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May's Landing Record.

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The Old-Time Tunes.

h, Mr. Organ Grinder, play a tune that
is a tune;
m sick of Florodora and the ragtime of
the coon;
These rootless tunes, to-day, don't seem
to get a proper hold,
So play me some or anything that's reasonably old.
Grind me the strains your fathers ground
in with such consummate ease,
From "Olivette" or "Mignon"—either one
of them would please—
Or Lauterbach, or "Buttercup," or many
more like these,
Or e'en the one devoted to the praise of
Limburg cheese!

You've surely noticed all the bands of all
the world, to-day,
Can't sweeten up the atmosphere in
Patsy Gilmore's way,
And of all the boasted primas never one
can put a tongue
To a tune that has the flavor of the sort
that Lotta sung;
And pianists imported for the splendor of
their hair,
And virtuoso fiddlers pulling catgut
through the air—
Oh, their renderings are well enough, but
yet they can't compare
With the olden organ grinder tunes for
solid wear and tear.

Say, if an organ were left the kind we
used to know
With a little stop-back organ of the
make of long ago,
Should wander into town and rave out
a little string
Of the songs that Marie Stone and Susie
Kirwin used to sing;
Now, a prophet I am not, and yet a vision
I can see—
A judge a-patting jujube, happy as a
judge can be;
A dancing, prancing crowd around, including you and me,
And a minister a-kicking up his gaiters
in his glee!

—Chicago Journal.

DOG'S TRIP THROUGH SEWER.

She Took Three Weeks to Emerge, and Nearly Starved.

Nellie, the well-bred, highly valued fox terrier of Colonel James Hagan, deputy wharf commissioner of the port, has experienced a touch of strenuous life that puts most dogs' records to shame.

The pup got lost in the city's new and ramified drainage culverts, and after wandering about underground for a period of three weeks came to the surface again still alive, but in a deplorable physical condition. If Nellie could talk she could unquestionably tell one of the most thrilling stories of the day. As she cannot speak, people must look upon her wasted form and draw their own conclusions. Suffice it to say, this intelligent terrier is not chasing any more rats into the curb openings.

"We had two terriers—Nellie and Jack—we thought all the world of," remarked Colonel Hagan at the offices of the port commissioners. "They had been around the place since they were puppies. When any of us went for a walk Jack and Nellie formed a part of the company. They were smart, and, especially Nellie, always alert. She would tackle anything and seemed to like the idea of learning new things when we went out on our strolls. I never went for a walk without the dogs.

"So it was quite natural for them to be with me when I started out one Sunday afternoon, now more than three weeks ago. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

"I had walked to the corner of Toledano and St. Charles avenue from my house, on Pleasant street. The new drain starts down the avenue from there and follows the riverside to 3d street. The dogs started a rat, and I [illegible] of the open-

THE HOUSE WITH THE EYES

IN the year 1895 Dr. John Windom, big, 28 and a bachelor, lived in apartments overlooking Jackson Park from the south. Dr. Windom was troubled. He thought some one was looking at him. Thought it? He knew it.

The doctor had turned his largest room into a library. It had one great window opening onto the park. It was at night after he lighted his library lamp that the curious sensation that he was being stared at came over the physician. When he went into the next room the feeling passed off. He was a nervy fellow, the doctor, but after a week of the thing he began to get "creepy." Every night somebody's eyes were going through and through him. It was either that or else he was losing his mental balance, and that Dr. Windom wouldn't admit for a minute.

He examined the walls of the library, and thumped them hard. They were solid. There was no transom over the door leading into the hall, and there was a key in the lock that fitted perfectly. He went to the window. It was thirty feet from the ground. The nearest house in the line of sight was at Fifty-seventh street, a mile and a half away. No Peeping Tom could be in a tree, for the trees had been cut down to make room for the fair buildings, and those planted since the exposition's structures had been raised were little more than saplings.

Windom began taking nerve tonics. Then he pulled himself together and quit. One night he looked from his library window far off into the blackness that hung over the north end of the park. He saw a faint light in one of the houses in far-off Fifty-seventh street. For some reason he instantly connected the feeling that he was being watched with that light. Dr. Windom left his apartments and struck across

SHE ALMOST RAN INTO WINDOM.

the park to Fifty-seventh street. On the north side of the street facing the pleasure ground was a block of brick residences. It was nearly midnight. The houses were as black as Calcutta's Hole.

ed the countenance of the sufferer came into the girl's face. She turned a great chair about, sprang into it lightly, and bending forward looked intently into a small tube.

Windom turned from his patient. The huge object by which the girl sat took form. It was a telescope with an objective thrice greater than the largest he had ever seen.

"Show him, Mary."

The girl sprang from the chair with a great wonder in her face. "Quick," she said.

Half believing the whole thing a dream, Windom took the chair and bent over the eyepiece of the telescope. His senses were staggered by what he saw. He was looking upon a world. A soft light suffused everything. He saw seas and mountains, even buildings, and then—men; yes, living men, minute as the life that is picked out of the water drop by the microscope, but still men. Windom felt benumbed. He turned to the sufferer. "You have solved the problems of the universe," he said.

"Aye, so I have. I, Caleb Strong, crank, as the scientists call me. They made forty-inch lenses that cost a million, and can't see beyond the ends of their noses with them—the fools. I built that," and his eyes looked at the telescope. "I made the multiple lense that science has scoffed at for ages. Each lense does its work separately, and the results come into one. There is no limit to the power of a pin on the nethermost star."

There was a triumph in the man's tone and face as he continued. "The small lenses had to be so joined that the light would not interreflect. 'Impossible,' said the wiseacres. I did it. Two years ago Louis Gathmann just missed the secret. It is mine and there is the perfected work.

"I know you, doctor. I owe you an explanation. I came here with my daughter Mary and built my telescope. The fools hereabouts thought the objective was a window. I dared not look at a star at first for fear of disappointment. For a mile and a half to the south the ground was open. I focused on the light in your library. Small though the flame was, it answered my purpose, and by it I proved my theory of how to prevent inter-reflection. Did I see you? Why, practically you were in this room with me. At times I made Mary look, though she shrank from it, for the steady gaze hurt my old eyes. As she counted the reflections I adjusted the lenses, but at times her attention wandered from the light. She has lived alone with me and shared my toil and privation, and she made a friend of you in your far-away library. When I knew I was right I changed the window lens to the roof. This night I have seen the men on Mars, and to-morrow, nay, to-day, the world——"

At that instant the earth trembled and the building swayed. There was a crashing of glass and a rending of iron. A section of the roof was crushed in and carried lenses and telescope to ruin. The shock gave the stricken man momentary strength. He raised himself from his pillow. "Gone!" he said. [illegible] as he fell back-

KING EDWARD AND HIS FAMILY.

King, Queen and Princess of Wales in the first row; Prince of Wales and Princess Victoria in the second row. The children are the little "Waleses."

Science and Invention

An English physiologist explains that a girl can never throw like a boy because her collar-bone is larger and sets lower.

Meteors which reach the earth almost invariably contain a large quantity of iron and a smaller amount of nickel.

The worst mosquito-infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. At certain seasons, it is said, the streams of that region are unnavigable because of the clouds of mosquitoes.

A peculiar snow observed on Mont Malet in the Alps has been reported by M. A. Brun. It is called "Caucasian snow," and is very porous, with grains reaching an eighth of an inch in size. The slight adhesion of these grains gives great liability to avalanches.

Attempts have been made to measure the light of the moonless night sky.

[illegible] was composed of little round panes set in metal sashes as are cathedral windows. After [illegible]

Knew What She Wanted.

The late Albert Craney, long time [illegible]

[illegible] expedition to Torres Straits, the visual acuity of the natives was carefully tested, and Mr. Rivers, who made the tests, concluded

" [illegible] was a [illegible]rowful one in the city,' it [illegible] When Philadelphia sent to New Orleans the grand old Liberty Bell, treasured not alone by the famed city of the East, but by the whole nation, as the precious emblem of national liberty, the people of the South generally, and of Louisiana particularly, responded warmly to this evidence of brotherly love offered by the second city of the republic.'

"A long account of the reception of the bell and the care taken of it followed, and the Times-Democrat said: 'The spot on which it stood is a scene of havoc. The car that bore it is half consumed by fire and its ruined timbers tell a story of wanton destruction almost without parallel. The trees that stood over it are no longer graceful and grand; half devoured by fire, their charred branches seem to cry aloud for vengeance. Last night when the pale moon shed her radiance over the great park, bathing it in a flood of silver light, when the grounds were calm and still and deserted by all save the watchful guard, this deed of wantonness was done.'

"Then came an account of the mounting of the guard and the discovery of [illegible] The account said: 'While the [illegible] and the two officers were dis[illegible] the mysterious disappearance [illegible] two night watchmen an officer [illegible] way close to the car to in[illegible] bell and ascertain whether [illegible] and sustained any damage. To [illegible]ment the bell was gone. Not [illegible] of it remained. It had been [illegible] its fastenings and carrie[illegible]

[illegible] more detail about the [illegible] Naturally the citi[illegible]sands of visitors at [illegible]re indignant. The [illegible]ussed nothing else [illegible]ars were not [illegible]d out to the [illegible] not get [illegible] distance of four miles and was an hour getting through the gate.

"The next issue of the Times-Democrat said: 'Everybody [illegible]

OLD FAVORITES

The Star Spangled Banner.

Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early
light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so
gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare and bombs
bursting in air
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag
was still there;
Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner
yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mist
of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread
silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the
towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half
discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the
stream;
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, oh, long
may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's
confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no
more?
Their blood has washed out their foul
footsteps' pollution,
No refuge could save the hireling and
slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the
grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of
the brave.

REACHING TO PEKIN.

The New Mongolian Branch of the Trans-Siberian Railroad.

The report that the Russians are secretly building a railway from a point on the trans-Manchoorian line close to the Russo-Chinese frontier, to Kalgan on the Great Wall, about 125 miles from Pekin, has caused something like a flutter in England. The discovery is said to have been made by a traveler who was making his way through the country in disguise, and communicated the intelligence to an English newspaper. While at Kallar, a town situated on the river of the same name, about sixty-five miles from its junction with the Argun, one of the principal tributaries of the Amur, he saw a construction train with laborers and railway material moving away to the south on a newly constructed and roughly laid track. He at once came to the conclusion that what he saw had to do with a new and hitherto unheard of line of railway, and appears to have obtained information confirming his conclusions. Should this news prove to be correct, the fact that the Russian government has seriously undertaken this work is of great political and military significance.

It was known at the time of the outbreak in China, in 1899, that the Russians had exploring parties out examining the country between Kiakhta, on the frontier line just south of Lake Baikal, and Kalgan, along the regular tea caravan track. Later it was understood that the route traced out was not entirely satisfactory, and that a more easterly one was to be sought on the western side of the Khingan chain of mountains, that divides Mongolia from Manchooria. Evidently such a route has been found, and the political situation in the far East, together with the military exigencies arising out of it, has led the Russian government to hasten the construction of the railway which is to bring Pekin in direct connection with the Siberian line through Kalgan.

The building of this railway makes Kallar, where it starts from the main Manchoorian line, a point of great strategic importance, and we shall probably learn in time that it has become one of Russia's principal military centers in Eastern Asia. From it troops can be sent at short notice south or southeast, or called for, and both it and the railway to Kalgan might be considered beyond danger of attack, they being covered all along the east side by the Khingan mountains, the passes over which will probably be held by the Russians. The distance from Kallar to Kalgan is about 650 miles, at least 300 miles shorter than the originally projected route from the Siberian line east of Lake Baikal, through Kiakhta and Urga.

[illegible] be any friction between Russia and England out of this action on the part of Russia, England having divested herself of any right to protest by the Anglo-Russian convention of 1899 respecting all that part of China north of the great wall. Any trouble connected with it, if any, would be with Japan. An effort will be made to have the rails laid the whole distance by the end of the coming autumn.—New York Sun.

