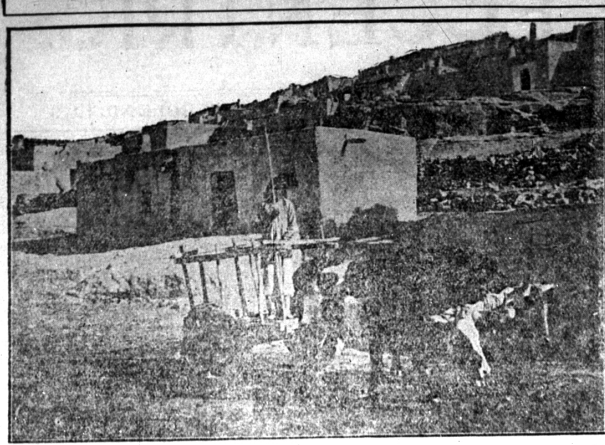


NATIVE CONVEYANCE IN INDIA



TALES TOLD OF SHERIDAN.

Pardonable Eccentricities of the Great Playwright.

The granddaddy of the author of "The School for Scandal" and "The Rivals" is said to have forfeited his chaplaincy by taking as the text of a sermon on the birthday of George I. the words, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." But the loss troubled him little, for he was a gay, whimsical soul, who loved a joke as dearly as his versatile granddaddy.

In his school days he called Richard Sheridan "an impenetrable dunce." He became the most brilliant playwright of his age, one of the most successful managers that ever catered to London, and one of the bravest and most eloquent politicians that has ever served the English people. He was an honest man at heart, but lacked wit in a sense of responsibility. He drank to excess, but that was an almost universal vice among the gentlemen of his day. On the night of the original production of "The

HAD EARNED THEIR REWARD.

How Married Women Obtain Admittance Into Heaven.

An ancient legend tells us that the angel on guard at the door of heaven was once asked by an inquisitive passerby if more married or more single women passed through. "More married ones," he promptly answered.

"Indeed," said the questioner, who was a man. "Their husbands' virtues, of course, admitted them. That was right. The stronger should aid the weak."

"No," replied the angel; "that is not the reason."

"Then what is it?"

"Well, if you must know," said the angel, confidentially, "we pass them first on their own merits; lots of us get through that way. Then when we can't find any other recommendation for a married woman it is written against her name 'Thou art a great tribulation,' and the gates fly open."

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THE HEROISM OF MINERS.

Writer Pays Eloquent Tribute to Workers in Rocky Mountains.

In "Winter in the Rockies," Katherine Sumner pays a tribute to the miners of the mountains. From the article, which appears in the *Era Magazine*, we quote:

"The hardest and most courageous of the human race are the miners who inhabit the mountainous regions. They spend their lives toiling for the gold which almost invariably passes from their rough, toll-stained hands to enrich the already rich. They are used to danger. It is a part of their lives. A promising claim, half way up the mountain side, must not be abandoned because a quarter of a mile of timber near it has been buried down to the canyon by an avalanche the previous winter. They take the chance of snow slides as they do that of warming giant powder, and picking out missed shots. Daily they know the danger of the avalanches, 'taking the risk knowingly. Nothing but the event itself will stop them, and then—the end of all risks for them."

"It is not so much what the mind and talons are in their daily lives that make them remarkable. It is what makes the capable of great things. If a comrade is overcome by noxious vapors and falls in the snow or drift, or is imprisoned in a burning mine, or buried in a slide, it is an angelic and pathetic to witness the self-sacrificing that is shown by the mountain miners. They rush to the assistance of unfortunate, lay down their own lives with absolute disregard. No risk is considered when the life of a comrade, or even the recovery of a burned, or mangled, or frozen thing for a woman to mount over."

MARK TWAIN'S FIRST EARNINGS.

Made After Deliberation Worthy of a President.

While traveling recently, Mark Twain was asked by a friend and fellow passenger if he remembered the first money he had ever earned. "Yes," answered Mr. Clemens, puffing meditatively on his cigar, "I have a distinct recollection of it. When I was a youngster I attended school at a place where the use of the birch rod was not an unusual event. It was applied to me for marking the books in my manner, the penalty being a fine of \$5 or public chastisement."

"Happening to violate the rule on occasion, I was severely flogged by the native. I told my father, and he seemed to think it would be too bad for me to be publicly punished, he gave me the \$5. At the period of my existence \$5 was a large sum, while a whipping was of little consequence, and so—(here Mr. Clemens reflectively knocked the ashes from his cigar) 'well,' he finally added, 'that was how I earned my first \$5.'"

