

Somewhere the meadows are stretching As clear as jewels, and soft and clean, With dandellons in spangled show That nod and beckon when breezes blow. Somewhere the meadows— But don't you knew tone and tang of the bracing air? wouldn't you like to be there?

Bomewhere there reaches a country road, With crickets chanting a twilight ode; And bending branches to paint a shade Where moonbeams glimmer and gleam and fade.

And will-o'-the-wisps in the distance wads.

Bomewhere the fireflies flash and flare—And wouldn't you like to be there?

Somewhere— You know it; O, who but holds
A memory that his heart enfolds—
A memory of the leaning trees
And soothing song of the honey-bees
And all of the boy-day melodies! Somewhere you lived in it all-



RESCUED BY FAITHFUL DOG.

John Leonhardt Proves Value of Four-Footed Friend.

Suffering intensely from the effects of a fall from a twenty foot treatle which resulted in the fracturing of both his legs and serious injury to his spine, John Leonhardt of Columbus, O., lay beside the Pan-Handle spur back of the state hospital from 1 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock when his faithful St. Bernard dog awoke the injured man's father by barking and scratching at the door and led him to the spot.

Seeing what had happened the elder Leonhardt called Pletcher's ambulance No. 1 and had the injured man sent to the Protestant hospital, where he was attended by Dr. Howell. Leonhardt was on his way home. He lives with his parents west of the state hospital. He was walking along the spur track and by a misstep lurched over the trestle.

LAND SINKS 15 TO 20 FEET.

Sunken Portion Varies in Width from a Few Feet to Several Rods.

A few mornings ago people who reside on the road between Afton lake and the Susquehanna river, near Cooperstown, N. Y., were astonished when they went out of doors to see that during the night the land for a distance of an eighth of a mile had dropped from 15 to 20 feet.

The sunken portion varied in width from a few feet to several rods. The trees and shrubbery on the sunken land remain standing just as before. Fortunately there were no buildings on this particular strip, although there were some near it.

The theory is advanced that there is a subterranean river beneath the land there. Such a condition would solve the problem of the outlet of Afton lake, which has always been a subject of much discussion,-New York Sun.

A Queer Rock.

Near Fobane Nek, on the border of the Orange River Colony, in Basutoland, there is a natural wonder in the shape of the mushroom rock, which stands about 100 feet high, and looks as if a push would topple it down. No doubt this curious stone marks a higher level of the ground in some former epoch. Wind and water bave worn



The Mushroom Rock away the old land, and left the mushroom rock to tell the tale. The harder monolith at the top has kept the pillar below from decay.

Coffee Urn for Firemen. A number of ladies have presented the fire brigade at Summit, New Jersey with a huge coffee urn, mounted on wheels. It will be taken out to big fires to provide the men with re-

HAS KING CHARLES' WATCH.

Timeplete of Unfortunate Monarch Owned in Philadelphia.

After his victory over Charles II. Oliver Cromwell wrote exultantly to England's parliament telling how the enemy was beaten from hedge to hedge till he was finally driven into Worcester. There were 7,000 prisoners among the spoils of that fight. The royal carriage in which the king had been carried was there, too, and in that bandsome carriage was a royal car-



HINO CHARLES IS MATCH riage watch, which also fell into the hands of the victorious Cromwell.

After all these years, and through many and varying vicissitudes of fortune, this royal watch has finally found its way to Philadelphia, remaining in the possession of a loyal subject of the king of England, Edward VII., who is living in the Quaker city. timepeace of royalty, which still ticks after a career of 262 years, was made in 1640 for King Charles I. by the royal watchmaker of that time.

King Charles I. was beheaded two years before his son Charles II. was defeated on and escaped from the field of Worcester.

It is of the oldest watchmaking pattern, being made entirely by hand, and costing in its day a good round sum of money. The case is of solid silver, ornamented in beautiful pierced filigree work, and there is an outer case of copper with a handsome leather cover, silver studded. The royal watch runs thirty-six hours with one winding. Only one hand is used in designating the time.

There is a silver bell inclosed within the silver case, on which the hours are struck. There is also an alarm attachment. The watch is four and onehalf inches in diameter, and one and a half inches thick.

ELEVATOR FOR PET CAT.

New York Woman Who Thought Out a Clever Scheme.

The accompanying illustration shows an ingenious device by which Miss Henrietta Cone of

35 West Twentysecond street, New York, makes it possible for her pet cat, "Raggles," to take her daily promenade de luxe. Miss Cone is very fond of Raggles, whom she found on Long Branch steamer, and she was much worried over the opportunity offered for exercise in a sixtnfloor flat.

The little idea demonstrated in the picture came to

her after a flerce mental struggle, and she is very proud of the invention. She calls it a "cat hoist." Unfortunately, she neglected to patent the device, and the idea is now being utilized by a group of back-hall roomers on the north side of the Chicago river.

Their object differs somewhat from the laudable purpose of Miss Cone, inasmuch as they use the scheme for smuggling beer into the house without the knowledge of the over-particular landlady. They term their labor and trouble-saver a "courage raiser." . ney are also proud of the idea, and never tire of working it for casual visitors.

