

# What Would You Do If Given \$50,000 Cash



WHAT TO DO WITH \$50,000.

Five years ago Russell Sage left his nephew, Ellzur Sage, of Rensselaer, Ind., \$50,000 in cash. What did he do with it? He did not squander it. He says the schemers didn't get it. The town says the schemers got a part of it, anyhow. Sage put most of it into land. The land increased in value, and probably he still is worth \$50,000, or perhaps a little more. He had no desire to travel or spend. He finds that money—even gift money—is a burden. He was happier before he had wealth. He is not happy, according to his own confession. What would you do with \$50,000?

It isn't that any one has a right to ask, presupposing the \$50,000 to be your own, but supposing that some beneficent spirit, seeing your need and extreme worthiness, were to come like the good fairies of our somnolent dreams and deposit such a sum in your credit in an accommodating bank. What would you do with it?

To tell this story, one must go back. A little more than five years ago there lived on a rented farm north of the quaint little town of Rensselaer, Ind., a poor sort of tenant, well past middle life. What he was able to glean each year, past rent and depreciation, kept him and his flock alive. That was all. He had never saved nor had anything. The horizon of his ambition lay about his shoulders. No star glinted in the future, no regrets stalked the dun past. As he says himself:

"I was happy and careless then. Nothing worried me. When I got done with a hard day's work I slept. That was all. It was good in a way. But the poor farm renter had an enormously rich relative—so rich, in fact, that the world drew a deeper and more envious breath at the symbolical sound of his name. A hard, cold man, seen this Midas only once or twice, and his experiences with him had been anything but encouraging. But one night death turned over the last shekel, put gold on the eyes and lips of the rich man, and asked him what he could buy with it of the worms. The will left \$50,000 to the poor renter.

This is not a fairy tale. Everything about it is fact—hard, callous, and, for that matter, uncompromising fact. The rich man was Russell Sage and the poor renter was Ellzur Sage, Rensselaer, Ind., his nephew. Russell Sage has been dead five years and Ellzur Sage has been affluent ever since. Whether he expected anything of his rich relative one may judge from this little story.

Some years before Ellzur Sage was living on a little farm in Illinois. There five wiped out his house and crippled him sorely. In his need, being too poor to have any standing with bankers and lenders of money, he appealed by letter to his millionaire relative for aid. The sum he asked was ridiculously small.

three seats down. Seems as if one must be the person you're looking for. "I am not Mary Smith," she stated, icily, "but I am certainly a darling girl."

Before she could entangle herself further the young man remarked politely: "Both facts are quite apparent. I am not Mary Smith, and I am not your cousin, Mary Smith, who is another."

"But the facts are not apparent!" she cried, desperately. "I am Mary Smith, and I was trying to say so, only I was so flustered I kept saying something else!"

"That is what I supposed," he admitted, and he allowed himself a laugh in which she could not help joining.—Youth's Companion.

never had before came in. They sprung up thick and fast. Then that didn't know me before, the money came was anxious to be my friends then. Letters and requests for money began to come in by packs. Borrowers came to me without any security and thought I ought to lend 'em just because my money had been given me. Every kind of scheme was offered me where I could double my money in a month or a year.

"I didn't feel quite as contented as I had before, but I guess that's just natural. Before I didn't have any fear of being robbed or cheated. But when I got my money I went right to the bank with it and left it there. I didn't buy their schemes. Whenever they hunted me I got leary of 'em. No, sirree, they didn't get me on any get-rich-quick stuff."

Mr. Sage said it as if proud of the fact. "But I knew that land was the safest place to put money," he said, "so I bought land. That's the place to put it so you can't lose it. It was a wise thing. My land has increased in value so much that I could sell out now and clear up \$25,000. I invested nearly all my money in land."

"And what do you think of the general idea of giving large sums of money to people in that way?"

"Well, I think it must be a bad thing. People don't know what a dollar is much unless they earn it themselves. I guess it would have been like that with me if it had come earlier. Money ought to come kind of slow. It would 'a' been a bad thing for me if it had come 25 years earlier. I was 58 when it did. I had a little more experience then; I'd got all over these here wild notions and didn't have no foolish ideas like runnin' around. After 45 or 50 a man don't give much for these get-rich-quick schemes."