SHE FOUND THE SPOOL.

A Tale Pointing Out the Danger of Too Much Haste.

One Washington household was thrown into a state of confusion one morning last week. Mrs. Blank was seated at the sewing machine busily engaged in her work, but she found time to frequently shower her pet dog Bruiser with endearing terms. Having just emptied a spool, she threw it to the dog at her feet. Bruiser grasped and, as his mistress thought, gulped down the spool.

With a shriek, Mrs. Blank summoned the member of her household. They found her seated in the middle of the floor with the dog in her lap frantically, but faithfully, trying to extract the spool which she told them she could plainly feel in the dog's throat.

"What are you all standing there for?" she cried. "Can't you do something? Won't you do something? See the poor thing is choking to death! Look at his eyes! Help! help!"

Naturally everybody wanted to help. The neighbors by this time had ex-

ECTS COST US.

ed by the Per
e Pests.

a loss of $30,-
00,000,000
The
shop-
00 of
Nebras-
rect loss
For many
caused an
de. Southern
States of $15,000,0 e in 1868 and
1873 the loss reached 000,000. The
fly-weevil, our most destructive enemy
to stored grains, particularly throughout the South, inflicts an annual loss
in the whole country of $40,000,000.
The codling-moth, the chief ravager of
the apple and pear crops, destroys
ery year fruit valued at $30,000,000
$40,000,000. The damage to live-
ck inflicted by the ox-bot, or ox,
ble, amounts to $36,000,000.
se are fair samples of the enor-
money losses produced in one
by a few of the pigmy cap-
pernicious industry whose
erate in the granaries, fields,
rms, and the stock yards of
try. What is the grand total!
lsh, one of the best entomolo-
day, in 1867, estimated the
loss in the United States
o be from $300,000,000 to
In 1890, C. V. Riley, long
e division of entomology,
he loss at $300,000,000. Dr.
her, in 1891, footed up the
one-tenth of our agricul
ts—$330,000,000! In 1899,
Sanderson, after careful
of the whole field, put
s at $309,000,000.—Har-

extracts more solid
than genius does.

for the name and address. Or we would never have heard of the lost pet, and but for the collar I would hardly have known he myself. The feet were cut and the toes scratched raw. The body was emaciated and had evidently gone through the suffering of starvation.

"There is but one explanation to Nellie's disappearance. She ran the rat into the drain's entrance and then got lost, traveling in an endless direction, working her way through the blinding refuse. How the dog ever lived is more than we can tell. She entered the passageway at Toledano, evidently came down the avenue mains to 3d street, then through that sewer to Claiborne avenue, where she crawled out. It was three weeks almost to a day."—New Orleans Picayune.

Choose Places by Lot.

The women who entertain frequently in Paris have recently invented a new method of dealing with one of the principal difficulties incident to dinner parties—that of pairing off the guests. On arriving in the drawing-room the guests find two baskets full of flowers. Hidden in the blossoms are numbered tickets. The men are requested to shut their eyes, put a hand in one basket, adorned with forget-me-nots or some other blue flower, and pull out a card. The ladies perform a like ceremony, drawing their tickets from a bower of pink blossoms, generally roses. The corresponding numbers then look for each other, and, having sorted themselves out, pair off and go in to dinner. Of course, under this system the hostess foregoes all credit for the harmonious arrangement of the guests if the dinner passes off brightly. But if it is a failure in this respect and if the couples being ill assorted, the conversation lags heavily, the advantage of the new method is that the bored guests have no grievance against their hostess and can only rail at fate.

[illegible] was composed of little round panes set in metal sashes as are cathedral windows. After that he went to the place often. All he could find out from the near-by tradesmen was that an old man and his daughter lived in the house and kept no servants. "They have been there but a short time," said the grocer.

The time being fixed, Windom discovered that it was but a few days prior to the night that he first felt that he was being stared at.

One-half hour after midnight, Nov. 5, 1895, Dr. John Windom was returning from a visit to the bedside of a patient on Everett avenue. An irresistible impulse made him walk toward the "house with the eyes." "The eyes are shut," he muttered, as he stopped directly in front of the house. At this instant the front door opened and a girl rushed out. She almost ran into Windom. The flickering street lamp showed him a face. It was a beautiful face, but pale and tear-wet. Its owner might have seen nineteen years. At the sight of Windom the girl sprang back, frightened. Then, as she saw his face, she cried: "Oh, it's you," and, seizing his hand, she said: "Come."

She led him swiftly up the stairs into the hallway and thence up three flights of stairs into a great room. It was feebly lighted. Windom was dimly conscious that some huge object occupied a large part of the apartment. Then everything else was sunk in the physician, for on a lounge lay an old man gasping for breath, but with a convulsive joy in his face.

"I think my father is dying," whispered the girl. "He had a stroke only a few minutes ago. I carried him to the couch."

A look told Windom that it was a case of paralysis. He took a flask of brandy and was about to apply it to the old man's lips. The stricken man looked at him with glittering eyes. "No brandy," he said; "one sight was stimulant enough. This night I have seen the man on Mars. Show him, Mary, lest he scoff—show him!"

An enthusiasm like that which light-

Knew What She Wanted.

The late Albert Craney, long time proprietor of the hotel at West Point, used to tell many amusing stories of the unsophistication and ignorance of some of the relatives of the cadets who visited there. Upon one occasion, when Mr. Craney was talking on the hotel porch with the then Secretary of War, Robert T. Lincoln, a rural-looking woman interrupted them with the question:

"Where's the Epidemic building?"

"The what?" said Mr. Craney.

"The Epidemic building," she repeated.

"She means the Academic building. Right across the plain, madam," said Secretary Lincoln, indicating the way, and then he fled to hide his mirth.—New York Press.

Only Pursuing His Profession.

Magistrate Devoy, in the Myrtle avenue court, Brooklyn, recently had four darkies who were caught in a gambling raid before him. The first of the lot to be brought to the bar was an undersized man with a comical face, as black as night. The dialogue between the magistrate and the prisoner created some merriment in the court.

"What is your name?" inquired the magistrate, sternly.

"Mah name's Smiff," replied the darkey.

"What is your profession?"

"I'se a locksmiff by trade, sah."

"What were you doing when the police broke into the room last night?"

"Judge, I was pursuin' mah profession. I was makin' a bolt for the door."

"Officer," said the magistrate, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "lock Smith up."—New York Tribune.

We are never so forcibly convinced that the farmer should not suffer for lack of farm hands, if the laws can aid him, as when we see a town fellow loafing in a hammock with a girl on a week day.

Reciprocity is a good word: if you want friends, reciprocate.

[illegible] expedition to Torres Straits, the visual acuity of the natives was carefully tested, and Mr. Rivers, who made the tests, concluded that the excellence of vision shown by savages has a psychological origin; that is to say, it arises from knowing what to look for. When the European acquires familiarity with the environment he can see as far as they can. Thus the power of an Indian to tell the sex of a deer at such a distance that distinguished features like antlers were invisible was found to rest upon his knowledge of the peculiar gait of the male deer.

Professor A. E. Verrill of Yale regards the phenomena witnessed during the awful eruption of Mont Pelee in May as bearing out the theory that immense quantities of explosive gases were evolved through the dissociation of oxygen and hydrogen from the water on coming suddenly into contact with hot lava, and that these gases, when ejected into the atmosphere, exploded above the crater, producing the terrible effects that were noted. According to this view, the inhabitants of St. Pierre were killed by a sudden explosion of a vast volume of mingled oxygen and hydrogen, while the poisonous hydrochloric acid gas, formed by the chlorine liberated from the seawater that had leaked into the volcano and was combined with some of the hydrogen, quickly suffocated those who may have escaped death from the explosion.

THEFT OF LIBERTY BELL.

Successful April Fool Joke Worked by New Orleans Paper.

"Did you ever hear about the time the Liberty Bell was stolen?" asked a New Orleans man at the Capitol the other day. "It was early in the spring of 1885. The exposition was being held at New Orleans and the bell had been loaned to the exposition. I remember well the excitement the theft occasioned. The Times-Democrat came out the next morning with startling headlines, 'A Dastardly Attempt,' 'The Emblem of American Independence, the Liberty Bell, Stolen.'

[illegible] missed nothing else [illegible] ars were not [illegible] d out to the [illegible] d not get [illegible] distance of four miles and was an hour getting through the gate.

"The next issue of the Times-Democrat said: 'Everybody takes a joke good naturedly on the first day of April, and there was occasion yesterday for the exercise of a good deal of good nature. Everybody tried to fool everybody else. The Times-Democrat Liberty Bell joke went down very well, and those who forgot the date of the paper and went into a state of agitation over the irreparable injury that they imagined had been done to the famous old relic so kindly loaned to New Orleans by the City of Brotherly Love were full of laughter and surprise when they found themselves the victims of a hoax. The bell was visited by a large number of visitors during the day and the officers on guard had no difficulty in convincing spectators that nothing was wrong with it.'"

The Judge's Fault.

Judge—How dare you curse like that in this court?

Weary—Didn't yez jes tell me ter swear?—Chicago American.

Edible Petroleum Oil.

Cottonseed oil, corn oil and linseed oil, there is good reason to believe, will probably have a rival at a not distant day in edible petroleum oil. As a matter of fact, petroleum has been successfully desulphurized and demineralized. Certain other solids and ingredients have been extracted from it and the production of a fairly good edible oil has already resulted.

more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution,
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

—Francis Scott Key.

Last of the Indian Dances.

The Omaha is the only dance now practiced among the Sioux. The war dance died with the accession of peace, the sun dance has long been frowned upon by the Great Father and the ghost dance has been peremptorily forbidden ever since the trouble springing from it in that unhappy fight at Wounded Knee in the early winter of 1891. But the Omaha, danced frequently upon the reservation, has not been actually forbidden, although the Indian agents in general disapprove of it, and so far as is possible discountenance its perpetuation. It is primarily a social function, with this unqualified advantage—that it tends toward the continuance of that state of society known to the Indians during their days of barbarity, that it emphasizes uncivilized delights and that it has nothing in common with the civilization toward which we are trying to lead the red man. Every time the Omaha is danced the dancers are drawn more closely to the old lives and the old ways, a reverence for the customs of their ancestors is enkindled within them, and whatever refining influences of civilization may have hitherto impressed them are, for the time, utterly forgotten and eventually much weakened. It is the great social reflection of barbarism, and its influence cannot be for good.—Chicago Chronicle.

the spool which she told them she could plainly, feel in the dog's throat.

"What are you all standing there for?" she cried. "Can't you do something? Won't you do something? See the poor thing is choking to death! Look at his eyes! Help! help!"

Naturally everybody wanted to help. The neighbors by this time had expressed their willingness to assist, but when it came to the thing of actually passing her idol over to others Mrs. Blank refused. She would not intrust her dog's life into other hands than her own, so she continued the attack with a vigor which Bruiser endured with phenomenal vitality.

Finally the little dog fell over from sheer exhaustion, which called forth more shrieks. For the first time Mrs. Blank's eyes left the dog's throat. Looking around the room in desperation she saw the empty spool, which had rolled into a corner instead of Bruiser's throat. Her stare, her gasp, her whole attitude, in fact, told the tale, and immediately the group employed means by which the dog was resuscitated. Had Mrs. Blank continued her hunt for the spool in Bruiser's throat much longer the dog would have been minus his larynx.—Washington Post.

Too Grasping.

"I like to see people economical," remarked Flimsicus, "but when a man cuts his stogies in two in the middle and gets ten smokes for five cents, as Tyte Phist does, I think, by George, he's a little too penurious to live!"

WALKING ON THE DANUBE.

