miry's needing this and thate ory in deed dejection. answer is, "We're standing pat Till after the election."

and industry—what is its fate?" The manufacturer so great Replies, in this connection, The corry, but you'll have to wait Mill after the election."

Where people talked "reform" of yore A brooding silence hovers o'er "The place. With circumspection They murmur, "Let us say no more Till after the election."

And even in the vernal glade The flowers falter, all dismayed, Bereft of warm protection, And shall they likewise be delayed Till after the election?

-Washington Star.

8.争汽车汽车汽车汽车汽车汽车汽车汽车汽车车

Foundlings

By George Weston.

As soon as Mary saw the shade and graft trees, the attic and the large closets, her mind was made up; and the moment John's eyes caught sight of the chicken-coop, with its nests and perches, his mind was made up, for it had ever been his beart's desire to raise chickens, a hobby hithacto impossible, owing to the restrictions of a third-floor flat. As for Mary, that same flat had been contracting milk." Stack round her like a nightmare, so that, standing upon the second floor of this suburban residence, with its quarter-acre of ground and its unsurpassed view, when she looked at the broad halls and the large rooms, while a grove of friendly pines nodded their heads to her from over the way, she know that here, at last, she had found that place called home.

"There!" said Mary, when the last curtain had been draped and the last loose tack but one had been found "Now if we only had a cat this would

"No, atr!" said John, meaning "No ma'am!"-as he nursed the foot that had found the last tack but one. sould never stand cats! Cats! Ugh! But I'll tell you what you do want, Mary. Bix fine Plymouth Rocks and a rooster!"

" Plymouth Rocks?" asked Mary. "What do I want Plymouth Rocks

"Why, to have them lay fresh eggs

very patiently. "Oh then they're chickens?"

"Of course they are. What did you

"I-I thought they were namething as throw at the rooster."

"Why do you want to throw at the gooster?" demanded John "Because I don't like them," said

Mary. "Now you just remember, John, we're not going to have any ektekena here!"

And as John rose to his feet, the better to urgo his plea for fowls, he found the very last tack of all, and the subject was dropped until dismer-time the next night, when Mary brought the cake in

John took one look at the rake, enemed his mouth to apeak, changed Me mind closed his mouth and fixed his gase upon his glass of water as if it mesmerters him.

"Not much satisfaction for make a cake," said Mary. John simply looked at his glass of water "Standing in that hot kitchen all afternoon and this is all the good it

does," she continued John anid nothing, but looked at his glass of water very hard. "Baking all day long-"

John blinked both his eyes, picked up his glass of water and looked sheeplahly at Mary over the rim of

"And then having the mice eat M all up!" she concluded, with spirit. Whereat John looked with renewed interest at the cake, the choicest portions of which had apparently been

Acroured by ravenous little teeth, and then he looked at Mary. "Was it good?" he asked.

"How do I know?" asked Mary, with bitterness

"What's that on your cheek, near the corner of your mouth?" smiled "It's a crumb of cake!" he cried.

Mary blushed

"Aren't you going to eat your name ?" ahe asked, at the breakfasttable next morning. "Eggs?" asked John. "Do you call

these 'eggs' Mary said nothing. "I want fresh eggs or I don't want

ares at all!" said John pushing them as far away from him as the table "Will you have a chop?"

"Mo," anid John, in hollow tones. "A little cold meat?" she hesitated. John defened not to answer, but

peaked and pined. Mow if we only had a flock of

He made a shostly gesture and vanwhed down the steps

rning," said Mary, that night. "Hungry?" said John. "Hungry? Why-What's that?"

"What's what?" That serunching noise?"

Mary put her head on one side and stemed intently. "It might be a mouse!" she exclaim-

at last. "They'll eat the house

They will John! They get in

of Bid yas ever hear such sade a watming motion with

of great dignity.

asked John, following her shortly af | cago Tribune. "I'm pouring out the milk for the

cat," said Mary, flushing as she picked the saucer up again. "What cat?" gasped John.

"A make-believe cat," sighed poor Mary. "I-I often pour a saucer of milk out when there's one left over and-and wish I had a cat."

John gave her a look that was al most pity, and went back to his paper with the air of a man who will never be astopished any more. "Chickens," he said, at last, speak

ing slowly behind his paper and

scowling at it, "lay eggs." "Cats," said Mary, "catch mice." "I can't stand cats!"

