

My ma, she sets the clock for four. To get us out of bed; And pa cuts short his sweetest anore, While hustling to the shed

And Uncle Bfil grabs funny tools

To manicure the pig. Bay rum, and talcum, books of rules, Blue overalls his rig. But I put on my pinafore

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

God might have bade the earth bring forth

Enough for great and small, The oak tree and the cedar tree, Without a flower at all. We might have had enough, enough For every want of ours, For luxury, medicine, and toll, And yet have had no flowers.

Then wherefore, wherefore were the

All dyed with rainbow light. All fashioned with supremest grace, Upspringing day and night-Springing in valleys green and low, And on the mountains high, And in the silent wilderness Where no man passes by

Our outward life requires them not-Then wherefore had they birth? To minister delight to man, To beautify the earth; To comfort man-to whisper hope Whene'er his faith is dim.

For who so careth for the flowers Will care much more for Him. -Mary Howitt. Control of the Contro

NOT ON THE **BILL OF FARE**

~~~~~~

Travers sat alone at a little table in of the cafe. The continual murmur of low pitched voices, all the interminable sounds of the restaurant surrounded him, but he sat quite still, with his chin resting in his hands, staring at the empty chair opposite to him. The sight of pretty women, well-groomed men, all the bright, lively scene around him did not entice him from his reverie even At last Travers nerrously drained the cup to the last then, wearily passing his hand across his forehead, he assumed his former attitude. Dreamily he fixed his eyes on the vacant chair, and then began talking in a sort of breathless whisper, as it to some one seated there-

"Nannie, Nannie, it's too good to see you again. Let's see, it's been three years, almost, since that last time waen-but we won't think of it now, we'll just be happy. Tell me, is your life happy, is he good to you? If he ian't-Oh, if I had only cared less what people might say, if I could have forgotten my miserable pride, we'd have run off some place and been married in spite of your uncle, and his money, wouldn't we? Yes, I know. I saw it in your eyes, all that last evening-that you'd have gone anywhere with me, and then, when I asked you if it was really true, do you remember what you answered? Yes, of course, you do. But you were brave, and I-I was a poor coward-but it wasn't my fault. No; there was your mother, always talking about what fine opportunities you had, now that you had been made heir to such a fortune. And then Saunders came along, with his yacht and his automobiles and any body could see he was awfully in love with you, and-well, I either had to stop loving you myself or go, and so came away. But I haven't made quite failure out of my life. No, Nannie, ward. Trembling, he reached into his little siri, not quite. You see, at first breast and pulled forth a tiny lace idn't care much what happened, but things of me, and so I took a it out before her. myself and pitched in, struck alt somehow, and had luck, toon'ye heard of me-I wonder with everything done to back." and stary one loving you

And sews till almost dead. Dear Sister Ann runs to the yard. As though she were quite mad, Her precious stalks of corn to guard

am I doing, what am I doing?" he moaned, softly. "I must stop this, I must or I shall go mad."

looked up. He gianced at what had been the empty chair, rubbed his eyes down. and looked again. A girl, in a light opera cloak, smiled across at him. "Yes, Bobble, I'm real." Then, any world."

lously, as he continued rigidly staring at her, "Bobble, don't you know me?" sat, tensely grasping the arms of his the sight of which brought a smile of chair, mutely drinking in the picture exultation to his face.

before him.

can hardly believe my eyes. I-them almost to his lips, then realizing that many curious glances were being cast in their direction, he released her and sank back.

"Do you know; I-" he began, healtatingly.

Yes?" she murmured leaning for ward, her eyes never leaving his face, you were saying?"

were happy or not; tell me, you are happy with him, are you not?" With him! With whom?"

Why, your-husband." "My husband! I have no-why, Bobby, I'm not married!'

"You're -- not -- married!

ders, what about Saunders? You know, after I left, I thought you would-"Yes, yes, I know you thought, you thought-oh, Bobbie, you thought too much-you had no right to think that I would marry him. You thought you would go away and let me enjoy my uncle's bounty, but you had no right to think that I wanted--"

But, Nan, I did it for the best, don't you see?"

'No, I don't see at all. You men al ways do everything for the best. You never think what a woman wants, how much a woman may care-" She stopped and drew back, crimson-

ing, the tears creeping into her voice and her eyes.

It was now Travers' turn to lean forhandkerchief, crumpled and dark with f got to thinking how you would pocket grime. Unfolding it he spread

"Do you recognize that?" he asked. the one you stole from me at the Mar-

And sunbonnet to match: Of water, fill a can to pour When pa, at night, would go to bed It o'er my melon patch. A bowl she slams down on his head Now grandma rubs her glasses bright, Unwinds her balls of thread; What's all this fuss and feathers A tindy grabs with main and might,

bout? Why, mercy! Don't you know? We'll prizes win without a doubt. When to the fair we go.

From weeds and things that's bad.

Ma grabs him, though he grunts,

And cuts his hair in chunks.

buried his face in his hands, "What | thought suddenly striking him. "Your

At this she seemed suddenly to remember her position. Stifling a sob After a time. Travers knew not how she caught at her cloak, and, hastily long, he pulled himself together and rising, looked across the room. Travers reached over and gently pushed her

> "You're not going just yet," he said quietly, "not for all the mothers in the

