

MY SAILOR LAD.

O, the wind is in the lilacs and the drumming  
of the bees  
Drones across the golden sunshine to my  
hammock 'neath the trees,  
But my heart is with my laddie as he  
sails the clover seas,  
Where the wind-waves are splashing—  
And the clover caps are dashing—  
O, my heart is with my laddie on the  
seas.

TIMBERLAKE  
AND THE COOK  
BY OPIE READ.

TIMBERLAKE was in trouble. He had scolded his daughter for "keeping company" with a young fellow named Hamby, and had discharged his cook—two things well calculated to upset the mind of a methodical man. The charge under which young Hamby rested or was resting was the fact that he was poor and not overindustrious. The girl begged her father to see Mr. Hamby, and have a talk with him, but Timberlake replied: "I don't want to see him any more than I have, at a distance, and that is the only way I want you to see him in the future."

"Oh, no; a young and handsome man—McWilliams."  
"But, father, I don't love him."  
"You don't do what? Love him! Why, whoever heard of such a thing? He owns a big house, and it has no mortgage on it. Don't love him, indeed!"  
Mrs. Timberlake was standing at the door. "But if she doesn't love him she can't help it," said the sympathetic mother.

"Oh, and is that a fact? Don't want one man because his ears are little, and don't want another because he has a long tooth? I wash my hands of you so far as marriage is concerned."  
But the next day he came with the information that young Miles was heir to his grandfather's property.  
"Did you ever meet him, Florence?" he asked.  
"Yes, sir; one night at a ball."  
"Well, I am told that he is much smitten with you. Are his ears all right?"  
"Yes, sir; so far as I know."  
"Anything the matter with his front tooth?"  
"Not that I saw."  
"Then I suppose you would consent to marry him?"  
"No, for I don't love him."  
"There it is again. Will you please come and tell me when you find that you do love some one?"  
"I told you that I loved Mr. Hamby."  
"Now I do wash my hands. I don't care if a prince were to come along, I would say, 'Sire, I have no daughter.'"  
That night, when Timberlake came home, the steak was indifferent.  
"What's the matter?" he asked.  
"We have a new cook."  
"The deuce we have! What's become of Mary Ann?"  
"She and Florence have gone out."  
"She and Florence! What the deuce does she mean by trotting about with a hired girl?"  
"She isn't trotting about with a hired girl."  
"Mrs. Mary Ann a hired girl?"  
Mrs. Timberlake leaned back and laughed.  
"Now what's the matter?" Timberlake demanded. "Man comes home, finds his steak ruined, and when he complains, is told that his daughter is out with the hired girl, and after that, egad, is assured that the girl is not a hired girl! I'll go down to a hotel!"  
"Wait a moment," said his wife, but she could scarcely talk for laughing. Finally she said, "Mary Ann was not a hired girl, but a hired man."  
"What! And my daughter has gone out with him?"  
"Yes; she has married him. His name is Hamby. Oh, you needn't worry. He has been left a fortune, and we have been having fun with you all the time."  
Timberlake sat down. "Well, it might have been worse," said he, "but I wish he had cooked my steak."  
Copyright, 1904, by Woman's Home Companion. Published by permission.

President Roosevelt's Address  
AT OYSTER BAY, N. Y., July 27, 1904

In Response to the Committee Appointed to Notify Him of His Nomination for the Presidency.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Notification Committee: I am deeply sensible of the high honor conferred upon me by the representatives of the republican party assembled in convention, and I accept the nomination for the presidency with solemn realization of the magnitude of the task which I have undertaken. I have accepted the nomination for the presidency with solemn realization of the magnitude of the task which I have undertaken. I have accepted the nomination for the presidency with solemn realization of the magnitude of the task which I have undertaken.

been sacrificed, our relations with all foreign nations will be more cordial and friendly; there is not a cloud on the horizon. The last cause of irritation between us and any other nation was removed by the settlement of the Alaska boundary. In the Caribbean sea we have made good our promises of independence to Cuba, and have proved our assertion that our mission in the island was one of justice and not of self-aggrandizement; and thereby no less than by our action in Venezuela and Panama we have shown that the Monroe doctrine is a living reality, designed for the hurt of no nation, but for the protection of civilization on the western continent and for the peace of the world. Our steady growth and our progress have gone hand in hand with a strengthening disposition to use this power with strict regard for the rights of others, and for the cause of international justice and good will.

