STOPPED THE YELPING.

Power Over Animale.

pleted his beautiful villa at Bayonne,

he was on the verge of a nervous

breakdown because of his inability to

sleep," says a Paris paper. "The rest-

"When Edmond Rostand had com

suptied thoroughfares become come streams of eery light; They issue from the mist and, dumb, low onward out of sight.

The sparling trolley grumbles past, Its mapping wire glows; again where you pale light is cast The hackman's horses doze.

In vain the bargain windows wink, The passers-by are few: The grim walls stretch away and shrink In duil electric blue.

A stranger hurries down the street, Hat dripping, face aglow : O happy feet, O homing feet, I know where mine would go!

For oh, far over hills and dells The cows come up the lane, With steaming flanks and fog-dulled bells A-tinkle in the rain. -Youth's Companion.

The Woodman

.....

}******************

~~~~~~ "Now, little mother, if you say 'Roger' to me again I'll refuse to make his acquaintance when we get back. It's bad enough to hear the girls rave over him and his good looks, and to be asked stily questions about his life abroad, and if he really is engaged to Lady Westbrook in London. How do I didn't know him, bad never seen him, and have a great mind to disown him as a relative. For heaven's sake, don't

mention Roger's name again!" novel in a comfortable chair while ber maid brushed her handsome gray hair, looked up and laughed easily.

"You can't help meeting him, child, and knowing him this fall. He's the lion of the house since his book on the Central American explorations came out. He is a very nice, good-looking young man; I really don't see why you would disclaim him for a cousin. I am sure he wrote you quite a pleasant note when he got back. If you had accepted his invitation and gone on his touring car, you would have enjoyed it immensely. His auto-"

"Oh, yes, I know," said Myrtle, laughing. "It is the finest motor car ever seen in these parts. Laura told me all about it, and how delightful Roger made himself. If he wants to preserve his self-respect and retain proper understanding of himself and his merits, he had better go back among his Astec ruins and the tombs of dend kings, and get away from all these women who flatter him and from our sensational social whiri. I believe it is more his millions than his book that makes him so dreadfully moniar. Please don't mention him

Mrs. Cartson smiled at her handsome laughter, who was putting on her fores to go out, and agreed.

"Very well. We'll taboo Roger and hisey him at a distance. I daresay he found the ancient civilization as good as ours. The Astecs lived in Mexico, you know. Remember, we leave at the end of the week. Do drive to-Then followed a list of commissions.

to which Myrtle listened dutifully But when in her coupe, driving down the avenue, Myrtle thought of Roger more than of her shopping.

It was a relief the week following to get away from friends and intimates (so dreadfully prone to goestp and meandal), the noise and dust of the city and its manifold and sometimes wear ing social exactions, of which Myrtle had had rather a surfeit all through the winter and the equally gay spring. She and her mother agreed that two months of a quiet life on the very top of the mountains, where they would no one and would spend the cool ummer days driving long distances or rambling idly through the great primwal forest, would be pleasurable by way of contrast, besides being extreme-

ly recuperative. One special June day Myrtle, coming saw a young fellow in ough garb, flannel shirt, leather belt, much trousers, boots and a felt lled down over his face. own a towering bemlock, which had been partly killed by lightning.

"Best looking mountaineer I've seen get," thought Myrtle, sitting down on a fallen and decayed log to watch him and one the fall of the tree

The tall hemiock quivered and shook the sharp strokes of the cleverly felded ax, and it was evident its fall was approaching.

Pausing and looking up to shape the etten of its crash, the woodman for a first time saw Myrtle sitting on the

and watching him. leising her by the arm, he dragged

rapidly to one side, and none too

seing in its great length and first slowly and majestically, coming down with lightning speed a tremendous crash, the forest accepted its doom and fell to the Its sparse branches spread covering the very spot where ten had ent.

suppose my hat and sketch book ne forever. I'll never get them minder those branches. I don't the hat but I would hate to lose Martie said ruefully.

