

A WISH.
To a Two-Weeks-Old Baby Boy.
If one were choosing out the joys
He'd like to have you read,
If one were picking out the skies
To arch above your head,
No doubt he'd pick the same old ways,
And skies the same bright blue,
As those old ways and those blue skies
That I own and fondly keep.
And so I wish for you the things
I think may bring you joy:
That you may be a harum-scarum,
An old-fashioned boy,
That you may wear the placid branch
Leaves winking in the sun,
Shuck off your duds and swim and have
Some good old-fashioned fun.
That you may climb the wooded hills,
And find a groundhog's nose,
That you may know and mock the tune
Of all the birds that sing;
That you may find a sweetheart's weep
And take your knife and mark
Her name and yours, heart-bordered,
In some crazy old tree's bark.
For if you know not things like these,
These good old ways and things we loved
When we were little boys,
Mankind won't think you much to you,
Nor be so full of joy;
And so I wish just what may be
A good old-fashioned boy.
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

The Strange Case Against Rufus Dent

By WILL T. HALE

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"DEAR JUDITH: While I am pained and humiliated to have been arrested on a charge of burglary, with the circumstances all against him, I must confess that I am not surprised. When one lives beyond his means, something is bound to happen in the long run. You will therefore see the propriety—nay, the necessity—of thinking no more of that marriage which you were both looking forward to and which never really had my sanction. This should remind you that the judgment of a mature business man is to be trusted rather than the promptings of sentiment. I hope you are recovering rapidly now from your unfortunate attack of fever."

"Your guardian,
"JOHN STROBEL."
"Feb. 25, 1902."

"Dear Guardian: I am surprised at the charge and arrest you mention, the particulars of which my sister wrote me yesterday. There is no grand for the accusation, and I have written to Rufus assuring him of my unshaken confidence in his integrity. Pardon me, but I fear prejudice has a tendency to blind you as to his worth. Thanks, I am improving."

"Your ward,
"JUDITH MAYS."
In Strobel's opinion his ward was displaying more faith than common sense, but had she not always proved herself perverse? In the end, he said, after perusing the reply to his note, she would see her folly—one had to be patient with sentimental girls of eighteen. Prejudice? That was a harsh name for what he insisted was his interest in her welfare—but which was really his love and an ambition to win her for himself. But he would wait until reason asserted itself.

The circumstances were indeed against Rufus Dent. He was a young lawyer with a reputation and fortune yet to make, but Miss Mays's guardian was the only one who believed that he was not living within his income, insignificant as it seemed to a man of means. That he might get cheaper lodgings, he had even secured a boarding place in the country a couple of miles distant from the little county seat. His arrest on a serious criminal charge came about in this way:

The nearest neighbor of his landlord was Jacob Keef, of the county. This man had been a small farmer all his life, not very successful from a business standpoint, and unused to handling considerable sums of money; but he was jovial and a "good mixer," and his seemed qualification sufficient to his constituents for being entrusted with "government funds." At the beginning of February his collections had been great. It was the last month in which taxes could be collected without a penalty attached for delay; and he was consequently rushed to write his necessary receipts, even with the help of an assistant. By dark he found himself in the possession of six or seven thousand dollars of the people's money.

With this sum on his person—there was no bank in the place—he very naturally felt somewhat nervous, and his nervousness was increased by the fact that a number of robberies had been committed throughout the county during the winter. His sense of responsibility made him a coward, and as he drove on homeward after night, it was a relief to overtake young Dent on the road.

"Get in the buggy and ride, Rufus," he said. "I don't mind saying that I'm jayed at seeing you. I haven't told anybody else, but I've got in my wallet more money than I ever saw before in one pile, and hang me if it don't weigh as heavy on my mind as a ton of lead! Did you see them two fellows follerin' me from store to store to-day while I make 'em collections. Well, it strikes me that they seemed a little too interested not to be taxpayers themselves."

"Oh, I suppose they meant nothing," said Dent. "I saw them, but some one said they had been inquiring for a small farm for sale. What you need is a good warm supper, and then you'll forget your uneasiness."

A cow or the baying of a dog at some one of the neighboring farmsteads. About midnight the form of a man might have been issuing from the shade in the rear of the trustee's home, and going in the direction of the spring which issued from a small cave. It was followed by the Keef dog, which, strange enough, trotted familiarly along. After a few minutes the man returned, and reentered the shadows of the house. Probably an hour later two other persons approached the house. Something—perhaps the furious barking of the dog—caused them to make away. They were followed across the fields and into the road leading to the village by yet another person, who was evidently shadowing them.