HISTORIC RELIC AT THE FAIR

Cut Glass Chandelier, Gift of Marie Antoinette to Lafayette.  
Were by Him Presented to First Infantry Company, of Providence, on His Visit to America.  
St. Louis, July 30.—Among the collection of beautiful and historic articles that adorn the Rhode Island building are a pair of cut glass chandeliers that were the gift of Marie Antoinette to Lafayette, and by him presented to the First Infantry company of Providence upon his visit to this country in 1826.  
This "ancient and honorable" military organization, passing through many vicissitudes, neglected these historic relics, and they were consigned to one of the store rooms of the armory. Here they lay for years, their spangled prisms detached, and the condition altogether dilapidated.  
The Rhode Island commission, hearing of the neglect of these valuable chandeliers, arranged for their recovery, and men were set to work to renovate and restore them to their former splendor. Although the ornaments had been neglected, it was found that but few of the many prisms of cut glass were missing, and it was a simple matter to restore them to their places.  
These chandeliers were first made for candles, afterwards for gas, and now they glow with electricity. They originally hung in the little Trianon, where Marie Antoinette, wearied by the exactions of the court, fled for recreation, and where in the dress of a shepherdess she rolled a hoop, jumped rope, and otherwise deigned herself as a child.  
Lafayette, who withstood the troublous times of the French revolution, retaining the favor of Napoleon, and at the same time his democratic ideas, was a favorite of Marie Antoinette, and these chandeliers were presented to him as a mark of this favor.

NAVIGATION BUREAU CHIEF

Secretary Morton Discusses With the President the Appointment of Admiral Taylor's Successor.  
Washington, July 30.—Secretary Morton took up briefly with the president at the cabinet meeting Friday the subject of the appointment of a chief of the bureau of navigation of the navy department to succeed Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans or Capt. Davis, although other officers are mentioned favorably.  
Conditions of the treasury, as regards the working balance in the department were considered with the president by Secretary Shaw. Thus far, during July, the expenditures of the government have exceeded the receipts by about \$20,000,000. As a result, the working balance of the treasury has fallen below \$30,000,000. This fact has suggested the possibility of making a call on national bank deposits for a part of the deposits of the government in their vaults. Secretary Shaw is convinced, however, that no call will be necessary, perhaps for a considerable time, and so informed the president.

MINERS RENOUNCE UNION

Over Four Thousand Have Now Taken Out Cards in the Mine Owners' Association.  
Cripple Creek, Col., July 30.—Four thousand, three hundred and nineteen cards have been issued to miners of the Cripple Creek district by the Mine Owners' association, and 300 applications are still on file. Of the total number issued to date, more than two thousand one hundred have been in exchange for cards surrendered by former members of Western Federation of Miners, who have renounced allegiance to the organization. Never have more than 4,500 miners been employed in the Cripple Creek mines at one time, and then only when all the larger mines were working a night shift, and at no time has the federation membership been much in excess of 3,000.

AGAIN SENT OUT OF TOWN

Wealthy Cripple Creek Citizen Is Again Forced to Leave Home by the Authorities.  
Cripple Creek, Col., July 30.—Patrick McCarvel, one of the men who were deported over the Kansas line by the military early in June, returned to Victor, where he owns property, including a large hall and a business block valued at \$25,000. When McCarvel stepped from the train he was taken in charge by Maj. H. A. Naylor, acting city marshal. McCarvel was allowed to attend to some business affairs, when he was placed on board the first outgoing train.

KRATZ TRIAL NEXT WEEK

His Attorney Cuts Short His Vacation to Attend Calling of Case at Butler, Mo.  
St. Louis, July 30.—Charles Kratz will go to trial Monday at Butler, Mo. on the charge of bribery. Judge Thomas B. Harvey, one of his attorneys, returned Friday morning from Colorado, cutting his vacation short in order that there might be no delay. Circuit-Attorney Folk said Friday that the state would be ready.

GREAT MEN AT BUNKER HILL.

Characteristic Conduct of Lafayette and Webster at Laying of the Corner Stone.  
On June 17, 1825, the streets of Boston were thronged with citizens and country folk. As one of the old stage-drivers remarked, "Everything that has wheels and everything that has legs used them to get to town to-day!" A brilliant civic and military procession marched through Charlestown, relates Youth's Companion. In the place of honor rode the fine, portly figure of Lafayette. No infirmity spoke his almost threescore and ten years, for of course on horseback he did not display the slight lameness contracted in this country's cause at the battle of Brandywine.  
After laying the cornerstone of Bunker Hill monument Lafayette refused to take the seat prepared for him under the pavilion devoted to the official and distinguished guests.  
"No," he said, "my place is here with the survivors of the revolution," and he took a seat among the veterans who were resting on rude benches unsheltered from the hot rays of the sun.  
The great anxiety of the people to hear Daniel Webster's speech came very near being disastrous. The crowd surged nearer and nearer the stand, clothes were torn, people were hurt and women shrieked and fainted. The marshals, fearful of a panic, endeavored by every means to gain control over the heedless crowd. They retreated, they called out commands for order, all in vain; their very efforts only increased the excitement.  
Suddenly Webster, moved by impulse, sprang forward and in a voice of thunder cried to the marshals: "Be silent yourselves and the people will obey!"  
They did obey. Those clear, magnetic notes carried control to every one of that struggling throng. The mob became as manageable as a child.