The intrepid Austrian "water marvel," Captain Grossman, recently completed a walk on the treacherous Danube from Vienna to Linz, a distance of nearly 100 miles. He towed his wife in a small boat and accomplished the feat without a mishap. His boots for water pedestrianism are five feet long and are his own invention.

Would Not Insure Him.

Insurance Companies would not insure the Rev. A. W. Yeomans because he had Kidney Trouble.

[illegible] ...round her pretty tilt[illegible] ...adour to the hem of the un[illegible] ...ed creation she was wearing, that ...hat the famous illustrator insisted ...ay be done by skill and hard work ...an assuredly be accomplished.

"When any one asks me," said Mr. Gibson, "what to do to become a successful illustrator, I always assure him that he has thought about the matter and doubtless knows far more about it than I do, for I know no rule to follow to become what one was born to be, and I certainly know of none to prevent one from failing at something for which he has no talent.

"If a man knows how to draw, he will draw; all the discouragements and all the bad teachers in the world cannot turn him aside. If he has no ability he will drift naturally into school teaching and buying stocks, without anybody's rules to direct him either way.

"The main thing is to have been born an artist."

Mr. Gibson said this quite simply, as if he were advising a course in something, or five grains of medicine.

"If you were that," he went on, "you yourself know it far better than any one can tell you, and you know also, in your heart, that neither wrong teaching nor anything but illness can prevent your success. If you are not a [illegible] as you may [illegible] know it. I [illegible] soon say [illegible]

[illegible] are [illegible] ant to [illegible] ...ed with the money we meant to have saved,
And the pleasures for which we grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken,
And many a coveted boon,
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels, of possible fame,
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust;
And oh! this place, while it seems so near,
[illegible] farther away than the moon,
[illegible]gh our purpose is fair, yet we never [illegible] get there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that my[illegible] land [illegible] ...ful [illegible] sailed for its [illegible]

[illegible] ...ibles [illegible] com[illegible] were [illegible] ...ice from [illegible] ...tes, telling [illegible] went out to [illegible] others in the [illegible] loneliness [illegible] them [illegible] one

[illegible] ...ation. [illegible] ...e publication [illegible] of the inter[illegible] ...rominent society [illegible] affection for her [illegible] parrot. There

Mrs. [illegible] which she [illegible] is the cozlest kind [illegible] tle kangaroo, and [illegible] find a whole fam[illegible] sisters in the pou[illegible]

However, this [illegible] Mrs. Kangaroo [illegible] children.

[illegible] because [illegible] in Utah and [illegible] ...e Mormons are the domi[illegible] ...d politics. One of these [illegible] is quoted as having said [illegible] talk with prospective con[illegible] true Mormons have nev[illegible] ...d their polygamous be[illegible] ...he expected to secure

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

many converts, and that in a church governed and run as a business organization a plurality of wives is not only not a burden, but a distinct help to worldly prosperity. These arguments, confined as they are to the less educated part of the population, have been bearing fruit, and it is said that soon there will be a considerable immigration to the two States named.

These missionaries have been quoting leaders of the church as saying that the law of plural marriage is God-given, and that no Mormon need fear [illegible] made laws. They [illegible] tempting [illegible]

ARCHITECTS AND OBSCURITY

General Ignorance of the Subject Even Among the Educated.

Strange it is, indeed, how lowly a place the grandest, the most [illegible] of all arts, holds in public esteem, and how blessed little is known about it by even the better class of the masses.

But most wonderfully ignorant are they of the names of the men who have contributed most to their and their ancestor's comfort, education, refinement—yes, their very civilization—the architects.

A beautiful poem always recalls the name of its author, a masterly oration, a grand literary success is never referred to without mentioning him who gave it to us; great battles glorify the contending generals, scant value is attached to a painting unsigned or unattributed to a master, but we see, we admire, we read of and think about and live in our great buildings, the beautiful structures of antiquity and of our own times, and never waste a thought about their designers.

People go into ecstasies about the Partheneon. The very wise will tell you, perhaps, that Phidias designed it.

Phidias did but the sculptural work, the embellishment. Ictinus was the architect. Not one out of a hundred thousand of you know it, either.

How many of you know that the Collseum at Rome was designed by Rabirius and completed by Mustius?

Michael Angelo Buonarroti did manage to get himself handed down to posterity, the one man of them all who was saved from darkest oblivion. I wonder how he managed it. I believe [illegible] ...vation. [illegible] ...not the bait of sin [illegible] will not be bothered with its hook.

[illegible] ...e blue sky is always bigger than the clouds, though we may not see it.

They do not have to wait long for true prosperity who wait on the Lord in prayer.

We get no blessing from public worship unless we have sought it in private prayer.

HE REALIZED A GOOD DEAL.

The Veteran's Experience at Speculating in Stocks.

There are different sorts of interest to be drawn from investments. A man of broad experience values them all. "Speculation is all very well for people who live in the city, right in touch with everything," said the spring goods "drummer" in an airy tone to a group of men gathered on the steps of the postoffice to await the arrival of the stage, "but I never would advise a man who's lived in the country all his days to try any of these schemes for quick money-making. He's sure to lose."

"It's all gambling, more or less, I take it," said Obed Pearson, thoughtfully. "Still, nobody could say I didn't realize anything from my speculation in the Ringtail Gulch Company's stock."

"Why, I didn't know I was speaking to a successful operator!" said the drummer, with more respect in his voice and manner. "Would you mind telling me about it?" he asked, as he noted the expectant gaze of the rest of the group.

"Seeing it's you, I don't mind," said Mr. Pearson, slowly. "I bought the stock for twenty-five dollars a share—six shares—with the expectation, bore out and led on by circulars and prospectuses, that 'twould touch the hundred mark in the [illegible] months [illegible]

's Landing Record.

SHANER, Editor and Proprietor.

00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

URDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902.

UBLICAN TICKET.

OR CONGRESS—SECOND DISTRICT,

JOHN J. GARDNER,

Of Atlantic County.

Newark *News* opines that the issued by Chief of Police ELDREDGE, lantic City, to his knights of the to grow moustaches, has whiskers

percep dam per creek, to ser- an instant any part of prophesy launched by he gospel that Atlan- ped off the face of the

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

DOINGS OF A WEEK AT THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

Short, Breezey Paragraphs, Personal and Otherwise, Gathered by Record Representatives, and Bunched Together for Quick Reading.

No game at Capitol Park to-day.

The highways are in first-class condition.

Miss Lillie Ripley is visiting relatives and friends in Camden.

Bibo's Jumbo Cigars are better than ever.—Adv.

Mrs. Lewis W. Cramer is visiting Mrs. Mabel Riggins at Kane, Pa.

Mrs. Anna M. Barrett is recovering from the effects of a severe illness.

Something very fine in ladies' parasols. Water Power Co.—Adv.

Mrs. Joseph Handford, of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Enoch Joslin.

Mr. Joseph Remmey, of Christiana, Del., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Remmey.

We are showing a very fine line of muslin underwear. Water Power Co.—Adv.

The season for shooting dove or upland plover in this State opened yesterday.

Sportsman Harry Moore landed a thirteen pound sheepshead at Corson's Inlet Tuesday.

Everything you can mention in the sporting goods line at Pratt's bicycle headquarters.—Adv.

Mrs. H. C. James and daughter Erma are quartered at the Champion House at Ocean City.

Mrs. Allen H. Budden, an aged and highly respected resident, is lying at her home seriously ill.

We still have a few bargain shoes upon our shelves which we will close out cheap. Water Power Co.—Adv

Postmaster Lewis E. Jeffries is confined to his home suffering from a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism.

We are making a specialty of canned peaches until the luscious Jersey fruit arrives. Beach, the grocer.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. William Marshalee and children of Poughkepsie, N. Y., are here visiting relatives and friends.

Will sell a sacrifice along rigged oyster boat in first-class condition. New sails; compass, etc. Address S, this office.—Adv.

The West Jersey was two hours late was due being a derailed ...inal.

MURDERER WILLIAM DULA

ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE FROM THE COUNTY JAIL.

Caught in the Act of Cutting Through the Bars of His Cell With a Saw Made From An Old Case Knife.

A bold attempt was made by William Dula, colored, charged with murder and Jacob Matthews, also colored, to saw their way to liberty from the County jail last Tuesday night.

The men had procured an old case knife from some source and converted it into a saw. They had partly sawed through one of the bars of their cell when Warden Johnson, who chanced to enter the "cage," caught Matthews at work. Matthews had left Dula on guard, but the murderer was too interested in the work of Matthews to attend to his part of the plot and he failed to notice the entry of the Warden. They were at once searched and placed in seperate cells.

Dula is the man who shot and killed John Payne, his brother-in-law on the beach at Atlantic City July 19th last. Matthews, who it is thought was the instigator of the plot to escape, is waiting the action of the September Grand Inquest on a burglary charge.

Historic Somers Mansion.

Rev. S. F. Hotchkin, an Episcopal clergyman who is investigating this section of the coast during a Summer vacation, has written the following description of the old Somers mansion at Somers Point, with many interesting facts about the Somers family:

"On an eminence just above Great Egg Harbor Bay stands the old Somers Mansion, a dignified brick building, with columns of wood and brick supporting an ancient piazza. The black and red checkered brick were burned by Richard Somers, son of the settler, John, in the province of West Jersey, between one and two hundred years ago.

The Somers family are of English descent and bore an honored name in the mother country.

They owned most of the surrounding region in Indian and provincial days.

The woodwork of the old house is quaint. Iron strap-hinges are on the front door, which has opened to generations of children and friends; it has welcomed brides, and the low doorway has seen the tears of mourners bearing out the dead to their long, last home.

The chimney-place is wisely preserved and an old crane supports a pot which has given refreshments to hungry souls when venison may have been more common than beef.

George Hayday, Jr., now owns the house. He married Hannah Somers, daughter of Richard Somers, on whose property the ...town grew up, containing a few ...welled to a greater number ... Summer drives city folks

ATLANTIC CITY NOTES.

MINOR HAPPENINGS DOWN BY THE SEA.

Newsy Paragraphs of Interest Gathered By a Representative of "The Record" and Presented in Condensed Form.

A paid fire department is in sight.

Trunks are coming in by the car load.

Mayor Stoy is a busy official these days.

Cots are being hauled out, dusted and placed in position.

The Union National Bank added $10,000 to its surplus fund Wednesday.

The floral parade set for the 8th inst. gives promise of being a gorgeous pageant.

The Government life saving crews along the Jersey coast resumed service last night.

A stated meeting of the County Legislature will be held in Memorial Hall this city next Wednesday, 6th inst.

Bibo's Jumbos are as good as they are big.—Adv.

There are some who believe that many years will elapse ere a crosstown trolley to and along the ocean front will be a reality.

The advent of August witnessed the Island crowded with visitors with thousands upon thousands coming from every clime to swell the throng.

The annual match between the Cape May Golf Club and the Atlantic City Country Club will be played on the links at Northfield on Wednesday, 6th inst.

The bath house proprietors are a unit in favor of the ordinance making it a finable offence for any person to parade the avenues of the city in bathing costume.

Insure with A. H. Phillips & Co., 1328 Atlantic Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.—Adv.

A special session of the County Criminal Court will be held at the County Capitol on the 12th inst. The petit panel of fifty-four jurors for the September session of the County Courts will also be drawn on that day.

The season for shooting woodcock in this State expired July 31st. It will be again lawful to kill this game from October 1st to December 31st. The penalty for unlawfully killing this game is $20.00 for each bird so killed.

The *Sunday Gazette* has taken occupancy of its handsome, commodious new home at the corner of South Carolina Avenue and Commerce Street. The *Gazette* is bright, newsy, and richly deserves the success that it has achieved.

Men's suits for $4.98 at Mendel's, 1625 Atlantic Ave., cannot be beat in the city for the price.—Adv.

The Atlantic City Fire Insurance Company, ...organized by local capitalists with ...has opened for business. The ...by the company are: ...President.

