The Dreamer.

In the season when the birds sing, an' the color takes the clod. You'll find him by the river, where the water lilies nod; When the larks are flying fieldward,

an' the doves moan in the You'll find him where the dreams are, 'neath the honeysuckle

Far o'er the tinklin' meadows b hears the tollers call;

"Who sows not in the springtim never gathers in the fall!" Does he heed them-does he need them, in the lights-the shad-

ows dim? breeze that sways the blooms says a sweeter thing to him!

Let him be-for he's a dreamer, and they know not of his dreams; He's a part of what the birds singhe's the soul of singin' streams!

Companion of the daisy-a brother to the May-The world has many tollers; let the dreamer dream away!

-Frank L. Stanton, in The Atlanta Constitution.

THE TWO BIDDERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Franklyn had got tired of life in the country. The gothic roof leaked under its braided greenery of wistaria vines and honeysuckle; the kitchen stood an inch in water whenever there and the half mile walk from the anddepot, however enchanting in flowery time, gave Mr. Franklyn a jumping neuralgia when traversed in a drizzly equinoctial. The butcher forgot to call just when his wares were needed most, the next-door-neighbor charged a little more than city prices for his milk, eggs and butter, and the cook and chambermaid left at the end of the first month.

So that life in the rural districts was not altogether without trials to Mrs. Laurence Franklyn, and about the time that New York houses break out into harmless erysipelas of bills, having the legends, "To let" "For sale," she said to her husband:

"Don't you think, dear, it would be well enough for us to return to creey the city?"

"Yes, I do." Ir. Franklyn. Miss Julie Lesiadi, Mrs. Frank lyn's pretty 18 year old sister, clappe her hands. "Good! good!" craid she. "Now 1

shall have some sort of chance at morning concerts and the opera

And the house hunting commenced in good earnest. But it flagged after the first edge way-train."-New York Daily News. of enthusiastic enterprise was worn

actly. Mrs. Franklyn said that, so far as she was concerned, she would just Franklyn retorted that anything was better than an indolent woman, Mrs. lyn went out of the room banging

the door behind him. Miss Lesiardi declared that all men were brutes, to be married. "I don't care." sobbed Mrs. Frank-

lyn. "It was all Laurence's fault, taking this horrid, damp hole." "Oh, Bee, how could you say so?" sald Miss Lestardi; "you were as wild after it as he was."

"And," added Bee, ignoring this interruption, "If we have to live on the grass under an umbrella I shall make | the date. no further efforts."

Mr. Franklyn said the same thing. and Miss Lesiardi was just making up her mixd to another season of fogs, damp kitchen and fresh eggs at eight cents aplece, when Bee came exult ingly back from the city one evening "Oh, Julia," cried she, "I've seen

the aweetest little gem of a house! "Been house hunting, eh?" said Miss Lesiardi, who had got tea ready—(the 13th "hele in a hunt that morning).

o, not exactly house-hunt now. I wouldn't do that nce's shameful behavior! the bill and went in. The are delightful, the park

rent?" eagerly demanded rdi, with eyes like blue ighteen hundred a year."

> n you consider the price in general. I'll go back and secure it; but mind, ret. I don't want Laurence that I have taken any trouhis hateful words!

husband came home. Miss however, was up to pour

Julia," said Mr. Franklyn "I've found the very looked up with almost

en't takes it, Laurence at I shall tomorrow.' uldn't do anything withou

give her a pleasant aut naid Mr. Franklyn, buttering "Remember, Ju, this is be next morning Mr. Franklyn

o New York. Bee followed in Franklyn returned rather earlhan her sister had expected her,

Well!" said Julia breathlessly. 've agreed to pay two thousand ar for it." said Mrs. Franklyn. "I thought it was only eigh-

eil, so it was, but there's anoth

"that's only the professional land

"O, but it's true," persisted Bee for I saw his hat on the sideboard, and I caught a glimpse of his legs walking about in the upper story to see if the paint was in good order on the second floor. So I said I'd give

her two thousand." "And suppose the other partywho, I dare say, was the plumber or gas-fitter, or perhaps the carpenter, come to see about repairs-should offer twenty-five hundred?"