SURVEY THAT WAS MINUTE.

Army Corps Traced a Road Up a Tree and Made Report on That Effect.  
A high official of the war department tells of an amusing report made by Gen. McKibben, of the engineer corps, who had been sent west to examine the course and condition of a certain road. The general's instructions especially directed him to report whence and whither the road led, says the Youth's Companion.  
Most carefully did the officer follow orders, and when the final report was rendered it was seen that the road about which the war department hungered for information eventually made its way up a certain hill, and climbed a tree at the top.  
"Don't you think we had better omit that part?" inquired the commanding officer, when the report was laid before him. "You see, this report is to go through the regular military channels, and will be filed. Really, you know, a road wouldn't go up a tree!"  
"That's where this road went," insisted Gen. McKibben. "It got fatter and fatter; then up that hill it wound and climbed up into a tree, just as I have shown in the report. There was, sir, not the least evidence of a trail beyond the tree, but it blazed far up toward the top, and that was the end of the trail. I think the report should stand as it is, sir, I am prepared to substantiate every word of it!"  
The report is so recorded in the archives of the war office.

Not Familiar with Him.

Mr. Topnotch—Our children act superior to us.  
Mr. Topnotch—Cheer up, Bustacia; their children will act superior to them.—Indianapolis Journal.

Wife's Dream Came True.

Warned by his wife to be careful while at work, because of a premonition that he would be injured, Charles Shot, of Sharon, Pa., a few hours after met with an accident that may prove fatal. The night before Mrs. Shot dreamed of impending danger. In the morning, when her husband started for the mill where he was employed she told him of her premonition. He was working on an elevated highway when he lost his balance and fell 40 feet.

Hearing Restored by Shock.

William Cole, of Pittsboro, N. J., who has been very deaf, had his hearing partially restored, the result of being stunned by lightning, and declares his hearing is almost as good as ever. During a thunderstorm the house of O. R. Alderman was struck by lightning and several members of the family were stunned. Mr. Cole, who is 91 years of age, and Mr. Alderman's father-in-law, felt peculiar sensation in his ears at the time, and later discovered that his hearing had greatly improved.

No Discouragement.

"One thing I likes 'bout Satan," said the old colored brother, "en dat is, he ain't never discouraged. Des run him out or set 'em down en de first news you hear of 'em. I have invested in the next settlement—bless God!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Killing the Birds.

"Do you believe we can kill with kindness, Walter?"  
"No—Certainly, I do, but I hope you're not going to feed those birds the cake you just made, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

Wanted a Chance.

Wealthy Man (to beggar)—No, I shall not assist you, and you needn't envy me my riches. With all my wealth, I'm wretched, for I'm a martyr to indigestion.  
Beggar—Well, giv'nar, I've 'eard a lot about indigestion, but I'll never 'ad the chance of 'avin' it. All I asks is, giv'nar, gimme the chance!—Tit-Bits.

Worse Than Calm.

Church—And you say he is calm in the face of danger?  
Gotham—Calm's no word for it! Why, when his wife gets after him he never says a word!—Yonkers Statesman.

Tar and Olive Oil.

A preparation which is healing and very efficacious is made from one teaspoonful of refined pine tar added to a pint of olive oil and both heated in a double boiler, after which a little pepper is added. This is placed on a linen or kid mask, as it will soil the pillow. It is rather a heroic treatment and must not be tried unless one can get the tar which has been refined. She who tries the other will have much to say which is not suitable for publication.—N. Y. Herald.

Feminine Strategy.

He—You are holding your parasol on the wrong side to protect you from the sun.  
She—Yes, I know it, but there's that horrid Uppson girl on the other side of the street, and I want her to see my new hat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Galveston Wall Completed.

Galveston, Tex., July 30.—The last skid of concrete was placed in the mold Friday, marking the completion of the Galveston sea wall. The wall represents an expenditure of \$1,198,318 by the county, and has taken one year and four months and 14 days to build. It is 17,593 feet long, 16 feet high, 16 feet at base, and five feet wide on top.

The commercial treaty between Germany and Russia has been signed at Berlin.