...ANTIC COUNTY ORPHANS' COURT.

...e matter of the petition of ...et H. Kirk Johnson, guar- ...Stephen Nelson Kirk, a ...or sale of land. Notice.

...ue of an order entered in the above ...atter bearing date the eleventh day ... will sell at public vendue ...econd floor of ...ng, corner of Atlantic ...ey, on

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All the following tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey:

Beginning in the Easterly line of Maryland Avenue at a distance of eight hundred and seventy-five feet Southwardly from the Southerly line of Pacific Avenue and running thence (1) Eastwardly and parallel with Pacific Avenue one hundred and thirty feet to the Westerly line of United States Avenue; thence (2) Southwardly along said line of said United States Avenue forty feet; thence (3) Westwardly parallel with Pacific Avenue one hundred and thirty feet to the Easterly line of Maryland Avenue; thence (4) Northwardly along said line of Maryland Avenue forty feet to the place of beginning, being the same premises conveyed unto the said Julia Knorr by John Lloyd by deed bearing date the first day of February, A. D., 1898, and duly recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County, at May's Landing, N. J., in book No. 251 of deed, folio 283, &c.

Seized as the property of Julia Knorr et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of Samuel H. Palmer and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.

Dated July 19, 1902.
GODFREY & GODFREY, Solicitors.
6t. Pr's fee, $9.95.

MASTER'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, will be sold at public vendue, on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic, New Jersey.

All that certain tract or piece of land, situate in Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, and is bounded and described as follows:

Beginning in the Westerly edge of Penrose's eighty feet wide canal a distance of six hundred and twenty-five feet Northwardly from the Northwesterly corner of said canal and Beach Thoroughfare and extending thence (1) South eighty-seven degrees and fifteen minutes West two thousand three hundred and ten feet; thence (2) North two degrees and forty-five minutes West twelve hundred and fifty-four feet; thence (3) North eighty-seven degrees and fifteen minutes East three thousand and twenty feet to said canal; thence (4) South twenty-six degrees and thirty minutes West along said canal fourteen hundred and eighty-five feet to the beginning, containing seventy-six acres and ninety-five one hundredths of an acre of land.

And also all franchises of said The Atlantic City Gentlemen's Driving Park Association connected with or belonging or appertaining to said The Atlantic City Gentlemen's Driving Park Association, or to the use by said The Atlantic City Gentlemen's Driving Park Association, of the premises above described.

Seized as the property of The Atlantic City Gentlemen's Driving Park Association, taken in execution at the suit of Samuel P. Jones and John F. Harned, trustees and to be sold by

JONAS S. MILLER,
Master in Chancery of New Jersey.
Dated July 23, 1902.
THOMAS E. FRENCH, Solicitor. Pr's fee, $9.60.

LEGAL.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF NEW JERSEY, PROPOSED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF 1902.

BE IT RESOLVED by the Senate (the House of Assembly concurring) that the following amendments to the constitution of this State be, and the same are hereby proposed, and when the same shall be agreed to by a majority of members elected to the Senate and House of Assembly, the said amendments shall be entered in their journals, with the yeas and nays taken thereon, and referred to the legislature next to be chosen, and shall be published for three months previous to the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November next (being the fourth day of said month), in at least one newspaper of each county, if any be published therein, the said newspapers to be designated by the President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House of Assembly and the Secretary of State.

ARTICLE V.

EXECUTIVE.

1. Insert in lieu of paragraph 10, a new paragraph, as follows:

10. The Governor, or person administering the government, the Chancellor and the Attorney-General, or two of them of whom the Governor, or person administering the government, shall be one, may remit fines and forfeitures and grant pardons, after conviction, in all cases except impeachment.

ARTICLE VI.

JUDICIARY.

1. Insert in lieu of Section II, a new section as follows:

1. The Court of Errors and Appeals shall consist of a Chief Judge and four Associate Judges, or any four of them.

2. In case any judge of said court shall be disqualified to sit in any cause, or shall be unable for the time being to discharge the duties of his office, whereby the whole number of judges available of sitting shall be reduced below four, the Governor shall designate a Justice of the Supreme Court, the Chancellor or a Vice-Chancellor, to discharge such duties until the disqualification or inability shall cease.

3. The Secretary of State shall be the clerk of this court.

4. When a writ of error shall be brought, any judicial opinion in the cause, in favor of or against any error complained of, shall be assigned to the court in writing; when an appeal shall be taken from an order or decree of the Court of Chancery, the Chancellor or Vice-Chancellor making such decree or order shall inform the court in writing of his reasons therefor.

5. The jurisdiction heretofore exercised by the Supreme Court by writ of error shall be exclusively vested in the Court of Errors and Appeals; but any writ of error pending in the Supreme Court at the time of the adoption of this amendment shall be proceeded upon as if no change had taken place.

Section IV.

1. Insert in lieu of paragraph 1, a new paragraph, as follows:

1. The Court of Chancery shall consist of a Chancellor and such number of Vice-Chancellors as shall be provided by law, each of whom may exercise the jurisdiction of the court; the court shall make rules governing the hearing of causes and the practice of the court, where the same is not regulated by statute.

Section V.

1. At the end of paragraph 1, add the following:

The court may sit in divisions at the same or different times and places.

Strike out paragraph 3

Section VI.

1. Insert in lieu of paragraphs 1 and 2, the following:

The Court of Common Pleas shall be constituted and held in each county in such manner as may be provided by law.

ARTICLE VII.

CIVIL OFFICERS.

Section II.

1. Insert in lieu of paragraph 1, a new paragraph, as follows:

1. Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals, Justices of the Supreme Court, the Chancellor, the Vice-Chancellors and the Judges of the Circuit Court and of the Court of Common Pleas shall be nominated by the Governor and appointed by him with the advice and consent of the Senate; all persons now holding any office in this paragraph named, except the Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals as heretofore existing, shall continue in the exercise of the duties of their respective offices according to their respective commissions or appointments; the Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals, except those first appointed; the Justices of the Supreme Court, the Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellors shall hold their offices for the terms which shall be stated in their commissions respectively; if, at stated ...compensa- ...during the ...ney shall ...nment of ...judges of ...first ap- ...three ...seven ...Pleas ...of five

LEGAL.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Atlantic County, in the State of New Jersey, bearing date the twenty-seventh day of June, one thousand nine hundred and two, in the matter of the application of Anderson Bourgeois, administrator of Mary Jane Grattan, deceased, for an order to sell lands to pay debts, the subscriber will sell at public vendue on

TUESDAY, THE FIFTH DAY OF AUGUST, ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND TWO,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, in the city of Atlantic City, in the said county of Atlantic, all the following tracts of land with the appurtenances, viz:

All those several lots, tracts or pieces of land, situate in the township of Weymouth, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

1—Beginning at the mouth of a small ditch in the Southeast corner of the whole tract of meadow purchased by Joseph Steelman, deceased, of John T. Steelman, deceased; thence binding Great Egg Harbor River North twenty-two degrees West seven chains and twenty-one links to the corner of lot number three and lands of Henry S. Steelman; thence (2) binding on the same South eighty-two degrees West six chains and ninety links to a small creek; thence (3) binding on the same the several courses to a small creek; thence (4) South eighty-eight degrees West eleven chains and seventy-five links to the beginning, containing five acres and forty-four hundredths, be the same more or less.

2—Beginning in the head line of lands late of Daniel Steelman, deceased, in a branch of Stephen's Creek by tideway, the run to the Westward of the said Daniel Steelman running thence (1) South six degrees West forty-nine chains to a line creek, formerly a line between Frederick Steelman, deceased, and Joseph Ludlam, deceased, binding on said creek the several courses thereof; thence (2) South fifty-two degrees East ten chains to a small bridge in said creek being a line creek of said survey; thence (3) South seventy-eight degrees East thirty chains to the fence formerly Frederick Steelman in said line creek; thence (4) North twenty-seven degrees East six and one-half chains by said fence to a pine for a corner standing on the Southwest side of the bay road formerly Frederick Steelman's; thence (5) North seventy-nine chains to a pine for a corner; thence (6) North thirty-four degrees West to a stake in the field near the fence; thence (8) North five degrees West three chains to the bank of the creek at the upper side of the bridge; thence (9) binding on said creek the several courses thereof to the place of beginning, the general course being North sixty-three degrees West thirty-seven chains in a straight line, containing one hundred and seventy-three and eighty-two hundredths acres or thereabouts.

3—Beginning at a stake and stone corner in the forks of Stephen's Creek so called or Back Creek and a ditch or creek and running from thence (1) North eighty-eight degrees East nine chains and thirty-two links to the river; thence (2) binding the same North five and one-half degrees West five chains and twenty links to a stake and stone corner; thence (3) North eighty degrees West nine chains and eighty links to the creek; thence (4) binding the same to the place of beginning, containing four and ninety-five hundredths acres, be the same more or less, being the same premises which were conveyed to the said Mary J. Grattan by deed from Henry S. Steelman and Horace L. Steelman, executors of the estate of Henry S. Steelman, deceased, bearing date December 13, 1878, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County in book 55 of deeds, page 125, &c.

4—Beginning at a cedar post in the run and line of Jacob Ireland's and corner of David Lee's; thence (1) by his line North forty-one degrees West three chains and twenty-five links to a stake in Samuel Penn's line; thence (2) along S. Penn's line North forty-two and one-half degrees East three chains and thirty-five links to a stake and stump corner to Penn and Job Frambes; thence (3) along Frambes' line South forty-seven degrees West to a cedar post corner to Ireland's aforesaid; thence (4) along Ireland's land South twenty-six degrees West three chains and eighty-seven links to the beginning, containing one and seven-tenths acres, more or less.

5—All the right, title and interest which the said Mary Jane Grattan had during her lifetime and at the time of her decease in the following described premises:

Beginning at a stake corner to the heirs of Joseph Ingersoll, deceased, and the heirs of Abel Scull; thence (1) running along the line ditch South thirty-four and one-half degrees East fifty-seven chains to Aaron's Creek, corner of Julius Taylor; thence binding down the creek (2) the several courses thereof to a stake in range of a line ditch; thence (3) along the line of the heirs of Samuel Lee and a line ditch North thirty-four and one-half degrees West forty-nine chains and twenty-nine links to a stake by the side of Gibson's Creek; thence (5) along same South forty-three degrees West one chain and six links to a stake; thence (5) South seventy-seven degrees West by the creek and ditch ten chains

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

That is to say: Being lot numbered fifteen in section seventy as shown on map number two of the Pleasantville Land Company being part of a tract of land purchased from James Ryan et. ux. by deed dated April 18th, A. D., 1850, and recorded in the Clerk's Office at May's Landing, N. J., in book 137 of deeds, folio 484, etc., and bounded as follows:

Beginning in the Northeast line of Tremont Avenue at a point distant two hundred and twenty feet Southeasterly from the East corner of New Road and Tremont Avenue; thence (1) Northeastwardly parallel with the New Road one hundred and forty feet to the line of a twenty feet wide alley; (2) Southeastwardly along the line of said alley thirty feet; (3) Southwesterly parallel with the first course one hundred and forty feet to the Northeast line of Tremont Avenue; (4) Northwesterly along said line of Tremont Avenue thirty feet to the place of beginning, together with all and singular the buildings, &c.

Seized as the property of Charlotte Chase et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of Atlantic Coast Building and Loan Association and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.

Dated July 19, 1902.
G. A. BOURGEOIS, Solicitor.
6t. Pr's fee, $9.25.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All that certain tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

Beginning at a point on the Westerly side of Irving Avenue two hundred and seventy-six feet Southward from the Southwest corner of Irving Avenue and Arctic Avenue; thence extending Southerly along the said Westerly side of Irving Avenue sixteen feet and extending Westward of that width parallel with said Arctic Avenue seventy-five feet including the free and common privilege of a certain alley in common with the owner or occupant of premises to the Southward of said above described premises being the same premises conveyed to the said William J. O'Donnell by deed from Annie Sweeney (unmarried) dated August 9, 1895, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of the county of Atlantic in book 194 of deeds for said county, on page 73, &c.

