MAKING GOOD.

My boy, you think that all you have to do is "make a hit;"
To catch the public eye and ear, then evermore be "it;"
You think one stroke sufficient for one lifetime—may be two; That, once a man is famous, there is nothing left to do.

I hate to wake you, sonny, from your iridescent dream,

And keep your skiff from drifting any further down the stream,

But here's what I've discovered: He who's done the best he could

Is merely obligated just to keep on making good.

One little flight's a promise that you'll spread your wings and soar; One decent job's an earnest that you'll do a thousand more; One leap to public favor is a pledge that you will stay— You can't do that unless you make a new mark every day. The jump you made to wealth or fame will do less good than harm. If, by your desultory style, you prove a "false alarm".

One well-directed arrow never made a Robin Hood;

One winning stroke but binds you to the task of making good.

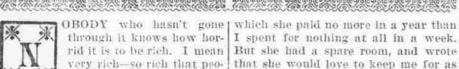
This world was not constructed for the lazy man of dreams; One flash is not a nugget—gold is constant with its gleams; The world keeps looking higher than the level you've attained, 'And thinks you retrograding till 'tis certain you have gained. No stand still will it tolerate; slide back, and you will see
Your name among the "has-beens" as a harmless "used-to-be."
The standard you established when you did the best you could
Was but your affidavit that you'd keep on making good.
—Strickland W. Gillilan, in Success Magazine.

The Girl Who Was Too Rich

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ple say, "There goes the long as I liked to stay. Her name was

By C. N. WILLIAMSON.



rich Miss Ellice" or "nice Mrs. Pendennis, and we had got ac-Miss Ellice," though it does seem to me that I have some claim to both those descriptive adjectives, but always that inevitable "rich Miss Ellier."

I was as nearly an orphan as anybody could be, for my mother died when I was a day old and my father a few months later, leaving me with her I almost believed it was. all those oppressive millions and no blood relations (I always hated that expression, it sounds so murderouse and exclaimed, "Well, it's begun!" to look after me, so I was made a ward In Chancery.

My nurse used to tondy to me, and as for the children I was allowed to know, several of them admitted regarding me as a kind of natural curiosity because I was "an heiress,"

When I was nincteen a chaperon was engaged to live with me and travel about the world. I had longed to travel, but I soon found out it was just as bad being abroad as at home.

How the facts about me leaked out everywhere I don't know, I wanted to take a false name and have a little he truth were known I believe that Mrs. De Selwyn in her quiet way enjoyed the kind of triumphal progress we made wandering about Europe.

People never falled to find us out at hotels. Whispers and glances went round, and mothers with sons scraped acquaintance with us and were unpleasantly nunternal. In England and France I was fairly mobbed with impecunious young noblemen and officers, and would have been amused if I limin't been furlous. In Germany it awas much the same, and in Italy I narrowly escaped being kidnaped.

When I couldn't stand it any longer we went back. It was just at the beginning of the season, and Mrs. De be presented. I was presented, and the kind of thing-I knew all the phases, inevitable consequences ensued. In the first month I had forty-eight proposals. By the end of the season I had quite lost count, and I was so sick of it allthat not one of the men who had asked | cially as to a less sophisticated mind it me to marry them would have dreamed | might have appeared exceedingly good of doing it if it had not been for my millions.

I could have been two Duchesses-I mean, that two English Dukes were among the moths who burned their wings at the golden lamp; and there was even a lesser royalty-but it seems like beasting to enumerate them; whereas, in reality, with each proposal I had one more point of my vanity broken off until finally I had none left at all.

Things went on in this way, growyears. I felt old and had lost my faith in the disinterestedness of men and women. I was not intended by nature to be cynical, but experience was made themselves so charming must often have disliked me intensely, though all the while I was starving for love-honest love without the suspicion of a mercenary twist.

When I was twenty-one, and freeas much as a girl can be free-to do as I chose, Mrs. De Selwyn and I had a quarrel. It was a silly quarrel about an equally silly young man, my chaperon's nephew, whom she'd been scheming for years, it seemed, to have me marry. I was so disgusted that I threw over a lot of country-house engagements and rushed off to the only person whose love had ever been proved to be for myself and not for my

She was a dear old proud thing who wrote love stories for magazines, and had refused to accept a penny from me live. She had taken a tiny cottage, for not help wondering who he was and all above the sea level.

