A LITTLE WHILE. ht is so natural that we fall saleep
Like tired children when the day is done
That I would question why the living weep
When death has kined the laurding lips of ess
We do not sight when golden skies have donned
The purple shadows and the gray, of night,
Because we know the morning lies beyond
And we must wait a little while for light.

So when, grown weary with the care and strife,
Our loved ones find in sleep the peace they cray
We should not weep, but learn to count this life
A prelude to the one beyond the grave,
and thus he happy for them, not distressed,
But lift our hearts with love to God and smile,
And we, anon, like fired ones, will rest.

If we will hope and wait—a little while,
—Yookers Statesman.

Their Greatuncle.

A Story of an Old Man Who Made a Whole Family Нарру.

BY ADA M. TROTTER.

"Heugh! Heugh!" grouned old Pierre, trying to raise himself from the rock on which he rested. Then he looked around and shook his tremulous fist at the mountain peaks frowning on every side. "So," said he-"so I am at your feet. Once I was your master. I have danced upon those beetling brows and scaled those precipitous heights like a chamols. Ah, I tell you I was bold and young then! You could not frighten Pierre with your crashing avalanches. Pierre knew your tricks by heart."

Then muttering unledictions on old age, which brought so many infirmities in its train, he took up a small bundle and pursued his journey to the

From the path by which Pierre descended and immediately below the steep zigzag was a superb view of the azore lake. The limpid waters lapped the cliffs, blue, so intensely blue. The barks, wing a wing, sped like eagles across the bay. Pierre's old eyes had lost little of their keenness, and they took in this beauty with infinite joy.

ly, "and perhaps I can use my wits no less than I could 40 years ago. Well, now for my affectionate nephews. Let us recapitulate the lesson. What are the names? Ah, I have it! The gosbe steady, this John, and doubtless well to do. Luke was a fool-yes! I avoid Luke. Mark-what did he say of Mark? Is it possible my memory begins to fall me? But. no! I reber all. He is the rich one, very rich. Mathleu, a generous rattlepate with a wife and six children and little to feed them with. John and Mark, I

send you my very good compliments."

A malicious smile bovered round that aged man's lips as he waved his hand with mock courtesy toward the village, nestling well under shelter of the clif's down which the zigzag path was leading bim. It is possible John and Mark may meet their match in this decrepit figure, for after all it is mind that gov-

the smile in the keen old eyes as Pierre at last found himself in the village

John, a portly, heavy visaged John, stood at his shop door. A cautious man, this John, who did not accept this ble relative with the manifestation I suppose I may sit down?" quaver-

"You may sit down," said John's

Mrs. John sat behind the counter, ready for customers. She made signs to her husband. In her eyes it was easy to read that there was no wel-

"He had better go to Mark." Mark is so rich, and besides this be has a room

to leave the shop. John pointed the way with magnificent courtesy. "The second house on the right. You

do well to go to Mark," he said approv-Mark was a notary. He was busy

ly at the interruption. "Disgraceful! One of our blood begging! You always wasted your substance in the past, or you would not be homeless today. You can't expect us to support you. We have all we can do to get our own living. Go hack to the false friends that counseled you to take this unwise step. But wait! Let me look up the family exceed. Let me look up the family exceed. up the family record. I don't believe you are our great-uncle after all. Desor

s no uncommon name."
The old man, without a word, walked into the street. "Pigs, exasperating pigs of pensants!" he said under his But now what to do?"

At least the bench by the well was common property. He crawled there with his bundle and sat down to rest. Then, in a dreamy, half drowsy con-dition, he watched the women come

seen an old man go past this noon? A feeble old man with a bundle? I want to find him. He's my great-uncle, you must know, homeless and friendless, according to my two most noble brothers. John and Mark. What! Here? Poor oid fellow! Tired out and hungry! Why, uncle, how are you? I'm your grandnephew, Mathleu, at your serv-

"So you are Mathleu?"

