

RIGHT PREVAILS IN THE END

Victory Sure, Though Its Coming May Be Delayed and Its Pathway Long Dark.

Await the issue. In all battles, if you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right.

Behold, ye must not tread us down like slaves; and ye shall not, and cannot!

DROPPING THE ENGLISH

Cockney Pronunciation Left the Traveler Puzzled Until He Interviewed the Captain.

In the days when packet ships ran between New York and London a youthful passenger asked the English mate of the Christiana what there was in the leather tubing around the runways of the lifeboats.

"If you don't know that, you don't know much," replied the mate, with a look of contempt, as he moved to another part of the ship.

The youth was humiliated, and a few days later asked the captain why hair was so buoyant in water.

"Ah!" answered the captain, laughing. "He's a Cockney; he means air."

Why the Football Squad Laughed. Those who were there when this incident happened some twelve years ago never tire of telling the following yarn on I. I. Cammack, assistant superintendent of schools:

Professor Cammack was vice principal of the Central high school in 1900 or thereabouts and the athletic movement had led to the formation of a football squad.

"I am glad to see you boys here and pleased to notice that you are taking an interest in athletics. I think it is a fine thing to be interested in healthful sports. Football will give you confidence in this country. In fact, I want to make confidence men out of all of you."

Perhaps the genial professor is wondering to this day why the football squad broke into loud laughter.—Kansas City Journal.

Hotel on an Obelisk. We recently published the account of an excursion made by one of our reporters to the top of the Sugar Loaf, the gigantic obelisk, 800 meters in height, that overlooks the entrance of our beautiful bay.

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Latin and Saxon. To the southerner divinity consists in the intensity and balance of all faculties, and the beauty of the flesh is part of it.

How to Begin. "What is the first step toward remedying the discontent of the masses?" "The first step," replied the energetic campaigner, "is to get out and make speeches to prove to them how discontented they are."

CIGAR BOXES OF CARDBOARD

Cheap Material Now Used in Exact Imitation of the More Costly Spanish Cedar.

There are now made cigar boxes of cardboard in such exact imitation of Spanish cedar boxes that they might anywhere be taken for the real thing.

Three layers of a cardboard specially made for the purpose are pressed together to produce a board of precisely the right thickness, and then upon the outer side there is printed, from an engraved plate and with correct coloring, a photographic reproduction of a sheet of actual Spanish cedar.

The bottom and the sides for a cardboard box are cut out all in one piece, so that they require neither nailing nor sewing. The end pieces, cut out separately, are wire stitched in by machine, and then the cover is put on, being hinged with the usual piece of muslin.

These cardboard boxes made in imitation of cedar are finished in regulation manner, paper lined and with the usual paper flap to cover the cigars. The outer edges are paper bound in the usual fashion.

LIKED THE SUBURBAN LIFE

Country on One Side and Town on the Other an Ideal Existence for Writer.

The longer I live here the better satisfied I am in having pitched my earthly campfire, gypsylike, on the edge of a town, keeping it on one side, and the green fields, lanes and woods on the other.

At times the needle of my nature points towards the country. On that side everything is poetry. I wander over field and forest, and through me runs a glad current of feeling that is like a clear brook across the meadows of May.

At others the needle veers around, and I go to town—to the massed haunts of the highest animal and carnal. That way nearly everything is prose. I can feel the prose rising in me as I step along, like hair on the back of a dog, long before any other dogs are in sight.

American "Bush Ropes" Curiously twisted "lianes" or bush ropes, are one of the chief of the many wonderful sights to be seen in the primeval forests of tropical America.

An Athlete (Kan.) paper tells how a crowd of college boys, seeking work in the harvest fields, were buncoed in that town. The confidence man was a big, fine looking fellow and this was the talk he gave the collegians:

"I'm J. J. Jackson. I'm looking for about twenty high grade harvesters for the Jackson ranch, which my father owns. We have several girls from the east visiting us, and as the women have to be alone a great deal, we don't want to depend on the ordinary class of labor. You fellows are college men, and you look all right to me. If you'll let me have a dollar as a pledge of good faith I'll take you along."

Very Easy Money. An Athlete (Kan.) paper tells how a crowd of college boys, seeking work in the harvest fields, were buncoed in that town.