Mr. Sage told something of his land investments. He possesses, by his own statement, two farms in Indiana and one in Ohio. Those in the Hoosier state are both near Rensselaer, one near four miles from town, and the other much further. The nearer farm contains 180 acres, the other 120 acres, and that in Ohio 160 acres.

Farms Seem Good Investment.

Both the Indiana farms are fine, rich prairie land worth not less than \$10 an acre. When they were bought five years ago they probably brought about half that sum. What the Ohio property may bring cannot be said.

On the nearer one of the Indiana farms the Sage heir has built a big, nice-looking country home with an unfinished appearance. It has its own gas lighting and water plants, and probably represents a cash investment of \$5,000 to \$6,000. There are, besides, stables, sheds, coops, sheep sheds, and other minor buildings representing perhaps another \$1,500.

The second farm, further removed, is not so much improved. There is little value there aside from the actual land. The home place is, so Rensselaer knows and says, on the market for \$15 an acre, with the usual reservation that a bid of less will be carefully considered.

In explaining this Rensselaer gossip do not say that Sage is hard up, or that he has spent his money, but that he has never made a cent. The little town's society folk have refused to recognize the man who got rich by another's will, so the Sages are unhappy and wish to move to Ohio to live on their own, as they wish to establish themselves socially as well as financially. Perhaps that is why Ellzur Sage says he was happier before he got the legacy.—New York World.

## RUSE OF ANIMALS AND BIRDS

Naturalist Searching for Eggs of the "Dunlin" in Siberia is Cleverly Miled by Female.

The game of cheating the sportsman by pretending to be dead is played by many animals. Akin to it is the pretense of the partridge that her leg or wing has been broken, by which device she entices the intruder to pursue her, and this secures time for her young brood to take cover under leaves and ferns.

A naturalist had been searching for the eggs of the little dunlin in Siberia, and came upon a nest. The bird quietly slipped off and began to walk around the man, now and then pecking on the ground, as if feeding, seldom going more than six feet from him, and often approaching within eighteen inches. The tameness of the bird was almost ludicrous. She seemed so extremely tame that the man almost thought for a moment that he could catch her, and getting on all fours, he crept quietly toward her. As soon as he began to move from the nest the bird's manner entirely changed. She shuffled along the ground as if lame, she dropped her wings, as if unable to fly, and occasionally rested on her breast with drooping wings as if dying. Finally, when she eluded him and darted into the undergrowth, he found that he had lost the location of the nest.—Harper's Weekly.

Value of Good Teeth.

The principal of a school in Cleveland, Ohio, has reported marked improvement in the children who are under observation. He says that there is a relation between the teeth and the mind, and that having poor teeth not only makes for sickness of the body, but affects the mind as well. Of nearly forty children taking the test, it was found that only two showed absolutely no improvement. The teeth were filled and the children shown by a nurse how to keep them clean and masticate the food properly.

statement, she only succeeded in turning it round.

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"Get Your Present Ready."

"I see your little next door has a beau!"

"She assures me that it is purely a platonic affection."

"In that case you had better look over something cheap in clocks, or something of that kind."

## The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

New Life at Old Nineveh—American Machinery and Enterprises Have Found Their Way to the Remotest City in Turkish Empire.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Mosul, Turkey in Asia.—American reapers running over the ruins of Nineveh even the striking system which I have to report from this city, itself ancient, across the river from the capital of world dominion during the height of Assyria's power. These paradoxes of progress may be found all along the Tigris of five, as prophecy of the not distant day when this now somnolent region, once the center of the world, will have been awakened to the modern civilization which is the most powerful of all the conquerors that have swept over the earth.

The very day I arrived here 25 Chicago reapers came, to augment the pioneer six already here. The city seems quite aroused over agriculture. The reapers, and I was engaged to urge American manufacturers to send catalogues, if not salesmen, as well as a goodly supply of duplicate parts; for your oriental is rather hard on machinery, and he has a faculty for improving makeshift repairs after an accident. And he is a long way from base. These Chicago reapers came from New York to Liverpool, transhipped to Port Said; thence up the Red Sea and the Tigris river to Baghdad, and then on the camel backs for the twelve-day journey to this place. Soon the hum of American machinery will be heard over the palaces and temples and streets of old Nineveh, which is now all farm land. Even a man could not have prophesied this.