"He won't," said Bee, confidently. "The house isn't worth that." "But I really think, Bee, darling,

you'd better speak to Laurence." "So I will." said Bee, "this evening, He will see that his wife is something more than a dead letter in the family. But I want you to go and see the house this afternoon, Julia. The level rays of the soft April sunset were shining into the pretty

house on Millard square as Bee led her sister exultantly into it. "Just look at those marble man tels," she said, "and pattern of the corpices. And the pier glasses and the gas fixtures go with the house,

little double drawing room of the

"O, I beg your pardon, ma'am, I'm sure," said a falcon-nosed, elderly lady, who advanced, bearing with her a smell of dyed bombazine. I'm

sorry to disappoint you, but-" "You have not let the house?" "Yes, ma'am, I have. A poor lone widow like me has her cwn interests to look to, and the gentleman offered \$2,500 a year, if I'd sign the papers at once, which," with a reflective look at her pocket handkerchief, "I did." Mrs. Franklyn rose in great indignation, her voice rising accordingly. really think," said she, should be justified in placing this was a trifle heavier rain than usual, matter in the hands of the lawyers,

"Why, Bee, my darling!"

The folding doors slid back, and Mrs. Franklyn found herself vis-a-vis with her husband. "Here's the gent himself," said the ancient female. "Which he can explain!"

"You never have taken this house, Laurence!" almost shrieked Mrs. Franklyn.

"Yes, I have, my dear." "But I offered two thousand for

"And I have signed a three years' lease at twenty-five hundred," said the husband, somewhat sheepishly. Miss Lesiardi burst out laughing.

said she, "your profound se cost you just \$500 per annum."

I had confided in you about it. "And I wi-wi-wish I hadn't been so obstinate and hateful," whimpered

"Come." said Miss Lesiardi, "let's make baste, or we shall lose the 7.50

The Signature Was Good, A story is told of how the late ex-Joseph A. Gilmore, of New Hampshire, when he was superintendent of the Coucord & Claremout Railroad, once wrote a letter to one of his section bosses who had done something to displease him. All the man could make out was the date and Superintendent Gilmore's signature. Some time afterward, being in Con-

cord, the man went to call on the superintendent at his office. "Hello, John, how do you do?" said Mr. Gllmore. "Well, what are you do-

"Why, I'm up here at the same place on the section, Mr. Gilmore," replied John.

"What!" said Mr. Gilmore, "didn't you get a letter from me?" naming "Why, yes, certainly," answered

"Well, didn't you know that that was a letter of dismissal?"

"Letter of dismissal!" cried the asonished John "No! I couldn't make it out, except that it was from headquarters and signed by you, sir. But after some study I concluded it was a pass. As none of the conductors on the road could read it, they all accepted my statement that it was a pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have been riding on it ever since."

-Boston Herald.

What He Was Waiting For. Lawyer Charles F. Eddy, a success ful practitioner of the old school, has long enjoyed a reputation for dry bumor and caustic sarcasm. He talks in a distinct, deliberate manner, with deep bass voice, and has a regard for personal and professional dignity and is scrupulous in his observances

to intrude himself upon the old gentleman caught up with him on the street. This gentleman had with him a dog of the Irish setter breed. The youngsters about the streets had taken a fancy to the dog, and at their commands to "set," "charge," etc., ne was prone to attend. The company of the man or the dog was there fore not desirable to Mr. Eddy.

The undesirable man with the un the old gentleman, an effusive greetlug was extended, but not as eathusiastically responded to by Mr. Eddy, who stood still and, with his chin in

After a moment or two the man with the dog asked: "Aren't you going my way, Mr. Eddy?" "Yes, I intend to go in that direction, sir,"

"Well, what are you waiting for, "I am waiting, sir, for you and your confounded dog to get up the street."—Boston Herald.

Is it better for a scholar to work fifteen hours a day as Dr. Harper did, and die at fifty, or work ten hours a day, and die at eighty or

ACCIDENTS INEVITABLE.

THERE IS NO DEVICE WHICH MAKES COLLISIONS IMPOS-SIBLE.

There is Apparatus Which Would Tend to Make Them Rarer, but the Expense Would Frighten the Boards of Directors-Value of the Book of Rules.

"To eliminate absolutely the danger of loss of life on passenger trains is one of the great problems of the age," said John Aller, who has been Superintendent of Equipment on several big Western railroads, to representative of The New York World.

"To eliminate to a mechanical cerainty the danger of collisions of passenger trains such as occured on the Harlem viaduct of the New York Central Railroad, when several lives were lost, arouses the deepest concern of practical railroad men, but as a rule not that of the stockholders. New devices and equipment cost money, and stockholders don't like their money spent.