The old man roused bimself with a start and smiled back at the cheery

"Aye, and here you have the wife and more at nome. Tes, as you see, we are blessed with plenty of mouths to feed and, thanks be to God, a crust for

cheerful by anture." Then, to ow that he r a not too old to be tertaining, he told fine atories and agked merril; all the way along.

But as the rude wagon joited up the mountain side to the tiny chalet where Mathleu made his poor living, the old man became slient, casting his keen sive glances. Ab. Pierre had his wits about him, wits enough to stock Mathleu, his wife and six children and leave plenty over for the elder

"So you are very poor, Mathleu?" said he as he took his survey from the chalet door.

Mathleu's rosy face clouded as he

ooked within and nodded. Everything was clean, for his wife was thrifty, but poverty was written on every hand, even in the faces of his six children, who needed more plentiful and more nourishing food.

"Mathleu," called the wife, "come thou and make the uncle a bed. At least we have sweet bay up here."

The old man's keen glances from the chalet door lighted into sudden flame as his eyes rested on the bare rock forming part of Mathien's possessions. Then he chuckled as if some happy idea had occurred to him. Mathleu's

"He will be cheerful company," said she to her husband. Next morning they all rose at day-

break, for Mathieu worked in a neigh-bor's vineyard in the valley below. "So, Mathleu! That rock belongs to

"That shelving rocky slope, uncle? Yes; it fell to my lot. Well, one must not spenk lli of one's own blood, but the others took care of themselves. This was good enough for rattle pated Mathieu." He laughed, but rubbed his head rue-

fully. "Good enough!" cried the old man in an excited tone. "Good enough!" As Mathleu strode away to his work

the remembrance of that "good enough" rang in his ears. He thought that perhaps the old man had lost his mind. Meantime the keen sighted old fellow was sitting in the doorway chuckling with amusement that his grand-nephew should be going away to work as a hired man in his neighbor's vine-

"Marle," he cried, "Marle, come here I love thee, child, thee and thine, yet I tell thee this kind Mathieu of ours lacks wits."

"Wits!" shouted indiguant Marie. "Aye, wits!" shricked back the excited old man. "Now, child," he went on more quietly, "listen. Be guided by me. You and I and our six children here, we will make a fortune for Mathieu right under his nose."

Here the old man pointed to Mathlen's field, a mere slanting rocky ledge, over which the goats climbed to browse on the sweet grass that sprung here and there from interstices and "There is our vineyard, my good Ma-

where is the earth?" The old man laughed. He pointed to the gorge, through which the moun-

cried Marie, afire with the

"And the old uncle," he put in. "We shall make Mathieu a vineyard." The children, brought up to carry botte (basket) on their backs and weights on their heads, began to yell with delight at their part of the work. Away they raced to the gorge, followed by the uncle and the vigorous Marie.

When Mathieu returned that even-

Beveral yards of the rock were covered with earth, and the old man was build ing a wall at the bottom of the field. "What does this mean?" oried he

broad grin widening his rosy cheeks. wits shall so direct thy strong body that ere I die I shall set thee at work in thine own vineyard!"

The idea once suggested approved

tself to Marbieu as an experienced worker in a vineyard. "But," thought he as he rubbed his eyes and looked this for myself?"

He barely waited to swallow his oup, so eager was he to plant foot on his own vineyard. "Keep your own counsel," said the work and leave us here to carry up the earth. Every hour will add to the

Ab, how cheerfully all worked! And on moonlight nights did Mathieu go to bed at all? The rich earth, carried force of the torrent, lay here in gorge ready for the laborer, "Only one more load," would Ma

thleu cry as Marie called to him "Surely thou will not grumble that go this once again?"

tolled up the steep path of the rayine with the botte on her back? "I brought my Mathlen so portion nothing but my own hardworking hands," said she, "and how he has

slaved to earn us bread, this good Ma complain of in his wife," said the cheery old man. "You have brought

him luck, you and the children.".