"I can't stand chickens!" And that was how it started.

"John," said Mary, the 'following night, "listen!" John looked at her with a wary

"Is it a mouse in the wall?" he ask ed, with frightful sarcasm. "Sh!" said Mary. "It sounds like

something crying-" She rose to her feet and put her

finger on her lip. "It sounds," whispered Mary, "as though it were on our door-step!" She tiptoed to the door and opened it John following, and bending over, she picked up a quart berry-basket with a perforated cardboard top.

"Mlau!" said a plaintive voice. "Of all things!" said Mary. "A poor, helpless, deserted little kitten!"

John gave her such a look! "You poor little foundling!" claimed Mary, in compassion, "You shall have a saucer of nice warm

"Milk!" began John, when Mary turned upon him.

"John," she cried, "if you mean to say that we're going to turn this dear tittle kitten out-of-doors when-"

And her tone was such that John exclaimed in sudden alarm, "I didn't say anything, Mary! I didn't say anything, did I?"

The next evening he had some thing to say, though. They were in the sitting-room, John reading his paper and Mary boastfully nursing her kitten, when John dropped his paper and opened his remarks by putting his finger on his lips, exclaiming: "Hugh!"

"John," said Mary, in tones se prompt that it was plate to see that she had primed herself for the emergency, "this kitten is too small to catch mice yet, and well you know It, and if you think-"

"No. no!" exclaimed John, advancing on tiptoe. "I think it's something on our front porch-something crying. for your breakfast," explained John, it may be another attien."

He liptord to the front door, Mary with him, and suddenly throw it open erying holdly, "Who's there?" Looking over his shoulders, Mary counted rix small peach-baskets and a large one, all standing in a neat geometrical formation round the door-mat.

"Too large for kittens," whispered John. "They must be cats. Poor things!" He untied the paper cover of the first peach-basket and looked

"Why," he cried, in utter astonish ment "If it isn't a hen! A Plymouth Rock ben!" He looked in the see banket. "And if here isn't another hen! You poor, helpless, deperted bens! Mary !-"

But Mary had fied, and when John had placed his foundlings in the coop tears of joy almost foreing themselves into his eyes when the chickens hopped upon the perch,-he reof Mary's silent looks with a serenity hat was almost joy. Early next morning, as he walked into the kitchen after a visit to the chicken-coop, Mary

breathlessly greeted him; "Quick, John! Quick! That kitten can't be a day over four months old. and it's actually playing with monse! Quick! Right under the pan-

try table!" But John, with a motion that scorn ed all haste, drew two eggs from his nocket, and placing them upon the table with a very ecstasy of pride. he said, in tones that shook and

trembled with emotion "Mary, I'll have them poached!"-Youth's Companion.

CHURCH MILITANT.

Practical Direction of Church Growth

Nowadays. Each year, it would seem, the great annual assemblies of American

nominations grow in interest for llayman. This is not to say that any religious assembly can ever fail social significance or can ever fail to disclose to the thoughful mind a profound bearing upon worldly affairs.

But it is hardly to be denied that the will is increasingly manifest in the righteousness prevail in the affairs of man through the exercise of asked church's influence upon public life, upon legislation, upon social forms, and upon institutions. With the more and more definite and practical commitment of our church organizations stalked out into the hall, looking to the struggle forward of what we čali "reform" the layman must attend more earnestly to the convocations at which each church formulates its purpose. The utterances of the churches on such public questions as child lab-You must have been hungry this or, on working conditions for women, on the white slave traffic, indicate only the beginnings of a force which is to grow more potent each year as such articles as brass tubing, valves, It grows more informed, more concentrated, more concrete and "practical." Statesmen and politicians will have to take greater account than ever before

> of this force. And what of the effect upon religion itself of this militancy of the churchentry upon the arena of secular at ers.-Country Life.

allmax, her little finger nulls | nality, a revitatining of religion and of scratching away at a fearful rate, and the churches, will proceed directly of then she let the noise ominously die from their active enlistment in the away. This orchestration over, she ethical phases of the secular struggle walked into the pantry with an air for social betterment. Salvation through works may apply as well to "What on earth are you doing?" | the church as to the individual .- Chi-

CLOTH WOVEN FROM BARK.