Keef slept until about two o'clock in the morning, when he was awakened by his wife, who said she had heard the report of a gun in the direction of the village. Only partially awake at first, he grasped his pistol, rushed to the door, and fired out into the night. "I expect you hit the world some'er, Jake," grumbled his wife. "What did you do that for—disturbin' the neighbors that-a-way?"

"Jest a bluff, I guess," said the trustee, rather sheepishly. "Ef there's any robbers around, it'll let 'em know I'm fixed." The next thought was of the wallet. Reaching the pillow, however, he was horrified to find that it was gone!

It can be surmised that the neighborhood was aroused long before dawn. During the search which followed, it developed that Rufus Dent had been wounded that night, and that a handkerchief with his initials thereon had been found near Keef's house. The young man was too severely wounded to walk home that night, and so the trustee and others confronted him with the suspicious handkerchief. He said that it was his and that he had been near Keef's after midnight.

"From my window," he went on to explain, "I saw two men lurking near my home. Being out so late looked suspicious, and going downstairs to get where I could observe their movements without being discovered. The men were those Mr. Keef thought yesterday were too closely watching him. They were not acquainted in the vicinity, I thought, as they were evidently hunting for my residence. This was confirmed in my mind when they left and went toward his home. I followed at a distance, and then leave his premises when the dog raised the alarm, and then shadowed them for something like a half mile, when, discovering me, they fired and ran. It was my intention to see them safely out of the neighborhood before returning to tell of the incident. Mr. Keef was already much worried and frightened, and if unmolested, there was no need to add to his vexation during the night."

There was no plausibility in this story to Keef. Anyone could shift his crime on others with some countenance if the others were in a hurry to explain; and then there was the wound—in all probability his shot, fired at random, had hit the mark. It was easy to believe, further, that Dent had made his way to where found after being wounded. A warrant was issued forthwith and Dent was arrested. He gave bond for his appearance at the next term of court, which would convene in March. But if the public was surprised over the arrest of the young lawyer, it was genuinely astonished when the day for trial came. The prosecutor, when the case was called, asked the judge's permission to make a statement. Said he: "I have done the defendant a great wrong; if there is any way to repair it, I am willing to try to do so. I sometimes walk in my sleep—I believe the state's attorney calls it somnambulism. Last night, while in this condition, my wife found me in our cave-spring. She watched me in amusement till I reached under a crevice an withdrew—what do you think, judge? It was this wallet of government funds, an not a red cent missin'! Puttin' all things together, I'm certain that in my words that night, the money was missin', I had one of them spells an' hid it myself. It looks queer, but remember! his life now since I have got over my scare, it ain't stranger than that I should have thought Rufus Dent guilty."

John Strobel hesitated to open the next letter he received from his ward. Perhaps he was expecting a taunt. But breaking the seal he read:

"Dear Guardian—Can you still say you now think of the judgment of a mature business man when pitted against the promptings of sentiment? I have so far recovered that I shall start home next week."

"Your ward,
"JUDITH MAYS."
CONDEMNED MURDERERS SING.
They Greet Death Sentence in Merry Style—Indulge in Lively Song on Way to Prison.

Two criminals were condemned to death by the court of Tusingen, in Germany, recently for a murder and robbery which they had carefully planned. On the death sentence being passed one of the men calmly drew out his snuff box and took a pinch of snuff. When the question was put to the jury whether the prisoners should be recommended to the king's grace, he remarked that he did not place the slightest value on his life, and joyfully promised to pay the police sergeant a visit some day, carrying his head under his arm.

On entering the prison the men took leave of the public with a hearty "Good-by, gentlemen; amuse yourselves." During the drive to the prison they sang a lively song, and their prison they greeted with hurrahs.

Too Trifling to Be Remembered.
Lawyer promoter—Is this your signature on this check for \$224,000, 000?
Promoter—How much?
"Two hundred and thirty-four million dollars."
"Let me see the check. Oh, yes; that's my signature all right, but I hadn't noticed the amount when I signed it."—N. Y. Press.

GOSSIP FROM SKANDINAVIA

DENMARK.

During the religious controversies in France the sisters of the nunnery of St. Vincent de Paul were made homeless. Moltke-Hvitfeldt, the Danish ambassador in Paris, suggested to the sisters that they remove to Denmark, and the prioress and one of the sisters, accompanied by Catholic priests in Copenhagen, made a visit to Helsingor. The party were greatly pleased with the location, and they inspected several buildings with a view of renting quarters.