By this time the miracle was account ed. The slanting rock was cover ed with the greenery of vines and

large, luscious grapes caught the earliest and the latest rays of the sun.
"So," cried he gayly, "not a trace of the blight that afflicts our friends in the valley! Up here at least we have God's air pure. His blessings, too, will be with thee, my children, who of your small substance took in a homeless

wretch in his old age."
"Why, good uncle, we took in our good fortune with thee!" shouted Ma-

"Aye, aye! My wits are worth son thing, I know," needed Pierre slyly. "But now, good Mathieu, I make thee father confeasor. I am no uncle of thine. In truth I have no kin. In my youth I met your grandfather and per-haps saved him from a cruel death. He made me promise to call upon him in case of need. He is dead. The service I rendered lies buried in his grave. 'Blood is thicker than water,' said I to myself. 'I'll call on his grandchildren.

not know that we have no great-uncle? Has not blark the record written clear as print! Set it's all one to m. and better, too, for none of our blood ever boasted any brains."

Here the children laughed. Marie kissed the old man affectionately.
"The good uncle has brought

"Fame!" said Pierre proudly. "Mathieu, grapes like these were never yet seen in this canton, and that I can tell

So said the honorable judges appointed to visit the vineyards and report upon the condition of the grapes. They came up from the valley in grand pro-"What, a vineyard on that old rock!"

eried Mathieu's brothers, who had been invited to be present. Pierre stood at the vineyard gate His wrinkled old face bad its rosy bue still, his keen eyes twinkled, and witha lordly air he bowed to the Judges

and threw back the gate. "Enter," said he, waving his hand in velcome. Then he swaggered up and down, showing the finest bunches. "Here," said hearty Mathieu, scizin,

the old man and turning him to the judges, "behold the brains of the vine-"And here," cried Pierre, "are the

faithful workers!" He darted to the bushes, behind which Marie stood blushing and the children were gathered, curiously peeping between the vine leaves at the strangers. It was a goodly sight. How Mathieu

gloomed behind the ranks of the "He will be the rich man of the fantlly, the rattlepate, after all!" cried Mark, with a vicious look at the cheery

procession round the vineyard.

They had to bear that Mathleu was yet grown in the cauton and that he

week. "Not I!" shouted Mathleu. "If any of us be crowned, it must be uncle,

The judges laughed. But Mathley had his way, and the happy old man, at the waist by a leather belt, with the with Mathieu's youngest child on his knee, was carried in procession through he had entered friendless and home

His eyes were uplifted to the snowy saks. His thoughts sped back to the days of his youth, such a dream now, long ago. Was it indeed his own foot that had scaled the precipices? "Uncle, uncle," cried Mathieu at his side, "the people are shouting in thy

honor! Bow to them; they expect so

Clapping Hands as a Salute. Among the Uvinza "when two grandees' meet the funior leans forward, bends his knees and places the palms of his bands on the ground on each his own hands six or seven times. then change round, and the junior slaps himself first under the eft armpit and then under the right. the superior only claps his bands and loes not fully return the salutation by first salutes. On two commoners meet-ing they put their stomachs, then claphands at each other and finally shake hands. These greetings are observed to an unlimited extent, and the sound of patting and clapping is almost un

ciapping in violent exercise among the Ambuelius. Paul du Chaillu reported the salute of the Ishogos to be clapping the hands together and stretching them out alternately several times. Among the Walunga in the morning on every side a continuous ciapping of hands goes ou, with the accompani-ment of "Kwi-tata, kwi-tata?" which is their mode of saying "How d'ye do?" knees, bow their heads to the grou clap vigorously and humbly mutter. "Kwi-tata, kwi-tata?" The clapping distinguishes the ceremony from that

formed one of the chief amusements of mankind. Repeated mention is

gained their knowledge of it during the days of their captivity in the land of the pharaohs. The Greeks of the olden time indulged in war dances, chief among which was one that became famous under the name of the Pyrrhic dance. In this the dancers depicted the actions of a warrier engaged in do-ing battle, the quick and agile movetold, 200 different dances in vogue among these Greeks. In ancient Rome dancing was one of the chief features of the magnificent fetes for which the empire became so famous.