came near losing something rainable," the mountaineer down at the purple-blue long black lashes. "What at so mear? Did you not going to fall in your You would have been hadn't pulled you to s I hope I was not too

nurt your arm?" did. But as I owe m't quarrel with you I am most grateful inder that huge

A NEWS TIEM OF THE SEASON.



Pete Parsnipps of Pickerel Run Is Taking in Summer Boarders .--

earth your book. You look quite pale," he said, brushing off some chips with his hat to make a more presentable Katseria Spends Hours Sewing on

know? I told Laura the other day I | "A remarkable looking man." Myrtle | thought, as he sprang over the fallen trunk and pulfing aside the branches, tried to discover the sketch book.

Returning presently with some torn Myrtle's mother, who was reading a leaves he presented them to Myrtle. "That is all I could rescue, I am sorry to say. Did you draw those sketches? The view of the valley and

> hill is certainly excellent." The woodman and Myrtle met again, this time at the weir above the mili. Myrtle sat on a rock fishing for speckled trout, and the woodman came sauntering down to the water's edge, her work possibly to inspect the forest growth

pleased to see her, and Myrtle saw no reason why she could not be polite and gracious to a man who had saved ber from a horrible death a few days before, so they chatted pleasantly, and Myrtle was surprised to find it was growing late before she knew it. They shook hands and parted.

"It's a horrid bore, but I suppose we'll have to go, little mother. They will be dreadfully offended if we derline. Who wants to dance a cotillon



I OWR YOU MY LIFE

at a mountain hotel? It's as had bridge," sighed Myrtle.

At 8 that night they drove up to the Green Park hotel. Getting out of the trap and walking leisurely up to the porch, Myrtle stopped suddenly, and laying her hand on her mother's black lace sleeve, said with a short gasp, Mother!"

"What is it Myrtle? You frighten me to death! Are you ill?" "The woodman! The man who res-

"Where, Myrtle? Show him to m wish to thank him," said Mrs. Carsthat is not Roger! What in the world Myrtle. Perhaps you don't know it. but you are distantly related. How well you are looking. Do look after

us and save us from the hot-pollot." Mrs. Carston was soon surrounded by the inmates of the hotel, being a must become sponsors to the nation pleasing and fashionable woman.

sofa on the porch. Mrs. Cartson was gracious and ani

life! It is preordained!" she reflected, with Suppressed jubilation.-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Knew His Dickens.

A third form boy in a city school belongs to a family of Dickens worshipers who have a kind of Dickens fellowship among themselves-read Dickens round the fireside in turns at night quote Dickens in all sorts of little "family" catch phrases. The boy of nine took his place in the Scripture class recently, the lesson had been on the story of Uriah the Hittite, and the form master was driving it home by close questioning. "And what," he ask-"was the name of Urlah's wife?" Dead pause; then the voice of the routhful Dickens scholar piped. "Please, sir, Heep!"-London Chront- derstan' him."

Knocking. "I understand that his parents were

They may have been poor, but they could not have been very proud after he arrived."-Houston Post. When a two-faced man marries a den

ed woman they keep each other

EMPRESS PLIES NEEDLE.

Cruise of Habensollern to Corfu.

The imperial voyage to Corfu was one long delight to the Empress of Ger many, not, however, solely on account of the change of scene, but because she was able to devote so much time during the cruise of the Hohenzollern from port to port to an occupation not often connected with queens—that of needlework, says the Philadelphia North American. Day after day, seated under an awning on deck, she passed hours plying the needle, the Emperor from time to time approaching and watching with interest the progress of

Her majesty is a clever needlewoman, but favors chochet work rather than The woodman seemed distinctly sewing. All the embroidery of her personal linen is of her own handiwork. She is also an expert in the use of knitting needles, and on one occasion, several years ago, surprised the Emperor on his birthday by presenting him with a pair of woolen stockings which she berself had knitted. These his majesty, however, has never worn, but he appreciated the gift so highly that the stockings have occupied a prominent place in his private spartments at the palace over since.