Hadn't Had Time. Miss Sentimental—Charles, did you ever allow your mind to pierce the secret of the universe, to reason that this dull, cold earth is but the sepulcher of ages past, that man in all his glory is but the soil we tread, which every breeze wafts in an ever-shifting maze, to be found and lost in an infinity of particles—the dust of centuries, reunited and dissolving as long as time shall endure?

Charles—No-o, I dunno as I did. You see, I've had to earn my living.

Baiting Her. "What are you cutting out of the paper?" "About a California man securing a divorce because his wife went through his pockets."

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BEST TO AVOID MUSHROOMS

Really Have Little Value as Sustenance and There is Always Danger of Poison.

There are in this country more than one hundred edible species of mushrooms. The popular distinction between mushroom and toadstool is one of name only. Many of the supposedly inferior specimens have proved on careful examination to be harmless, whereas some of those which bear an extremely close family resemblance to favored articles of diet are the carriers of danger in the form of exceedingly powerful poisons.

The more we learn of mushrooms the more it becomes apparent that they are scarcely different as regards dietary virtues from the general run of the green vegetables which have never achieved the distinction of any unique or superior nutritive properties.

It is doubtful, however, if this is true. The more we learn of mushrooms the more it becomes apparent that they are scarcely different as regards dietary virtues from the general run of the green vegetables which have never achieved the distinction of any unique or superior nutritive properties.

They belong rather to that large group of food materials which we consume for reasons quite apart from the body. —Journal of the American Medical Association.

HONEYED WORDS IN TUBES

How the Modern Spanish Swain Finds a Way to Overcome Serious Obstacles.

In Spain, as is well known, a vigorous etiquette governs the business of love-making. A young man cannot interview his sweetheart without her parents' consent, and, indeed, all conversation openly carried on between the couple must be in the presence of the fair one's mother.

Many subterfuges are adopted by the lovers to overcome this difficulty, and the "reja"—the ornamental iron-work on the windows of Spanish houses—has become one of the favorite trysting places. Modern life, however, has imposed fresh barriers. If a young man's sweetheart lives on the third floor of a city building he cannot very well meet her at the "reja."

In this, as in other spheres of life, necessity is the mother of invention. London Answers remarks, and some ardent lovers have brought speaking tubes to their assistance. The seniors, at the appointed hour, lowers this to her lover, and they are thus able to carry on their love affairs with the assurance that they are not overheard by the people on the intervening flats, as would be the case if the conversation were carried on without such aid.

Joy Bell.

A deaf woman used to tell this story on herself: At a reunion of Confederate veterans where she was officiating as hostess a man was brought up to her and reintroduced as a Mr. Blank, a former resident of her town, and one whom she had not seen for fifty years. He was so little changed by the touch of time and so free from any of the lines that care and anxiety set upon the face that she presently asked, "Mr. Blank, did you ever marry?"

"I married forty-five years ago." "What he really said was, 'My wife died five years ago.'" Then she, in view of his free, unabashed-of-fate look, said, "You don't look much subdued by the experience." Since then it has become her habit to hesitate for a significant second after the first syllable whenever she speaks of her damaged ears.

Ungrateful Brute.

It was a very hot day and a picnic had been arranged by the United Society of Lady Vegetarians.

They were comfortably seated, and waiting for the kettle to boil, when, horror of horrors! a savage bull appeared on the scene.

Immediately a wild rush was made for safety, while the raging creature pounded after one lady who, unfortunately, had a red parasol. By great good fortune she got over the stile before it could reach her. Then, regaining her breath, she turned round. "Oh, you ungrateful creature!" she exclaimed. "Here have I been a vegetarian all my life. There's gratitude for you!"

Hippopotamus Described.

Johnny, who had been to the circus, says the Youngtown Telegram, was telling his teacher about the wonderful things he had seen.

"An' teacher," he cried, "they had one big animal they called the hipp-hip-hip!" "Hippopotamus, dear," prompted the teacher.

"Can't just say its name," exclaimed Johnny, "but it looks just like 2,000 pounds of liver."

Meet Southerly Industry. What is probably the most southerly industry of the world, writes Consul Henry D. Baker of Hobart, Tasmania, is being carried on at Macquarie Island, about half way between Tasmania and the antarctic continent.