An Ice Machine and "Allah." The morning after my kelek, or raft, tied up above the bridge of boats which links Mosul with the ruins of Nineveh and Nebi Tuni (Prophet's tomb), the name of the mosque, and a village amid the ruins) I was visited by an American from Providence, R. I., who saw the American flag flying above my tent. Since the new regime he has returned to this his old home, bringing various improvements for this untouched section of the Orient.

The most marvelous, in the view of the natives, is an ice-making machine, which is surely needed, since a summer temperature of 110 degrees is common in Mosul. The ignorant and fanatical Moslems look askance at this interference with the ways of Allah. According to their reasoning, if Allah had wanted it to be cool he would have made it so. "Insh'Allah," "if God will," is the phrase that paralyzes progress and destroys an American's temper, as the natives try to lay all their laziness, lying and general cunningness on the Lord.

"Insh'Allah," stood seriously in the way of this ice-making machine, but even it had to stand aside when an American saw clear profits of \$20 a ton in plain sight. Next an American soda water fountain will follow the ice machine, for Ottomans are very fond of drinks. The prophet's tomb, here, is a mosque, though the use of intoxicants is on the increase among Moslems. In summer the wealthier classes in Mosul pay three cents a pound for snow, brought from the mountains, packed in straw.

Where "Muslin" Gets its Name.

Aside from being generally considered an article of great value, established in the Turkish empire, and apart from its long and romantic history, Mosul's chief link with popular interest is the fact that from its name is derived the word muslin, that article of wearing apparel which has become so common to the world.

The Turkish cities of glory lie chiefly in the past. It has no manufactures at present, although its products largely of wool, hides and gaiters, for tanning. It is interesting to learn that much of the wool of the country is sent to the coast, where it is watched day after day along the river by a Philadelphia firm. The hides, also, find their way in large quantities to America.

The fanaticism of the city is famous, although was a pleasant surprise. The city is a museum of the memory of Dr. Williams, father of the American board was abandoned. As a rule, Moslems have about as much courtesy for Christians. They say, "Allah made both heave and hell, so both must be filled; and that is the reason for Christians." Another local proverb has it, "Fire must have sticks, and hell must have Christians."

Despite this prevailing sentiment the more intelligent citizens confess that regardless of the theological problems which the admission involves, the Christian nations have been greatly benefited by the modern ways of the West. There are only from six to a dozen Europeans or Americans past this way in a whole year, so it seems strange to find such a general awakening among the people. The city is a museum of the memory of Dr. Williams, father of the American board was abandoned. As a rule, Moslems have about as much courtesy for Christians. They say, "Allah made both heave and hell, so both must be filled; and that is the reason for Christians." Another local proverb has it, "Fire must have sticks, and hell must have Christians."

German devotion to science is carrying on this great work, but the inapplicable policy of Turkey, which recently, for example, permitted a priceless Assyrian marble bull at Nineveh to be broken up for lime, will not let any of the results of the excavators' work to be taken to Berlin. Every brick of value, every inscription, every statue, cylinder or other "find" must be boxed up for shipment to Constantinople. The Germans must pay the salary of an army officer, or commissioner, who stands guard over their work to see that nothing is made off with surreptitiously. The Germans, of course, make copies of all the inscriptions and drawings and photographs of all the plans. In none of which are the Turks apparently at all interested.

Curious Neighbors Foiled

A wealthy New York society woman has recently become very much interested in city masonry work. In her district is a poor, but respectable family named Morarty, living on the top floor rear of a tenement house in a congested east side street.

Every time she has visited the Morarty she has been much annoyed by the staring and whispering of the other occupants of the building. The other day she spoke to Mrs. Moriarty about it.

"Your neighbors seem very curious to know who and what I am," she remarked.

"They do so," acquiesced Mrs. Moriarty.

"Do they ask you about it?"

"Indeed they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Faith, thin, an' Oi do not. Oi jest say you're me dressmaker, an' let it go at that."—Metropolitan Magazine.

about the need of better transportation facilities, there was no doubting his sincerity.

He spoke of the desirability of having an American railway come through, because, he said, the Americans push whatever they undertake and do not play politics with their business concessions. "The Americans are waking us all up. I wish I could travel to that wonderful new West; but you see how far we are from everywhere. Now, if airplanes were running—I offered to forward his order to America for an airplane, for immediate delivery, which idea quite upset him.

He appealed to me directly to place the case of this fertile country destined again to be the center of a great grain-growing region, before American business men. The need for everything modern is apparent. The market is a virgin one. The people are predisposed to American wares. All about are opportunities. Coal and oil abound, practically unworked.