The Jensenes, Pedersen, Nielsen, etc., are becoming intolerably numerous in Denmark. Accordingly, the government has proposed a bill providing for a list of names which others shall not be permitted to adopt, the real aim being to permit a person to adopt any name not given on this list. Such a list would save much work to the courts.

The government is preparing a bill for the establishment of a bank in the Danish West Indies which shall have a right to issue paper money. A new church will be built near the Copenhagen free harbor at a cost of \$20,000. The territory belonging to the new parish has about 10,000 inhabitants.

As a restaurateur in Horseskin he found that the skin had been ripped up for a distance of six inches along the back, and the wound had been sewed up with fine thread. It is supposed that some one had accidentally cut the animal with a scythe, dressed the wound and set it free again.

The minister of the interior has introduced in the folkinget a bill granting the right to vote at local elections to all men and women who are to pay taxes. The same bill also provides for proportional representation and a secret ballot at local elections.

NORWAY.
Ave Cesar, morituri te salutant! The Norwegian minister of State Quam had been requested to keep King Oscar posted on the recent Norwegian elections. The cabinet was holding an executive session at Marstrand when Quam received a telegram announcing that the Conservatives had carried Troughem. At the close of the executive session Mr. Quam rose, bowed to the king and said: "I have to inform your majesty that King Oscar has gone home, and everything in that part of the country."

Socialdemokraten claims that the Nobel prizes of \$40,000 each will be distributed as follows: The physics prize to Mr. and Mrs. Curie (France), the discoverers of the peculiarities of radium, and Prof. Lenard (Germany), who paved the way for Roentgen; the chemistry prize to Prof. Arrhenius (Sweden); the medical prize to Dr. Finsen (Denmark); the inventor of the "red chamber" for the cure of lupus; and the literary prize to Herbert Spencer (England), the philosopher. We venture to say that this is all guess-work.

The waste water from the sugar factory at Sabyholm is destroying the fish along the coast between Land-skrona and Alaboederna. The lime in this water is precipitated in the shoals, and the fish cannot live in such places. The water is of such importance that the fisheries department has taken it under advisement.

Buenos Ayres, Nov. 23.—Telegrams just received here from Santa Cruz announces the arrival there of the Argentine gunboat Uruguay with members of the Swedish Antarctic expedition under Nordenskjold. One sailor died last winter. With his exception all the members of the expedition are well. The party was found divided, some of the members being at Cape Seymour and the others at Louis Philippe land. No further details have been received, but it is believed the expedition's vessel was wrecked.

FOOTBALL ACCIDENT.

Emphasizes Fact That Only the Strongest and Physically Fit Should Be Allowed to Play.

So many accidents have been laid to the game of football and so many lads have been crippled thereby that we seldom hear of the injuries and deaths that might have been avoided. The death of a young medical student of Baltimore during a contest, but at a time when the ball was not in play, says the New York Herald, affords a striking instance of an easily preventable accident.

The victim had been a sufferer from heart disease for a long time and yet was allowed to take active part in the game. His condition should have been, if it was not, known to his medical associates.

There is no account of his having received any injury previous to the time he was stricken with collapse. No better proof of his unfitness for any extra physical exertion can be given than the suddenness of his death while he was merely resting. The lesson of the sad story is emphatic and convincing.

There is no game that requires more careful and systematic training than football and only the strongest are capable of bearing the strain. If there is any physical weakness in the candidate it becomes quickly manifest as he goes on with his exercises, and why such incapacity could not have been discovered in time to have saved the unfortunate youth is difficult to imagine.

TOLD IN ENGLAND.

London Publication Again Re-creates the Mythical American Who Tondies to Royalty.

A continental hotel keeper, says a writer in the London Truth, recently confided the following story to a friend:

The Neckenburgian comedy on the Ljung estate, Ostergotland, seems to be drawing to a close. Frau von Mecklenburg, who is staying in Berlin, has just been notified by the Ostergotland mortgage union that a mortgage on her property will be foreclosed at an early date unless payments are made to the amount of \$170,000. As it is not likely that anybody will step in and save the property for Frau von Mecklenburg, she will have to withdraw from a general warfare against everybody and everything in that part of the country.

The Helmsingborg industrial exposition gave a surplus of \$16,000, and this will be largely increased by the sale of the buildings.

Of the \$7,392,750 of bonds floated by the Grangesberg mining company, \$4,725,000 was offered for sale at the Berlin exchange, and the whole amount was picked up at once.