DON'T BE CREATURE OF HABIT

It is Better to Make Some Blunders Than to Oscillate Always in a Groove.

It is a good plan to break one's habits occasionally, to see that it can still be done. To follow even the best of habits too closely tends to ossify existence. It makes one stiff. It narrows his tastes.

Recently a brother and sister were found in an eastern state who had lived on the same farm for sixty years, and during that time had not been ten miles from home.

It is doubtful, however, if this is true. The more we learn of mushrooms the more it becomes apparent that they are scarcely different as regards dietary virtues from the general run of the green vegetables which have never achieved the distinction of any unique or superior nutritive properties.

PAYING FOR HIS IMPATIENCE

Next Time It is Likely That Patrick Devlin Will Wait for the Jury's Decision.

If Patrick Devlin of Lawrence, Mass., were not such an impatient man he would be free today. Instead he is locked up at the state farm, Bridgewater, for an indefinite period.

Patrick was on trial at Salem before a jury, charged with drunkenness. All the evidence was in and the jury retired. After a while Patrick became edgy. The longer the jury stayed out the more impatient he became.

Finally he arose and said: "Your honor, I would like to change my plea from not guilty to guilty."

"Not guilty!" replied the foreman. Patrick was crestfallen. Having changed his plea, he had to take his medicine. Although the jury said that he was not drunk, Patrick said that he was drunk, and so the court decided that he ought to know better than the jury.

Mysterious Cave Dwellers.

The sentiment that accompanies the common desire for the preservation of historical relics of the American Indians, who are fast passing away or being merged into the civilization of a new century, is now being manifested in reference to the preservation of the home history of the cliff-dwelling Indians, whose history is as mysterious and unrecorded as that of the lost tribes of Israel.

A New York letter in the Munch Gazette speaks of the pleasures of shopping in the great cities of the United States, and lays particular stress on the "fairness" of the rules under which all stores seem to work.

One of the men in the Philadelphia zoo was asked, by a visitor, what the hump on the camel's back was for.

Why It Has a Hump. Keepers of the zoological gardens are expected to know all the facts and theories of natural history, and, as they do not, they sometimes have to manufacture explanations.

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Something Like It. "Will you have some mocking bird soup?"

A new waitress in a family hotel on the hill startled the diners last evening by asking this question.

The Family Trouble. "Why doesn't that house of yours rent?" "For the same reason I myself don't do a lot of things."

But That Was Long Ago. Hewitt—Times have changed. Jewett—Right you are; I remember when a pedestrian had an even chance for his life when he tried to cross the street.

AS THE BURGLAR VIEWS IT

National Board of Control Favored by Mr. Velvet Pillowcase, So Well and Widely Known.

Mr. Velvet Pillowcase, the widely known burglar, returned from Europe yesterday on the Pelumphia. When asked about the business situation he said:

"There is no need for worry over the burglar business. In spite of the disturbance of recent months, underlying conditions are sound and resources are plentiful. And yet, although I am thoroughly optimistic, I want to say that no noticeable revival of burglary can be looked for at once.

"I do not deny, of course, that burglary should be regulated, nor do I object to a modicum of government control, which might even go so far as to limit the amount which a duly licensed burglar might make at any one haul, but I do think that burglary should be taken out of politics. For this purpose I favor the creation of a national burglary board, to be appointed by the president and composed of leading respectable burglars."

QUAINT NAMES GIVEN CLUBS

London Institutions Seem to Have Been Designed for All Sorts of Queer People.

The title "Cave of the Golden Calf" bestowed on London's first cabaret theater club, which opened its doors recently, recalls other curiously named clubs which have flourished in this country at different times.

For instance, there was the "Calver Head club," founded in "ridicule of the memory of Charles I."

"The Everlasting" was a purely social club, with a membership of 100 souls.

"The Little club" was a distinctly original institution. It was intended for those not five feet high. The door was made high enough to admit a man five feet and no more.

There were, many others, eccentric in name and tradition, which flourished during the eighteenth century, such as "The Great Bottle club," the "Je Ne Sais Quoi club," "The Sons of the Thames" and the "No Pay No Liquor club," whose members on the first night of joining were obliged to pay an entrance fee of one shilling and wear a hat shaped like a quart pot.—London Tit-Bits.