Seized as the property of Margaret O'Donnell et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of Sarah A. Sullivan and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.

Dated July 19, 1902.
JOHN B. SLACK, Solicitor.
6t. Pr's fee, $9.95.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

That is to say: Beginning at a point in the Westerly side of Maryland Avenue one hundred feet Northerly of Atlantic Avenue; thence running Northerly along Maryland Avenue fifty feet; thence Westerly parallel with Atlantic Avenue one hundred and twelve feet; thence Southerly parallel with Maryland Avenue fifty feet; thence Easterly parallel with Atlantic Avenue one hundred and twelve feet to the place of beginning.

Excepting thereout and therefrom such portion, if any, of the lot of land situate farthest Westward on the property of Thomas Coastello, in Atlantic City, N. J., having a front of twenty feet on Atlantic Avenue running back seventy feet, more or less, to the fence or barn located thereon, which said excepted lot the said Thomas Coastello in and by his last will and testament devised unto Ambrose Rebce.

Seized as the property of John H. Tucker et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of Daniel K. Donnelly and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON, Sheriff.

Dated August 2, 1902.

ey has been fought
ances of the country are assur
s that re-

Vagaries of Memory

What is remembered depends, of course, much on individual temperament or intellectual tendency, but the incidents are always in the nature of milestones. Thousands of competent persons can never recollect a date, even when the day was of importance to themselves or when, as, for instance, when preparing for examination, they had specially tried to remember accurately.

An enormous number of people are embarrassed through life by a difficulty in recollecting faces, yet kings, policemen and artists rarely or never forget one. The present writer has reached the age when the difficulty of recalling names quickly becomes annoying, yet he never forgets the number of a house or shop if he has once heard or seen it. The broad truth is, says the London Spectator, that memory is almost as individual a possession as character and that the historian when quoting personal testimony must make up his own mind whether he is listening to Herodotus or to Mr. ——. Every reader can fill in the blank.

put in your
ir hea
saw them chase it into one [illegible] ings, but I didn't think anything of that, for they were always doing it. When I got home, however, and Nellie was missing, I knew something must have happened to her. Taking a crowbar, we went over to the Toledano corner and lifted up some of the plates to see if she might be under them, but no trace of the terrier was secured.

"Time passed, and no word came from the lost Nellie. Advertisements brought no returns, and the days passed into weeks, when one night my son came home and told me a friend of his living out in the Fourth District had seen a fox terrier wearing a collar bearing the name, 'James agan, 1307 Pleasant street,' and that the dog was emaciated and in a horrible condition, appearing to have been starved almost to death. Inquiry was hastily made, and, to my delight, I found Nellie in the possession of an old woman near the corner of Claiborne avenue and 3d street. She told me the terrier had come out of the drain the day before. The collar saved her. If it had n

ing only [illegible] scattered
Windom paced up and down for an hour. No light appeared. He started homeward, made a hundred yards, stopped and looked back. Recent experiences had unstrung him. He saw something now that staggered him. From one of the houses light was streaming through two circular windows set in the same horizontal plane just under the roof. The appearance was that of two great eyes staring redly out into the blackness of the night. A heavy curtain began to descend over one window. It had the seeming of a big eyelid slowly closing. To the physician's highly wrought imagination it seemed as though some monster of the night was giving him a leering wink. The light died from both windows. Windom mastered his nerves and went home and to bed.

In the morning he stood in front of the house once more. The windows were there and Windom noticed that

Mulock
Windom laughed
ward. The secret had gone with its owner.

The Chicago evening papers of that day, Nov. 5, 1895, gave a scant half-column account of the slight earthquake shock that early that morning had visited the southern section of the city.

"The only property damage," they said, "was the breaking of a hole in the roof of a Fifty-seventh street residence by the fall of a partition wall that rose above the building's eaves." * * *

Three years later a man and a woman were bending over a cradle in which was sleeping a baby boy.

"Mary," said the man, "as a physician I am a firm believer in heredity. Who knows but that one day our boy may show to the world the men on Mars?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

over
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MMEY,
istrator.
26, A. D.

Gavin J. Bu[illegible], an English astronomer, has roughly estimated that the total light of one hemisphere equals that of one thousand first-magnitude stars, and Professor Simon Newcomb has—perhaps more accurately—found this total light to be equal to that of six hundred to eight hundred first-magnitude stars. The brightness seems to be not entirely due to visible and invisible stars. The zodiacal light and the gegenschein, a midnight glow opposite the sun, have been seen to extend across the heavens, and it is suggested that these are but intensifications of a general luminosity of the entire sky, due to some unknown cause.

Wonderful stories are often told of the powers of vision possessed by savage races. During the recent Cambridge

due and runs thence (1)
with Kentucky Avenue
thence (2) Eastwardly parallel with
Pacific Avenue eighty-seven feet;
Southwardly, and parallel with
Kentucky Avenue thirty-five feet; thence (4)
Westwardly parallel with Pac[illegible] nue
eighty-seven feet to the [illegible]
Also [illegible]
of land [illegible] Atlantic City,
county [illegible] State of New Jersey
an [illegible] ows:
Be [illegible] at a point in Section 101 of city
the [illegible] the Eastwardly side of Arkan-
firem [illegible] two hundred feet Southwardly
cussing [illegible] Avenue at the inter-
of the [illegible] and 132; then
made his [illegible] Pacific A
spect the
or not it hardly
his amaz
a vestige
wrung from
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"There wa
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that morning
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grounds to se
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a

executi
to be sold
SMITH E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff.
tt'ys.
Pr's fee, $11.90.

it of fieri facias to me di-
of the Atlantic County
e sold at public vendue.

SIXTEENTH DAY OF

d June 30, 1902.
ALBERT A. HOWELL, Proctor.
Pr's fee, $29.00.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me di-
ed issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWETNY-THIRD DAY
OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWO.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All that certain lot or piece of land, situate in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey:

Beginning at a point distant two hundred and thirty-five feet Southwardly at right angles from Pacific Avenue and fifty feet Eastwardly at right angles from New York Avenue; thence extending (1) Southwardly [illegible] with New York Avenue thirty-four [illegible] nce (2) Eastwardly parallel with [illegible] ne seventy-five feet to the West [illegible] James Place; thence (3) North- [illegible] with New York Avenue along [illegible] nes Place twenty-nine feet; [illegible] wardly by a line curving to [illegible] radius of one hundred and [illegible] y-four hundredths feet still [illegible] ne of St. James Place a dis- [illegible] ive feet to a point distant two hundred and thirty-five feet Southwardly at right angles from Pacific Avenue; thence (5) Westwardly parallel with Pacific Avenue seventy-five feet and eleven hundredths feet to the place of beginning, being part of the same premises which John L. Young and wife by deed dated Nevember 13, 1899, and recorded in the Clerk's office of said Atlantic County in Book No. 238 of deeds, page 230, &c., granted and conveyed to the Absequan Hotel Company and the same premises which the said Absequan Hotel Company granted and conveyed unto the said John H. Moore by deed bearing even date with said deed of mortgage.

Seized as the property of Mary B. Faust and others and taken in execution at the suit of Twentieth Century Building and Loan Association, of Camden, New Jersey and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff.

Dated July [illegible] 1902.
S. CONRAD [illegible], Solicitor.
Pr's fee, $10.55.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[illegible] a writ of fieri facias to me di- [illegible] out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY
OF AUGUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All those two tracts or lots of land, situate at Richland, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

First—Beginning at a point in the centre line of Maine Avenue at its intersection with a new thirty feet road (centre line); thence North eighty-one and three-quarters degrees East along the centre line of said new road twenty-five chains and forty-five links to the Society line; thence North eight and one-quarter degrees West along the Society line thirteen chains to a stake; thence South eighty-one and three-quarters degrees West twenty-nine chains and sixty links to the centre line of Maine Avenue; thence along the centre line South thirty-one and three-quarters degree East eleven chains to a stake; thence South eight and one-quarter degrees East two chains and eighty-four links to the place of beginning, containing thirty-seven and thirty hundredths (37 30-100) acres.

Second—Beginning at a point in the centre line of Maine Avenue at its intersection with a new thirty feet road (being the same beginning corner of the first lot) and running thence North eighty-one and three-quarter degrees East along the centre line of said thirty feet road six chains; thence South eight and one-quarter degrees East seven chains to a stake; thence South eighty-one and three-quarter degrees West six chains to the centre line of said Maine Avenue; thence North eight and a quarter degrees West along the centre line seven chains to the place of beginning, containing four and twenty hundredths (4 20-100) acres, being the same premises which the said Charles W. Jones and wife by indenture bearing date the twenty-eighth day of July, A. D., 1887, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County in Book No. 114 of deeds, [illegible] 191 etc., granted and conveyed unto [illegible] rs in fee.

Seized as the property of Mary M. Lewis et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of Charles W. Jones and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff.

Dated July 19, 1902.
S. STANGER IZZARD, Solicitor.
6t.
Pr's fee, $13.90.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.—Adv.

Court, bearing date the twenty-fourth day of June, nineteen hundred and two, made in a certain cause in partition wherein Elijah A. Martin et. al. are the complainants and John S. Martin et. al. are the defendants, I will expose for sale at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF AU-
GUST, A. D., NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWO,

at two o'clock in the afternoon at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner of Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All that certain lot of ground, situate in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the Southerly line of Baltic Avenue two hundred and forty feet eight and one-half inches Eastwardly from the Southeastwardly corner of Baltic and Georgia Avenues and runs thence (1st) Southwardly parallel with Georgia Avenue one hundred and fifty feet; thence (2nd) Eastwardly parallel with Baltic Avenue thirty-two feet eight and three-fourths inches; thence (3rd) Northwardly parallel with Georgia Avenue one hundred and fifty feet to the Southerly line of Baltic Avenue; thence (4th) Westwardly along said line of Baltic Avenue thirty-two feet eight and three-fourth inches to the place of beginning.

Including the right of courtesy of Allen J. Mar[illegible] band of Sarah F. Martin, deceased, in sa[illegible] mises, he having consented thereto and [illegible] from the said mortgage of Samuel Risl[illegible] he consenting, together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises, belonging or in any wise appertaining, to be sold at public vendue.

SAMUEL E. PERRY,
Special Master.

Dated July 5th, A. D., 1902.
A. B. ENDICOTT, Solicitor.
Pr's fee, $11.00.

SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, in the cause wherein Marion J. Bacon is complainant and Thornton W. Fay and others are defendants, I will expose to sale at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF AU-
GUST, NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWO,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at Hotel Royal, in the town of Hammonton, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All the following described parcel of land, situate in the town of Hammonton, county of Atlantic and State of New Je[illegible]

Beginning at the North corner of Bellevue and Railroad Avenues running (1) Northeast along the Northside of Bellevue Avenue sixty-one and three-twelfths feet to a point; thence (2) Northwest parallel with Railroad Avenue one hundred and thirty feet; thence (3) Southwest parallel with Bellevue Avenue sixty-one and three-twelfths feet to a point; thence (4) Southeasterly along the Northerly edge of Railroad Avenue one hundred and thirty feet to the place of beginning.

JOSEPH THOMPSON,
Special Master.

C. S. KING, Solicitor.
71.
Pr's fee, $11.60.

ATLANTIC COUNTY CIRCUIT COURT.

MARTIN L. WOLFF vs. MARY C. SERVICE. } Upon Contract In Attachment Notice of Sale.