OBODY who hasn't gone | which she paid no more in a year than

quainted through my writing, in care of her editor, to tell her how much I liked a story of hers. She did me good because she never flattered, but scolded me instead for being cynical. She said it was a "men

tal dyspepsia," and while I lived with I hadn't been in Judson for a week when one day I came in from a walk

"What has begun?" inquired my dear old friend, looking up from a love

scene which was meant to make the public shed tears. "The usual thing," said L. "A man has come. I am not conceited, but there are signs, and I'm sure he is one

of them." She knew what I meant without asking, and merely sat still with a mild smile as I related the incident which

occurred. Circumstantial evidence was with me, for men were out of season in Judson. I had been the only stranger. peace, but my chaperon, who was a Now, within a week of my advent, Bishop's widow and rather rigid in her | there was another-a male stranger, a ideas, would not hear of "passing un- gentleman to the eye and ear, well der false pretenses," as she called it. dressed (but not too well dressed), stayhotel which offered no induce ments at this time of year to his kind I had seen him come out of the inn. and instinct told me that I was the inducement. Who the man was I could not guess, but I was sadly sure that lee more than guessed who I was, Somehow my secret had been betrayed, and he-no doubt of the army of impe cunious unaffached ones-had stalked me to my lair. My hat had blown off. he had run after it, picked it up and handed it back with a bow and a mur-

mured word. To be sure he had not followed up his advantage, but I was certain that this was only his eleverness, and that he would be more pushing next time, Selwyn was determined that I should I was so hatefully experienced in that

Mrs. Pendennis tried to cheer me up. but I had seen the speek in my garnered fruit, and it was a big sneek. at least six feet tall and broad in proso deadly sick, knowing only two well portion. One couldn't forget it, espeto look upon.

Next day I met him again, or rather he met me. But to my surprise, instead of taking off his cap and smiling and making the most of yesterday's acquaintance, he glared and plunged round the first corner. Could this be a new kind of tactics? I asked myself, Could it be that he wished to rouse interest by piquing curiosity?

I smiled with scorn at the thought and determined to show the man at the first opportupnity how futile were his ing worse lastead of better, for two subtleties. Still, if it were his object to make me think of him, I confess that to a certain extent be succeeded for it was a novelty to be glared at by a man, and the picture of the big. thwarting nature, and the people who brown, frowning fellow lingered in my mind.

That evening my opportunity came. My afternoon walks had usually to be taken alone, as Mrs. Pendennis' working days were long. I was strolling by the sea at the sweet hour when the east is misty silver with the rising of the moon, the west fading pink with the setting of the sun. There he was, presumably lying in wait, so I glared, and, turning round, marched away. But something seemed to force me to glance back-just a fleeting glance, yet long enough to see that the man was striding off in the opposite direction. So far had he gone already that I was afraid he must have missed my pro-

For an entire week we kept it up. There were not many different walks to take, so it need not have been surwhen she was threatened with con- prising that we almost invariably met. sumption and had been sent away to But as invariably we turned upon our Judson, a small Florida coast place, to tracks and-often met again. I could

test.

about him, and whether, after all, he really was one of them.

Koamoke

After a whole fortnight I came in from a walk one day to find Mrs. Pendennis nervous and embarrassed. "I've a confession to make, dear," she said at dinner. "Do forgive me, but-I've let it out to the rector's wife-she called while you were out-who you really are. I'm afraid she's rather a gossip, and probable half Judson knows by this time.'

"If by half Judson you mean the man," I retorted, "it doesn't much matter, for if he came for the purpose we suspect, he must have known all along."

"Don't say 'we suspect,' Margot, I don't suspect."

"You did. You know you did. If you don't know now it must be because you've found out something,"

"Well. I told you the dear rector's wife was incilned to gossip, and her ausband is an old acquaintance of the man's. That, she says, is what brought the man here. He wanted to find the quietest, most secluded spot in America, and he thought of his friend's description of Judson."

"Why did be want a retired spot? Is he an escaped convict?" "No. But his name is John Dray-

ton." "My goodness! Not the South Amer-

can millionaire?"

"Yes, dear. So it seems." "Why, he's got as much money as I

have-more, perhaps." "That was his reason for wanting se clusion. You see, people made such a fuss about him when he first came back from South America. Girls be-

haved rather foolishly, and he-"O, what fun. He ran away from of them, just as I've been supposing

about him." "Likely. But if the rector's wife has eneated what I was indiscreet enough to let our-

"Then he knows by this time. I wonder-" But I didn't finish my sentance. I was wondering whether This depression in turn affects general f we happened to meet in the morning he would avoid me again.