"Just how any apparatus could be devised to make all collisions impossible is more than I can say, but at comparatively small expenses all cross tracks could be equipped with a style of automatic arrangement such as is used on the express tracks in the Subway; much danger could be eliminated, but an inventor would have a hard time getting a board of directors to vote to spend the money necessary to equip the cross tracks of even the smallest of roads, and if a board of directors were asked to equip a whole line with a block system such as the Subway uses to avoid rear-end collisions and the vagrant accidents of obscure switches they would probably ask for an examination as to the sanity of the man

who made it. "Some day, after enough people have been killed, we shall have a Congress with nerve enough to pass a national law making railroads equip as nearly as possible every dangerpoint with the devices that are al-

ready in existence, cost or no cost." As to whether there is any practical method now in existence of equipping engines in such a way as to make collisions impossible many practical railroad men were asked for their opinion and experience.

H. S. Hayward, superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania Rallroad, said:

"If there was a practical mechanical system of avoiding collisions the Pennsylvania would have it. An intelligent board of directors will consider the expense entailed by loss of Result of every time an invention or a new gested and when it can

expense of one big accident. "So far, however, I have not heard think, and an automatic track-stop acting on air-brakes would cost more systems of the country are 'electrifled,' and the work of re-equipping roads goes on in a way satisfactory to the financial heads, it may be that automatic systems will follow at the same time, and danger of collisions will be reduced to a minimum; butand here the gray veteran of locomotives sighed, and looked at a photograph of a freight wreck on an ob-

scure part of the system-"I'm afraid that's a long way off. "Speaking from my experience, would say that the book of rules beats any device that could ever be constructed. A man who has just intelligence enough to follow the book of rules will never play a part in an accident except the kinds that

are called unforeseen. "The book of rules is the outcom of the life work of many great railroad men and no engineer who follows his book of rules ever has an

accident made by himself. "The fallibility of man can never be overcome by mechanical device, no matter how ingenious it may be. "A conductor I knew was a sober

and straight-living man; he had been running a local freight for several years. For a year he had had a standing order to go in upon a certain side track when he was on time, and wait for a passenger train to go past them in the same direction. One night he got his order from the last station to go on, and when he got to the side track the flagman shead opened the switch and the freight moved in. When his caboose passed over he got out and threw the compounds." switch and slipped the hook of the lock through the eyes of the switch because the freight had to back out upon the main track when the passenger train had gone by. He got to wait for the other train. What explain, for when he heard the whistle of the passenger train he suddenly thought he had not thrown the switch, jumped out of the caboose and threw the switch over just in time to let the passenger crash into the freight and kill several people. He turned white that night and quit

"It would be well to have mechanical devices to avoid such accidents as that, but how can you imagine that even such a device would not suffer from people who don't follow rules? If he had snapped the lock on that switch as the rules plainly to unlock it and let the passenger train in on the freight."

PROVERBS OF CHINESE.

Every Legal Case,

There is no surer test of the rea feelings of a people than their pro-verbial sayings, those "gems which on the stretched forefinger of all Time sparkle forever." That China is no exception to this rule might have been supposed even if we had no de-

rect proof, says the North Coins Herald. Proverbial expressions are very common in China. Dr. Arthur Smith says that "common talk," the nearest approach to "proverb" in Chinese, is 'literally in the mouth of every one,

from the emperor upon the throne to the woman grinding at the mill." Native proverbs relating to legal affairs divide themselves roughly into three classes—first those more or less common to all people, and dealing with that "once bitten twice shy" sort of wisdom which leads a man to put up with evils rather than go to law. Such, for example, are the following: If one family has a law suit ten

families are involved in calamity. If but one word, of information against a man gets into the court, nine bullocks cannot drag it out again. Let householders avoid litigation, for once go to law and there is noth-

ing but trouble. Win your lawsuit and lose your

money. Instances of this kind might be multiplied. But we must pass on to the second class-those referring specially to the mandarins; and here it may be said that though the majority of the proverbial savings are not complimentary, there are a few to bear witness to the good that a good man may do even in an official capacity, while others give pointed advice-e. g., "Never beat if you must fine; if you do, all fines decline." Most, however, as is natural, deal with the

seamy side. The following are a few specimens: No punishment on the bench, no law below it.

