

THE LITTLE OLD TOWN

It's some of your crowd that's here,
And the wave of constant movement beats
Through the foot and smoke of life.

CRIME AND RETRIBUTION

IN THE summer, many years ago,
Colonel Kenyon, a young son of Lord Kenyon,
was cruising in a small yacht off the coast of Ireland.

When his happy victim partially revived,
The soldier struck him over the head
With a heavy club, finished killing
The person, and left him for dead.

The booty obtained from the person
Of the colonel, and from his baggage,
Which had washed ashore, consisted of
Some very rare and valuable jewelry.

While being served, the Colonel noticed
A peculiar gleam in the eyes about
Her neck, and, on gaining her permission
To examine it, he was struck with
The greatest astonishment at the discovery
That it was one of the jewels
Of which he had been robbed ten years before.

At his trial the accused related his
Previous adventures and was convicted
And duly executed. A large portion
Of the property was secured by Colonel Kenyon,
Who settled £150 upon the orphaned daughter
Of the criminal.

A letter which recently appeared in
The Morning Post of Delhi throws
A lurid light upon the effects of the
Climate of Aden. The term of service
At Aden for the Indian departments
Has hitherto been two years; but the
Indian Finance-General of Calcutta
Has lately reduced the term to one year
For his department. This is said to be
Due to the constant breaking down in
Health of men employed at Aden,
And the consequent heavy charges to the
Government for invaliding them and
Their families.

At this display of wealth the
Keeper's eyes sparkled, and the stranger
Was cordially invited to make the
In his house so long as he found it
Desirable and convenient, which invitation
Was promptly accepted. It was soon
Apparent that the traveler was
Gratified to its full extent, as that when
He retired he immediately fell into
A heavy slumber, which was not easily
Disturbed.

to avoid exposure, at length all was
Still again save the heavy breathing of
The victim.

The lumberer arose to his feet,
Moved cautiously to the bedside, and
Let a few feeble rays from a dark lantern
Fall upon the sleeping form that
Seemed to be no failure in the state,
And the knife in its perfect work.

His pockets and a bundle which he
Had carried were quickly emptied of
Whatever they contained of value, the
Body was wrapped in the bloody bed-
Clothes and laid in the yard, and the
Stains in the room carefully washed
Away. In the morning he expressed
Great surprise and indignation at the
Traveler's sudden disappearance, accusing
Him not only of escaping without the
Payment of his bill, but also with
Having stolen the bedclothes, and even
Asserted a fierce and a pursuit. It is
Wife, however, was not without her sus-
picions, and when the body was
Brought out little by little, she had
No doubt her fears were well founded,
And if her sudden death by poison had
Not prevented she might have made
The crime public.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has
Passed a bill which practically annuls
For two years one of the most im-
portant clauses of the new law for
The preservation of art treasures in Italy,
By this bill the export of objects of
Value is absolutely forbidden and that
Of less valuable objects practically
Rendered impossible for a period of two
Years, during which time the Govern-
ment will complete and publish its
Catalogues. The effect of this, says the
Home correspondent of the London
Times, is to destroy the most useful
Provisions of the new law and to ensure
The continuance of the deplorable
System of clandestine export, which
Gains nobody but dishonest dealers.

The Japanese lecturer who has been
Telling his audience that in his country
There are no "galaxies of old maid
Adorning institutions of learning,"
Should have chosen another country
Than this in which to air his theories
On the subject of marriage. This country,
As everyone acquainted with the
Real conditions knows, is a veritable
Paradise for old maids, observes the
Boston Transcript. They are about the
Largest lot of women we have, and they
Come off near being appreciated by
Their own families and by the com-
munity as is good for any human being.
The lot of the unmarried American
Woman compared with that of an un-
married woman of Japan, and it has
Many such, is as far removed men-
tally, morally and socially as daylight
Is from darkness.

It has often been stated that the
American frigate President, captured by
British cruisers during the War of
1812, was still in existence in an English
dockyard. But a letter in the London
Mail makes a contrary assertion.
The writer says it may interest some
Readers, and especially American ones,
To know that the President, which has
Long been a drift ship in the West India
Sea, and which is now to be disposed
Of, is not the famous American frigate
President captured by the Endymion
And converted in 1815. The original
President, of which a model may be
Seen in Greenwich, was broken up at
Portsmouth, in June, 1818. "The exist-
ing President, launched in 1820 at
Portsmouth, was built on the same
Lines, and contains some of the timber
Of the old vessel, but has no other his-
torical associations which seem to call
For her preservation here or in the
United States."