The coal mines of Skane yielded 304,733 tons of coal, 161,312 tons of fire clay and 65,024 tons of clinker clay in 1902. The total value of the output was about \$900,000. The number of persons employed in the mines was 1,647; but a still larger number were employed in the factories directly connected with the mines, making the total over 4,000.

The inhabitants of Storsel, Vesterbotten, will be permitted to cut down mountain ash and poplar trees on the government lands for the purpose of cutting off the bark and feeding it to the stock.

SOLD HER HUSBAND'S GRAVE.

How a Southern Woman Made a Profitable Speculation on a City Cemetery Lot.

"One of those things which go to show that where there is a will there is a way is well exemplified by a happening in a certain southern city," said a well-known former railroad man in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "A man before his marriage had purchased a beautiful lot located in the city cemetery and paid \$100 for it. After a while he married and some ten or twelve years afterward died and was buried in the aforesaid beautifully located lot and his grave was carefully attended for awhile by his widow.

"When the big show came off in Chicago and all the world was en route to that mecca the widow took a notion she must see the show. As a result of long cogitation over ways and means she had the body of her deceased husband exhumed and railroaded 50 miles away and reburied at a cost of about \$75, when she sold the cemetery lot for \$600 and had a good old time at the big world's fair. Somewhat of a financier, wasn't she?"

DEATH THAT IS PAINLESS.

Many Tramps Who Take Their Last Sleep on Burning Culin Banks in Pennsylvania.

Death comes in many forms in the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania, but only one form is painless and pleasant, and to only one the victims go unconsciously. It is the death of the burning culm bank, says the New York Sun. Many times during the year is such a death recorded when one of these great culm banks is burning. The fire is not seen in the daytime, and at night it shines only with a faint glow through the layers of ashes which separate the live coals from the outer air. To these burning banks tramps and

SENOR PHILIPPE BUNAU-VARILLA.



Senor Bunau-Varilla, minister at Washington from the new republic of Panama, began his diplomatic career by making an inexcusable blunder, which may result in his recall. He addressed a letter to Senator Morgan, of Alabama, in which he requested that noted champion of the Nicaragua plan to cease his opposition to the Panama plan and to give his support to the baby government of the isthmus. This is regarded as interference by a minister of a foreign nation with the process of legislation, and nothing but a plea of ignorance can save the minister's head. M. Bunau-Varilla is an engineer by profession.

of mine: Some years ago, after Queen Victoria had been staying at a certain hotel, a wealthy American called on the proprietor and signified his desire to sleep if it could be managed, in the same apartments, the same bed, and if possible, the same bed clothes, as those which had held the sacred person of her majesty before they had been sent to the wash. Money was no object to him. What would it cost?

The hotel proprietor was equal to the occasion. He thought it could be arranged for \$20. A bargain was struck on these terms. The millionaire duly arrived, and retired to the royal couch. No doubt he thoroughly enjoyed his night's rest, and the prospect of subsequently electrifying his friends with the story of his royal experience. His pleasure must have been somewhat marred when he discovered later on that her Britannic majesty always traveled with her own bed and bedding.

Biggest Snuffers of Hops.
The United States now produces more hops than any other country. Of the world's crop of 1,760,000 hundredweight, the United States furnishes 462,000 hundredweight.

Insurance Slot Machines.
London has accident insurance slot machines. The device defies fraud and has the appearance of a clock.

A TYPICAL ISTHMIAN HOUSE.

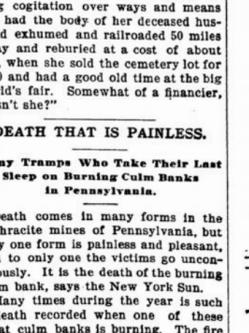


The new republic of Panama, which was born over night and promptly recognized by President Roosevelt, is about as large as five of our New England states. Commercially it is more important than any other part of the republic of Colombia, from which it seceded. The people of the new state speak the Spanish language, but the population consists largely of half and quarter breeds. The picture here reproduced shows the home of a prosperous Panama planter, and is a fair type of the architecture prevailing in the country. Owing to the frequency of earthquakes all houses are built low and of light materials.

ART IN ARCHITECTURE

DESIGNED AND WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THIS PAPER

THE residence underpinning is constructed of brick laid in cement mortar. The superstructure is of wood, and the exterior framework is covered with shingles, which are stained a silvery gray color; the trimmings are painted white. The roof is covered with shingles and stained a moss green. Dimensions: Front, 34 feet; side, 24 feet, excluding piazza and terrace. Height of ceilings: Cellar, 7



Front Elevation

feet 6 inches; first story, 8 feet 6 inches; second, 8 feet.