Verdi observed great secrecy con cerping his operas, even to his business associates, and It is said that the first intimation his business managers, the of "Paistaff" was a tonet offered by to, who at supper one night, when ent, sirly glanced at Verdi and pro-

which it seemed Verdi and Boito had been working for months.

Bolto beyond question had provided Verd! with another libretto, although It is understood the composer had not done anything of consequence with it, the only unpublished compositions he left being some short religious pieces.

Most men dig their graves with their

he'll get fluggity and cross to his fam-

A WARM ENCOUNTER.

LIVELY EXPERIENCE OF A CAMPER WITH A SWARM OF WASPS.

low the Chopping Up of an Old Oak Log Resulted In Presenting the Axman With a Few Practical Points In Natural History.

Speaking about wasps reminds me of the time when I was on the railway survey making a reconnaissance through the Siskiyou mountains of the C. and O. road. Our camp was pitched in the Sacremento canyon, and we had short distance above the camp was a large oak tree, in whose shade the in their leisure moments. A large storm and lay, dry and weather beaten, on the sunny side of the tree, where no one wished to lie. About the time we were to break

camp and come out for the winter it had turned quite cold up there in the mountains, with sharp frosts every night. One evening one of the party named Jim and myself reached camp ahead of the others and found the Chinese cook in a very morose frame of nilnd and no preparations being made talked and laughed and the brothers for supper. It seems that the axman whose duty it was to supply camp fuel, had overlooked his hand, and there was no wood to cook with, and the Chinaman was sullen and angry and was sulking in his tent like Achilles.

Jim at once volunteered to go and cut wood enough for the evening meal, being always a good natured fellow and adjudged the prize for a well kept ready to accommodate even a sulky vineyard, that his grapes excelled any Chinaman. During our summer in the mountains Jim had returned to prime-val ways. He had not shaved or cut his hair nor used a comb more than was of course deducted from their wear the crown at the fete next val ways. He had not shaved or cut once a week. He wore a fiannel shirt open at the neck, exposing n well hair-ed breast, with sleeves rolled up to the shoulder. A pair of trousers confined legs tucked into a pair of strong boots.

> and bethought him of the large dry limb lying under our loading tree as being suitable and handy to camp. I had washed myself and lain down in my tent with an old illustrated paper to while away the time and had drawn a blanket over myself to keep out the evening chill. I heard Jim industrious-

> ly plying his ax for a moment, and then the strokes ceased, and there came some words of wild profanity from the mountain side, followed by the sound of coming feet and flying distorted and wild looking, was thrust through the tent flaps, and in a voice almost inarticulate with pain and rage he yelled: "Pick 'em off! Pick 'em off!

I certainly thought the man had suddenly gone insane, as in his unkempt condition he looked the part naturally. Then he disappeared from the tent door and went shouting, in a voice lessening with the distance, all kinds of weird profaulty, mingled with howls much value except the wigs belonging and cries to "Pick 'em off! Pick 'em to the show. These he seized, and that

At last there came to my ears one last shout and a great splash as he time to see Jim emerge dripping from his plunge bath and plucking frantical-ly at his beard and hair. After a moment he started for the cook and in to "Pick 'em off!" "Surely," I thought, ching the pair I found the cook busy in removing scores of yellow jackets from the poor fellow's hair and

the fire during the operation, as he was shivering with cold after his plunge in the river, and all at once a new look of wildness came into his eyes, and with another curse he sprang to his feet, threw his hands over his head, and grasping his shirt in the back he tore it off with one motion

and threw it from him. As he did so a whole handful of the the ancient Egyptians it constituted a very prominent and popular religious son. These had been warmed back rite. Without a doubt the Israelites into working condition by the heat of gained their knowledge of it during the

the pest they attacked him furiously. As the evening was so cold they were not lively and stuck where they alight ed and presented him with a few prac-tical points in natural history. His head swelled up the following

night like the proverbial poisoned roke camp.-L. W. W. in Ferest and

About 25 miles from Sydney is the town of Clifton, and the hill ou which Coal cliff.