Deceive, but don't insult a man-Men's hearts are like iron, and the rule of the mandarins like a furnace. Even an honest chih-fulmay, during

the three years' term of office, saves ten myriad snow white tales of silver Before he comes into office he reproves a thousand faults; after be comes into office he commits the same

Quickly pay your taxes, even if he should empty your purse; then you will be most nappy. Wishing to criminate, no difficulty

will be met in finding a pretext. Of ten reasons by which a magis trate may decide a case, nine are unknown to the public. With only right to back you.

the yamens lack you. Yamens are deep a their corruptions in life beware beware of aell

THE CO a new plan will save life they are on the subject of water:

likely to be in favor of it as an "After long hesitation, scientific men economy against the large aggregate agree today in admitting that water physically pure, seen in mass, is sky blue. This color is that taken by of anything that would make such the white light of the sun when abaccidents as we speak of a mechani- sorbed by the water, in consequence cal impossibility. It is fair to state of a phenomenon the explanation of not due to the chemical purity of the water, since the sea (which is the than a new railroad. If, as seems bluest water) is also that which conprobable, when all the transportation tains the most salt. Nevertheless, according to Forel's experiments, the matter in solution should be the predominant cause of the modification of color; upon which act, besides the matter in suspension, the color of the bottom and the reflection of the sky and of the banks. Consequently blue water is pretty rare in nature; a good many seas and lakes that give us the impression of this tint are green. The water at present acknowledged to be the bluest is that of the Sargasso Sea. between the Cape Verde Islands and the Antilles. The water of the Mediterranean off the French coast and around Capri is bluer than that of Lake Leman, much less blue itself than that of the lakes of Kandersteg and Arolla, in Switzerland. Hitherto they have not exactly determined the relation between the color of water and its degree of purity. The Belgian, Professor Spring, who has been a long time studying this delicate question, has just communicated to the Academy of Sciences at Brussels some interesting figures. Pure water containing a millionth of ferric hyness of six meters; a ten-millionth is sufficient for it to be green; and, in order that it may remain blue, is needed less than a twenty-millionth As to humic matter, it causes the blue coloring to disappear in a quantity less than a forty-millionth. The calcic compounds should have a great influence upon clarrification, as they eliminate, up to a certain state of equilibrium, the ferric and humic

At the suggestion of the Princess Sophia the ancient custom of baking bread in Greece is being discontinued and the ovens are beng remodeled on a more modern plan. In the old ovens a fire of branches is kindled in state his mind got into is hard to the compartment where the bread is baked and one of ordinary wood in that beneath. When the oven is sufcinders are raked out and the bread put in in its place. The Princess is president of the Society for the Protection of Forests, and it is in the interest of this society that her royal highness has labored to substitute coke and other fuel for wood. There are in Athens alone about 200 bakers' ovens, and at least 25 of them have already been made over. The bakers arguments of economy. By the old system 80 cents worth of wood was required to bake 700 pounds of bread, while the necessary amount of coke can be purchased for 40 cents. The bakers pay for the coke about 1 cent

Given their choice between life in a factory town and a home on the prairie in the most fertile spot in the West, and the majority of op-eratives, declares the Christian Reglater, will vote for life in the fac

A CORNER IN DUCKS.

Result of a City Man's Theories Tried Out.

Every once in a while some devotes of the strenuous life grows tired of the high pressure and pines for a change from the jangling of the trolley to the mooing of the kine, from the noisy ramble of the street to the sighing of breezes through the trees, the crow of the cocks, the warbling of birds and the buzzing of bees.

Just a year ago one of these pastoral fits overtook one of the younger members of the Chicago Board of Trade, and as he had recently profited to the extent of several thousands of dollars by a little flier in the pit he determined to gratify his am" tion. His wife and four children were as enthusiastic as he over the idea of country life, and it was agreed that they should at once take up farming.

As the young trader knew absolute ly nothing about it, he conferred with friend, who happened to be one of the big produce men on South Water street, and who advised him to go in for ducks.