We did happen to meet. I dropped a book-quite accidentally, of course. It we liked the same things. Besides, the common sorrow of being rich drew us more, or deserve it more? But everytogether. I had never met a young un- body will be benefited, because every married millionaire before, and being act that promotes the general welfare with one was wonderfully restful. By of the country districts increases the and by it got to seem the nicest thing buying power of those districts and in the world

When he told me that I was the the existence of cities and towns a posprettiest, sweetest girl he had ever seen | sibility. I believed it, for he had nothing to gain by flattery. When he told me that he loved me I believed that too. for he had twice as much money as he wanted, and 'ne addition of mine splie of it. I believed him and he be- wealth and all prosperity rest and delieved me, and together we made the remarkable discovery of how to be happy though righ,-St. Louis Star.

SHIELDS FOR SOLUTERS.

German Military Writer Advocates Their Use by Infantry.

A writer in the Militar-Wochenblatt raises anew the question of the use of portable shields for the protection of infantry in the attack, says Broad Arrow. He writes approvingly of the Japanese spade work in the offensive, the more so because he mentions incldentally, as a matter regarding which there can be no dispute, that the German authorities have long since advocated the use of artificial cover in the attack, and points out that when the ground was frozen or rocky, and the infrequently went forward, carrying with them filled sandbags weighing as much as forty pounds. He remarks that if the undoubtedly brave Japanese soldier found it necessary to load himself with so bulky and burdensome a protection when advancing in the open against an intrenched enemy it would seem far better to equip the infantry with a light, handy shield. Furnished with a handle by which to carry it, a loophole to fire through and some arrangement to prevent its falling down, the infantryman would then find himself, like his gunner comrade, protected by a bullet-proof shield. writer in the Wochenblatt suggests that on the march the shield should be carried on the back, when going into action on the chest and when advancing to the attack in the left hand, so as to be at once available for use when lying down to fire, both as head cover and lifle rest.

Why She Wanted Park Lane.

A lady carrying a little dog got late an omnibus and wanted to know if every turning was Park Lane.

She ber an asking the question at Putney, says the London Chronicle. and repeated it at intervals all along the route until at last she was told. to the intense relief of everybody in the omnibus that Park Lane was real-

ly before her eyes. But they were not to see the last of her even then. "Look!" she said in eestatic tores, holding up the deg to the window, "that's where your mother was born!

The "valley" of Mexico is 7500 feet



Broad Statesmanship.

ATIONAL aid to highway improvement sounds the keynote to increased na- travel. tional prosperity and permanent advancement all along the line of social and moral wellbeing in the American home. It is a stride of the broadest statesmanship,

because the proposition affects the whole body of the people. A system of highways constructed as they would some of the ablest men in public life man knows that there must be a thousand times proven over and over. that we cannot have good roads by local effort under local systems. And it is furthermore an acknowledged fact of the presence in the dressing-room that the solution of the road problem lies wholly in a great national movement. There are some real well meaning men of ability not yet in line in its favor, but that number is diminishing doir of the heroine, into which inclosas public sentiment in its favor is in- ure the star, too, was presently to enter them, too, and supposed that I was one creasing. A few people yet look upon for the great bric-a-brac smashing scene the road question as one which affects of the play. mainly, if not wholly, the people of the rural districts. No greater error could gain footing. Bad roads hinder and depress local trade by making it almost impossible for the farmers to get to made it clear that just as the stage town sometimes for weeks at a stretch. trade and transportation, and everybody gets a share of the evil consequence. The good roads question is pitch and its pace slowed down to not one susceptible of local or class fell into the water and he fished it out distinction. It is National with a big probably, in order that the meaning of and gave it to me. He didn't glare, N, affecting the progress of the Nation

Bad Roads Disastrous.