While the imperial yacut was in course of preparation for her voyage to Corfu, a case was brought aboard. with orders that it should be unpacked and placed in the Emperor's cabin. It ontained her majesty's workbox-ber only one-which she had used ever since her marriage.

The only daughter of the imperial family, Princess Augusta Louise, is following in her mother's footsteps. The young princess, who as yet has a very limited allowance of money at her dispossi, has to depend upon her own handlwork in order to make birthday and Christmas presents to her father and mother and the other members of the imperial family, by whom her small gifts are highly appreciated.

ROYAL SEAMSTRESS.

Italy's Queen Delights to Making

Clothes for Her Bables, Although Queen Heiena of Italy is now the mother of a good-sized family. consisting of three girls and a boy, she seems to enjoy preparing the most elaborate layettes for each new arrival. The wardrobe for the latest little daughter. Princess Giovanni, is even more elaborate than the one made for the first child, whom the whole nation devoutly prayed might be a son and heir, but who bears the name of Prinresa Yolanda.

Many of the little garments were made by the Queen herself, who is an expert needlewoman, like several other European queens. She designed some of the embroidery and the monograms which mark each piece in the larette The crown is always in the monogram. Sometimes it is embroidered on the hem of the little dress or petticont. sometimes under the cost collar and in other conspicuous places.

Queen Helena also made the soft, exquisite pillow on which the babe was placed soon after birth and presented by the ministers to the members of the court. According to law the ministers that the child is really royal and not a Roger led Myrtle to a comfortable strong plebeian smuggled in to take the place of a puny one. This pillow was fashioned so that the babe could be alipped cozily into the case and tied "So it was Roger who saved Myrtle's in. It had a white satin cover under a slip of sheerest linen and Valenciennes lace, and the babe's head rested against an embroidered design of the crown and a dove carrying in its bill an offve branch, the symbol of peace,

> Travellers' Tales. A distinguished traveller and war correspondent on a lecture tour in Scotland spoke one night at a village four miles from a railway-station.

The chairman of the occasion, after

introducing the lecturer as "the wha's come here tae broaden oor intellects," said that he felt that a wee bit prayer would not be out of place. "And, o Lord," he went on, "pit it intae the heart o' this mon tae speak the truth, the hale truth, and naething but the truth, and gie us grace tae un-

Then, with a glance at the lecturer, the chairman said, "I've been a traveller meself!"

Different.

"Did he propose to you last night?" "But I heard you say, "This is so sud-

fulness of the palace, however, and the charming surroundings worked wonders, and after a few days had passed the weary writer was able to sleep, and his friends looked for his speedy return to good health. But a dog blocked the progress of the cure. One night the dog began to bark, and in a short time dogs in all directions answered and the concert kept up until day broke. All efforts to locate the mischief making animal failed. Every Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't night at the same time the barking be- | 2e? gan, and no one could suggest a remedy. One day one of the servants told about a ne'er-do-well in a nearby village who had great power over dumb animals-possibly he might help. He was called, a large reward was promised, and the barking ceased. A few weeks after the reward had been collected Rostand was again disturbed by the dogs under the leadership of the same unknown barker. The peasant was again called, and Rostand sald, 'You must be well acquainted with the ways of animals to have such power over them.' The man beamed under 'the influence of the diplomatic flattery and proudly showed how he could imitate the whistling of birds and the noises made by animals in woods, barn or poultry ward. 'And how about dogs?' said Rostand. Then the man began to bark, and immediately the voice of the arch disturber of some new and unusual birthday preswas recognized. 'That's enough,' said ent to surprise mamma with this year. Rostand. 'Here is a twenty franc Mr. Spoonmore-llow do you think piece. If we should bear the dogs she'd like a son-in-law? bark again, the police will be called."

\*\*\*\* GOING TO COLLEGE.

my dog story without a dog."