"Every farmer ought to have some specialty," said he, "and ducks are the most promising industry of the day; you can make them weigh five pounds at 2 months old; they will raise themselves, live in a pasture, feed on the insects and grasses of a pond, and all you will have to do will be to hatch them out and turn them loose, then catch them up a few weeks later and sell them for from 15 to 20 cents a

Just the right place was finally purchased a few miles from town-ten acres, a pasture, a pond and a nice little house of six rooms, with a good cellar for an incubator room. A cor tract was made with a Long Islan duck farmer for eggs to be deliver 300 each week, so that the ducks w

hatch at regular intervals. The first hatch brought off tle fluff balls; last year was a long winter, however, and when bey came the pasture was covered ith snow and the pond was frozen yer. So it was decided to give up the children's nursery for a few day to the new arrivals. At the end ganother week the winter was pullingering, and this time 225 days came. They got one of the bedryms, and the aroma amon or your ducks pervaded the ble house. The thing couldn't last whole house. hough, and with the help of Olaf, the ired man, and Nora, the cook, the

ork went on cheerfully. But ducks kept on coming even if spring did not, and soon the whole house was full of ducks. One day Olaf declared himself out of the business. 'Ve ban got more an one tousand tam ducks," was his ultimatum, "and ve g by dose ban got twelf hundert machine, and ny fim' dose agg ban hatch two tam d

efery von egg; Ay guess Ay ban loo for 'nother yob.' The same day Nora served notice on her perplexed mistress: "Be jabbers, I niver hired out for a ducknurse," and demanded her wages and

As a last resort a neighboring German farmer was cajoled to take over the whole plant at terms entirely satisfactory to himself, and the family fled back to town as if the whole country was stricken with a plague

The German knocked up a long. low house, set up a stove, turned the whole lot of ducks in, and it was not many weeks before he was shipping in ducks by the hundreds. He found duck raising quite a profitable busness.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Outdoor Mushroom Culture. After a thorough investigation of the possibilities of outdoor mushroom culture, the Bureau of Plant Industry announces toat in this country few lo calities exist where this can be made commercially possible, owing to the vide range of temperature and large variation in moisture conditions that normally occur. It is thought that the only favorable regions for mushroo culture out of doors are in California

at Eureka and San Francisco. One of the results of the Department of Agriculture's study of the mushroom industry has been the development of a new and scientific method of producing mushroom spawn, which is now employed by a number of American firms on a commercial scale. About 50,000 bricks were sold in 1904, and last year the amount increased to several hundred

A noticeable feature of the musiarooms produced by the pure spawn method of the Department is their evenness of size, weight, solidity and

A writer in the American Florist declares that he has raised mush rooms in quantities from such spawn which average one-quarter pound in weight, which size is attained without the loss of tenderness.

A duck who had faithfully stuck to business during the summer and laid several dozen large fawn-colored eggs complained that she was not appreciated. "See that hen over there?" said the duck; "she has not laid so many eggs as I have nor so big, but she has books written about her and verses composed in her honor, while nobody says a word about me."
"The trouble with you is," said a wise buff Leghorn cock, that was standing near, "that you do not tell the public what you have done. You lay an egg and waddle off without letting anybody in the neighborhood know mity you must learn to adver

The flat country around Poccesat, south of Minco, is famous for its mithe stories told by ploneer cowbay

THE PULPIT.

SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. L. L. TAYLOR.

Subject : " Square Deat in Religion."

Brooklyn, N. Y .- As the subject of his sermon Sunday the Rev. Livingston . Taylor, pastor of the Puritan Congregational Church, spoke on "The Square Deal in Religion." He took two texts: Proverbs xii.:22: "They that deal truly are His delight," and Psalm

xi.:7: "The righteous Lord loveth right-eousness." Mr. Taylor said: The kingdom of heaven is a square deal on earth. From the night visions of the shepherds to the day dreams of St. John it is peace and good will on earth, among men, which the hosts of God are seen bestirring themselves to promote. And He who came heaven lived brother to all men, that they might ever after dwell as brethren here. But there can be no kingdor of brotherly men on earth w erly God in heaven. The

zontal. The Christ's visio when mer that day to fear thinking / ion as th men. Bu in ours d to get a It has alw a square hard to keep a so t of religion. The

oon the special religion rivileges of the Lentch The square deal in ... a square deal for religion turn involves two thing minded attitude toward nomena, institutions, doc sons, and second, a dedeal fairly with our own ture, a determination to

square deal Men deal more fairly w of religion than they use are settling down to the con the race is "incorrigibly They are beginning to under the world's history could not what it has been if men had ity and need for religion. must be recognized as a legit man interest unless we want out of court the most persist classes of facts. Religion mus ognized as one of the great hun terests if we are to maintain any of proportion in our view of huma as a whole. Religion must be r nized as the supreme human inter we would be consistent with any sonable definition of religion. If re ion is an affair of the soul in its r tions with the infinite nothing shot expect to see men, as we do, strivi h anything short of the religious i

etation of the universe and of hu ife, determined to have some sor of religious system, spending and being spent in the service of religious institutions, their churches, their missions.