American Shopping.

A New York letter in the Munch Gazette speaks of the pleasures of shopping in the great cities of the United States, and lays particular stress on the "fairness" of the rules under which all stores seem to work.

"It makes no difference," says the writer, "how unfamiliar one is with the language and the currency—he has the same place in the line of patrons with the natives. Polite salesmen and saleswomen show the goods, which are seldom shrew upon the customer; the prices are fixed, and one knows that he buys at the same figure without bidding less, as his neighbor who tries to pinch the price."

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FAIR TRIAL WAS IMPOSSIBLE

During the Days of Witchcraft Unfortunates Were Brought into Court to Be Condemned.

When the witchcraft delusion of 1692 seized the province the people would not wait for the workings of the established tribunal of justice. It was too slow to suit them. No doubt they feared that it would be "reactionary" or inclined to be too respectful to the letter of the law.

It was distinctly a popular court, and was controlled absolutely by the popular will. Not a one of the seven judges was a lawyer. Two of the judges were clergymen, two were physicians and three were merchants. The common law was thrown aside, rules of evidence were ignored, and the judges and juries were left untrammelled by any "quibbles of the law" to follow their own feelings and the popular will.

Says Washburn in his "Judicial History of Massachusetts": "The trials were but a form of executing popular vengeance. Juries were intimidated by the frowns and persuasions of the court and by the outpourings of the multitude that crowded the place of trial to render verdicts against their own consciences and judgment."

Whereupon "the accusers raised a great outcry and the judges were overcome by the clamor." The jury was sent back, returned with a verdict of guilty, and the woman was accordingly executed. Thus promptly and effectively did the popular will succeed in bringing about the judicial decision it wanted.—Boston Herald.

NOT A COMPLETE SUCCESS

Workings of Brother Bogus' Conscience Evidently Were Merely in the First Throes.

"Ever since I was done converted last week," remarked a certain colored citizen in a chastenedly triumphant tone, "muh conscience gnaws me when I think of what a winner I was befo' I seed the blessed light. I was false to de Lawd and untrue to mah feller men, and muh conscience gnaws—"

"Do it gnaw yo' enough, Brother Bogus," grimly interrupted old Brother Gumpshun, "to make yo' pay me back den fo' dollahs yo' borried of'n 'n 'yeah befo' last?"

"W'y—w'y, sah!—yo' knows de close de times in dese days, and well, sah, here's hafter dollah, I'll pay yo' now, and—"

"Huh! If dat's de best yo' kin sah, yo' conscience ain't gnawin'—de deas uh nibblin'!"—Satire.

Had to Have Pie.

A New York woman, who thinks she knows the public taste because of experience in the boarding house business and as the manager of a resort hotel, thinks that the attention made by a Chicago baker that has ceased to be popular with masses of this country is "all wrong."

"It may be true for Chicago," she says, "but in this part of the world pie still popular. Two years ago we had a little strike in the kitchen of seashore place and the pastry end the hardest to get right. For three days we had no pie, but furnished instead more expensive desserts. We had a regular pie strike among guests, and pie we had to have. wasn't like any man's mother made, because it was amateur work but it was pie, and that's all that wanted."

Get Habit of Quiet Speaking.

The easiest of bad habits to acquire is that of speaking loudly. It has become so complex that not only is it necessary to say the right thing but it must be said in the right way. A phrase may be said in jest or earnest; a rebuke may be kindly stern; an order may be willingly unwillingly received according to tone in which it has been said.

A faithful workman is unjustly cused of unwillingness and laziness because of the churlish manner which orders are received; many a master is regarded as unfeeling his employee because his actions forgotten and only the sting of sharp manner remembered.

The Task at Hand.

The late Clara Barton, head of American Red Cross, was a Calvinist in perhaps the best sense—the moral and unselfish sense. Miss Barton, in an interview in New York about the tenement house once said to a reporter: "I'd neglect higion to get our vile and mean some slums all swept away."

"We ought not to consider the slums awaiting us on the other Jordan, you know, while there's an solved housing problem so home."—Washington Star.

It Depends.

"How long has your husband's for damage been going on?" "Let me see? I think it is years." "Eleven years! Does it take long to get a lawsuit settled?" "Yes, when you can find a who is willing to act on for