The report recently issued by the
British Government giving the strength
Of the naval fleets of the world fur-
nishes a rather surprising commentary
On The Hague Peace Conference. It
Shows that in ten years the money
Spent annually by the eight chief pow-
ers of the world on naval armaments
Was alone has increased from \$25,000,
000 to \$461,500,000. The United States
Is spending nearly three times as much
As ten years ago. England now has
Forty-two battleships of the first class,
Four of the second and two of the
Third. France comes next with sixteen,
Eight and one, respectively. Russia,
Thirteen, four and one. Germany
Has twelve, four and twelve, respectively,
And the United States ten of the
First class. England now has fifteen
Battleships in course of construction,
France eight, Russia fifteen, Germany
Eight and the United States fourteen.
The naval expenditures for the year
1901-02 were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Country, Expenditure.
Great Britain... \$128,121,000
United States... 25,000,000
France... 22,500,000
Russia... 22,420,000
Germany... 20,300,000
Italy... 19,200,000
Japan... 18,500,000
Austria-Hungary... 15,500,000

YOU HAVEN HEARD ATTENS

The little in them adapted tests of the
Woe.
Have you seen my attention was
Called to that had adopted a litter
Of kittens. When I first saw those
They had on their eyes open. Every
Day I found an hour or more watching
The 60 cats and her strange family.

Out of every 1,000,000 persons who
Are born in the same year 213,000 live
For seventy years, 10,000 for eighty
Years and 8841 for ninety years. Two
Hundred and forty-five persons out of
Every 1,000,000 live for ninety years
Years, 119 for ninety-eight, 54 for
Ninety-six, 23 for 100, 9 for 101, 3 for
102 and 1 for 103 years.

"Weather-shedding" has assumed
Such importance in southern Europe
That not less than three international
Congresses to consider it have been
Held. The latest report shows that
Experts are usually convinced that gun
Firing is useless for inducing rain or
Hail, although experiments are urged
Until the possible effects are fully un-
derstood.

The Japanese lecturer who has been
Telling his audience that in his country
There are no "galaxies of old maid
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Woman compared with that of an un-
married woman of Japan, and it has
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tally, morally and socially as daylight
Is from darkness.

At the time of the encirclement of
Travel is not the most important
Reason for building of good roads. They
Are absolutely necessary for the pro-
sperity and happiness of the people.
The era of railroad building as a large
Scale is practically at an end. In the
Course of commercial and industrial
Development we have reached a point
Where the great problem of improving
The common roads must be faced. We
Can no longer treat it as a local ques-
tion. We have tried that for three
Quarters of a century, and the nearly
Every section of the country the re-
sults are apparent. The good roads
Problem will never be solved
Locally. It is too vast. It can be
Solved only by the genius, the wealth,
The labor and the patriotism of the
Whole people. A great national move-
ment is necessary. In co-operation of
The nation, the States, the counties and
The local communities lies the solution
Of the problem.

Secretary of the National Dairy Union,
Expressed himself as follows concerning
The Brawley bill.
"An inquiry with hundreds of thou-
Sands of other people throughout the
United States, I am very much inter-
ested in this bill. I have just returned
From a tour of Italy, France and Eng-
land, where I had an opportunity to
Observe the character of the roads in
Those countries. Coming home and
Looking over our miserable facilities
For getting around in the rural dis-
tricts, I made up my mind that it will
Be necessary for this country to do
As European countries have done in
Order to get good roads. I, as a
Government aid.

The National Dairy Union is or-
ganized throughout the North in every
Congressional district which has any
Amount of agricultural constituency,
And I am firmly of the opinion that
The progressive farmers of our coun-
try will be in favor of the bill for
National aid. I am so much interested
In its success that I am willing to use
My influence to have our dairy farmers
Petition for the passage of this bill.
I would be willing to give several hun-
Dred dollars out of my own pocket
To see the roads of this country im-
proved like those of France."

A luxury sometimes develops into
A necessity before we know it.

A DUTIFUL SON

One of the finest traits in the char-
acter of a Christian, he has of high or
Low estate, he has endeavored reverent
For his parents, his complete submis-
sion to parental rule, writes a corre-
spondent of the Evening Chronicle Settle-
ment Bulletin. From earliest child-
hood he is taught to revere his parents
and to be obedient to their wishes, and
cheerful obedience to their orders, and
even anticipate their wishes.

