, was a godsend to the talkative and doting mother. poured into the patient ears of the tolerant old maid the life-story of each of the seven little Warrens,

son—the conscientious scruples of Bes- with information on the inside." sie and the lawlessness of Clara-aff these made the substance of the conver ation during the first days of July. Still, sometimes he used as introduction to having reables,

suggestive name for the food in question and proves that the sea is conducdom. None is more thrilling than the live to the sense of humor. The "atmospherica" are the wireless telegraph the gunner. "How lights" is the name given to any man who sports speciaalists, with the Catholics in Ireland the "bunting-tosser." A sailor's cap is ting-room. described by the slangy seamon as a

THE FAMOUS ROCK OF CASHEL

"chaffink grummet," and if a man is an -the victim of an execuable English habitual beaster it is said of him that he is always "chawing his fat." The "chief buffer" is the chief bont awain's mate. "chippy" is the carpenated for the purpose of seizing the in- ter, while the latter's mate and assistants are unkindly referred to as "wood-

> The hard-worked stoker has many names, being called among other things first lientenant is usually referred to as "Jimmy-the-One." The master at-arms rejoices in the mysterious title

When a sailor says he is "dining out" at a meal. The rum and water dispensed on certain days to Jack is affectionbeing called "Fanny Adams," spoon with which he stire his ten or coffee is called a "gibbs

rionals referred to as a "Nordenfeit." while a sailor with an unusually large cranium is called "nutty."

nonners that he is "on gens" (on general leave). A lazy fellow is known as a "proper pheasant," while "raggle is a term of endearment, since to be "raggle" or "brass rags" with a man that is, to keep cleaning rags in the same bag as his) is to be sworn chums with that person.

If a saile; has a second helping at mess he calls it "rounding the buoy" and if, after overeating himself, he desires the official as the "poultice mixer." This name is also applied to the sick-box attendants.

If a sallor is given to indulging in sentimental outbursts he is said to have his "sniveling vaives" open; if he is dong a night watch on the quarter deek he is described as "studying astronomy" and if he has drunk not wisely but too well, he is called "tin hatted."

Threw Sables to Explorers. Many strange adventurers were encountered by Boyd Alexander in his journeyings in Africa. In one faminestricken village young girls were offered to the party for food. Elsewhere the people, ficeing before him, threw down bables in the hope of staying their hunger and so stopping the white | city?

Serious, Indeed!

To the principal of a school for poor The differing temperaments of the boys in London the father of one of children, the problems of getting their the lads wrote the following note in education, the arrangements for the explanation of his son's absence from coming-out of the oldest daughter, and school: "Sir: Please excuse John for for the camping-out of the youngest being away, as he has been very bad

> Some way a country girl looks worse with her cheeks painted than a town

People too easily get in the habit of



SLEEPY TIME Good-night, little baby. I've counted your toes, I've kissed all your fingers, And rumpled your nose,

Good-night, little baby; The day's gone away: The big, tired darkness Doesn't know how to play.

Good-night, little baby; My arms are the bed. My heart is the pillow, My love is the spread. -Anita Fitch, in the Century,

THE DAY NANNIE WAS SIX.

It was the sixth day of November that Nannie Russell was six year old. Her mother gave her six kisses, and she took six more from her baby brother. Lyndon, and she said those were her birthday presents. did not grumble a bit because she had no others, and she only said. "Never mind, mamma dear!" her mother wished she could afford to make her a pretty birthday cake. Then she and mamma laughed at

The navy, like every other profesthe funny little shoes that mamma sion, has its own per slang, and the had made for Lyndon, the evening be- | er. 'argot" of those who serve under the fore, out of some stout woolen cloth. white ensign is perhaps richer and more Lyndon's real shoes were so worn varied than that of any other calling. that his little toes had been almost Tinned beef is invariably referred to to buy others. These would keep his stretched over the glorious blue sky, as the "aesident." This is a somewhat feet warm, even if they were not and soon the child faces began to