Rut wh We should deal as fairly with these facts as we do with the facts which convince us that it is natural for men to have music, that it is natural for men to express themselves and to find pleasure in the varied forms of art. that it is natural for men to concern

themselves with the right and wrong of things and of their own lives. ligion requires that we should recog nize the limitations and the inevitable imperfection of all the forms in which the religious aspirations of men find expression. It is nothing to the discredit of religion if our best efforts to embody it fall short of those visions of its glory with which our souls are blessed. It is no less a treasure be-cause we have it in earthen vessels. Religious systems are confessedly imperfect. Religious persons are full of faults. But they exist. They are of man's religious nature as they are of the imperfection of all things human. But how about our own religious nature, yours and mine? Have we been manes, a brilliant young British scien-

ist, came to the conclusion that he had no right to a soul or a God, and that it was his "obvious duly to stifle all belief" and to "discipine his interect with regard to this matter into an attitude of the purest skepticism.' am not ashamed to confess," he wrote at the time, "that with this virtual neration of God the universe to me has lost its soul of loveliness." And he was oppressed by "the appalling contrast hallowed glory of that creed which was once mine, and the lonely mystery of existence as I now find it." A little less than twenty years later George Romanes became flinchingly with the facts of physical science he had ignored the most signifi-cant of all facts, the most directly known, the most completely attested of all facts, the facts of his own religio nature. He came to recognize that it is "reasonable to be a Christian believ-er." Before his untimely death he had returned "to that full, deliberate comwhich he had for so many years been conscientiously compelled to forego." In the multitude of his (houghts withhim he had secured a square deal

Our difficulties may not be his, but we have them. The things which make it hard for us to secure our souls

their chance may be very different from the things which made it hard ly triumphant materialis . of the seventies made young Romanes feel about baving a fied and a soul. But our diffiiy. Perhaps they are far less credit-able to our intellectual sincerity, less creditable to our moral purpose, evil inclinations and the multiplied opportunities for gratifying them that make it hard for their souls to get fair hear-ing. "The lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life are not of the Father," John tells us. But some-Herod in their conspiracy against what is heaven-born in us. Frey are not only "not of the Father," but they are the deadly foes of all that is of the Father. Happy are the souls in which the flight into Egypt comes out as it does in Matthew's Gospel of the Infancy. Let us not hesitate to play Joseph to our threatened soul. All the dreams and angels that we need will be forthcoming if we are faithful, and we shall get back to Nazareth. Somehow Harod will be circumvented. And though it be neither scientific Coctenes nor will propensities which do most to

we are under the same sacred obliga tion and have the same encouragement to secure for our souls the square deal God means them to have. Let us never

soul, and that that means ours. A square deal in presenting the claims of religion should be religiously maintained. God is eternally against anything else. Jeremiah never sald anything which bears more unmistakthan when he called it "a and horrible thing" that had come to pass in the land; that "the prophets pass in the land; that the prophets prophety falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means; and my people love to have it so." But a square deal in presenting the claims of religion rules out not merely wilful falsification and perversion of the truth, it rules out intolerance and demands a control deal for the religious convictions and perversions the religious convictions and the second the religious convictions are second to the religious convictions and the second the religious convictions are second to the religious convictions and the religious convictions are second to the religious convictions and the religious convictions are second to the religious convictions are square deal for the religious convic-tions of other people. It rules out dog-matism and cemands a square deal for whatever new light may break forth It rules out the insinuation of doubt and de lands a square coal for the

forget that Jesus Christ is the great champion of a square deal for every enting the

Cairo, New and Old. While modern Cairo is beautiful, and the old portion very interesting, I shall always remember the town particularly because of the crowds of tourists I have seen. In India, I rode in a railroad train all of one day, and only four tourists took their meals in the dining car attached to the train. Everywhere in India I remarked the absence of tourists, and the great preparations that had been made to entertain them: but if you visit Egypt during "the season," you will never cease wondering that the world has so many idle people able to gad about. In a morning's drive, we meet literally hundreds of carriages containing tourists. On the seat besides every driver rides a guide, squawking parrot history. At the next great exposition, the concession known as "The Streets of Cairo" should have a tourist feature .- E. W. Howe's Editorial Letter on Cairo to Atchison (Kan.)

