Natural Misgiving.

"I mus' finish de churnin' 'fore me breakfast, mom. Dis work gives yer an appetite fer breakfast."

"Yes; but I'm afraid breakfast may not give you an appetite for work."—Puck.

The Thousand Islands.

There may be somewhere on the earth a more delightful region than that of the Thousand Islands, but if there is, it has not been discovered. It is the Venice of America, but also has good hotels that can be kept warm if there shall happen to be a cold rainy evening. It is as fine as the Bay of Naples, with 2,000 picturesque Islands scattered along the twenty-five miles of one of the most beautiful rivers in the world. You can find out a great deal regarding it in No. 10 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Thousand Islands." Copy will be mailed free on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Discovery in Harmony.

Mamma—Gladys, you were rude and indifferent to several people last night.

Gladys—Yes, mamma; I've decided that it isn't worth while to have manners if your clothes don't fit.—Detroit Free Press.

It isn't the first lie that is so bad. It is the dozen or so you afterward have to tell to make the first one believed.—Chicago Tribune.

A Broad Insinuation.

The fat man slid into the only vacant seat just ahead of the woman who was about to take it.

The man standing up was so disgusted that, as the car swayed, he permitted the end of his cane to dig the fat man in the ribs.

The man standing next to the one with the cane leaned over and told him that he was needed at the stockyards.

"Me!" cried the man with the cane, indignantly.

"Yes, you!" replied the other. "That is where they pay good prices for pig stickers."

Then they both looked at the fat man, who acted as if he would like to hit some one.—Chicago Post.

Our Queer Town Names.

"You have such strange names for your towns over here," said a titled Englishman. "Wechawken, Hoboken, Poughkeepsie, and ever so many others, don't you know!" "I suppose they do sound queer to English ears," said the American, thoughtfully. "Do you live in London all the time?" "Oh, no," said the unsuspicious Briton. "I spend part of my time at Chipping Norton, and then I've a place at Pokestogs-on-the-Hike."—Boston Christian Register.

It is easier to be forgotten than to forget.—Ram's Horn.

UNIVERSITY MATTERS.

Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the University of Mississippi Hold Important Meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the University of Mississippi met at the University and transacted business of great importance, with the settlement of which the committee had been charged by the Board of Trustees. The committee completed the organization of the Department of Medicine in the University of Mississippi. This department will undertake a course covering the first two of a full four years' course in medicine. It does not now undertake to grant degrees in medicine, but by arrangements made with the Medical Association of the Southern States and the American Association, the completion of the course of two years at the University of Mississippi will entitle a student to full credit for two years' work in any medical college in the country. That the work done at the University of Mississippi will be most thorough is shown by the preparations which have been made and the personnel of the faculty. Instruction will be given in those topics which are fundamental in the study of medicine. Special attention will be given to the study of anatomy. Provision has been made for the erection immediately of a dissecting laboratory and for the equipment of a bacteriological laboratory. To the faculty has been added Dr. James B. Bullitt, who has for six years been connected with the medical faculty of the University of Virginia. Dr. Bullitt is a native of Kentucky. He is an A. B. and a graduate of Washington and Lee University, and an M. D. graduate of the University of Virginia. From the faculty of the University of Virginia he brings the highest commendation. He has made a most favorable impression personally upon the authorities of the University of Mississippi. He is sure to win for his work in the important field of bacteriology high distinction. Dr. Bullitt will have charge also of the work of anatomy. He had the position of demonstrator of anatomy in the University of Virginia for several years. The work in the department of medicine calls for enlargement of the work belonging to the chairs of chemistry and biology. The Executive Committee appointed Messrs. W. A. Stevens and H. R. Fulton, graduates of the University of Mississippi, assistants to the professor of chemistry and the professor of biology, respectively.

The bacteriological and dissecting laboratories will be at once fitted with all needful appliances, and all arrangements preliminary to the opening of the school of medicine for students will be immediately completed. This department will be open for the reception of students at the beginning of next session. Work in this department will continue through nine months of each year.

The Executive Committee also completed the organization of the Department of Education, by the election of three additional officers. The committee established a chair of Psychology, Character Study and Culture History, and elected to this chair Prof. Thos. Pearce Bailey, Jr., A. M., Ph. D. Prof. Bailey is a native of South Carolina, a graduate of South Carolina College, and was formerly fellow in Clark University. He has served in several positions in his native State, was professor in the Department of Education in the University of California, and at the time of his election to the University of Mississippi he held a position in the Department of Education in the University of Chicago. Prof. Bailey has done pedagogical work in the summer term of the University of Mississippi during the present summer, and his instruction has been most profitable. The announcement of his election was received with great enthusiasm by those now attending the summer term of the University. He is thoroughly equipped, enthusiastic and earnest.