Compact. There aren't many things more compact than a golf ball. The picture



shows the relative size of the ball and the rubber filling before it is compacted.

Coolles Push the Car.

A curious street tram line is that between Atami and Yoshihoma, two coast towns in the procinve of Inie, Japan. The line is seven miles long. and the motive power is furnished by a couple of muscular coolles, who push the car along wherever power is necenuary.

Seek Raw Material in America. German manufacturers are inquiring in this country for bones suitable for knife handles.

SPANISH DISHES THAT ARE POPULAR IN SOUTH AMERICA

dea of heaven is eating fole gras to the sound of trumpets," probably never had the experience of a Spanish breakfast. In fact, no one without this experience could have his natural prejudice to Spanish cooking over-

The memory of a breakfast in Lima, Peru, or in Valparaiso, Chile, in a real Spanish home, will sharpen the appetite of anyone who has ever enjoyed it, and a senorita of a real Castillian type is especially charming at the table, especially so when with her dainty fingers she picks up a sweet morsel of food and puts it to a guest's mouth.

And a guest would hardly invite criticism if he made so bold as to kiss the tips of the fingers for so great a compliment, although a strictly fastidious person might not approved it as the highest form of table etiquette.

Breakfast is not served till 11 o'clock, and as one takes his seat at the table the senoras and senoritas are present in their white gowns, with their long black hair hanging in two loose plaits down their backs.

Greetings are exchanged, and then breakfast begins. First, a soup, called chupe, which is made of a kind of crab, is served. Then comes fruit. The next course is brolled carbina, which resembles fresh mackerel. Then follows the more substantial

foods-fried bananas with poached eggs, lamb chops breaded or beefsteak, with fried potatoes and lettuce salad, or ham and eggs.

Anulque, a native dish, is served at the same time, and this is a compound of red peppers and potatoes, | York Tribune.

Sidney Smith, when he said "My | made so hot that the tears will start from the eyes of the novice as he swallows it. Then come rice and picantle, another flery dish, its chief component being mustard or curry.

Coffee is next served in tiny cups. The breakfast ends with claret and cigars, the women not only lighting the cigars for the men, but cigarettes for themselves.

Pescado is a common dish, but indulged in most in the Lenten season. It is simply fish, generally served with some elaborate sauce, usually mayonnaise. Sometimes it is prepared with oil and baked.

Cacido puchera is a dish that may mean any one of several different foods, since cacido puchero really means "boiled in an earthen pot." Alla cacido puchero is a dish composed of some kind of meat, Spanish peas and other vegetables boiled in an earthen pot. Garbanazos, which are universally on the dinner table, are the common chick peas.

And, as at breakfast, soup is the first course, one kind being la sopa de ajo, or garlic soup. It is made of water, oil, red pepper well ground and a little garlic. Slices of bread are also put into it, and often poached eggs. It is a favorite dish with all classes, and is considered the thing to give anyone who feels a "little seedy from the night before."

Gazpacho is a refreshing stimulant, it being composed of raw cucumber, onion, tomatoes and lettuce finely chopped up and passed through a sieve, there being added to it oil, vinegar, water and bits of bread.-New

CUB REPORTER HAD WRONG MAN DO THE SWEARING

The old-time reporter had an audi- | 1 screamed back, all excited. 'Why ence, so he began: "I never faked but | not?" once, and then I didn't make a howling success of it." He waited reminiscently until the rapping on the table was responded to, then concluded: "It was down in Cincinnati, back in the '80s. We had a crazy city editor whose specialty was chasing a man over the edge of the earth on an impossible story about the time the paper was going to press in the morning. I was young in those days, but after two or three months of chasing obits at 2 a. m. I was ready for rebellion.

"One night at midnight I was just starting home when the old man, pulling his hair and in a fenzy of excitement, rushed after me and yelled: Jump in a cab; go to 137 May street, Walnut Hills, see Henry Johnson. Interview him about ---. Git, hustle, and I got.

"I ran downstairs, but slowed up outside. I figured the story was not worth printing, that it wouldn't be printed if I got it, that I couldn't get it, and finally I arrived at the conclusion that I would drop over to Jake's, drink a few beers, play a couple of games of penuchle, and then come back and tell the old man I couldn't get that fellow out of bed.

"I gollowed out that program. About 2 o'clock I rushed into the office all out of breath. The old man was raging. 'Did you get it?' he yelled. 'No,'

One of the best known wits in the

Mohawk valley was the ex-sheriff of

Montgomery county, Alfred J. Wagner

of Fort Plain, who died recently. Mr.

Wagner was a distant friend of the

late Senator Webster Wagner of Wag-

ner sleeping car fame, who for many

years previous to his death in 1882 in

the awful Spuyten Duyvil accident

had the eighteen senatorial district

almost in his pocket. One campaign, however, the senator felt a little scary

as to the result and he unbosomed

himself as to his fears to "Alf." The

latter told his distinguished relative

that he was being denounced by the

whisky element and that he would

needs go around and see the boys or

he would be beaten. "Alf" could drink

a littlet but the senator was a tem-

perance man and a member of St.