The adoption of a really dutiful son
For his parents is practically impossible
And the degree of respect for them is
Often so marked that it appears to the
Uninitiated to be reverence bordering
On awe. There are no limits to the
Length of pilgrimages which a good son
Will undertake in the performance
Of such acts as he knows or believes
Will give pleasure to his parents—what
He knows to be his duty—and during
The last few days a very striking in-
stance of this came to my notice. We
Refer to Lin Park Kiew, a very busy
Man, who traveled all the way from
British North Borneo to Penang to
Take part in the celebration of the ses-
quicentennial anniversary of the birth of
His mother, Miss Cheah Len Ngeh,
Widow of Lim How Fwee, one of the
Best known merchants of Penang for
Twenty years in his death.

The celebration festivities com-
menced on Tuesday last, when a large
Number of relatives and friends were
Entertained at dinner by the son, at 25
King street, who responded to the toast
Of his mother's health in a very neat
Speech, combining with fraternal wishes
To the venerable lady to whose
Cheerful training and good care he at-
tributes so much of his success in life.
For the amusement of the guests and to
Enable them to share in the celebration
There was a performance of Chinese
Wayang in front of the Chinese lawn
Ball in full view of all the city.

Lin Park Kiew, it may be men-
tioned, is the managing partner of the
Ban Chin Lay estate, spirit, smoking
And pawnbroking firms of the whole
Of British North Borneo. He is also
The agent of the Straits Steamship Com-
pany and all parts of B. N. O. He
Constantly visits his safe and pleasant
Voyage on his return to Borneo, and
To the worthy lady to whom he has
Proved such a dutiful son we extend
Our heartiest congratulations on the
Occasion of her seventy-first birthday.

Words of Wisdom.
Money is a good servant, but a poor
Master.—D. Robinsons.
A great mind will neither give an
Affront nor bear it.—Hume.
A page abridged is better than a
Volume hurriedly read.—Macaulay.
Both men and womanhood take their
Nature when they are not kind.—Haley.
Let there be many windows to your
Mind that all the glory of the universe
May beautify it.—Wilson.
What is defeat? Nothing but educa-
tion nothing but the first step to some-
thing better.—Woodward.
The influence of individual character
Extends from generation to generation
—The world is moulded by it.—Martineau.
No man is the more content of his
Past misdeeds, but each has in himself
A fountain of inexhaustible opportunity,
And the soul opens to the foundation of
The moral forces of humanity and the
Inalienable spirit of the world.—J. W.
Gardwick.

Grant me to become beautiful in
The inner man, and that whatever out-
ward beauty I have may be at peace
With those within. May I deem the
Wise man rich, and may I have such
A portion of wealth as home but a
Profound man can bear use. This is
Prayer enough for me.—Shakespeare.

Never Fear From His Sons.
Probably there is no trainter than
An American old man who lives closer to
His place of business than does a certain
Chinese first dealer, whose stall at the
Corner of Clay street and Waverly
Place is one of the reputation signs of
Chinatown in San Francisco. This
Merchant of the stall has his residence
In an upper story of his modest stand,
unattended in between his formal
Self and an evening, which projects
From the second floor of the house
Against whose wall the fruit stall is
Built. This lot of a man, which is
Sold as commodities as a deal pecking
Box, such as sprigged pianos are shipped
In, is provided with one very small
Window and one door. When the la-
borers of the day are over, which in Chin-
atown is about midnight, Charlie—
who Chinese have to be called John—puts
Up his stall shutters, extinguishes his
Gasoline light and is ready for bed. By
Means of a ladder he mounts to his
Solitary chamber, pulls the ladder up
After him, and shutting his door is as
Sleeping as you please until morning. A
Close place for a hot night, you think,
But then the climate of San Francisco
Is peculiar in having no hot nights—
at least that is what the San Franciscoans
Tell you.—Philadelphia Record.

Killed in a Carless Heave.
While chopping wood near Augs-
burg, Germany, a boy named Wilhelm
Berg caught his ax against a wire
clothesline. At the same moment a
dash of lightning struck the line,
passed down the clothesline and killed
him.

Germany's Oldest Wreck.
Germany's oldest sea going wreck,
The Krue, was built in England in
1807.