By virtue of an order made in the above stated cause by the said court on the twenty-ninth day of May, A. D., 1901, and of a subsequent order bearing date the —— day of —— 1902, the subscriber, auditor, appointed by the said court in the said cause, will sell and make assurance at public vendue, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, on

THURSDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF AU-
GUST, A. D., NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWO,

at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

All that certain tract of land and premises, situate, lyng and being in the city of Atlantic City, in the county and State aforesaid, to wit:

Beginning at a point in the East line of South Carolina Avenue distant one hundred feet Southerly from the Southeasterly corner of Arctic and South Carolina Avenue; thence running Southerly along said line of South Carolina Avenue forty feet; thence running Easterly parallel with Arctic Avenue one hundred feet to a point; thence Northerly parallel with South Carolina Avenue forty feet to a point; Westerly parallel with Arctic Avenue one hundred feet to the East line of South Carolina Avenue and place of beginning, being the same premises which Samuel Kirby, Sheriff, conveyed to G. A. Bourgeois February 10, 1887, in book 211, page 13, &c., which said lands were seized and attached by Smith E. Johnson, Sheriff of the County of Atlantic, by virtue of a writ of attachment issued in the above cause, and will be sold for cash.

WILLIAM M. CLEVENGER,
Auditor.

Dated July 2, 1902.
CHARLES A. BAAKE, Att'y.
Pr's fee, [illegible]

WHAT THE IN

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public, and we
duct in this re-
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Losses to Crops Ca
nicious Litt

The chinch-bug caused ly Hook
600,000 in 1871, upward of $ th of
in 1874, and in 1887, $60,000,000. of
Rocky Mountain locust, or grass-
per, in 1874 destroyed $100,000,0
the crops of Kansas, Missouri, by
ka, and Iowa, and the ind ined
was probably as much more We ask
years the cotton caterpillar nd pre-
average loss in th
here find a retu
e recommend that the wh overn
t shall continue to use $3 or the
eft of all classes, but at
ent the miners with whom we
e in their endeavor to bett their condi-
We desire that they sh e in the
sent great prosperity.
e cheerfully accord President Roosevelt
heartiest endorsement of his conduct in
lic position. Assuming the responsibili-
of office at a time of grave difficulty, he
roved by his wisdom his fearless integ-
energy and his patriotic conduct a
ccessor to the great President
ollowed. He has, with signal suc-
ed his declared purpose to continue
the policies of William McKinley.
ily commend Hon. John J. Gard-
careful attention and loyal devo-
interests of his constituents and
, and express our cordial approval
, able and conscientious manner in
as discharged his legislative duties.
e our earnest efforts in behalf of
of the nominee of this Conven-
e bespeak for him the support of
sire the continuance of the pros-
good times that began with the
William McKinley.

Look Pleasant, Please.

her C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O.,
w, though for years he couldn't,
uffered untold agony from the
of indigestion. All physicians
failed to help him till he tried
, which worked such wonders
declares they are a Godsend to
yspepsia and stomach troubles
seases of the Stomach, Liver
y build up and give new life
em. Try them. Only 50c.
er Power Co.—Adv.

in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

The newly wedded couple received many handsome and useful presents and the hearty well wishes for a long life of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovely left Thursday morning for Augusta, Georgia, where Mr. Lovely has accepted a position as overseer of the spooling, warping, twisting and slashing departments of the Sibley Manufacturing Company mills of that city.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the May's Landing N. J. post-office August 2, 1902:

Robt. Alexander, Thos. Adams, H. E. Campbell, Stefan Kallic, Mrs. G. Moore, E. F. Marlin, May Mannes, Chas. Z. Sands, Ellin Smith, D. R. Reynolds.

Persons calling for any of the above letters must say "advertised" and give the date of this list. LEWIS E. JEFFRIES, P. M.

Dated August 2, 1902.

Notice.

The annual meeting of Hope Fire Company for the election of a President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary, Foreman, Assistant Foreman and seven Trustees will be held at the Fire House on Thursday evening, August 7, 1902, at 7.45 o'clock.

E. D. RILEY, Se'cy.

Dated July 29, 1902.

Done Without Cost.

Mix 1 Gallon Longman & Martinez Paint at $1.70; ¾ Gallon Linseed Oil at 56 cts. is $2.26; and make 1¾ Gallons of Pure Paint for about $1.25 a Gallon, actual cost. Any building not satisfactorily painted, will be re-painted at our expense. Write for free sample package, and information required about paint. An agency in every town in the United States. Longman & Martinez, New York.—Adv.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.—Adv.

[illegible] everything at third and smashed out a rattling two-bagger sending two runs across the rubber.

Izard was heartily applauded for his fine work at short. He accepted all of his five chances several of which were of the phenomenal order.

Bob Prasch was never in finer form. He pitched one of the best games ever witnessed here. He had wonderful control of the ball only giving one pass to first. Bob fielded his position well having four assists and three singles to his credit.

Pop Hazelton lost the ball in left and allowed Thomas to score a home run. Pop danced a jig in his endeavors to locate the calf-skin but was only successful after the run was scored. However, the genial Town Clerk played a good game.

Reduced Rates to San Francisco via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Biennial Meeting, Knights of Pythias.

On account of the Biennial Meeting, Knights of Pythias, at San Francisco, Cal., August 11 to 22, 1902, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco or Los Angeles from all stations on its lines, from August 1 to 9, inclusive, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for return passage until September 30, inclusive, when executed by Joint Agent at Los Angeles or San Francisco and payment of 50 cents made for this service. For specific information regarding rates and routes, apply to Ticket Agents.

Announcement.

The undersigned is now established in May's Landing ready to do fashionable dressmaking at moderate rates. Work done either at your home or at my rooms. Address, Miss Miller, Box 71, May's Landing, N. J.—Adv.

Agents Wanted.

Several persons of character and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriage furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

ner Michigan and Magellan Aves. $5,300.

ABSECON BEACH.

The Ventnor Co. to Atlantic City Beach Front Improvemet Co., 300x500 ft. Northeast corner Sacramento and Winchester Aves. $1.

The Ventnor Co. to Atlantic City Beach Front Improvement Co., sand in Ventnor, $1.

The Heart of the Woods.

Such beautiful things in the heart of the woods!
Flowers and ferns and the soft green moss;
Such love of the birds in the solitudes
Where the swift wings glance and the tree-tops toss;
Spaces of silence swept with song,
Which nobody hears but the God above,
Spaces where myraid creatures throng,
Sunning themselves in His guarding love.
Such safety and peace in the heart of the woods;
Far from the city's dust and din,
Where passion nor hate of man intrudes,
Nor fashion nor folly has entered in.
Deeper than hunter's trail hath gone,
Glimmers the tarn where the wild deer drink
And fearless and free comes the gentle fawn
To peep at herself over the grassy brink.
Such pledge of love in the heart of the woods,
For the Maker of all things keeps the feast,
And over the tiny flowerlet broods,
With care that for ages has never ceased.
If He cares for this, will He not for thee—
Thee, wherever thou art to-day?
Child of infinite Father, see;
And safe in such gentlest ke[illegible]

—MARGA[illegible]

All Were Saved.

"For years I suffered such [illegible] misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable [illegible] work. Then, when everything else fail[illegible] was wholly cured by Dr. King's New [illegible] covery for Consumption. My wife [illegible] intensely from Asthma, till it cured [illegible] all our experience goes to show it is [illegible] Croup medicine in the world." A [illegible] convince you it's unrivaled for [illegible] Lung diseases. Guaranteed bot[illegible] $1.00. Trial bottles free at Water [illegible] store.—Adv.

Just Look at [illegible]

Whence came that spri[illegible] ultless skin, rich, rosy comple[illegible] face. She looks good, feels go[illegible] r secret. She uses Dr. King's Ne[illegible] Result—all organs active, di[illegible], no headaches, no chance [illegible] Try them yourself. Only 25c, a[illegible] ver Co.—Adv.

Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Quebec, The Saguenay, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George and Saratoga. The tour covers a period of fifteen days; round-trip rate, $125.

The party will be in charge of one of the Company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals *en route*, hotel entertainment, transfer charges and carriage hire.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, apply to Ticket Agent, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Business Announcements.

Horses clipped. Address Fra[illegible] American Hotel, May's Landi[illegible]

Cedar and pine lumber [illegible] piling. Cedar shingl[illegible] Jeffries, May's Landi[illegible]

The high [illegible] Banners is maintaine[illegible] ation of being one of [illegible] ent cigars on the ma[illegible]

[illegible] practical bricklayer and [illegible] iring in all its branches. Ad[illegible] Delivery, Post-office, May's [illegible]

[illegible] saw mill or other ma[illegible] ices from Chas. Woolbert, [illegible] orders and inquiries will [illegible] attention.—Adv.

[illegible] acoby, optician, examines your [illegible] New glasses inserted in your own [illegible] Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m. every [illegible] y at the Temperance House.—Adv.

[illegible] p cool when your house is on fire by [illegible] ng L. W. Cramer place a fire insurance [illegible] licy on your home in a good company that will pay losses. Only reliable companies represented.—Adv.

Shatters All Records.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gulledge, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues Inflammation, conquers Aches, kills Pain. Best salve in the world. 25c. at Water Power Co.'s store.—Adv.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All the right, title and interest of Emma D. Arlitz, of, in and to, that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the town of Hammonton, county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a stone in the South line of Central Avenue one hundred and sixty-four feet West on said line from the Northwest corner of Vine Street and Central Avenue and being the Northwest corner of land formerly Johncke's now [illegible]; thence extending (1) at right [illegible] Central Avenue South fifteen [illegible] along the line of said B[illegible] fifty-two and three-tenths [illegible] said Bennett's land; thence [illegible] Bennett's land South [illegible] East twelve and thre[illegible] point; thence (3) North fort[illegible] one-half degrees East and [illegible] Street forty feet to a point; [illegible] North fifteen degrees East and [illegible] first course twenty-five and [illegible] feet to the South side of Central [illegible]; thence (5) along the South line of Central Avenue North seventy-five degrees West thirty-two feet to the place of beginning, containing fourteen hundred and eighty-six feet land, be the same more or less.

Seized as the property of Emma D. Beckwith, nee Arlitz and taken in execution at the suit of Young, Smyth, Field & Co., and to be sold by

SMITH E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff.

Dated July 12, 1902.
GEO. A. BOURGEOIS, Att'y.
5t.
Pr's fee, $11.35.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Thomas Kilcourse, executor of Isabella Taylor, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Isabella Taylor, to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said executor.

THOMAS KILCOURSE,
Executor.

Dated June 7th, A. D., 1902.
C. C. BABCOCK, Proctor.
Pr's fee, $3.00.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Emma L. Graisbery administratrix of Elwood M. Graisbery, deceased, by direction of the Surrogate of the County of Atlantic, hereby gives notice to the creditors of the said Elwood M. Graisbery to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of the said decedent, under oath, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said administratrix.

EMMA L. GRAISBERY,
Administratrix.

Dated July 21, A. D., 1902.
GODFREY & GODFREY, Proctors.
Pr's fee, $3.00.

Adhesive Stains

WHEN I AM DEAD.

I do not ask the mourner's tear
Of those who pass around my bier;
I do not ask the tragic grief
In tears alone that finds relief.
But bending o'er my narrow bed,
Speak kindly of me when I'm dead.

Ah, lay not flowers, fresh and sweet,
In rich profusion at my feet!
But bring some mem'ry with you there
That links my name with scenes once dear
And beg a blessing o'er my head
As you look on me when I'm dead.

If I have failed, ah, then forget
The bitterness of vain regret!
Let it for me atonement plead—
Forget the thoughtless word or deed,
And breathe a prayer for me instead
As you look on me when I'm dead.

Ah, could we of another life
Its record find, of dangers rife,
Of disappointments, sobs and tears,
Temptations, doubts, and loves and fears
We'd pause as tragic lines were read
In admiration of the dead!