Moccasin Snake Is One of the Most Vicious

"When it comes to downright viciousness among snakes," said a man from Arkansas, "it puts the water moccasins against every other kind of snake on earth. I was reading a story about the snakes of Martinique, and it seems that they are collected on the land with a rather bad brand of snakes, snakes that really go around looking for victims. I have been thinking that the Martinique reptile must be related in some way to the vicious water moccasin which is to be found in the St. Francis river of Arkansas. They are savage, and what is worse and more of it; they seem to be organized for offense and defensive purposes. There are millions upon millions of these snakes in the basin of the St. Francis river between the St. Louis and the mouth of the river, a few miles above Helena. I have seen the lakes alive with them. I have known of instances where it would be impossible for a farmer to water his horses after his day's work on account of the snakes. The snakes feed on the edges of the water during the evening, and as soon as an effort would be made to water the horse at a certain place they would make a charge on that particular place, wriggling in from the lake in great numbers. They seemed to re-

THE TEST OF TIME.

Mrs. Clara J. Sherwood, professional nurse, of 257 Cumberland street, Portland, Maine, says: "I have been a nurse for more than 20 years. I have seen the results of some of the most violent actions of the kidneys would try Doan's Kidney Pills. They would, like me, be more than satisfied with the results. I was worn out with constant nursing, and when I contracted it myself it left me in a very serious condition. I could not sleep, and I knew what was wrong, but how to right it was a mystery. It seems odd for a professional nurse, who has had a great deal of experience with medicines, to read advertisements about Doan's Kidney Pills in the newspapers, and it may appear more singular for me to go to H. H. & Son's drug store for a box. But I did, however, and had my first dose before that. It was so good that I got relief as quickly as I did I would have been loath to believe it. Years have passed and my continued freedom from kidney trouble has strengthened my belief in Doan's Kidney Pills and given me a much higher appreciation of their merits."

First TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Sherwood will be mailed on application to H. H. & Son, 111 Broadway, New York, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Strange Chance Proves the World Is Not So Vast

"I have a cousin in America. No doubt you have met him. He lives in Topeka, Kan."

Few were the voyagers to the other side who have not bumped against some such assertion and then fallen under suspicion of being themselves a little cottony and making for the foreigner cannot realize that the Western hemisphere is slightly larger than a parish in Kent.

And this, because of the fact that some years ago a certain New York man who happens to be a "mistic" in the matter of geography, a British Columbia in search of big game. While sojourning at Winnipeg he expressed a desire to go some carload and friend who knew the country thoroughly advised him to go to Wabagan, a station on a branch of the Northern Pacific.

"There is nothing out a water tank there," said his friend, "and only one man in the whole section, a Scotch pedlar, who looks after the tank; but he is a superb guide, and as the link of communication between the lonely mother and her equally lonely son, he is brought to London through the distance around the globe."

The New Yorker went, with the

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Now the Pecan Queen of Texas Gathers Nuts with a Battering Ram.



Bernice Bardine

to discover that a young girl had entered the field and cornered the crop so far as this particular region is concerned. A little investigation showed that this energetic young woman is in a fair way to make a fortune in a few months. It is known that she got a great bargain in nearly all of her losses. As a sample of the shrewdness that she displayed, it has leaked out that she leased one forest for \$100,000. These who know her best estimate the profits accruing from this single transaction will fall little short of \$5,000.

Miss Bardine has furnished employment for all the boys and girls in the neighborhood. She has become thoroughly posted in all matters pertaining to the present crop. Feeling confident that pecans would command a good price, she set to work some weeks ago, and, aided by her brother and a few trusted assistants who were sworn to secrecy, she quietly leased every pecan grove and forest of any value in the Colorado valley. When buyers appeared in the country, starting the ranches by offering to engage pecans at 7 1/2 cents per pound, those who make a business of gathering the nuts were astounded.

The Sweet, Long Days.

The sweet, long days when the morning breaks
O'er the mountains in rose and gold,
When the shadows linger on vale and lake,
And the afterglow tints field and wood,
The summer days when the pasture land
Lies dappled with daisy and clover,
When the waves wash up on the pebbly strand,
And the little ripples lap and run.
The sweet, long days when the children play,
Merry and sweet as the day is long,
Driving the cows, and tending the hay,
And seeing many a strange and new thing,
When mother is busy from morn till eve,
And father is out on his horse and rig,
In even-ask when a prayer they weave
For blessings to rest on each little bed.
The sweet, long days when, though trouble may come,
We bear the trouble in trustful cheer,
For in God is our comfort and aid,
A refuge and shelter from grief and fear.
The sweet, long days which our Father sends,
Fruitful and pattern of days to be,
In the time when the measure by days
Is counted, and the minutes by seconds.