She looked at him, searchingly, th trouble in her eyes slowly giving way Travers had become very pale. He to a look of happiness, of contentment,

"I don't know why I came over here, "Nan, Nan," he breathed. "It's you, Bobble," she courmured, nervously yes, you, my own little Nannie. I-I twisting the handkerchief around her finger. "Mr. Saunders took me to He half rose out of his chair, and, table over there and then went out crushing both her hands in his, raised look for mother, who was coming be hind with Mr. Burdick; and when looked around and saw you I was so glad I didn't even stop to think, but Inst\_\_\_\_

"Saunders!" he interrupted, roughly, I thought .....

"Yes," she said, hurriedly, "he never seems to give up. It's impossible to make him understand that we can only "Do you know, I was just thinking be friends, and mother won't underof you wondering where you were, stand." Closing her eyes wearily, "Bewhat you were doing, whether-you tween them both I almost go crazy

sometimes." A look of ineffable longing came in to Travers' eyes as he gazed at the drooping form of the girl before him. and this was quickly followed by an expression which no small number of men had learned to fear.

"Hang Saunders and his whole erowd," he choked out, grasping her hands and kissing them again and again, this time utterly oblivious to his surroundings. "I loved you once, three years ago, Nan Weatherby, but, by heavens, I'm not going to lose you now! Listen to me-"

"Oh, Bobbie," she gasped, "every body's looking at us!"

"Never mind that," he smiled, still holding her. "Rev. Charles McCracken lives fust around the corner from here and he is a good friend of mine. Shall we call on him?"

"You said once my eyes told you would go anywhere with you," she said, looking up at him; "what do they tell you now?"

And from the size of the tip which Travers shoved into the hands of the astonished waiter, we may safely conclude that the light in Miss Nan Weatherby's eye illuminated a pretty straight road to the abode of Rev. Charles McCracken.-Columbia Month-

Had No Legal Existence.

----

When a young couple at Brest, France, Yves Caloa and Cecile Carion, requested the authorities to publish the bans of their marriage they learned to their astonishment that the girl had no legal existence. When she was born eighteen years ago her father omitted to have the birth registered, and so her marriage will have to wait until a court finds that she really does

A Western Epitaph.

The queerest epitaph in the West was found on a pine board marking a newly-made grave near Tombstone, Ariz. Six playing cards found in the hand of the grave's occupant by a fellow poker player were tacked on the

Preferred Prison to Work. John Dix, of Marysville, Mo., con-"Why, it's mine," she quavered, "It's victed of burglary, was offered his freedom if he would go to work in a tin dance and then wouldn't give livery stable where he was offered a laugh at him. place at \$15 a month and board, but he "Yes, that's it. And I've kept it I refused and was sentenced to two ed and with a shiver with me ever since always." A greats in prison.

a crumb of brhad.

Woman's Nose. "Isn't it terrible," said the society woman, "what a tiny thing can prove a tragedy to poor, self vaunting mankind: A speck almost invisible in the eye of an athlete may disempower him utterly and render him as helpless as a baby. And a lost hairpin or the breaking of a buckle may transform the most smartly groomed woman into an object of amusement to all observ-

ago a lady sitting opposite me lodged in some inexplainable manner a large crumb of bread directly on the end of her nose without being conscious of the fact, and there it remained. The ludicrous effect was beyond the power of words to describe or of human risibles to resist. She is an extremely vivacious woman, generous with smiles and little bows and motions of with those about her it was impossible for us to restrain our unseemly | years. mirth. Naturally she thought this was caused by her remarks, and she continued to toss off jests with lightsome air. We were all in agony but no one summoned courage to tell her, each of us preferring to leave that kindly act to another. After a time she addressed a remark to her husband, who sat next to her and had been devoting himself to the lady at his other side. He turned to look at his wife, and in an instant a clever touch of his napkin removed the distorting fragment, but I can never forget it as long as I live."-New York

## SHORT METER SERMONS.

Center of All Things.

Jesus ('hrist is both the condemnation of what we are and the promise of what we can be. He is the center of all things, and the final interpretation of the universe. Rev. R. M. Little, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Art of Living. knowing how to get along with other people. The highest state of happi ness can only come from the most per-

tard. Boston. Personal Success. Our personal success in work for God depends much upon our methods, for we have to deal with men as we find them and not as we should desire them to be.-Rev. George Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn.

Need of To-day.

The need of to-day is a creed with a God in it hig enough to worship with all your heart and soul and strength. The main postulate of our creed must be, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty."-Rev. Murdoch Mo-Leod, Presbyterian, Tacoma.

Dumb Need.

Need is never so desperate as when it is dumb. It is never so apparent to the eye of God, never so apparent to His pity as when shut up in the soul of some speechless man .- Rev James M. Barkley, Presbyterian, Den-

Christianity's Failure. If Christianity falls as a world pow er it will fail because the individual fails as a Christian to incarnate it his life the spirit and life of his Lord -which means that he falls to be Christ man.-Rev. L. O. Rotenbach Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Humfilty. To serve is not mean It is Christ like. It is not to cringe. No gentleman in Rome in the old day ever thought humility a virtue. Humility was left for slaves to cultivate. - Rev. Statom, Presbyterlan, Coeur D'Alene,