~~~~~~ A Southwestern man describes, in the New York Sun, the rise and progress of the college in the Middle West Up to the beginning of the Civil War the college man in the Middle West and the Southwest was an exception. The president of a small college in the

interior of one State visited a town

several times in search of students. His first visit was an event. It was announced in the pulpits that the president of the college would address the citizens in the court-house on the advantages of college education. court-house was filled. But when the president had finished his talk, and asked for students to enroll, there was no response.

ignorant or too poor. They appreciated education to a limited extent, but believed the private school offered all the advantages necessary.

travel as now, and many fathers and Life. mothers were opposed to anything that would take their children from home. The president of the college went

back to the town three times before he succeeded and got only one boy at the Unfortunately for this zealous edu- nut.-Judge.

cator, the boy secured was dull, and returned from college duller than ever. He was a black eye to college training in that vicinity for a long time. from the Old Dominion, was sent the University of Virginia. The day he started for college was an event in the town. The best people went to the steamboat to see the young man off. The journey then was a long one -water, stage and rail. The weekly newspaper in its next issue made the event the big news of the week

He did not return till he had finish ed his course. When he did return, with honors, his coming was like it

He rode in an open barouche through the business portion of the town as if he were a hero. Women greeted him from the grounds by which the carriage passed. In the evening the young man was serenaded. He responded from the old portice of the home. The people who listened were stirred. They followed him exultingly into his home, where they were liberally entertained, for his father was a Virginia gentle-

That was the beginning of college education in the town. A company of students went to the old university the next term. A year after that col leges sprang up all over the State.

If these incidents make a strange picture to an Eastern man, they also Illustrate the spirit of the country. No missionary work for colleges is now required in the Middle West and Southwest.

No Cloud on His.

Colonel Brownson, eighty-four years old, but still erect and vigorous, was riding leisurely homeward on his bay mare Kit, when he was overtaken by a man residing in the next township, with whom he had a slight acquaintance, and they fell into conversation.

"I have just been down to the county seat," said the other, "on what I suppose you would say is a foolish errand, inasmuch as I have lived where I am for thirty-seven years, and nearly everybody within forty miles of here knows me. I have been proving up my

"Your title?" "Yes; and let me tell you, colonel, you had better look up yours. You never can tell what may happen."

"I am not afraid about my title, sir," majestically answered Colonel Brownson, who had never owned an acre of ground in his life. "I won it, sir, in the Mexican War!"

Give a man a chew of tobacco and set him talking about his favorite subject, and he soon becomes a disgusting

"I did not see you in church last Sunday." "I do not doubt it. I took up the collection."—Bohemian.

Caller (to child) -- Is this papa's little

boy or mamma's little boy? Child-Dunno; the judge hasn't decided yet.-Hyker—Brouson tells me he is taking nud baths now. Pyker-Why, I thought

he was out of politics.-Chicago Daily She-It's funny you should be so tall.

He (absently)-Yes, usually.-

Town and Country. "Has the patient a generous reserve force, nurse?" "No, doctor; he has nothing but a mean temperature."-Baltimore American.

Grace-So you have at last made up your mind to marry Jack? Lola--Yes, I'm tired of having him hang around he house every evening.—Chicago Daily

enough," replied the captain.-Ex- | self-evident.

Bronson-My next-door neighbor is always looking ahead for trouble. Woodson-For example. Bronson-Well, this morning I saw him sharpening his lawn mower. Miss DeMuir-I wish I could think

Cleverton (who has hired a taxa-The peasant saw that he had fallen meter cab to propose in ; - Say "yes," into a trap, the dogs were heard no darling? Miss Calumet-Give me time more, 'and that,' says the writer, 'is to think. Cleverton-Heavens! But

not in here! Consider the expense!-

The Lady (to hastily retreating burglar) - Pardon me, but won't you please wait till my husband sees you? I told him there was some one in the house, and he said "Rubbish!"-Harper's Ba-

Dick-You look worried, old fellow. says if I don't accompany her to the seashore this summer she'll stay at

out into the garden to find a switch proper draining. Close feeding with to punish him with)-Oh, mummy, I sheep will check many weeds, while couldn't find a switch anywhere, but spraying with sulphate of copper has here's a stone you can throw at .ne,-Physician-Well, what do you com-

doctor. Physician-At what time do in the character of a pasture, and It was not because the citizens were mean at night. I mean in daytime, while I'm on my beat. She (on her bridal tour) -Oh, Dan

I'm so unhappy. Dan-Why, what the matter, darling? She-If I am as Another obstacle in the way of the much to you as you say, you can't be college education was the home tie sorry your first wife died, and that People then were not accustomed to makes you too brutal for me to love .-Doctor-The room seems cold. Mrs.