The Executive Committee elected as associate professor in the Department of Education Prof. J. W. Bell, a native of Mississippi, a distinguished alumnus of the University of the class of 1898, and Prof. Bell has had a large and successful experience as teacher and manager of schools in this State. He is enthusiastic and earnest, and his large acquaintance with educational conditions in Mississippi will be of great value to the department.

The Executive Committee elected Miss Eula Deaton, M. A., to the position of Dean of Women. Miss Deaton is one of the most talented daughters of Mississippi. After graduating at the Industrial Institute and College, she entered the University, and in 1895 received from this institution the degree of Master of Arts, being the first woman to take this degree from the University of Mississippi. She has held various positions as teacher in the Industrial Institute and College at Columbus, in Agnes Scott Institute, Decatur, Ga., and in several institutions in the Northwest. Miss Deaton will have charge of some classes to be assigned, and she will be specially charged with the moral and social interests of the young women attending the University. Her splendid character, her refinement and culture, and her tact and ability give every assurance that, without wielding authority, she will influence and direct towards every noble aim the lives of the young ladies attending the University.

With the election of the officers above shown, and the completion of the new buildings now in process of erection, and which will be ready within a few weeks, the University of Mississippi has begun a broader course of instruction and a larger career of usefulness, and the beginning has been made under most favorable auspices. A special bulletin making full announcement regarding the new course offered will shortly be issued.

MISCELLANEOUS MENTION.

The gold fever is raging in Africa, attracting men to the regions adjoining Khartoum, where copper and gold also exist in paying quantities.

The longest walk on record is a little jaunt of 3,395 miles. The distance covered was from San Francisco to New York city, and the pedestrian was Mr. "Zoe" Gayton. He left San Francisco on August 27, 1890, and arrived in New York March 27, 1891.

After picnicking under a haystack, a party of holiday makers, near Montauban, France, left an empty ginger beer bottle standing upon the ground. The sun's rays became focused through the glass, and set the stack alight. It was burned to the ground.

Prof. Franz Wirchoff, of the University of Vienna, has been charged by the Vienna Academy of Science to visit all the public and private galleries of Europe to discover how many genuine works of Raphael they contain. The professor, who is an expert, declares that of 120 pictures and drawings attributed to Raphael not more than 150 are genuine, the rest being either imitations or works of his pupils.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM

Bill Arp Recalls the Days When He Wooed and Won.

Thinks Some Girls Too Much in Love with Their Clothes to Love a Man—Warns Young Men to Beware of Trunks.

It is now many weeks since the good St. Valentine told the birds to mate and the girls and boys to go wooing. St. Patrick has been out and shook his shelalah at the snakes, but still gentle Spring keeps on flirting and fooling with old man Winter and makes him believe she may fall in love with him. But she isn't. May and December never mate, nor March and November. It is against the order of nature. We old people can look and linger and admire, but that is all. We have sailed down the river and encountered its perils, its reefs and rocks and shoals and quicksands, but, strange to say, we give no warning. Maybe it is because we know that warning will do no good; maybe because misery loves company; maybe because it is the order of nature, the fiat of the Almighty. Verily, the young people would mate and marry and launch their boat and sail down that river if they knew there was a Scylla and Charybdis at every bend and leviathans and maelstroms and cataracts all the way down. Poor, trusting, suffering woman. What perils, what trials, what afflictions does the maternal instinct bring upon you? Close up by us, while I write, is a beautiful young mother lingering in the grasp of death—dying that her firstborn child may live. There is nothing more touching, more pitiful, more heroic in nature. There is nothing that a man is called upon to endure that compares with the death of a mother in childbirth.