Idaho. Knowledge of God. That knowledge of God may be

yours and mine if, with all our hearts, we seek it; if we will only give His spirit fair play with our spirit with open heart and conscience to receive His guidance and teaching.-Rev. George A. Smith, Presbyterian, Glas-

Loyalty.

The noblest word in the catalogue of social virtue is "Loyalty." That involves obedience, and Christian obedience means doing the common necessary tasks of life in the spirit of Christ, which is the spirit of love and sacrifice. Rev. Harris G. Hale, Congregationalist, Brookline, Mass.

Singing Affont. The best time and place to hear a medley of national airs is sailing day on the pier of a steamship bound for some European port that is a distributing center for the entire continent. Many persons seem to think that persons going to Europe or returning therefrom should be sped on their way or welcomed home by an outburst of song. Accordingly, when the musically inclined hear of friends who are about to embark they repair to the pier in large numbers and sing their adjeus. The international concert is frequently amusing as well as confusing. Here a band blares out the German national anthem, there representatives of a singing society shout some other tune of the father land, while in a dozen other different places a dozen other groups of stay-athomes sing or play a dozen other airs of other countries. It is all very inspiriting, very cosmopolitan, and makes the bustle on the piers of the ordinary conservative steamship lines seem like mere Sunday school quiet.

The Safe Course.

This clerk may have been impudent, but no doubt the customer smiled in a writer in the Christian Guardian. "How do you tell bad eggs?" asked

"I never told any," replied the grocery clerk, "but if I did have anything to tell a bad egg, I'd break it gently."

A boy hates to have visiting women kiss him; it makes him ashamed, and the other boys hear about it, and

What most churches need is ministers who are able to waken men.

Freudenstadt, a German town of 7,000, pays all its municipal expenses by lumbering from a publicly owned forest, which is systematically replanted as the trees are cut.

The Japanese government will ask the next Diet to appropriate \$175,000 "At a dinner I attended not long a year to improve the breed of native horses, the money to be expended by the country's racing clubs.

Although the salt water used in New York's high pressure fire mains has proved an excellent extinguisher of blazes, it does more damage to surrounding property than fresh water.

The royal commission appointed to consider the reforestation of Great Britain has recommended that about her head, and as she chatted gayly 9,000,000 acres be planted during a period to extend over about eighty

> The air sacks of the pigeon, says Bruno Muller, constitute a system of interspaces, the value of which lies in their emptiness; that is, absence of weight and resistance. Flying is possible only to a body of high mechanical efficiency, and we attain this with machines divested of all superfluous material. Just so the original reptiles, which by evolution became birds, were divested of superfluous material, and the body spaces thus obtained were filled with air sacks. The body wall, adapting itself to the mechanical requirements, became a hollow cylinder serving as a support for the organs of movement, the mobility of whose parts was assured by the surrounding air sacks. The air cavities in the bones of birds are similarly explained. In connection with the Nile irriga

tion system, at Wadi Kom-Ombo, a steel canal, 5,200 feet in length, has been constructed to distribute water from the service reservoir to the earth canals. In section, this metallic canal is semicircular, 20 feet broad and 12 deep. It is made up of seventeen sections, connected by expansion joints, The greatest thing in living is in and the riveted steel plates of which it consists are six millimeters in thickness. During the construction the en gineers were troubled, among other fect companionship .- Rev. W. W. Bus- things, by the unequal expansion of the metal. The expansion was greatest on the side where the sun happened to shine full upon the plates, and the inequality was often sufficient to displace the end of a section about to be loined as much as four inches to one side or the other.

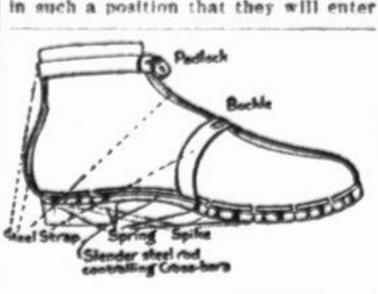
Readers of old parratives of exploration in the South Seas will recall the frequent references to the heavy swells of the ocean, which impressed the navigators with the idea of their remoteness from land. Dr. Vaughan Cornish explains the great size of the sea waves in high southern latitudes by the fact that south of the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn there is neither windward nor leeward shore. and the prevailing wind in all longitudes is westerly. Thus when a west wind springs up it finds a long westerly swell, the effect of a previous wind, still running. The new-born wind increases the steepness of this swell, and so forms majestic stormwaves, which sometimes attain length of 1,200 feet from crest to crest The average height attained by sea waves in feet is about half the velocity of the wind in miles per hour.

SAFETY SHOES FOR CONVICTS

Invention Which Makes It Impossible for Persons to Escape. A shoe which will make impossible the escape of convicts while being transported from one point to another has been invented by a Californian.

rusion of hob-nails through the heel

of a boot in need of repair. The device consists of a heavy leath- | trial. er shoe, with a perforated sole to which is attached a second sole of steel plate, jointed so that the whole will bend with the usual motion of the toes and foot. Riveted upright to this steel sole are sharp spikes, placed