Hooligan. Have you kept the thermour-

eter at seventy, as I told you? Mrs. Hooligan-Shure, an' Oi hov. docthor. There's th' devillah thing in a toombler av warrum wather at this blissid min-What is the matter with Freddle model for the bedroom of the summer

Georgie-No, mamma. You know Fred- and, though light, is quite strong and After the incident died out, another die stutters, and we bet he couldn't say will stand a great deal of wear. This boy in the town, whose father came "altitudinously" before Bobbie ran would be most attractive in a soft mosa twice around the block.-Puck Towne-Do you believe in dreams?

Browne-I used to, but I don't any ron were, eh? Browne-Oh, it wasn't a question of superstition. I was in love with one once, and she lilted me .-The Catholic Standard and Times. Frus-Reuben got bunkoed. Silas-

How so? Cyrus-Why, he read the advertisement of a firm that stated if he would send a dollar they'd send him some light reading. Silas-And did they send it? Cyrus-Yes, they sent him two books entitled "The Age of the Arc Lamp" and "How to Make Can-

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the parlor. He has just knocked against the plane and hit several keys at once. "I'll go down," said "Oh, don't do anything rash!" "Rash! Why. I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove the plane from the house without assistance?"-The Throne.

"I tell you," said one man to an other as they emerged from the corridor of a concert hall, "I envy that fellow who was singing." "Envy him!" echoed the other. "Well, if I were going to envy a singer I'd select somebody with a better voice. His was about the poorest I ever heard." "It's not his voice I envy, man," was the reply: "it's his tremendous courage."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Natural Toothbrushes.

Natives of Somaliland have the whitworld, and the reason is not far to Whenever they are idle they may be found rubbing their teeth with small pieces of wood-little twigs which are covered with a soft bark and practice prevents the teeth decaying and of course keeps them in excellent mali native picks his toothbrush. They are never without their small twigs. Toothbrushes as we know them are unknown in Somaliland. Their own methods are undoubtedly the healthiest and certainly the cheapest, and it is a matter for wonder that we do not take a leaf out of their book in this respect.-Dundee Advertiser.

Anatomy. The Professor-Some of you gentlemen are not giving me your closest attention. Mr. Biggs, what do you find under the kidneys? Future M. D.-Tonst, sir.-Puck.

Are Borne Long Distances by Wind,

Water and In Manure. There are many ways in which the weeds are distributed. Sometimes, as in the case of popples and thistles, they are borne long distances by the wind. In other cases they may be sown over the land with bad seed, or may be con tained in the manure which has been spread thereon.

There is little doubt that many of those mysterious outbreaks of weeds upon farms have their origin in the manure heap. All the rubbish which is cleaned out of ditches or from dirty places is carted to the manure heap But it does not necessarily die there, and presently finds its way back to the land again. Moreover, grazing ani mals consume many of the weeds, and others in the stall eat them in their hay, but the seeds of such weeds o-s sess enormous vitality and pass t'rrough the body unharmed, and so out to the manure heap.

As soon as we have grasped the manher in which weeds are distributed we can devise methods for their suppression. The most obvious is, of course, to prevent them from seeding. When it is recognized that an ordinary char-"Don't you ever get homesick, cap- lock plant produces more than 1,000 tain?" asked the passenger on the ocean | and a poppy at least 100,000 seeds the liner. "No; I'm never home long importance of prevention of seeding is

Imperfectly cleaned seed should nev er be bought. As it is difficult even for the expert to tell the seeds of many weeds—such as the dodder—seed should never be purchased from any but reliable seedsmen. Deep plowing. by way of burying the weeds, is often teneficial. Many, however, merely remain dormant under these conditions and are eventually brought to the sur face. Shallow cultivation and a good tilth are more advisable, when the reeds will be encouraged to germinate and may then be destroyed.