Tapa, a Product of Pacific Islanders'

Loom-Its Many Uses, Although weaving is one of the most ancient of the industrial arts it did not find its way among the peoples of the Pacific islands until the advent of the white races in spite of some intercourse between the Malaysians and the orientals. Until the middle of the nineteenth century the only kind of cloth made was that known as tapa cloth. The two names are now used interchangeably, although the "t" originally belonged to the Samoan language and the "k" to the Hawalian. This cloth was manufactured chiefly from the bark of the paper mulberry tree, a species native to Japan and the islands of the Patree was occasionally used for the same purpose.

, In the early days before the picturesque grass houses disappeared, each native home had at least one mulberry tree besides the palms that shaded it. As soon as a mulberry reached the height of about twenty feet its smaller branches and twigs were broken off, probably by the children, who loved to scramble into the branches and throw the boughs to the group of chatting women seated on the ground below. With the ald of their strong teeth the women loosened the bark, and having stripped it off, tore it into long shreds by a dextrous use of the thumbnail. After a sufficient amount of material was thus prepared the whole family joined in carrying it to a stream and placing it where running water could play

over it without washing it away. At the end of twenty-four hours the pieces had adhered into a solid mass. This was removed and placed upon a log about five or six feet m length and a foot square. In front of this a native woman sat, tailor fashion, upon the ground, and beat the mass with a wooden club that had a handle three or four inches in length and had a head nine or ten inches long. This beating process, a somewhat lengthy one, served to spread the mass as dough in spread by rolling. It was continued until the pulb became dry and as thin as desired. The substance was, however, in a brittle condition, but by constant repetitions of the washing and beating the material became at least white and supple, and moreover so tough as to be almost untearable.

Having mixed her dyes, the woman again scated herself in front of the log, surrounded by a number of calabashes, or wooden bowls, filled with colors. Within easy reach were a number of square clubs. These differed from the club used before in that each surface had some simple design carved upon it. Another woman see facing the log from the opposite side with the new, white tapa in a roll upon her knees. One edge of the cloth was unrolled and laid upon the

Having dipped one of her clubs in the required dye, the first woman laid it with a sharp, quick movement upon the tapa and so impressed the design carved upon the club. By repeated changes of clubs, a varied design was made over the whole surface. Then, to emphasize the pattern, broad black lines were painted on with a blunt stick to outline divisions or to cover defects made in placing the cinbs Often a number of black circles were added before the effect was consid-

ered complete. Tapa cloth was used in many way ", but chiefly for beds, which were composed of as many layers of the cloth as the owner was industrious enough to make or wealthy enough to buy. In some cases as many as a hundred were laid upon one another, and thoy made a really soft and springy mattress. They also served as covers for the sleeper. They were clothing by both men and women and. in smaller pieces, served many purposes in the household. The walls of the grass buts were often hung with them, especially in the homes of the chiefs. After the introduction of horses they made useful and showy saddle blankets and were used for the "pa-u" or riding costume of the women.-Los Angeles Times.

PLUMBERS IN CHILE.

Many Cities Putting in Water and Sewage Systems,

Good plumbers are now said to go to Chile when they die, says Harper's Weekly. The national government has just directed that a large number of the cities put in complete water and sewerage systems. This means a greatly increased demand for all plumbers' supplies. Heretofore the demand for this class of goods has been limited to Valparaiso and Santiago, while from now on it will be much more general, and the demand should soon be doubled.

So far the United States has been supplying only a comparatively small part of this business, and while American-made goods are well received the trade has not been properly exploited. The United States supplied in 1906 only about 3 per cent, of the lead pipe imported, which in amounted to \$24,577. U. S. currency: while of the bath supplies we furnished about 51 per cent, of the \$21,180 worth. The other accessories of the plumbing business largely came from Europe, England taking the lead in faucets, etc.

Thames Craft.