After breakfast Mrs. Russell said: to Mrs. Miles for the rent. It isn't story. quite enough, but tell her I will pay the rest as soon as I can."

tone.

thing to eat, mamma says." ing, and I'm baking and can't attend | dissatisfied manner. to him. I wonder if your mother could spare you for a while. If you 'tle thing, 'Why do you stay in such

Two year-old Willie was soon con- and fly there, tou." operators, while "blue lights" stand for | tented enough with Nannie for a playfellow, and Mrs. Miles went briskly ed itself about with a very complainto work. Now and then scraps of ing air, as much as to say: 'I don't

> told her charge. "Now you give me six kisses, and that'll make me and to see whether they were able to other birthday present. Mamma and Lyndon gave me six-ob, those are

very nice. Thank you! "What pretty shors! I guess they are new ones. You ought to see my little brother's shoes-they're funny! his little feet warm, 'cause his are worn out. I guess he'll get holes in erhood. these pretty quick, scrambling round on the floor, then mamma'll have to make him another pair, or maybe there'll be some money to buy some

real ones by then When Nannie went home. lie, and gave her a basket saying,

"There's something in it for ron "O mamma," cried Nannie, popping do you s'pose is in 'em?"

On top was a paper which read For Nannie's Sixth Hirthday.

Everything was in bags, big an farts, six dear little frosted cakes six cookies, six bananas, six pretty shors that Willie had outgrown, but just right for Lyndon, and, last of all, three tiny bags, holding six pen-

nies, six nickels, and six dimes, "Whr mamma," said Nannie, "how do you spose she knew it was my birthday? I didn't tell her!"-Emma C. Dowd, in the Congregationalist.

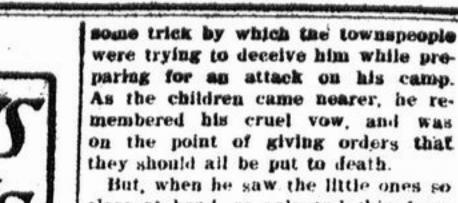
CHILDREN WHO SAVED HAM BURG.

Hamburg was besieged. Wolff, the merchant, returned slowly to his home one morning. Along with the other merchants of the city he had helping to defend the walls against the enemy, and so constant was the fighting that for a whole week he had worn his armor day and night. And now he thought bitterly that all his fighting was useless, for on the morrow want of food would force them to open the gates,

As he passed through his garden, he noticed that his cherry trees were covered with ripe fruit, so large and juicy that the very sight was refreshing. At that moment a thought struck him. He knew how much the enemy was suffering from thirst. What would they not give for the fruit that hung unheeled on the trees of his orchard? Might not he, by means of his cherries, secure safely for his

Without a moment's delay he put his plan into practice, for he knew | become very painful. Sometimes the there was no time to be lost if the lips are so painfully chapped that city was to be saved. He gathered | nothing will do any good except a together three hundred of the chil- bit of court plaster put on over the dren of the city, all dressed in white and loaded them with fruit from his orchard. Then the gates were thrown open, and they set out on their strange errand.

the gates of the city open, and the first band of little white-robed children marching out, many of them nearly carried, he at once thought it was mand for cramberry barrels.



they should all be put to death. But, when he saw the little ones so close at hand, so pale and thin from want of food, he thought of his own children at home, and he could hardly keep back his tears. Then, as his thirsty, wounded soldiers tasted the cool, refreshing fruit which the children had brought them, a cheer went up from the camp, and the general knew that he was conquered, not by force of arms, but by the power of

kindness and pity. When the children returned, the general sent along with them wagons laden with food for the starving people of the city, and the next day signed a treaty of peace with those whom he had vowed to destroy.