As to the latter statement, there is evidence which thrusts itself upon the mere layman. If a western Pennsylvania man could see the crude petroleum which has exuded from the earth floating on the surface of the Tigris he would have a serious attack of "oil fever." At one spot, not far from here, I visited the oil wells, which are operated, after a fashion. They are not oil wells at all, but oil lakes, from which both gas and oil flow without digging. Ten reapers, made of scrap-iron, mud and old Standard Oil tins, were distilling the crude petroleum at the rate of one Standard Oil tin per day to a retort. It is so poorly done

An unexpected light upon the changes that are taking place in the immemorial East was revealed at Seregat. The inscriptions show that 5,000 years ago the Arabs from the adjoining desert were accustomed to raid the settled communities, even as they have been doing ever since. This is the headquarters of the fierce and famous Shammar Arabs, and the day I was in Seregat I saw a military expedition of 3,000 men, infantry, artillery and cavalry, all well equipped and uniformed, going off to put the fear of the Young Turk government into these independent marauders.

It is the intention of the cabinet, I know, to break the independent power of all these Arabs, as it has already done in the case of the notorious Ibrahim Pasha and of the Druses. How well they have already succeeded in insulating respect for law and order is evident from the fact that I, like all other recent travelers over this region which once was considered so dangerous, have been in no wise molested. I have not had occasion to point my rifle at anything bigger than a goose or a peacock. And it may be worthy of remark that this Tigris region is a sportsman's paradise. Pigeons, ducks, geese, heron, crane, pelican, partridge, pheasant, and other fowl unknown to me by name, abound in unlimited quantities.

To return to the Arabs: The Germans have put a large force of them—sometimes as many as 200—to work on the excavations. The best of them make as much as 25 cents a day. This is a great advance, for your noble Arab, like the red Indian whom he in so many ways resembles, does not

like work. He will shoot and steal and talk, but work is for women. These Arabs who have taken to pick and shovel and dirt basket are despised by their kinsmen of the desert. True, they are a poor lot, an appalling percentage of them being afflicted with syphilis, which they call "the foreigners' disease." None the less they are working, and this is new, indeed; a rare sign of the awakening of the oldest people.

A Hint From the Ancestors.

The mention of asphalt suggests a particular which shows how clearly civilization has retrograded in these parts. Of the numerous sources of bitumen and asphalt in this region, Turkey and the Arabs have made no use. Yet I myself have seen it used in the buildings and pavements of the Assyrians of 4,000 years ago. We know that the spade has revealed its use in the Tower of Babel, and the Bible records that Noah pitched the ark. Yet for hundreds of years the same sources of supply have been allowed to go to waste.

At Seregat, a short distance down the river, the Germans have for seven years been conducting excavations on the site of Ashur, the oldest of Assyria's capitals. They find that pitch was commonly used, and asphalt in the buildings and pavements of the Assyrians of 4,000 years ago. We know that the spade has revealed its use in the Tower of Babel, and the Bible records that Noah pitched the ark. Yet for hundreds of years the same sources of supply have been allowed to go to waste.

Six Germans are in charge of the work, which is maintained by the museums and the German government at a cost of \$20,000 a year. The entire excavations, of palaces and temples and fortifications, is being laid bare. Some of the buildings uncovered date back thirty-five hundred years before Christ. Others are as recent as the year 200 A. D. One section, which the excavators call their Pompeii, shows the life of the community most interestingly. The streets, the shops and the residences have been laid bare, after being buried from 3,000 to 4,000 years. One curious discovery is the ancient mode of burial. The dead were encased in clay or stone sarcophagi, in the case of the wealthy, and in earthen jars, in the case of the poor, and buried a few feet under the floor of the living rooms of the dwelling houses. In some cases, elaborate tombs have been unearthed a few inches below the floors.

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Building Up Canada.

During the immigration season which is just closing more than forty thousand new settlers have entered Canada through the port of Halifax. This is 8,000 more than last year. Of this year's total 30,000 were of British origin, the Scotch predominating, and the majority were well to do. All headed for the Canadian west to engage in farming.

Tribute to Hospital Nurses.

Sir James Clifton Browne, the well-known London doctor, recently paid a compliment to the nurses employed in the hospitals and remarked that if young soldiers of the nobility must marry women outside their class the asylum nurses were well acquainted with mental follies and would on the whole make better wives than gayety chorus girls.