The craft of a river is its life, and the craft of the Thames is as varied in character as were the colors of Joseph's coat. Here are gathered tothe walls, and they'll est the es? There are servants of religion gether vessels of every description who fear that the churches will be- and almost every country-great mercome "despiritualized" because of this | chantmen, massive liners, trim schoon-

d that was nearest John. With fairs. It is a view that is not pre- When it is desirable to have the ag upon the arm of her vailing. Rather it is believed that a front of the stock low, it may be d from his view, deepening and strengthening of spirit curved convexty forward from the ing noise to citic, but the bark of the bread fruit | ears and then area toward the tack

ADVENTURES OF

LITTLE WILLIE. He Tires of His School Books; O

Russ Away from House is a

Attempt to Become Famous.

~~~~~~~

MONDAY. flee it betes the dikenz how a feller has ter go ter school all the time.

wisht that I was big like Fiten bol evens an kud go off on battle ships to plases an kud see sites, i bet the girls wudent laf at me then an titter when kum bak with medels an things. this gografy lessen is awfel

hard an the teacher is cros today to me to bekanz i dident know my other lessens for I set up late his nite readin

but this is to be my las day in skule



"THIS LESEN IS AWYEL HARD."

anyhow. I ges they wil wisht they had ben respecktfel ter me when they here how I hey got up in the world after awhyel an am rich an own lots bouzez. I am off termorrer fer nevada tu get rich digen gold. I hev bin watchen a car bein loded to go to airizona an I kin walk the rest of the way.

TUESDAY.

I must hey kum an awfel ways last nite in this car for it bumped around al nite. Its kold in here but there is kan kepe warm for I bev my mind mald up to stick it out.

but etlu' cold sauseg an' bred ain'



what it's kracked up to bee. I would a long ways, when they stopt I crawle of water but I ges I kin stand it awhyel park

got to thinken that if I sand lie for want of water the kids at skule wad fele party had an' maybe musen Evens wad put the wrethe i giv ser for Kristmes on my grav an' maybe they wud fire off a salut over my gray thinkin' that I dide game an' with my butes on az the feller who kot killed by Dik of Egle Pas did.

it must be an awfel long ways tu

am miter tired settn' down tu. WEDNESDAY.

If I hed knowd that the car was beta bumped at round the raleroad gards I wad not hev gone thursty al day an nite. when I got out at last found that I uz rite here at home at



"I TELD I WUZ CRAZET."

nost only way oft in enother end of get

went out begen an kum tu a nice an giv me lots to etc. she kept talken

awhyel I herd some one talken to some | Cincinnati Post. body else in the next rum. then the ladey went out an I herd her say Yes offsir he luks like the pikshur of the boy in the paper who run off.

when the cop kum in i rembered what the Ole sluth did wunst an I yeld I waz crazey from a bug asylum an pertended tu hav a fit an the ladey fanted an the cop run tu her an i eskaped.

THURSDAY.

I walkt al nite but from what th peple sez I ain't no wher nere airizona. I kum to a milkmanz hous this morning an askt for wurk. he askt what i kin do an i sez any kind uf honest toll thats respecktabel an he put me at life."

wurk fedin kowz. er did lik tu work around them. I fele Times.

that i erned my daley breds today. I wurked hard enuf.

the milkman haz a nice dauter. tole her wanst today that I expect to be a King or somethin' some day. i tole her I expected to go at round the wurld some day an she buged out her eyez.

I found a button in one poket that Susen giv me las weke an beleven ber fikel tu my love giv it to this girl. tole her that she is a dreme an that



"I EXPECT TO BE A KING SOME DAY."

is tu be an after super she giv me two doughnuts, i ete wun, the other is for my piller tu siepe on.

the boss drove me to bed at 7 oklock. the life of some wurken men is hard

FRIDAY.

the boss made me git up way in the nite We had got to town with the squaring the circle. wagon i waz en before Owl carz waz runen. It was cold an krepy. I kinder wisht that I kud go tu skule agen but f dident let on tho. i know Egle Pete | written (and the written and printed) alwayz kept a stiff upper lip.

kum up to the wagon an askt for milk tole him that I waz a brave man altho small an he lafed but he waz bluft at rite but I was skared at rite. finelly we kum nere our hous, but



"I BETE THE DOG TO THE WAGUN." we dont take milk of the man I wurked

for so I wasent much skared. but we kum to Susen evens hous and tole the boss he was cold an i wud tak the milk to. I was in hopes Susen mite know it was me. I hamered the

bak dore. I maid a big raket. finelty i berd sum wun say now gi him Towser. I run. I bete the dog to the wagon. the boss was aslepe the horses got skared at the dog and run, the boss fell out, the borses run ed from under the wrek an run thru

SATURDAY.

its purty hard to hav the polise on ver trak, al morning I dodged them. one hig cop got me. but I tole him that swurked rite around the corner as kud proce it, the binf worked, but my their account to meet an overdraft.