THE SAFETY SHOE

but kept from ordinarily doing so by crossbars with a series of steel springs on either side.

The whole contrivance is fastened to the prisoner's foot by means of metal | Philadelphia North American. straps, held secure by a padlock. With the crossbars in position, the prisoner can walk in the shoes as in ordinary ones, but once he is placed on a train or other conveyance, the officer releases the crossbars and locks them in such a position that they cannot perforations without a key. The only thing that now keeps the spikes from entering the periorations and gouging into the criminal's foot is the springs. These are of sufficient strength to protect him from harm so long as he is seated, but if he stands up and at tempts to walk the weight of the body compresses them enough to make it impossible for him to stand the an guish for more than a step or two

Many deputies are required in a Sheriff's office solely to convey prisoners from the fail to State's prison, and grave danger of escape is constantly present when an attempt is made by one deputy to transport more than one prisoner at a time. If shod in such shoes several prisoners could be left in charge of but one deputy after being placed upon a train without fear of even a serious attempt to escape. Popular Mechanica.

HOW WAGHER REGAM HIS BASEBALL CAREER



- When Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pittsburg club, sends out his contracts to his ball players he mails one to Hans Wagner that is free from ink except that placed on the paper by the printer. He doesn't put in the amount for which Honus is to play, leaving that to the "Big Dutchman." There's nothing surprising about that, for Hans is worth whatever he thinks is right. But when he signed his first contract, a few months after he won his nickname of "Big Dutchman," he signed up for \$35 a month.

A former player and manager declares that Hans Wagner had no thought of becoming anything but pitcher until 1895, when he became a member of the Steubenville club in the old Central Association. At that time Al Wagner, Claude Ritchey and Frank Bowerman were on the team. During a slump the manager sent out a call for a pitcher and Al asked that his brother Hans be given a chance. Well, that afternoon he had his tryout and lasted two innings. He had nothing but a straight ball that was so swift it went over the fence if hit or through the catcher if it wasn't.

Of course, he didn't make good, but the manager was so short-handed he had to keep him around to play in the field, letting him eat and sleep with his brother. Then Hans took a shine to the job of shortstop and began to practice at it. Early in the morning and after the games he would get the kids to bat to him. Finding that he could not start quick enough, he dug holes in the field like sprinters do, but he was chased for spoiling the

diamond and had to practice when and where he could. Finally he became fairly proficient. He could field all right, but was as awkward as a hog on ice. He picked up in batting and soon attracted the attention of rival clubs, but had made such an unfavorable impression with the manager that he was given to the Paterson club for nothing. There he signed a formal contract to play for \$35 a month, his first regular salary as a player. There he made good with a vengeance, and the following spring was sold to Louisville for \$2,500. He remained with the Colonels until the shift that took him to Pittsburg was made. And there he'll stay just as long as Barney Dreyfuss has money enough to cover the figures that Hans writes in the contract.

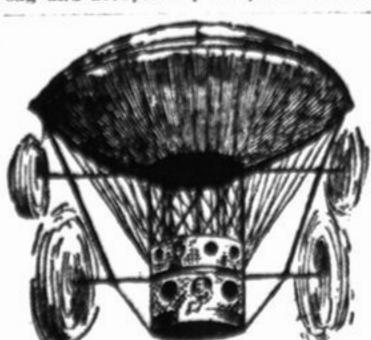
## A "COMMON SENSE" AIRSHIP.

New Machine Combines the Gas Bag and Aeropiane Principles.

There are in the world, it is estimated, something like 1,000 different types of flying machines, the great majority of which will never fly. About 90 per cent, of the machines are the heavier-than-air variety. Of all the gas-bag types the German dirigible of Count Zeppelin has proved the most successful, while the machine of the American Wright broth ers leads the long list of aeroplanes; at any rate, its performances are more

familiar to the general public. Working away quietly upon his plans for the last six years, avoiding rather than seeking notoriety, a Philadelphia inventor has been perfecting The idea came to him after suffering a flying machine with original and on several occasions through the pro- what he and his friends firmly believe, most promising features. In a few weeks he will have a model ready for

The machine combines both the gas bag and aeroplane principles. To the



PHILADELPHIA FLYING MACHINE.

lay mind it seems to promise more nearly absolute safety than any other, while simplicity of construction joins it what the inventor has called it, a "common-sense" flying machine. ing purely a Philadelphia product, its success will bring additional laurels to the city of Father Penn. R. M. Robinson, a civil engineer, surveyor and inventor, is the father of the "common-sense" flying machine. -

Killed by Hallstones. A terrific hailstorm ravaged north ern Roumania recently. The hailstones in some places were as large as a man's fist, and many peasants and handreds of cattle were killed by them. The hall in places lay three feet deep. A torrent of rain water two feet deep tore through the streets of a village. Three children were drowned, and the paving was dislodged as though by an earthquake. The deaths caused by lightning and hail number about forty.

Clergymen on Strike.

The Protestant clergyman at the provincial prison at Liegnitz, in Germany has struck, the magistracy has ing refused to raise his salary from \$100 to \$150. Other Protestant clergymen in the town fully approve of his action and side with him. The Liegnitz Protestant churches consequently are closed for the present. panion.

The fashions which women follow may be tyrannical, but a woman does not have any garment that is as great a tyrant as the coat.