First Floor Plan

and is treated with china white paint; the floor is laid with rift-sawed hard pine. The living-room is trimmed with birch, and has an oak floor, a bay window with seat and an open fireplace built of brick with the facings and a hearth of the same and a mantel of good design. The dining-room is trimmed with quartered oak and has a paneled wainscoting, a beamed ceiling and a china closet built with leaded glass doors above center shelf. The pantry is trimmed with hard pine, and is furnished with sink, drawers, cupboards

PAPER BED QUILTS.

They Are Said to Be as Warm or Even Warmer Than the Old-Time Woolen Blanket.

Although it has long been known that paper is a bad conductor of heat, little use has been made of this fact until recently. A few years ago one heard of newspapers being laid over a bed in winter to supply extra warmth in emergencies, but the idea seemed so absurd that it never was extensively tried. Besides, at best it was only a temporary expedient. The improvised cover was sure to be displaced or torn in a short time.

Of late two methods of employing the principle have been found. One is to work up a thick, soft material that can be used for lining women's jackets. For that commodity a considerable sale has been found. Being introduced, like wadding, between the inner and outer layers of cloth, it is protected from friction, and thus may last for a long time.

The other plan is to manufacture a durable bed quilt. For this business a company has been organized in North Carolina. No doubt the thickness and flexibility are insured by the choice of material and mode of preparation. Some parts of the process are novel enough, it is said, to lead the inventors to seek a patent. According to a dispatch from Lexington, N. C., the quilts are made of two sheets of crimped paper, with cloth outside.

The quilts are absolutely air tight, and are said to be as warm as or warmer than woolen blankets. The paper used will be disinfected, and many prominent physicians say the quilts now in use. The rustling noise noticeable about paper is absolutely done away with by the use of the crimped paper, and when finished the quilts are very pliant and almost as soft as woolen blankets. They are to be quilted on a sewing machine.

and shelves. The kitchen is also trimmed with hard pine, and has hard pine floor, and is provided with all the best modern conveniences.



Second Floor Plan

Second and second floors double. Furnace in cellar. American glass throughout. Paints, three coats. Roof, cressot stain. Chimneys, gray press brick. Siding, oak, pockets lined. Finishing done in yellow ochre.

The cost of this house, including all the materials here mentioned, should not exceed \$2,300 in any locality.

A NEW CANCER CURE.
London Doctors Consider It Worth Testing, Although They Have Been Disappointed Frequently.

Important results have been attained by the new cancer treatment. It was discovered by Dr. Otto Schmidt, of Cologne, and investigated by Dr. Josse Johnson, of London, who has given the results of his observation to the medical society of London.

Dr. Schmidt does not claim finality for his discovery, but he asserts that he has isolated the specific parasite which causes cancer.

Many parasites have already been discovered, notably by Dr. Gayford, in America, as associated with cancer. Dr. Schmidt maintains that they all are one and the same, their shape and appearance being determined by varying conditions. By altering the conditions Schmidt has made his parasite assume all these different appearances. He uses this parasite in two different forms, either sterilized or as serum obtained in the usual way by inoculating animals.

By injecting the sterilized parasite into a cancer patient he becomes fish, and in about ten hours the cancerous growth becomes painfully inflamed. Injected into healthy persons, including himself, the preparation produced no result, so that it also constitutes a test of doubtful cancerous growths.

In every cancer case of 29 tried the cancerous growth gradually became surrounded with a scar, the tissue contracting the growth and leading to its degeneration. The treatment reduces malignant tumors to innocent growths, limits their spreading power and renders removal effective.

The discovery has been received by the profession here with the greatest reserve in view of so many previous disappointments, but it is admitted that the method is worthy of a trial.

Dr. Schmidt's treatment was brought to Dr. Johnson's knowledge by a millionaire whose wife has obtained great benefit from it.

Electrocuted.

As to the horse car line, Mr. Stewart remarked before the annual meeting of the Street Railway accountants that it had been electrocuted in almost every city. While there were 67 companies using animal power and 250 miles of track operated by power, there were only 53 companies which used animal power exclusively, and their single track amounted to 158 miles, being an average of about three miles for each company.

Poor Have the Advantage.

The average age of death of workmen in East London is about 29, whereas in the well-to-do districts of West London it is about 65.

Big Vaccination Party.

Seven million persons in India are to be vaccinated with plague serum.