heart was in my mouth. I tried for work at several planes



"HE WASSY EZEY."

every thing luki dark tu me finally I desided to walk past our I list wanted her to let

the folks know i kud live without there semed to notes me. I waz just gofu around the korner to grosery when i run rite into pa. he wasn't ezer bekans we was in the strete. he was warse than ofe everet True ever will

when I got in th hous I was put in she giv me pie an kake an say it waz over an I ges everything is square now after an i am goin tu church tomorrer.-

> Very Sagacions.

A farmer had a very sagactous dog which he had trained to count his sheep as they passed through a particular opened gate, against which a pfle of stones were placed for the dog's use. As each sheep passed through the dog placed one of the stones saide. day, much to the farmer's surprise, he found the dog trying to break a stone in half, and on himself counting the flock he found there had been an addition in the night of a lamb.

The Occasion for It. "He says he never prayed in all his

"What a monotonous existence! Ap-I never did lik kowz much. they are parently he has never been in a tight days an official called her up on the tel-

## WHEN A WOMAN WRITES A CHECK



The numerical amount on the date line, no date at all, the written amount where the name of the pages should be those autos streaming by he might utilamount to disagree at least 50 cents). the milkman stopt often at places any signature in any place-the back of the check is just as good as anywhere else-and a sniff or a fuss if the prematurely gray paying teller dares to make a correction! That's the way the average woman banks, except that she can ring in a dozen changes in as many minutes. "And the ladies, God bless 'em," said the president of one of the big trust companies, "all love to bank and they are all at it. The generality of them would rather have a bank account and have it overdrawn 7 cents than sport a solid silver purse full of shining gold coin. 'My bank' are words that they linger over lovingly and their elation knows no bounds when a typewritten letter from the cashier requests Mrs. X. to call at the bank in regard to her account, which is overdrawn

"Only recently a prominent Chicago woman, upon receiving one of these notices from our bank, rushed in breathlessly and confided to the cashler that she did not know any money was coming to her, for she thought she had drawn it all out, and she asked sweetly how she could get it. Should she make a check for it or would the teller give it to her if she presented the slip the bank had sent her.

"Hut it is not always the women who show ignorance of the forms of hand ling checking accounts, and at the end of a week will go over them and make them balance to a cent. But a business man with a savings account very frequently gets himself sadly tangled up. The savings bank book always seems to him to be a Chinese puzzle, and many are the breaks he will make. He will sometimes write out an order for his account on the bank book itself, and send some one to collect it."

The women have a very satisfactory way to themselves, if not to the bank officials, of adding sufficient funds to Only a few days ago a lady who had been notified that her account was ladly overdrawn presented berself to the cashler and asked just what she must do to rectify the mistake. He courteexplained that she must deposit mough money in the bank or a check Her face brightened and she sighed as If a great load were taken off her mind eat calmly down and wrote a check for the amount due and she drew it upon the same account and the same bank She does not understand to this day why the bank would not accept it. Just give a woman a check book and there is no telling to what lengths she can

and will go. Many amusing tales of women's bank ing methods are told. An official of Chicago banking company said a lade walked into his bank recently and quested a loan of \$500. She was asked for her security-whether she owned property or land in the city. She repiled in the negative, whereupon the official said that he was sorry, but they hous in the alley, i figured the kuk I did not do business on such terms. The lady was more than indignant and insixted that he go out and look at the sign on his building and then he would i walkt past the hous twice. nobody very plainly see the word "trust." She guessed what that meant because her grocer trusted her and she perer had to give him any security.

"New money," not the sound article

is the cry of the female financier, and wee to the bank that is not prepared to hand out fresh, crisp bills and newly minted coin in return for a mixed up. badly written, ink bedanbed check Women object strenuously to making out their own deposit slips and cannot after I hed for will not understand that the hank requests them to do it for their own protection. A great many women reonire the teller to make out their checks. Not long ago a bank had an amusing experience with a new depositor. She confessed to the teller that she did not know how to make a check, and he made it out for her, explaining as he went along. Then he handed it to her, saying: "Sign, madam, lower line, please." She took the check and delivered the goods all right, for when she returned it for payment the check was signed "Lower line" in a dainty