stimulates the commerce that makes

and what class of our people need it

It is a mistake to assume that road conditions affect only the farming classes, because to do so is to destroy would be a bore. He only liked me in the always admitted fact that all pend upon agriculture. What injurjously affects the farmers is huriful to every individual and every interest in the land. No other class of people are real producers of anything of substantial concern, and while bad roads primarily affect in a disastrous way the farmers, they seriously affect the people of all towns depending on trade with the rural population. Nor is this all. Bad roads make it impossible for farmers to get to town sometimes for weeks; this in turn depresses local trade; local dealers must reduce their orders with wholesale trade, collections are cut off and extensions of credit become a necessity, else bankruptcy in the retail trade ensues. Every Congressman now sitting at Washing ton knows this to be true just as well spade could make no impression upon it, the attacking Japanese infantry not the capitol. The highway question also affects rallway business, in this, that the farmers must haul their products to the shipping points at times when the roads are in fairly good condition. thus causing congestion, of traffic at times and partial suspension at other times. This forces the necessity of many more cars and engines than would be needed if the traffic were regular and uninterrupted by impassable roads. The bearing and influence of the road question on national finances, too, is a fact of the utmost importance known, felt and understood in every banking house in the land. No man is so ignorant as not to know that a large amount of money is needed in the fall of the year for "the movement of the crops." Of course, this always causes more or less stringency in the money market.

Trees For State Highways.

At the recent horticultural meeting held in Hartford, Highway Commissloner James H. Macdonald was one of the speakers. He not only believed in beautifying the Lighways of our towns by planting indigenous plants and shrubs, but he advocated, as a matter of economy, the planting of trees along the good roads. Under his supervision the past year 2000 trees have been planted along the State highways. He said it added from five to ten years to the life of a macadam road to have it kept in partial scade. and by the judicious planting of trees he said thousands of dollars might be saved to the State. Highway Commis-

traveled roads in Connecticut. - Norwich Bulletin.

Beacon.

Lack of Good Roads.

The Postoffice Department has just announced that rural free delivery will be temporarily suspended in many sections of the country unless steps are taken by local authorities to improve the roadways. The department has a rule that all roads over which rural carriers pass in their rounds shall be kept in condition which permits easy

THE THEATRICAL DRAWL.

Conventional and Artificial Tones on the Stage, Instead of Nature,

The Listener in the Boston Transscript had been paying a professional visit to the portable dressing-room of be under Government supervision the star that is set upon the stage, and would accomplish more for the people her dresser's word, "Madame, the curof all classes than anything that can be | tain is up," had warned him to depart. named, a fact emphasized in the strong At the same moment he became aware support given to the proposition by of what seemed to him in the only subconscious attention he was paying it to-day. It is no longer a question that while really listening to the gracious needs to be argued. Every thinking and friendly parting words of his hostess-not a hundredth part so charmchange in our highway conditions. It ing in her war paint and feathers as in is universally admitted that good roads real life-that a drawling, chanting, are absolutely necessary for the pros- sing-song sort of recitation was going perity and happiness of the people. It on somewhere, over or under, and is just as widely conceded, because a against, the conversation between the star and himself.

Soon getting his bearings on the stage behind the scenes, after the glamour the Listener discovered that it was only the regular spoken dialogue of the play going on in the box of seenery built upon the stage representing the bou-

The startling thing even to one fairly used to the theatre was the glaring, long-drawn out artificiality of the stage tone and speech. A little reflection walk must be done with a lengthened stride to appear only natural, so talk on the stage must be forced and sophis ticated, thrown up out of the ordinary about that of the orator or pulpiteer, the lines may have time to sonk in, so neither did I. It was no longer worth and the welfare of all the people. Of to speak, and be fully apprehended by the trouble. Somehow we talked and course, the farmers are to be benefited, the average mind as the dialogue is

recled off. The lesson was the more impressive to the tenderfoot on the stage from the fact that at the very time this slow autiphonal chant, as it sounded, was progressing between the actors, though it was a realistic coniedy of a very mundane order, he had been in conversation with one of thee who would to a moment more be swinging off into the same chant, in place of the natural task of the ordinary, well-bred human being

to which he was listening. However, there are moments at which this particular star electrifies her audience by breaking out of the chant and dropping into the real voice of real life. As, for one thing, this conrageous unconventionalism and defiance of stage law has made her fome and position, one wonders how it would answer to play, once in a while, a whole piece through in the simple, unstrained manner of real life.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske once sighed, in the Listener's bearing, for actors lit for a cer ain play they were discussing: "Why, there is your own company, Mrs. Fiske; they are good actors." "Ah, that is just the trouble," said Mrs. Fiske: "they are, and the, would act it; this play ought simply to be lived."

Alphabetical Advice. Attend carefully to the details of your

business.

Be prompt in all things. Consider well, then decide positively. Dare to do right; fear to do wrong, Endure trials patiently.