Mark's Lutheran church in Canajohn-

British Military Folly.

Of eighty recruits sent him for

mounted irregulars in South Africa

three-fourths did not know how to

saddle a horse, said Col. Gemp, M. P.,

recently at the United Service Institu-

rie.

tion in England.

HAD HIS CHOICE BETWEEN

"Well," I went on hurriedly, lying as fast as I could think, "I went up there, rang the bell, beat the door, jumped up and down on the porch, and pounded the pillars with my cane. and finally he stuck his head out or the window and cald: 'What the blankety, blankety, blankety, blank do you want, you blankety blanked blank, blank double blanked idiot?' And I told him: 'I'm a reporter. I want to see you about ---' Well, then he broke loose for fair, and said: 'I don't want to see any blankety blankety, blankety double blankety dash blanked, blankety blank reporters at this hour of the morning,' and slammed down the window and went to bed.

"I finished up the description with a flourish of profanity, for I had been reporting the river news and knew of the mates. All the time I was describing the interview the old man was slipping lower down in his chair and I knew something was wrong, but I couldn't figure out where my story was faulty. When I got through the old man sized me up and asked:

"'Whom did you go to see?" "'Why, Henry Johnson, 137 May street, Walnut Hills."

"'Yes-the Rev. Henry Johnson, pastor of the Tenth Street Baptist church.' "I resigned the next morning."

BEING DRUNK OR DROWNED At last it was fixed up that the two Wagners were to make a campaign round among the saloons. "Alf" had suggested as a scheme for his friend to always call for gin with a little water as a chaser. He was to drink the chaser and let the gin stand. Thus

he would be "one of the boys," but

would save his stomach and square

himself with his convictions. The

two continued to "set 'em up" nearly one whole day around Fort Plain and St. Johnsville. About 5 in the afternoon the senator remarked to "Alf": "Well, I've got to quit here. I'm all

"Why, how is that?" asked "Alf." "You haven't disregarded the plan and been drinking the gin, have you?"

"Oh, no," answered the senator, "I haven't drunk any of the gin, but I've swallowed so much water that I'm nearly drowned."-New York Times.

American Long Held in Custody. There is still being kept in custody at Penape the young American missionary who was arrested in the Caroline islands last Christmas by some German naval officers on a charge of

preaching against Germany.

TESTED BY TIME.

Mrs. Robert Broderick, who resides at 1915 Virginia st., in San Antonio, Tex., tells an experience that will interest every reader; it shows as well that Doan's cures are lasting cures.

She says: "Up to the early part of the year 1902 I had been a sufferer from kidney troubles for many years. The pain in my back became worse and worse until it was a daily burden that interfered with every duty. I was much afflicted with headaches and dizzy spells and was unable to rest well nights. In May, 1902, after using Doan's Kidney Pills I made a statement for publication, declaring that they had entirely relieved me of the pain in my back. I have since then had a year's time in which to study the effects of the medicine, and while I have had slight touches of the trouble since, the use of the pills has always driven away all signs of the disorder and I have become convinced of the fact that the first treatment was practically permanent in its effects, and I know that a box of Doan's Kidney Pills kept on hand are a sufficient guarantee against any suffering from the kidneys or back. I should advise every sufferer to take Doan's Kidney Pills and I know that they will be surprised and pleased with the result."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Broderick will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

"Nobody ever anw a baid headed In-dian." "Of course not; they are ex-perienced hair raisers.."

The secret of the popularity of Baxter's "Bullhead" 5-cent cigar is revealed in one word-"Quality."

"Jones is going to marry his type-writer. He says she is a delightful talk-er." "Psaw! Why doesn't he marry his phonograph?"

More Flexible and Lasting,

won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Lady fingers are the best ornaments for engagement rings.

I am sure Pisq's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.-Mrs. Twos. Rozansa. Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

"What makes Miss Bargain think so much of the young doctor?" "Why, when she was sick, he reduced her tever from 100 to 3t."

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS IN DEMAND Telegraphy thoroughly taught in the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Denver. Write for Journal.

"Yes," said the Chicago lady, "I knew Jenkins very well. He was, if I remem-ber right, my third husband."

The mildest tobacco that grows is used in the make-up of Baxter's Bullhead b-cent cigar. Try one and see.

The Boy-Please, sir, give me a sand-wich? The Delicatessen Man-Will you sat it here or take it with you. The Boy-Both. Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Qual-ity—16 oz. for 10 centa. Other brands con-tain only 12 oz.

The Widow—"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run errands, one that never answers back, and is always ready to do my bidding." Applicant— "You're looking for a husband, ma'am."

If you have smoked a Builhead 5-cer cigar you know how good they are; you have not, better try one.

Visitor-What do you do with your peaches? Housewife-Well, you see, we eat all we can and what we can't est we

For 63 years the Dentifrice of Quality. Absolutely Non-Acid No Wasto, No Grit New Patent Top Con