Greek Bakers Change Fuel. At the suggestion of the Princess Sophia the ancient custom of baking bread in Greece is being discontinued ad the ovens are beng remodeled a more modern plan. In the old ens a fire of branches is kindled in compartment where the bres d and one of ord eath. When

But while we need not fear that God stantly getting scarcer, will offer us more than He has a right to, we need have, on the other hand, no give all.

'Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all," Negative Living. Living to escape trouble is a poor

kind of existence. The smaller animals in the forests and mountains have to give a large share of their attention to avoiding catastrophe, but man was made for another kind of life. "How are you?" a man called out to his friend in passing. "I can't complain," was the ready answer. Poor fellow! The best that he could say was that he was successfully dodging disaster for

ought to make the highest point of joyous accomplishment our lives have yet known. God means that it should. We have more to be thankful for today than ever before since we or the world came into being. Even our unious habits of speech will indicate

this if we are living abundantly.

People talk about special provi-dences. I believe in providences, but not in the specialty. I do not believe that God lets the thread of my affairs go for six days, and on the seventh evening takes it up for a moment. The so-called special providences are no exception to the rule-they are common But It is a fact that God's care is more evident in some instances of it than in others, to the dim and often bewildered vision of humanity. Upon such instances men seize and call them providences. It is well that they can, but it would be gloriously better if they could believe that the whole matter is one grand providence.-George MacDonald.

WINGING ROCK FIRMLY FIXED South American Natural Wonder De-

fied Dictator of Argentine. One of the strangest of natural conders of South America, is the winging rock of Tandil (La piedra novediza), says the Philadelphia Record. The stone lies about half an nour's walk from the city of Tandil, province of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, upon the highest summit of a little rocky ridge. When seen from the ravine it has the form of a giant pyramid, while from another view it resembles an enormous cone. It is feet high, and its weight is judged to be about 12,500 hundredweight, or stone presents a peculiar aspect. It is so highly poised on the rocky slope that it seems as if we were watching a stone roll down the hill and resting But when we approach this swinging rock we are astonished by a new tion by merely pushing it with the hand. Very often the traveler is spared even the trouble of pushing the stone, as the wind will cause it

poorer, while prepared paints are get-ting plentier, better and less expensive. It is a short-sighted plan to let the val

nable lumber of our houses go to pleces for the want of paint. For the man that needs paint there are two forms from which to choose; one is the old form, still favored by cernot yet caught up with the times-lead and oil: the other is the rendy-for-use paint found in every up-to-date store. The first must be mixed with oil, driers, turpentine and colors before it is red y for use; the other need only be stirred up in the can and it is ready to go on. To buy lead and oil, colors, etc., and mix them into a paint by hand is, in this twentieth century, about the same as refusing to ride in a trolley car because one's grandfather had to walk or ride on horseback when he wanted to go anywhere. Prepared paints have been on the mar ket less than fifty years, but they have proved on the whole so inexpensive, so convenient and so good that the con sumption to-day is something over six-

ty million gallons a year and still grow-ing. Unless they had been in the main satisfactory, it stands to reason there been no such steady growth in their use. Mixed paints are necessarily cheape than paint of the hand-mixed kind, be cause they are made in a large way by machinery from materials bought in large quantities by the manufacturer mixed by hand, because they are more finely ground and more thoroughly mixed and because there is less chance of the raw materials in them being ful he may be, can ever be sure that the materials he buys are not adulterated, but the large paint manufacturer does know in every case, because everything he buys goes through the chemist's hands before he accepts it. Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap psints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that do we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them, we ask our neighbors. So with paint; if the manufacturer has

pretty good evidence that the paint is all right. "Many men of many minds"—
Many paints of many kinds;
but while prepared paints may differ
considerably in composition, the better
grades of them, all agree pretty closely
in results. "All roads lead to Rome,"
and the callst manufacturers, starting and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object—to make the best paint possible to sell for the least money and so cap-ture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with anything like the assurance of getting your money's worth as the established brands of presented and a state of the stablished brands of presented and a state of the stablished brands of presented and a state of the stablished brands of presented and a state of the stablished brands of presented and a state of the stablished brands of presented and a state of the state of th worth as the established brands of pared paint. The paint you buy to may not be like a certain patent an cine, "the same as you have also bought," but if not, it will be been the manufacturer has found a way giving you a better article for y money, and so thaking sure of y next order.

"Well, pape, I'll marry the old come on one condition." "What's tost, my dear?"