City's Splendid Record.

New York City has doubled the value of the output of its manufactured products in the last ten years.

TROOPS FOR CHINA

UNCLE SAM PREPARES TO SEND SOLDIERS TO CELESTIAL EMPIRE.

NANKING TAKEN BY REBELS

Fall of City Ends Most Desperate Fighting of War—Yuan Shi Kai Accepts Office of Premier.

Washington.—The state department has virtually decided to send a regiment of troops from Manila to Chinwangtao, a seaport in China, about 250 miles from Peking on the Gulf of Pechili.

The purpose is to perform an international duty under the Boxer treaty in keeping open the line of communication between Peking and the sea. Peking, situated on a narrow strip captured by the revolutionists, according to dispatches received here.

The fall of the city marks the end of one of the most desperately fought battles of the war, lasting two days. Following two days and nights of massacre in which 2,000 Manchus and Chinese were butchered, the loyal troops, firmly entrenched in Purple Hill, fought off the rebels. Several attempts to dislodge the imperial garrisons were repulsed with heavy loss of life.

Yuan Shi Kai has accepted the premiership. The Official Gazette contained an expression of thanks from Yuan Shi Kai to the throne for his appointment, but the truth is that he did not undertake the task without receiving guarantees that he would have practically a free hand in conducting affairs while he retained his official position.

Another important development in the capital was the issuance of an order ordering Hei-Liang, formerly a victor of Manchuria, to assume command at Jehol, where the summer residence of the emperor is situated in place of Pu-Ting, the Tartar general.

This appointment has led to the belief in certain quarters that the court may retire to Jehol, leaving Yuan Shi Kai as chief executive until the opportunity arrives for the court to resume a measure of authority.

Wu Ting Fang, secretary of foreign affairs in the provincial government of Shanghai, and other noted reformers, have sent a telegram to the American charge d'affaires here, asking the good offices of the United States in connection with the delivery of a demand of abdication.

TRUST PAYS LAST DIVIDEND

Standard Oil Directors Announce Plan for Distribution of Stocks of Subsidiary Concerns.

New York.—The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey declared a dividend of seven dollars a share for the last quarter of the year. This is the last dividend to be declared before the company dissolves under the mandate of the supreme court.

Since the Standard Oil was given corporate form in 1882 it has distributed over \$751,000,000 in dividends.

The Standard Oil Company of New York also declared a dividend of \$30 a share, or \$300 a share, a dividend of \$30.5 a share on the stock of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

The regular Standard Oil Company of New Jersey divided for the last quarter of the year has been \$10 a share.

Following the meeting of the directors formal announcement was made of the manner of distribution of stocks of subsidiary companies to the shareholders of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. It provides that in the segregation in compliance with the decree of the United States Supreme court, fractional parts of the shares of subsidiary companies will be exchanged for each share of the New Jersey corporation.

Thus in the case of the Atlantic Refining company a holder of one share of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey received a proportional interest in the capitalization of the Atlantic Refining company. In this case \$100,000 of one share will receive in exchange for their stock, the stock of 34 different companies.

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The report that John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller and other members of the older group of Standard Oil men are to retire from the company and turn its affairs over to the directors of the younger element, is officially denied.

Waste Has \$224 Students.

New Haven, Conn.—Preliminary registration figures issued at Yale show a total student registration of 8,224. This is an increase in almost every department of the university. The officers also show 516 professors, instructors and officers of the university.

How Weak Kidneys Cause Rheumatism

How Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills Unfailingly Restore Kidneys and Bladder—Cure Rheumatism—Trial Package Free!

Everyone who knows rheumatism is caused by excess of uric acid in the system. The poisonous accumulation is there because the kidneys fail to filter it from the blood. Kidneys are diseased, too weak to perform their full duty.

Naturally the thing to do is to restore the kidneys to normal—make them extract and expel the uric acid poison. That's how to really cure rheumatism—there's no other way.

That's how Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills cure. That's why their cures are honest, not make-believe—permanent, instead of lasting only while the effect of the medicine lasts.