More than a century ago some exlorers noticed a black seam and some black patches, but no extention was were lying about the coast, as they were thought to be slate. Not long afterward another party, which had been shipwrecked on the const and was trav-eling to Sydney under immense difficoal by using them to make a fire

This was really the beginning of cos mining in that colony, but Coal cliff itself has not really been worked ow-Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the Chicago phi-ianthropist, when celebrating his eight-eth birthday gave these rules for long stances where this fiel is found so much above the level of the ground

cure indigestion or dyspep-ia by starving yourself. That only mak-it worse when you do eat heartily You always need plenty of good food properly digested. Kode-Dyspepsia Cure is the result of year of scientific research for something ing. They early do without page air Dyspepsia Cure is the result of yearfor fee minutes.

Don't get avery and start get excit that would digest not only some ed. Every time you first you less a elements of food but every kind minute of life.

Let a than above the common and do it. J. C. Simmons, the drugODD SEIZURES FOR DEBT.

Boarders in a House, an Engine and The United States ship Gincier, the refrigerating ship of the navy, was once selzed for debt in the harbor of Sydney. A naval vessel is not often seized for debt, and the legality of the tional inquiry. The story is that when the Glacier was at Sydney the of ficers' mess ran up several bills on shore. When they came to settle, before sailing a bill was presented by a tradesman which the mess refused to pay on the reasonable ground that they did not owe it. Knowing that the ves sel was to sail shortly, the tradesmagot a sharp lawyer, who procured judgment against the ship for the amount of the bill. A sheriff came coboard upon some pretext, and, drawi: g his pocket, affixed it to the main After that to sail away would have brought on international complications so the mess paid and tried to loo

pleasant. The bill was for \$250. Curious things have been seized debt. Some years ago there was a for eigner of rank in Chicago who had fallen on evil times and so set up at a boarding house. He was always in debt, and at last his creditors discovered an ingenious way of getting their bills paid. When the boarders were at dinner, an officer of the law appeared and levied on the table. The guests were indignant, and the foreign noble man tore his hair. Finally, as the bill was small, the boarders clubbed togeth er and paid it, after which they resum ed their evening meal amid profuse board bill when they came to settle After the table had been levied or twice or three times it got monoton

e, was carried in procession through had comprised his apparel during the village which a few years before trip. Altogether he had become a wild ed a bill as he was leaving Yarmou i with his "aggregation." He declared that the bill was exorbitant and refus ed to pay. At his next stopping place final judgment and execution were ob-tained for the bill. But by the time the papers were made out the menageri was at a third town, and there the off cer of the law went to execute the write Now, a menagerie is a troubleson thing to levy on, but it finally was d cided to seize a Malay orang outning as officers had no idea what to feed th animal on, and as it became hungry i raved and fought so that they sent ! back to the menagerie, which by this time had gone to a fourth town. All expenses fell upon the people who had brought the suit, and they were glad to

get off even at that price. A traveling theatrical company which had left a bill behind at Birmingham. England, was "caught up" at the next town with a writ of attachment upon its theatrical properties. When the of ficer came to levy, he found nothing of actors with up to date close cropped heads, making a most ludicrous when combined with mediaval clothes Some time ago the London and Northwestern railway company fell a victim to the notorious litigant, since declared insane, Mrs. Corbett. woman, who was always suing some thing or somebody. brought suit against the company, and as the case was not defended she obtained judgment. She got an order and actually seized an engine attached to a local train. She held up that train for an

was taken to court charged with stealing a set of false teeth from one of cused woman said that she had seized the teeth as security for a board bill owed her by the young lady who owned them.—Chicago Chronicle.