But there is a brighter side—a more charming, comforting picture of life—married life, domestic life—when the good mother is a matron, and looks with pride upon her children and grandchildren as they come and go lovingly before her. What calm serenity hovers over her matronly face. What sweet content, what grateful rest—rest from her labors, her pains, her care and anxiety. Well may she exclaim with Paul: "I have fought a good fight; I have kept the faith; I have finished my course. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

To every lad and lassie there is a period of life not always thrilling or tragical, but highly emotional and sensational. Of course, I mean the period of love—young love—or love's young dream, which sometimes runs smooth and sometimes don't. What a luxury it would be to look behind the curtain and see just what love has felt and suffered and enjoyed. Such a kaleidoscope would have a world of eager lookers, for the old are as fascinated with stories of love and courtship as the middle-aged and young. In looking over the daily or weekly paper we may skip the displayed headings of war in Servia or riots in London, or cyclones in Oregon, but any little paragraph that has love in it arrests the eye and demands attention. Children go to school to study books, but by the time they are in their teens they begin to mix a little timid, cautious love with their other studies. A sweetheart is a blessed thing for a boy. It straightens him up, and washes his face and greases his hair and brushes his teeth and stimulates his ambition to excel and be somebody. Jerusalem! How I did luxuriate and palpitate and concentrate toward the first little school girl I ever loved. She was as pretty as a pink and as sweet as a daisy, and one day at recess, when nobody was looking I caught her on the stairs and kissed her. She was dreadfully frightened, but not mad. Oh, no; not mad. She ran away with blushes on her cheek, and more than once that evening I saw her glance at me from behind her book and wondering if I would ever be so rash again.

And now, Mr. Editor, if a thousand of your patrons peruse these random memories, 900 of them can finish up the chapter from their own unwritten book. Who has not loved, who has not stolen a kiss, who has not caught its palpitating thrill and felt like Jacob when he lifted up his voice and wept? Oh, Rachel, beautiful and well favored, no wonder that Jacob watered thy sheep and then kissed thee, for there was no one to molest or make thee afraid. That memorable kiss is now 4,000 years old, and has passed into history as classic and pure, but I have had them, and so have you, dear reader, just as sweet and soul-inspiring, and never said anything about it to anybody. Ours was a mixed school, and every Friday the larger boys and girls had to stand up in line and spell and define. My sweetheart stood head most generally, and so I was stimulated to get next to her, and I did, and my right hand slyly found her left, and we both were happy. But time and circumstances separated us, and we both found new loves—she married another feller and was content, and so did I, but neither of us have forgotten the stolen kiss or that tender childish love that made our schooldays happy. But love becomes more earnest after awhile—more intense, more frantic—the young man means business, and so does the maiden. Like the turtle-doves in the spring of the year, they are looking around for a mate. This is nature, and it is right. God said, "It is not good for man to be alone; I will make a helpmeet for him." And so he made Eve to help meet the expenses, and that is what a wife ought to do now, but a good many of them don't. They help make them, and that is why the young men have almost quit marrying. The rich girls won't have them, and the poor girls are trying to keep up with the rich, and so the turtle-doves mate more slowly nowadays. Folks need to love and court and marry with more alacrity than they do now. It is not vanity to say that I could have married half a dozen nice girls, and my wife could have had choice of a dozen clever, prosperous youths as likely as myself. Cupid just roosted around those woods and shot his arrows right and left. Sometimes he shoots a young man and then waits days and weeks before he shoots the girl he is after. This keeps the poor fellow on the warpath, and frantic and rampant, and Cupid laughs. But he was clever to me, for as near as I can judge he let fly both arrows at once and plugged my girl and me simultaneously, and with a center shot. My wife denies this, but I have told it so often I believe it. There was no skirmishing on my part. I never did shoot with a scattering gun. Marrying was cheap in those days. My recollection is that it cost me only about $45—twenty-five for clothes, ten for a ring, and ten more to the preacher. It didn't cost anybody else anything to speak of, for there were no wedding presents. That tomfoolery wasn't invented. We didn't go to Niagara, or anywhere right away, but we went to work. A month or so later we did take a little trip to Tallulah Falls and look at the water tumble over the rocks, but that didn't cost but a few dollars, and made no sensation outside the family. My thoughtful wife had enough nice clothes to last her two years when I married her, and they were long afterwards cut up and cut down for the children, and there are some precious fragments hid away in the old trunk now. The old trunk, and of common size, was sufficient then for a traveling wardrobe for a lady of the land. My father and mother and two children made a journey by sea to Boston with one trunk and a valise, and came back to Georgia by land, in a carriage; but not long since I saw a delicate female traveling with two trunks four times as large, and ribbed with iron, and fastened with three massive locks, and still she was not happy. Oh, my country! That girl was too much in love with her clothes to love a man, and nobody but a fortune-hunter would dare to marry her. Young man, beware of trunks!—Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

DECREASE IN DEATH RATE.

Surgeon General Receives Interesting Report from Medical Officers in Philippines.

Surgeon General O'Reilly has received an interesting report from the midical officers in the Phillipines, which shows a steady decreage in the death rate in the city of Manila, as a result of the operations of the medical officers of the army. The death rate of Manila for the first quarter of the past four years has decreased steadily from 46.80 per thousand of the population for the first quarter of 1900, to 22.17 for the first quarter of 1905.