> At one of the big national banks some months ago a perfum 4, crested note of a depositor of the bank read: "Please stop payment on check No. 197, as have accidentally burned the same," depositor at the same bank was notified that her account was overdrawn, but still her checks continued to pour in When they did not cease for four or five would be stopped on her checks unless, no earthly use for?

she made her account good. She puffed right up and said she would show him that he was wrong and that she had money in the bank. Half an hour later she came down to the bank with her check book and the explanation that "she knew she was right, for there were at least half a dozen blank checks left

in the book !" Another peculiarity is the way they make out checks to themselves. Where a man makes it out to "cash" a woman makes it to the order of Mary Brown, signs it Mary Brown, and turns it over and indorses it "Mary Brown," Thus far have women progressed in the last ten years, since it became common for them to do general banking business It remains to be seen how much they will develop in the next ten years.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

## AUTOS CHURN BUTTER.

Farmer Littiges Hoot-Wagons While

They Are Crossing Bridge. "The road that runs from Denver out past Petersburg and on down to Little-Why is it that the average woman ton, Castle Rock, Larkspur, Palmer cannot be taught to write or indorse a Lake. Colorado Springs and all points bank check? It is regarded by bank south" passes the home of John C. officials and employes as the eighth Muler and is thickly traversed by autowonder of the world and a never to be mobiles. In fact, one of those joy bugsolved mystery why it cannot be done. gies comes sky-hootin' along about evbut it is generally admitted that it is ery second, or perhaps oftener, keeping one of the impossible things comparable peaceable residents of that community only to the riddle of the sphinx or either sidling along as close to the edge of the road as the barb wire will permit, or climbing trees.

It occurred to Muler that with all ize them to his own advantage, and auto-churned butter is the result.

There's a small bridge, about 20 feet long, over a little ditch in front of his



POWER FROM PASSING AUTOR.

house. He just took up the floor of that bridge and relaid it, in corduroy fashion, with round pieces of timber set very closely together, but which revolve when an auto or any other vehicle strikes them. Then, under that bridge and attached to the logs, he framed up a ayatem of cogs which work whenever the bridge floor does. He carried a piece of belting to the house and attached it to the handle of a revolving

Now, every time anything passes over that bridge the floor turns, and the turning of the floor turns his churn, over and over, with marvelous rapidity, The autos and other relicies come so closely together that Muler soon has a



^^^^ It is very unfortunate that the retailer, speaking generally, does not appreciate the value of local advertising. It would seem as though ambition should dictate the enlargement of one's impliness, and to many merchants such a result is easily attained. The way

to do it is quite simple. It is well known that women are the best buyers and, as a rule, the goods they buy are the most profitable. To attract them your store must be magnetic-i, e., clean, neat, stocks well arranged and the goods appealing to themprominently displayed.

Doing this is properly classed as advertising, but it must be backed by intelligent, well-informed and courteons clerks to make the sales. After having accomplished this reform then, by all means, contract for a regular space in your local papers and place your advertisement in advance. Arrange the copy for frequent changes, make the matter and makeup attractive, and besure to refer to the seasonable goods at

If such a simple course is followed: the result will be a pleasant surprise to any merchant who has not been a believer in publicity. The good merchant realizes that he does not have to cut prices to make sales. There is an easter way to make business and keep profits in these times. The rule is as simple as can be-advertise and support your announcements with an attractive store and courteous treatment

## of customers.—Hardware.

Prohibitionist Paraphrane. "What we want now," said one prohibition campaigner, "is some turesque title for our candidate, such as it is now customary to give the bend

of the ticket." "Very true," replied the "Why not refer to him as 'the beerless leader?"-Washington Star.

A Wall Street Recruit. The manager-I don't exactly fike

the way you have drawn your tramp. You make him talk like a stock broker. The playright-Well, that's all right this year, ain't it?-Cleveland Plain

Ever notice how many things there at rite in summer to luk at. but I nev- place."-The Catholic Standard and ephone and told her that payment are in the shop windows that you have