For many years afterward, as the day came around on which this event took place, it was kept as a holiday, and called. "The Feast of the Cherries." Large numbers of children in white robes marched through the streets, each one bearing a branch with bunches of cherries on it. But the old writer who tells the story is careful to say that the children kept

the cherries for themselves. Every age of the world's history has its tales of war and bloodshed and cruelty, of wild struggles and of great victories; but nowhere among them all do we find the story of a more beautiful victory than that which was won by the little children who saved Hamburg -- Royal Crown Read-

A BUTTERFLY STORY

One morning when the children out of them, and there was no money | wakened, a dark gray curtain was pretty; but they were odd-looking reflect the shadows which the clouds had made.

Joy's mamma thought she would "I want you to take this money down brighten the time for them by a

"Once there was a lady," she said, who was out in the garden one day When Nannie gave Mrs. Miles the in the spring and found quite a numenvelope, she repeated all her moth ber of chrysalids. The lady used to er had told her and added something go often to look at the queer little things, and one morning when she "I guess when Mrs. Governor, went into her garden, she found many, Adams pays her she'll have enough." butterflies flying about on the light "Does Mrs. Adams owe your moth- est, airiest, mos! beautifully colored er." Mrs. Miles asked, in a surprised wings. It was very pleasant not to be a crawling worm any longer, or "Yes'm," replied Nannie, "for sew- to be shut up in a tight, dark cell, ing, you know; she didn't pay her Oh, how glad they were! hast week and we've got to have some- the lady glad to see them. She walked over to the fence, and there she "Why, of course, dear' Come to found a poor, little, cold, wet a minute. Oh, dear, Willie's crying butterfly, that turned its head again! He is so fretful this morn- and twisted I's body in a very

"She said to the poor, fooilsh litcould stay and amuse him till I am a cold place? Bun't you see all those more at liberty, I should be so glad." other butterfiles enjoying themselves "Yes'm, I'll stay, I know mamma in the sunshine among the beautiful flowers? Just light upon your wings

"But the little butterfly only twistcles, while the signalman is known as talk floated to her ears from the sit- want to be a butterfly. I don't want to fly. I much prefer to equirm." "I'm six years old today," Nannie with a comical twist of her head by way of illustration. Mamma waited apply the lesson.

> Pretty soon one of the little girls began to fret for permission to play out of doors, when Joy cried; -

"Oh, you would much prefer to squirm, would you" whereupon they They don't shine like yours. My mam- all began to laugh and the saying of ma made 'em out of cloth, to keep the little butterfly became a proverb of almost dally use .- American Moth-

> A QUEER OLD GENTLEMAN. Marjorie had a most beautiful doll, a birthday gift from mamma. It was dressed in the very lates: fashion, treasure in silent content. own, and she now lar peacefully sleep ing in her new mamma's arms, the very loveliest thing Marjorie had ever

Presently the Queer Old Gentleman mescal by the children always callof the fire, looking down upon her What have you there, my child? he asked in a mild voice.

"Isn't she lovely?" she exclaimed The old gentleman took the doll in his arms and examined it thoroughly, then with a sudden movement he laid it in the heart of the glowing

Marjorie immediately held up the

"Such foolishness is not for sensiside, my dear, and play with the dogs and rats and chickens; some day you'll agree with me-But just now Marjorle didn't, for she saw poor Arabella melting away

before her eyes. Shriek after shiek rent the childish heart, and the Queer Old Gentleman turned away with a shrug. Then came mamma and papa, and poor little Marjorie was kissed and comforted and went to sleep that

night hugging a new Arabella, and always after that she kept away from the Queer Old Gentleman.-Washing-

Cure for Chapped Lips.

Chapped lips come from the drying of the membrane and constantly moistening them, when they crack and cracked part, which prevents further cracking. A bit of soft colored court plaster will not show and prevents infection. Sore places in the corner, of the mouth touched with alum will When the leader of the army saw afford relief. It smarts severely at

.Pitch fine, which has been considhidden by the branches which they ered almost worthless, is now in de-