Ah, question self, and who can tell?
Could you have filled my place as well?
Life's troublous ebbs and tides have braved,
Though dying for the love you craved?
So whisper prayers above my head,
And judge me kindly when I'm dead.

PRIVATE LAWSON.

TOM LAWSON could "run a fox" as straight as any other man in Round Prairie, and he kept the coats of his big sturdy-limbed horses glistening like the iris on the raven's neck. Since he, a newcomer, did not violate these paramount traditions of the community, he was welcome to stay.

The neighbors referred to him usually as "Dick Caldwell's hired hand." It didn't matter so much about his name or his antecedents. His former life in Indiana might remain a closed book unless he chose to have it otherwise. Folk of Round Prairie knew he was up

SOMETHING FOR EVERY MAN SAVE TOM LAWSON.

with the sun every spring morning, and they heard his whistled songs as he tramped across the dew spangled pasture for his team before breakfast. All this made him one of them to all outward appearances.

But Tom Lawson was not the dreamless clod that they believed him. If he did not reveal his inner and truer self to those practical matter-of-fact fellows

stripes in the wind. Another starry emblem beckoned from a lofty pole.

"Camp Tanner!" was the cry that spread from coach to coach. Ten minutes later Company M was inside the post. Hundreds of men just like themselves had preceded them. Hundreds more followed, and when taps was sounded that night 11,000 men slept the sleep of a soldier.

Lawson began the rudiments of drill in the awkward squad. The guns of the novices were sticks, their belts pieces of rope or strap, their hats a motley array of derbies and fedoras. They were awkward enough, but—men do not laugh at the stumbling volunteer when war looms above the horizon.

What a day it was—that first Sunday in camp. Fifty thousand fathers, mothers, sisters and sweethearts came to say another good-by. They brought books and flowers and great boxes of sweets and poured them around, thick and redolent as the apples in grandfather's cellar.

There was something for every man—save Tom Lawson. Nobody had come to see him, nobody had thought to send or bring him a souvenir, a token of love or friendship. For an hour he looked on the joy of the others in silence, then he turned away and crept into the shadows of a tent.

The regimental chaplain saw him go, and guessed the truth.

Significant whispers traveled from man to man, from company to company. Somebody secured a huge wooden box. On it were scrawled in big black letters, the words:

PRIVATE TOM LAWSON,
Company M, Fifth Regiment.
From His Comrades.

Before the last letter was in its place there was material enough on the ground to fill a half-dozen such boxes. Comrades came singly and in groups with contributions—the very choicest bits from their own packages. If a single man in the whole regiment was not represented he never had the face to own it afterward.

Two sturdy fellows carried the box to Lawson's tent. Company after company fell in behind and marched along as escort. Such a bubbling up of soldiers' zeal never before was seen.

There was no presentation speech. Somebody reached into the tent and literally dragged Lawson out of it. Somebody else thrust into his arms a bunch of flowers big enough to start a greenhouse. Then they set the box at his side and cheered until the whole post echoed with the sound.

When Lawson saw the black letters on the box—he was still a soldier, [illegible] and strong and brave as any of them—his lips trembled and a lump was in his throat, a lump that got in the way of every word he tried to utter.

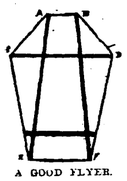
"If that bunch of fellows hadn't caught me and tossed me in that blanket just then," he said afterward, "it's a cinch that I'd have been blubbering like a schoolboy over that box."

Of course the newspapers got hold of the story and published it the next day. For a week thereafter Lawson received from half a dozen to a score of boxes every day from men and women he had never heard of. There were flowers and edible delicacies, there were books and papers, phials of medicine and articles of clothing. There were enough to stock the company. From motherly women

Children's Corner

How to Make a Good Kite.

Kite flying is one of the best outdoor amusements that a boy could have; indeed, we know a good many men that enjoy it as much as they did when they were young. The writer of this is one of them. There is a fascination about it that is not easily described. City boys have little chance to indulge in the sport, except when they go to the country or the seashore during vacation, but those who live in the suburbs, or in places where they may conveniently reach the open fields, ought all to have their kites.



A GOOD FLYER.

Fancy designs of all kinds are sold in the shops, but if a boy wishes to have all the fun that there is in the sport, he ought to make his own kite. Besides, it will give him better service.

The accompanying cut shows how a good flyer can be made. Out of some straight-grained light wood—cedar preferred—make four sticks, about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. Let two of them be twenty-two inches in length, one seventeen and one-half inches, and the other thirteen and three-fourths inches. Place them as shown in the picture, and tack them firmly where they cross. Cut little notches at the ends of the sticks, and put a string around the whole frame, making it taut and tying it so that it will not slip.

Now cut out a piece of very thin manila paper—tissue paper would do, but thin manila is more serviceable—one inch larger, all around, than the frame, and paste the edge over the string. Make a small hole in the end of the sticks at A, B, C, D, E, and F, and put in a string loosely from A to F, from B to E, and from C to D. Make a string loop from E to F, to which the tail of the kite is to be attached. The string must come through the paper side of the kite, not the stick side.

The cord by which you are to fly the kite should be attached where the strings cross each other; do this with a loose knot enclosing all the strings. For the tail use a strip of muslin about one inch in width and fifteen feet in length, and attach ten bobs made of paper rolled up. If the kite should dive, add more tail until it sails steadily.

Use fine but strong cord for the flying, and don't attempt it in a high [illegible] Kites always fly better in a moderate [illegible] Boom," the street [illegible]

Why He Didn't Play.

Old Lady—How is it you are not playing ball with the other little boys?

Small Boy—'Cause I'm de manager of de team, dat's why.

BOYS OF FIFTEEN PREFERRED

Employer Says Those of That Age Are More Adaptable.

"You want a place for a boy?" repeated the head of a large concern, as he glanced up from his desk and looked thoughtfully into the face of an acquaintance.

"How old is the boy?" he inquired.

"Between 14 and 15 years of age," was the reply.

"That is a good age," he commented. "It is easier for him to get a place now—that is, of course, providing he has no special training, than it would be three or four years hence. A boy at that time of life has nothing to unlearn in business ways and methods and employers are inclined to give the preference to those who are likely to take hold quickly and make themselves useful.

"Then, too, a boy at that time of life begins to show what he is good for, and in the course of two or three years he pretty well determines his future. Of course, there are exceptions to all rules, but it is my experience that boys, like water, soon find their level. Those who are ambitious and become proficient go ahead, while others stay about where they started."

"You believe in letting boys make the start in life for themselves?" inquired his friend, who became interested in the general subject and for the time being lost sight of the specific purposes of his call.

"It sounds hard to say that," was the ready response, says the Washington Star, "and as a parent I would resist a[illegible] about subjecting my son to the discouragements which I encountered in my younger days. Still, after all, generally speaking, it is the best way. Give a boy a fair mental equipment—in fact, a thorough education if he shows an interest in his studies—and then let him rely on his own resources. Such a policy is infinitely better than the coddling which we sometimes witness. By the way, send the boy you speak of to me and I will see what we can do for him. Good-day."

GIBSON'S VIEWS.

A Natural Artist Does Not Need Instruction.

Chas. Dana Gibson talks while he works. His easel stands so barely beneath the skylight and as he sat [illegible] it the other day, a picture gr[illegible] his hand while he talked a[illegible] making of an illustrator. E[illegible] he said was emphasized by [illegible] growth of the glorious cre[illegible] was there to show [illegible] ed pom[illegible] doubt[illegible]

I kn[illegible]

W[illegible]

It [illegible]

POLYGAMY THE BAIT.

WITH THIS THE MORMONS MAKE CATCHES IN THE WEST.

Missionaries of the Latter-Day Saints Said to Be Preaching the Plural Marriage Gospel of Joseph Smith—Two Thousand Proselytes at Work.

Missionaries of the Mormon Church have for some time been unusually active in several of the Western States. Most of them look and act like farmers' sons turned into preachers without much more preparation than a thorough knowledge of the Mormon Bible, and the farming regions have been selected as the fields of operation. They urge the people to emigrate to Utah and Idaho. Formerly the missionaries merely sought converts and were careful to insist that polygamy was no longer a doctrine of the church. They generally traveled in pairs and went from house to house, quietly pushing the work of convincing men and women that the Latter Day Church offered a simpler and nobler plan of salvation and belief than the older denominations. They admitted that the old leaders had practiced polygamy and that while they were obeying the letter of the law in that they lived with but one wife they were not shirking the duty of support to the others still alive. In their crusade they were aided by the general belief that the church had submitted to the inevitable and had banished polygamy. They held public meetings also and openly sought for converts. That they were successful was proved by the number of congregations they organized in various parts of Nebraska, Kansas and Iowa.

JOSEPH SMITH.

The campaign now being prosecuted is a masked one. It is no longer insisted on that polygamy has been banished from the church. In a covert way it is stated that they are now seeking converts to the chur[illegible] polygamy is possible [illegible] Idaho, [illegible]

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

CHRIST marks the crisis in every life.

Failing meteors always attract attention.

Opposition often furnishes inspiration.

No evil can harm us as long as we hate it.

To impart happiness is to increase it.

Following the Savior is fleeing from sin.

Mercies do not depend on merits with God.

Confession is our answer to God's call.

An upright walk is the best kind of talk.

Long praying cannot piece out short living.

Zeal is good in the cylinders, but bad in the cab.

Self-denial is the thermometer of true charity.

It takes a great heart to be grateful for little things.

Conscience has a greater commercial value than cash.

We may find our greatest profit in our lost prayers.

To recede from a wrong position is really to advance.

Godliness cannot be measured by a lack of manliness.

Chaff and straw always stack up higher than grain.

Pessimism comes from looking out without looking up.

The loss of money has often meant the finding of manhood.

They who have God's portion not crave the devil's potion.

Heaven blushes [illegible] the man who blushes for his reb[illegible]

Christ's life teaches [illegible]

His death lifts sa[illegible]

They who [illegible]

souls that hungered for sympathy, kindred companionship, and found them not. There is no keener sense of loneliness than that.

He was thinking of all this as he sat—tired and dusty—on the beam of his plow and looked out vacantly over the acres of brown earth that lay in long ribbons before him. Something in the gathering twilight saddened him. Maybe it was the thought of his isolation, maybe a vague yearning for a different life, maybe—and much more likely—the dream of a fair-haired lass he had left behind in Indiana.

"Hey there, Lawson! working purty late, ain't you?" shouted a voice from the road. "Better unhook and go home."

"I was just thinking so myself," was the answer. "It's been a long day, Frank."

"By the way, Tom, did you hear the news?"

"What news?"

"Governor's called out all the militia to help fight the bloody Spaniards down in Cuba. The Canton company's goin' to Springfield to-morrow morning and wants forty men to make it a hundred." That night Lawson tossed on his bed until long after midnight. Why shouldn't he be one of the forty? Maybe he would be killed if he went to war and maybe he would come back a captain. These and a hundred other possibilities crowded upon his mind. He scanned them all as they appeared against the background of his lonely life in Round Prairie.

While the little farm house was still and every other soul in it was sound asleep he crept out of bed, quietly donned his only suit of clothes, felt his way to the door and passed out into the night. Canton was five miles away, but his footsteps were set sturdily toward a [illegible]ant glow on the sky. There he knew nestled the little city, asleep, and waiting the bugler's reveille that would call "the boys" to war for the first time in a third of a century.

No need here to tell of the excitement that attended the mobilization of Company M and its marching away to the train already panting at the station as if eager to begin the run to Springfield. No need either to picture the scenes of parting. A similar drama was enacted that April morning in 1898 in two scores of towns in Illinois. It is sufficient to say that not one of the thousands who gathered at the station grasped the hand of Tom Lawson and said 'Good-by." Not a tear was shed for him, not a hand was waved to him as the train pulled out, not one voice expressed the hope that he would come back alive, and yet—he was one of the forty who had volunteered to help bring Company M to the maximum of strength.