Assistant Surgeon Munson says that the improvement in the conditions this year has been accomplished in spite of the fact that Asiatic cholera and bubonic plague both previously had gained a foothold in the islands, and that the existence of a largely unvaccinated population in the provinces meant a constant introduction in the city of the infection of smallpox. Cases of plague, cholera and smallpox have occurred in Manila during the present year, but the precautions taken by the board of health have prevented an epidemic therefrom.

"The sanitary results obtained in the past four years through American control have been accomplished," says Mr. Munson, "despite the naturally insalubrious location of Manila and its total lack of sanitation under the former sovereignty, which, from the level site interfering with drainage, the many foul canals ramifying the city, the absence of any sewerage system, and the existence of an impure and insufficient water supply, and many old, unhealthful habitations — have created sanitary problems of the greatest difficulty. The board of health, therefore, has been unable to turn previously existing methods and conditions to sanitary advantage, and has found it necessary not only to develop entirely new plans of improvement, but at the same time to combat the results of conditions inherited from the Spanish administration. The mixed character of the inhabitants, with their prejudices, superstition and largely primitive habits of life, also has been a constant obstacle in sanitary work."

Attention is invited to the fact that the present annual mortality in Manila, 22.17, is lower than that of many cities now commonly regarded as healthful, situated in the United States and elsewhere. In Washington city the annual death rate per 1,000 in 1900 was 22.80. According to Dr. Munson, the present death rate of Manila compares not unfavorably with San Francisco, Boston and New York, Glasgow, Paris, Vienna and Havana.

NEW CAUSE OF APPENDICITIS.

Londoner Suggests That Refrigerated Meats May Account for Increase in Dread Disease.

The London Lancet questions the accuracy of the statement that appendicitis cases have increased during recent years, believing that undoubtedly the improvement in diagnosis will account for some of the excess of cases met with at the present time, as compared with those noted 20 or 30 years ago.

This remark is called forth by a letter from S. Kellett Smith, who suggested that the alleged increase in appendicitis might possibly be due to the greater amount of refrigerated meats eaten nowadays. Mr. Smith pointed out that the ingestion of chilled or frozen food, it being especially liable to rapid decomposition, might result in a more septic state of the intestines than prevailed before the days of cold storage, and that this greater septicity might, in its turn, account for the greater virulence of those irritations to which the appendix has always been prone. The Lancet thinks this theory a plausible one, but would like to know whether it can be shown that the intestine is in a more septic state now than it was when frozen or chilled comestibles were not so largely in use.

Wires as Weather Prophets.

A new use has been found for telegraph wires. Dr. Laska, a Polish meteorologist, has studied the humming sound they emit occasionally, and has found that it is not caused by the wind, as commonly supposed. Eydam's observations, extending over several years, show that these sounds always indicate the approach of rain, snow or a storm, and Laska inclines to the belief that they are in some way caused by terrestrial vibrations induced by meteorological changes.

Dairy Mystery Explained.

Mrs. Bacon—It is said that in a layer of sea water a mile square and 600 feet deep there are 16 tons of chalk.

Mr. Bacon—And yet people wonder how chalk gets into the milk.—Yonkers Statesman.

REALISTIC FINISH.

Where There Was to Be an Automobile an Ambulance Was Necessary.

"This," said the dramatist, who was elaborating the scenario of his new play to the manager, according to Judge, "is to be a realistic society drama. The heroine makes a thrilling entrance in an auto."

"What does she do then?" asked the manager.

"Why, of course she meets the hero and the villain and the soubrette and the rest, and the play goes on to the usual happy ending."

"Well, you start realistically enough, but you weaken on your finish."

"How's that?" asked the puzzled playwright.

"If she's going to come in on an auto she and a few of the rest ought to make their exit in an ambulance."

He Feels Good.

Caddo, Ky., July 20th.—"I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath," is the way William Ball, of this place, describes how he is feeling.

As Mr. Ball has been on the sick list for a long time, this declaration from him comes as quite a surprise.

When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have Kidney Trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything.

"I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before. I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

Favorable comment has but one leg as a rule, but slander is a centipede.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

There is lots of consolation in a cigar—and a good deal of experience in it, if it's the first one.—Chicago Tribune.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It does seem, at times, that our troubles are a great credit to us.—Puck.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Matrimony is like boating—the man rows, but the woman steers.—N. Y. Press.