There was once a chief engineer in he British navy, a patient man who had spent so many nights sitting by the bedside of an expiring boiler, which ever expired, but kept on bursting blood vessels and getting a death rattle in its thousand throats, that he had be-come reconciled to knowing that he would be called upon to stop leaks at all bours of the day and night for the vy was the man who could sleep turbed through the whole night. This

man up to Bulstrode to report the gradual disappearance of the vacuum the air pumps. Knocking at the chief's door, the man sang out: "Please, sir, the vacuum is decreas

The answer came back in a drows rapped at the door.
"The vacuum is much lower, sir."

"Very good. Tell me if it gets still "Mr. Buistrode, the vacuum's gone "All right. Report to me if

back."-Pall Mall Gazette

Bloomer (to ragged urchin)-Your parents left you something when they died, did they not? Urchin-Oh, yes, sir ou, my little man?

Urchin-An orphan, sir.-Exchange,

a pint of shorts, a pint of ground onta-with a ditto of serups, make a dosen bens scrap to get it and then serup to

WANT BETTER ROADS

NEW JERSEY.

Experience Has Convinced the People of Their Value-Increased Cost State Road Commission

ing a million sparkling jewels, one might be in some cavernous dream views the work of the past year under world or among the tottering grandeur of an ancient city. The ice pillars and the state aid road law and shows that 148 miles of stone and gravel roads allvered pinnacles, which scientis call seracs, stand like the sc were constructed. With but few exmarble of temples crumbling to ruin. Glittering pendants hang from the rim ceptions the roads built were constructof bluish chasm. Tints too brillant for artists' brush gleam from the turquoise of crystal walls. Rivers that Of the 148 miles of roads constructed

during last year the annual appropriation of the legislature of \$150,000 was only sufficient to pay the state's share of the cost of 83 miles. State aid on the remaining 65 miles will have to be met out of this year's appropriation. road building is becoming so great that Commissioner Budd recommends that the annual appropriation be increased from \$150,000 to \$200,000. He also rec-



ds that the amount that a coun ty may spend in any one year for per-manent road building be increased from one-quarter of I per cent to one half of 1 per cent of the ratables.

Mr. Budd laments that the increase in the cost of labor and material as well as freight rates for hauling stone during last year made the annual appropriation of \$150,000 only sufficient to pay the state's one-third of the cost of construction of 83 miles of road as against 114 miles in 1899. The increase in the price of stone was from 50 to 100 per cent, and this be attributes to a combination on the part of the owners of stone quarries. The increase in the

railroad company transported for the state aid roads over 47,000 tons of crushed stone, receiving for freight on the same, at the rate of 55 cents a ton. about \$26,000-an increase over last year of about \$7,000, and the distance did not average over 25 miles from the quarry to points of delivery. The freight charged amounted to about one-third of the cost of the roads."

In his comments Mr. Budd says, "We think that although the quarries claimed they were losing money at the old rates it was a great mistake for them to combine to increase their prices be-youd a fair profit."

last year, Mr Budd says, brought the stone roads up to \$5.384, as compa with an average cost of about \$4,000 developing a demand for the use of gravel lustesd of stone in the building of permanent roads.

Mr. Budd also favors the use to som

degree of course sand or gravel instead tween the courses of crushed stone. The printed report will this year be accompanied by a road map with all the improved roads properly marked.

It will show continuous good roads from Jersey City to Camden and Atlande City and from Trenton to the sea oads built in New Jersey since the mge of the state ald road law in

passage of the state ald road law in 1893 is 588. This includes the 65 miles built during the past year, for which state aid will be provided out of the clude, bowever, the many miles of stone roads built in Union. Essex. counties at either county or township The 65 miles built during the past

been apportioned cost \$281,186.50, and the state's share will be one-third of increase to more than \$950,000 the state's share of the cost for improved oads in New Jersey When the added to the nearly \$3,000,000 of total for improved roads where no state aid was allowed, it is probably not ex sasive to say that there has been pent in New Jersey in the last 10 or 12 years for permanent roads not less