As the train reeled off its miles past fields and farmhouses and wayside villages Lawson felt that he had cut loose from the old life, but there was a spirit of comrideship aboard that already bound him to his new-found friends with a tie stronger than any he had known in Round Prairie.

He took to himself a share of the cheers of the throngs along the way. It was grateful music in his ears. He wished—deep in his heart—that Lucy might see him with these rollicking soldiers. Maybe—how fondly he thought it—she might give him the rose she had withheld in a one-time pleading, a rose that would stand for hope and—something more.

The train swung around a long curve. A monster dome heaved itself into view. From its top a flag shook its [illegible] service. From isolation and [illegible] he suddenly became the most [illegible] of man in camp.

He shared with his fellows the [illegible] tents of the boxes and read [illegible] most of the letters, but there [illegible] he kept to himself. It came from Indiana. It was signed "Lucy." With it was a faded rose. It was the rose that stood for hope—and something more.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HOUSEHOLD PETS DANGEROUS.

Birds and Anamils of Various Kinds Carry Contagion.

"Pet Animals and Disease Distribution" is a subject treated interesting[ly] in this week's issue of American M[illegible]icine, a Philadelphia publica[illegible]

The article alludes to th[illegible] in New York newspap[illegible] esting details of a [illegible] woman's display of [illegible] dying and dead [illegible] was even question, it seem[illegible] an expensive funeral, with many of the accessories usually accorded to those higher in the scale of being. The parrot is said to have died of a severe throat disease.

According to one of the New York papers, owing to the swollen and inflamed condition of the bird's throat it was unable to talk and seems also to have been unable to swallow. Notwithstanding this, members of the family are said to have bestowed many caresses upon the ailing bird.

It may be as well to remind foolish individuals whose affections are so perverted that there is a [illegible] contagious disease which a[illegible] the throats of parrots and [illegible] ber of occasions has be[illegible] ted to human begins with s[illegible] even fatal results. This disease, c[illegible] psittacosis, from the Greek word [illegible] parrot, was first studied about five years ago in Paris during an epidemic that developed in that city and was for a long time a mystery to attending physicians.

Altogether about sixty human beings were attacked by the disease during one winter and of these about 40 per cent died. It is very probable that pet animals are vehicles for the distribution of a good many more diseases than has been thought. Disease germs very seldom travel through the air, though this is popularly supposed to be the usual method of conveyance for microbes. Flies, mosquitoes, birds, pet animals of various kinds, are undoubtedly quite often the medium of contagion.

The more that is known of the biology of disease germs and of the intermediate host between man and man, the more is it realized that usually living things and not inanimate objects are the carriers of infectious material. Some time we will reach a stage of civilization in which it will be realized that wild extremism in making pets of animals, denaturalizing their lives and making them liable to all the ills of humanity besides their own, is a relic of savagery and is too often a manifestation of that barbaric selfishness of spirit that delights in slaves.

When this bit of unthinking primevality is done away with we shall have less of the morbid spirit that fosters antivivisection and similar movements.

People are generally cross on rainy days, we often think, not because of the gloomy weather, but because they lost their umbrellas.

Is strewed with [illegible]
And the ships that ha[illegible]
shining strand
Bear skeletons on their de[illegible]
[illegible]ther at noon than it is at [illegible]
[illegible] night than at noon;
[illegible] land down
there—
The land of "Pre[illegible]
—Author unknown.

Mrs. Kangaroo.

[illegible]angaroo has a big pocket, in [illegible]arries her young ones. It [illegible] of a place for a little, sometimes you will [illegible]bly of brothers and [illegible]h at once.

[illegible] not the only way [illegible]as of carrying her [illegible] When hunters pursue her she puts all her babies into her pocket and runs for dear life, but if she feels that the enemy is gaining on her, and that she is in danger of being captured, she seizes one little one after another with her forepaws and hurls it out of the pocket to one side of her pathway as far as she can throw it. She takes care to do this only at times when the enemy is not in sight. In this way she is relieved of the weight of the youngsters, and she can run faster.

At the same time her motive is not a selfish one. She throws her babies out in so skillful a manner that it does not hurt them. They are soft little creatures, and when they land in a brush heap they are none the worse for it. The hunter loses all scent of the little kangaroos by this movement on the part of the mother, and, [illegible]most, the pursuing party can [illegible] self-sacrificing Mrs. Kangaroo.

[illegible]nted Jam.

Ma[illegible] the jam pudding.

"Johnny, w[illegible] little pudding?"

Johnny—Yes; will [illegible] ends, please?

Mamma—But why do [illegible] have the ends, Johnny?

Johnny—Why, when I was in [illegible] kitchen I heard Mary say to cook: "Put a good lot of jam in the ends, cook, because, you know, the ends are always left for us."

Nothing Better Required.

Once my sister Floy was sent on an errand for some things for my mother.

There was a traveling man there who was selling carpet spankers, and he asked her:

"Has your mother got one of these spankers?"

"No, sir," she replied.

"What does she use?" he asked.

"Her hand," was the prompt reply.—Little Chronicle.

Willie's Troubles.

"What's the trouble, Willie?" said Mrs. Brown to her small son, who was crying.

"My kite won't fly," sobbed Willie, "and I made it out of fly paper, too."—The Little Chronicle.

A Fool Question.

Father (sternly)—How many times have I told you to keep quiet? Do you want me to shut you up in the dark closet?

Johnny (aged 5)—What makes you ask such fool questions, papa?

[illegible] born [illegible] think [illegible] the way to fi[illegible] one can sa[illegible] genius. His genius is largely, indeed, that he knows how to help himself."

Lightly leaving the student of illustrating adequately provided with having been born a genius, Mr. Gibson went on to tell what should be his education before he begins to study art, and upon this he put on record an opinion which is a departure from current belief.

"I do not think," he said, "that the previous training of a student who begins studying illustrating has much to do with his career. It seems to me that his actual previous education matters very little. If he wants to learn, he will learn. If he does not, he will not. If he does not want to learn, his attempt at an education will profit him very little. His gift for illustrating, if he has it, is a thing not more dependent upon his education than upon his surroundings. While there are instances in which an education forced upon a pupil has been acknowledged by him afterwards to mean much to him, there are also cases in all arts of which we say that contact with the schoolmen would not have been an advantage."—Success.

HAD NEVER OCCURRED TO HIM.

Uncle Silas Suggested a Plan for a Division of Labor.

Uncle Silas Eastman and his wife took summer boarders. One year they had a number of artists, who were attracted by the picturesque loneliness of the Eastman farm, and Uncle Silas never hesitated to say afterward that [illegible]ists were "beyond him."

[illegible] make no trouble about their [illegible] said to a friend, when at [illegible]ders had taken their way [illegible] "You couldn't call 'em [illegible] they never minded whethe[illegible] or cool; least-ways they [illegible] fault.

"But they [illegible]tions and mighty little [illegible]mon sense. One of 'em [illegible] sunset piece all the ti[illegible] I went out one ev[illegible] how he was getti[illegible] "'O, Unsle Silas, [illegible] fast, and the effect [illegible] and there's only one m[illegible]

"He was a nice little f[illegible] felt sorry for him, so I says, [illegible] tunket haven't the rest of '[illegible] with ye and helped ye out? [illegible] room enough on that canva[illegible] four of ye to be working togethe[illegible] ye never thought of asking 'em [illegible] did ye?' I says.

"And, do ye believe me, I'm as s[illegible] as I'm standing here in my overshoes, from the blank look that spread over his face, that the idea had never come into his poor, foolish head till I put it there!

"They've got their place, artists have, but there'd ought to be a gardeen 'pointed over every one of 'em that ever I saw! Yes, sir!"

[illegible] prosp[illegible] converts [illegible]non supremacy in [illegible] fact that the [illegible] of wives means large families, and that as the average non-Mormon family numbers no more than three children, in time the whole earth will be filled by the true believers. They seek to prove that in ancient days according to both their Bible and that of the Christian Church, polygamy was not regarded as a sin.

In fact, these missionaries are preaching the old gospel according to Joseph Smith, but with more cunning and diplomacy. It is recognized that the Mormon Church holds the balance of political power in Wyoming, Nevada and Idaho, which means that its very practical leaders find it easy to secure immunity from arrest and prosecution to those Mormons who discreetly desire to continue their old practices. Even in the most flagrant cases of violation of the anti-polygamy law, only nominal fines are assessed, and most of the offenders immediately return to their wives.

Rev. Mr. Lillywhite, who has been in charge of the Nebraska propaganda, says that the church has now 2,000 earnest and active missionaries at work in the United States. This includes those in charge of churches.

It has been found difficult to secure much of a foothold in the States east of the Mississippi, because of the greater prejudice that exists against anything that bears the name of Mormon. The policy of the apostles who have charge of all civil and religious matters, has been to bunch the believers in one part of the country, and when converts are secured in the East every inducement is held out to them to settle in Utah, Nevada, Idaho or Wyoming. More recently the apostles have given orders to extend their domain a little further to the East, to include Colorado, New Mexico and later it is presumed, Kansas and Nebraska.

The anti-polygamists declare that the present missionary movement is intended, in part, to create a public sentiment that will not retard the Mormon Church's growth, while at the [illegible]me time effort is being made to gain [illegible]embership that will in the future [illegible] impossible ever to prohibit [illegible] amendment to the Fed[illegible]tion.

Planting.

First Neighbor—Hallo, you look busy. What are you doing?

Second Neighbor—Planting some of [illegible] seeds, that's all.

[illegible]st Neighbor (suspiciously)—H'm! [illegible]ht it looked as if you were plant[illegible] of my hens.

[illegible] Neighbor—Well, that's all [illegible] seeds are inside.—Moon-[illegible]

On[illegible] well attempt to dip [illegible] Lake [illegible] with a pint cup as [illegible] to get a [illegible] up the man she really love[illegible]

[illegible] who visit St. P[illegible] at [illegible] learns that he had something to do with its design. But, then, this spasm of knowledge is counterbalanced by the supreme indifference—concerning architects—with which we visit at equally imposing domed structure, the magnificent capitol at Washington. We praise its splendid outlines and step reverently through its sacred halls, but not one out of 200,000 who visit it give a snap of the finger for the men from whose brains it sprang. Who cares a rap about Hallet, or Hadfield, or Hoban, or Latrobe, or Walter?

Will Hear Them Soon Enough.

Browne—Do you think that the honorable way is to tell a man his faults to his face?

Towne—Perhaps. But the safe way is to tell them to his neighbor's face.—Stray Stories.

Perfume makers buys in the Sicily Islands, each season, about 700 tons of flowers.

The man who sticks to the truth must content himself with catching small fish.

It's one thing to invent an airship, and another to raise the wind.

The London National Gallery was visited last year by 478,346 persons.

If talk is cheap any man can afford to make extravagant assertions.

Stepped on Literature.

A traveler says that in no other country has he ever seen such reverence for literature in every form as exists in China.

A printed word is regarded almost as a sacred thing, and this sometimes leads to amusing incidents when a Chinese teacher is dealing with a brisk American pupil.

This returned traveler spent four hours a day while in China with a native teacher of the language, and one day, as the two young men were starting on a walk together, and the American was about to put on a new pair of shoes, he heard a horrified exclamation from the Chinaman.

"You not put foot on words!" he gasped, pointing to the name and size marked inside the shoe; and it was a long time before he recovered from his amazement that any one could be so lacking in proper respect as to treat the symbols of his own language or any other in such a way.

Appreciated at Last.

"What did you think of my graduation essay?" asked Marguerite.

"It made me proud of you," answered her father. "I felt that I had not previously appreciated your true worth. You don't know how interesting and sensible that essay made your everyday conversation seem by comparison."—Washington Star.

It takes a real genius to originate new ideas in lovemaking.