Fight life's battles bravely, manfully, Go not in the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred. Injure not another's reputation in busi-

Join hands only with the virtuous. 👟 Keep your minds from all evil

thoughts. Lie not for any consideration. Make few acquaintances.

Observe good manners. Pay your debts promptly. Question not the veracity of a friend. Respect the counsel of your parents.

Never try to appear what you are not.

Sacrifice money rather than principle. Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves. Use your leisure time for improve-

ment. Venture not upon the threshold of

Wrong. Watch carefully over your passions, Xtend to every one a kindly salutation. Yield not to discouragement.

Zealously labor for your right .- James J. Montague, in San Francisco Examiner.

No Restored Castle For Him,

"You must admit," said the earl, that my-ah-ancestry dates back much farther than your faughter's." "Yes," replied the girl's rich old father; "we ain't been able to trace

ours back any further than a certain robber who was hanged in 1694. Now, sioner Macdonald is thus the father of I s'pose you have a clear record right a movement which must greatly add to hack to the ape, haven't you?"--Chicathe beauty and attractiveness of all go Record-Herald.

HOUSEHOLL AFFAIR

TO MEND MEN'S GLOVES Men's gloves are exceptions to rule of mending with cotton. The neavier, as a rule, and almost inv bly stitched with silk, which shou used for the necessary mending i

KEEP THE IRON HOT.

to show as little difference between

and new parts as possible.

The best way to keep an iron h mstead of using the ordinary stand, which lets the air through t bottom of the iron, take a clean brick, set it on the stove for ha hour before using as a stand fo iron. This keeps the heat for a

COMBING BLANKETS.

We are all partial to the soft, blankets in cold winter, but alas! soon lose their beauty by the wearing up in little rolls. They c removed by taking a clean, comb and combing lengthwise blanket, to a smooth, fleecy bl again.

WHEN AMMONIA IS USEL In removing oil or grease from

nets and chairs nothing is more ive than rubbing with a clean clot with ammonia.

For cleaning enameled furnitur Whiting mixed water to which a ammonia has been added. After carpets and russ have

beaten nothing restores their of colors so well as to go over then a cloth wrang out in ammoni water.

In allaying inflammation and ion caused by the bites of ins has a magical power, and if a d applied at once the effect of th oneas sting will be immediate rested.

In the laundry it is indisper specially for woolen garments. For silver articles and gold or other jewelry it will be found cleanser, and a beautiful polish t put on silver if it is rubbed with ing which has been wet with an When added to milk and rubbe

linoleum or cork carpet it acts n as a cleanser but a preserver as VEGETABLE COOKERS

In the lecture on vegetable Mrs. Rover said: "All vegetal over the fire in bolling water. vegetables in salted water. ground vegetables, such as ro tubers, in unsalted water. Ve are of four classes-those that nitrogen, without starch, as rooms; those rich in nitrogen, goodly amount of starch and peas, beans and lentils; the st vegetables, which are largely the bulk foods-as lettuce and regetables containing sugar and without nitrogenous matter, a toes, beets, parsnips, etc. It necessary that the water shot rapidly, except for cooking ri here the motion washes the part and keeps them separt they must boll or they will ab water and become heavy. The regetables must be taken from he moment they are done, or absorb the water and become unpalatable and indigestible."



Lily Cake-One cup sugar, cup butter, one-half cup milk of three eggs, one-half cup cor one cup flour, one-half teaspoo of tartar, one-quarter teaspoon Maple Fredge - Break in

pieces a pound of maple sug this into a cup of nalk and coo little dropped in a cup of co seems brittle. Beat hard un gins to granulate, then turn in tered pan and mark into squar Cracker Peanut Pudding-To

crackers and soak for one-hal water, drain off and squeeze o as possible; add two eggs we and one cup of sugar, one ar plats of mlik, one-half p chopped peanuts, one teaspo lemon. Bake in slow oven. Tripe and Oysters-Put tw

oysiers into a saucepan; when drain and save the liquid. tablespoonfuls of butter and flour in a saucepan; add suffic to make a pint; add this to t and flour. When boiling add cooked tripe cut into blocks, ters, a teaspoonful of sait at teaspoonful of paprica. Boll s

Lemon Elscuit-Two eggs, one-half cups white sugar, lard, one pint sweet milk, one spoonful soda, pinch salt, t spoonsful (level) baking pov cents' worth oll of lemon. with flour, roll thin like pie and bake like cookies in a qu Eat with butter or not. Use and baking powder.