Good Roads and Parm Lands. All accounts agree that of late there as been observable in all parts of New Jersey a decided stiffening in the price of farm lands. This is attributable to the improved macadam roads of which New Jersey has over a thousand miles; you in perfect health. from centers of population out through the country to villages and towns practically Bringing the populations they reach within the city so far as the enaccepted; to the rural free delivery system that is very popular and being sapidly extended in New Jersey and to the great prosperity enjoyed by the manufacturing industries that create a good market for farm products. The farm lands of New Jersey are in better demand and command higher prices

"I have troubled with indigestion for ten years, have tried many thius and spent much money to no purpose until I tried Kodol Dys pepsia Cure. I have taken two bot-tles and gotten more relief from them than all other medicines taken. I feel more like a boy than I have felt in twenty years." Anderson Riggs, of Sunny Lane, Tex. Thousands have testified as did Mr Riggs. J. C. Simmons, the drug-

DEMAND FOR THEM INCREASING IN

of Construction-Nove Money Need-New Jersey in his annual report re-

flow through valleys of k ; and lakes, hemmed in by hills of icc, shine with been stopped by the night's cold, there is deathly silence over the glacial fields. Even the mountain cataracts fall noiselessly from the precipics to ledge in tenuous, wind blown threads. But with the rising of the sun the whole glacial world bursts to life in



A Man's Disadvantages. bow when his sleeves wear through. His friends would smile if he disguised a pair of frayed trousers with graceful little shingle flounces. He would likewise be guyed if he

thunder of the falling avalanche.—New

over the ice with a giee that is vocal

The fascinations of a glacier are as

Apostolic vision of a crystal city glori-fied by light "that never was on land or sea" was not more beautiful than these vast fee rivers, whose onward

course is chronicied, not by years and centuries, but by geological ages. With

white domed, snow cornices wreathed fantastic as arabesque and with the

glassy walls of emerald grotto reflect-

itching as they are dangerous.

sought to cover the ravage of a spark from his cigar with an applique of even the finest lace. other day at the outside or pose as ar

He has to content himself with somber colorings or be accused of disturb ing the peace. in his hair, no matter how bald he be

ointed should he take to lace trimm

ing from the decorative standpoint.

He may not take unto bimself a lace overskirt when his pearl trousers be come dingy.

He can't edge his coat sleeve with a

hand. A pink vell is out of the question, no matter how muddy his complexion As for covering up the stain made

by a careless waiter, with a jabot-no! Moral.—We're giad we're a helpies woman.—Philadelphia Record.

The woman to whom a little char

was amazed to hear his mother's voice promptly raised in a depunctatory: me see you do such a thing as that

The voice went on:
"And don't ever do it whether I see it or not. The idea of a little boy of mine acting so! Do you hear, Reggie! Raise your hat like a gentle bred man. Never, never touch your finger to I

Which was worse, the listener won red to herself—to touch ohe's hat like a lackey or to scold one's child in publie like a fishwife?-New York Sun.

Undertakers -AND It was a barber who had long served

on the cracks of an Atlantic liner whose saloon was visited by one of the owners. The indications of the general notion trade done by this barber were set out with a skill that would have put an Oxford street window like this," said the owner. "This is a ship, not a store," and then jokingly added. "I think I shall have to make a change." "I wouldn't do that if I been with you now for 15 years, and if

Spring Medicine

you dismiss me I'll start an opposition

year, from a health standpoint. It is the time when you imperatively need Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It will give you a good appetite, purify and enrich your blood, build up and steady your nerves, overcome that tired feeling, give mental and digestive strength - in short, will vitalize your whole being, and put Don't delay taking it.

Don't experiment with others. ' Get that which trial and test have proved

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Best for Spring - "I have take

tonic is needed." Mas. F. M. Foors, Il Irving Place, Pascalc, N. J. Spring Fever. "I have taken Hood's Sarssparills for my spring medicine for years and have always found it reliable. and giving perfect satisfaction. In the spring it takes away that tired feeling or spring fewer, gives energy and puts the blood in good condition." Mrss Errst Concorn, 1636 10th Street, N. W., Washing-



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