~~~~~~~

Intermittent Limping. This is a disease, or rather a symptom, occurring in man which is sometimes compared to spring-halt in horses. It begins gradually with weakness, stiffness and pains in one or both legs, sometimes shooting from hip to

If a determined effort is made to ontinue using the affected limb, all these symptoms grow persistently more severe, the leg may become quite rigid, with stretched tendons, as if it were on the rack. The distinctive symptom, however, is that all these symptoms cease when the leg is allowed to rest. The limping is the direct result of the weakness and stiff ness and pain. When these subside as the result of rest, which they always seem to do, then for a time there is no limp, and hence the name "inter-

mittent limping. When the symptoms are at their height there is a great deal of congestion, the veins are distended with blood, the leg, and especially the foot, looks dark, and there may be an out-

break of little red spots on the skin. In conjunction with these symptoms is found another which is very significant. No pulse can be felt in the back artery of the foot, showing that the arterial circulation is at fault. Unwith facility of operation in making less properly treated, this trouble may go on to very disagreeable and finally to grave results. A condition of muscular atrophy may set in, with continuous pain in spite of rest, and in advanced stages dry gangrene may develop, which calls for surgical inter-

This trouble is believed to be caused by an insufficient supply of blood to the affected part. It is thought that the reason why the symptoms are not noticed, or rather are not present, during rest, is that then the blood-supply is sufficient for the small demand, but that as soon as the sufferer demands from his limb any work at all it re-

This disease may persist for years, and the treatment is that of meeting the symptoms as they arise. Complete rest in the earlier stages is not advisable, but the amount of exercise should be very strictly controlled. Massage and treatment by electricity are often of benefit, and tonics should be given for the general condition. Great care should be exercised that the affected part receive no injury such as comes from a blow or cut, because not being properly fed with blood, the part is always below par in vitality, and gangrene may be the result. The case then becomes, of course, a surgical one.-Youth's Com-

The woman who builds castles in the air doesn't have to worry about house cleaning.