No matter what the form of rheumatism—articular, inflammatory, muscular—whether in your back (lumbago), your feet (gout), or in any part of the body—there's one remedy you can absolutely depend upon. One that not only stops every ache and pain, but that banishes their cause.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills drive out the poisons—cleanse the clogged kidneys—strengthen and invigorate them, so they do their work as nature intended. If troubled with any rheumatic condition, any kidney or urinary trouble, don't delay treatment one hour! There are no ailments more destructive—so that quickly lead to fatal results—if not promptly checked.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are under a positive guarantee. Druggists are authorized to refund money in case of dissatisfaction. Prices 25c and 50c. Samples sent free. Write to try them first. At druggists, or sent direct by Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

FATE AND THE FLETCHERS

Intervention That Made It Certain Hour for Senator's Death Had Not Struck.

Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida sought his berth one night on a sleeping car on the way south from Washington. Pulling back the curtains of a lower niche, he saw that his berth was already occupied.

"Hi, there!" called the senator, shaking the stranger by the shoulder. The sleeper awoke and protested angrily.

"My name's Fletcher," explained the statesman, "and this is my berth."

"You've got nothing on me," answered the other. "My name's Fletcher, and this is my berth."

"My full name is Duncan U. Fletcher," the senator elaborated.

"No, my name's Fletcher," the intruder said, "and I'm going to stay here."

"All right," said the senator, politely. "There must have been a mistake in reserving the same berth for two men of the same name. 'I'll go into the next sleeping car.'"

The stranger, by this time, was fully awake and proceeded to apologize, and to offer to give up the berth. This the senator would not do, but went into the car ahead, and found a place to sleep.

An hour later the train was wrecked. The car in which the stranger occupied the lower niche fell through a trestle, and that Fletcher was killed. The senator's car was not damaged at all.—Popular Magazine.

CURED SIX YEARS.

No Fear of Further Kidney Trouble. Mrs. Josiah Clinker, State St., Tampa, Iowa, says: "My first symptom of kidney trouble was intense pain in my back. This grew worse and worse until I was in every part of my body. I rested poorly and was so stiff in the morning I found it hard to dress. I lost flesh and was in a bad way. I was well pleased with the quick relief Doan's Kidney Pills gave me. They drove the pains away and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I have been free from kidney trouble for six years."

Caring for Consumptives.

There are now four special methods by which consumptive workmen in the United States are being cared for. In such cities as New York, New York, Boston, N. Y., the unions support a separate hospital or hospital. In cities like Hartford, New Britain and South Manchester, Conn., the workmen contribute towards the maintenance of a hospital. In Massachusetts, Illinois and elsewhere large corporations and manufacturers have agreed voluntarily to care for all their consumptive employes for a limited length of time.

Came Easy.

Representative James T. Lloyd of Missouri was discussing the president's message during a session of congress would not try to revise the whole tariff law.

"He had about as much to go on," said Lloyd, "as the man who approached a bull from the rear. He wanted a haul for a note. He wanted five hundred dollars."

"Can you get an indorser?" asked the banker.

"Sure," replied the prospective borrower, mentioning the indorser's name.

"But has he got any money?"

"Lots of it," answered the other. "He wins it at poker."—The Sunday Magazine.

Death Bed Jest.

Among what may be called death-bed jests, that of the Rev. James Guthrie of Stirling, one of the Covenanters, is the most wonderful. Lord Guthrie recalls the story in "From a Northern Window." Mr. Guthrie was executed at the Cross in the High Street, Edinburgh. The night before he asked for cheese for his supper. His friends wondered for the physicians had forbidden him to eat cheese. But he said, with a smile, "I am now beyond the hazard of all earthly diseases."—Uncle Remus Magazine.

Wasted Blessings.

Aunt (Just arrived)—Bless your sweet heart!

Mary—You needn't waste any of your blessings, that's the extra blessing, that's the extra blessing.

Aunt—Hm? Who's who?

Mary—My former sweetheart. We're mad at each other now.—Judge.

The Happier Age.

"I was a fool," he chuckled.

"If I was steel, I suppose they would dissolve me," he cried.

Herewith he rejoiced he didn't live too late.

Wife's Remark.

When a man is asked for a wife, he says, "I don't want a wife, I want a woman."

When a woman is asked for a husband, she says, "I don't want a husband, I want a man."

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When a woman is asked for a husband, she says, "I don't want a husband, I want a man."

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When a man is asked for a wife, he says, "I don't want a wife, I want a woman."

When a woman is asked for a husband, she says, "I don't want a husband, I want a man."

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