The destruction of perennials, such as couch or bindweed, is more difficu : These are propagated by underground ranners, and the best treatment is shallow plowing and thorough cultivation, the weeds being collected and burned. tland pulling and digging with fork and spade are also efficient methods Judicious cutting will destroy weeds. | ment of this paper. He sure to give

but ill-timed cutting may only encourage them. Many weeds cut near the Wick-I have cause for worry. Dick ground send up new stems, which weak -What's the trouble? Wick-My wife en the plant, and if the process is repeated their complete destruction is the result. Some weeds such as rush | 5078. or horsetail, are indicative of a wet Boy (who has been naughty and sent soil, and can only be eradicated by been found exceedingly efficacious in ADDRESS the case of weeds among grain crops.

Proper dressings of manure and arti plain of? Policeman-Sleeplessness, ficials will effect a considerable change you go to bed? Policeman-Oh. I don't therefore, in the weeds. Nitrogenous manures stimulate the useful grasses, which are then capable of heading off and choking the weeds. The sour condition of a soil can be remedied by dressings of lime, which is a specific against sorrel and wheat marigold. The application of A light dressing of in all the prevailing colors, for chambasic siag on wet clay land produces a wonderful effect on such land by encouraging clover and improving the herbage generally.--Kansas City Jour-

SUMMER BEDROOM FURNITURE.

The table or bed stand shown in the illustration is built on the lighter mis-Mamma-Good gracious, Georgie! sion style and is a most convenient Jones? Is the child having a fit? home. The model is of graceful lines green satin finished with hard wax.

The rocker shown in the illustration



SUMMER BEDROOM FURNITURE.

as they are light and cool and so fresh looking. Wicker furniture may be left the natural color or may be stained with water stains. Paints should not be used. The cushions may be of figured cretonne, though the seat cushion may be of a washable material of solid color of the same shade as the chair.

if it is stained. This sort of furniture is suitable for either a summer or winter bedroom: in fact, unless the room is furnished in formal style, after some period, as in French style, etc. For a summer bedroom such furniture also would look most attractive if enameled white, the woodwork of the room also being white and the cretonne hangings, cushions and wall covering giving the needed warm

III Bred.

"Mamma, the scenery abroad must "Scenery ill-bred, my child! What

"This book on Alpine climbing says A terrible abyss yawned before them." -London Tit-Bits.

Different.

do you mean?"

Bacon-How did the accident hap-

Egbert—The engineer lost his head. Then it wasn't a head-on collision? Yonkers Statesman,

The sweetest music to the average woman's ear is that produced by the sound waves of her own voice.

the influence of her love; after marriage, she begins to pray for him. Some people exercise their rights so

much they work them to death.

Pattern Department **UP-TO-DATE DESIGNS FOR** THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Misses' Semi-Princease Dress. This model, designed for young girls. is appropriate for a great many materials, but as illustrated is made of white

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lawn with trimming of Valenciennes

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the l'attern Depart-

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princesse lines and which is charm

ingly attractive, while it is absolutely

simple and youthful. As illustrated it

is made of buff linen with trimming of

brown, but it is appropriate for lines



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dimities, lawns and batistes. The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of Send all orders to the l'attern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For

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LITTLE ABOUT EVERYTHING. Italy leads the nations of the world in the matter of theaters.

A man's hair turns gray about five years earlier than a woman's.

For every ton of gold in circulation there are fifteen tons of silver. The average length of life of the Icelander is a little over 61 years

In the course of a month a caterpil-

lar will eat food weighing 6,000 times the weight of its body. Four bours' hard thinking exhausts the tissues as much as ten hours of

manual labor. Central American porters carry their burdens in a chairlike contrivance

strapped on their backs. Germany has 203,517 persons employed in its postal service—a larger number than any other country has,

Before marrying, a woman trusts in The Iowa State Board of Health has created consternation by declaring that exposure of the arms, demanded by the short-sleve fashion, causes a fuzz to grow on the skip.