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Biblical Writings in Old Turkish Mosque

Some very interesting manuscripts have been discovered in the vault of the Janaki-Kutubkhana in Damascus. Relying on an ancient tradition, which says that important documents relating to the early Christians were stored there, certain British scholars requested the sultan to let them search the vault, and after considering the matter for a year and being assured by oriental scholars that there were no ancient documents in the vault relating to the Mahometan era, he gave his consent. As a result a thorough search was recently made, and many valuable manuscripts were found. These were taken to Constantinople, and examination showed that among them were several fragments of the Old and New Testament in the ancient Syriac tongue. The fragments are portions of a translation of the Old and New Testament in that Syriac dialect which was spoken in Palestine in ancient times.

Among the latter was a translation of some of the epistles of St. Paul, the existence of which was unknown to scholars, and which is of great value, as the dialect in which it is written was spoken during the life of Christ.

Among other treasures discovered were fragments of the Pentateuch, in Samaritan, an Arabic translation of the 78th psalm, seventy-seven pages of a hitherto unknown commentary in the Old Syriac tongue, and several other valuable fragments of the Pentateuch, written in Greek, and dating back to the 11th century.

John Marshall, the German ambassador to Turkey, has shown much interest in this discovery, and it is said that the sultan has granted him permission to examine the manuscripts carefully with the object of having them carefully examined by the best biblical scholars in Europe—Strassburg.

FOUR DAILY TRAINS TO ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway. Leave Chicago 9 a. m., 6:30 p. m. (the Northwestern Limited, and electric lighted through, 8 p. m., and 10 p. m.) Shorter routes. Most complete and luxurious equipment in the West. Dining car service unequalled. For tickets, reservations and descriptive pamphlets, apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kalkins, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The children of different countries have different tastes, but the sweets are the same. The world is one, and the sweets are the same. "Did he look well off?" "Yes, he did. He was rich; he was covered with gold dust."

Wanted a Mistle. It was a bluff speech in Englishman who was consulted as to the warning of a church during the night. "I will guarantee to 'eat this church.'"

On the steambath the summer Rev. George Jackson of Edinburgh gave to a fellow passenger this story, which he touched for:

An English farmer had a number of guests to dinner, and was about to help them to some rabbit, when he discovered that the dish was cold. Calling the servant, he exclaimed, "Here, Mary, take this rabbit out and 'eat it, and bring it back to the table!'"

MONEY MADE IN OX HORNS.

Trade Has Reached Large Proportions From a Small Beginning.

A familiar sight in the business quarters of this city is the Russian border. The man himself is picturesque, having the strong features, dark skin, long beard and blitting cheeks which mark the Slovak, who has been always noticeable for their oddity. Sometimes it is the hat rack, consisting of two ox horns beaded with polished and fitted together at the butts upon a small wooden board ready for hanging in a hallway. At another time it is a small three-legged stool, of which each leg is a horn. Again it is a gun rack, where the horns are horns, yellow, white, gray, brown and black, and which he will supply you with easy chairs, arm chairs and rockers, of which the entire frame is made of horns. Or similar constructions are easels, music racks, picture frames, wall trophies and baby cribs.

The industry was started about 25 years ago by some poor Russian Jews near the butcher slaughter house. Before that time the horns were sold

WHERE HE WOULD GO.

Little Boy Makes Choice Between Heaven and His Grandfather.

Master Ross Edwards, four years of age, living in Irvington, N. J., was very fond of his grandfather, and spent most of his time at his home. One afternoon he came home from play so very tired that he could eat no dinner, and asked his mother to put him to bed. She took him up stairs, and when he was ready for bed said:

"Now, my little boy must say his prayers."

"I can't—I am so tired."

"You must say your prayers, or you'll go to heaven, mamma!"

"I hope to go to heaven, and to see my little boy there."

"I go down to heaven?"

"Yes, you go down to heaven, and I'll go around and see grandpa."

When you feel like ending fast with some one practice on yourself—charity begins at home.

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AS GOOD AS SLEEP.

Why Inasmuch Had No Terror for the Late Senator Vance.

During the last term of the late Senator "Zeb" Vance of North Carolina a man noted at the national convention of the South as a wit, he was met walking down Pennsylvania avenue about 2 o'clock one winter morning by W. E. B. DuBois.

Scenting a senatorial poker party somewhere or else a late supper at the hotel, Mr. DuBois, with "fogged seriousness," said:

"Good morning, Senator, isn't it a little early for you to be taking a nap?"

"No, sah," drawled the Senator, with all his Southern dignity, "it is very usual for me to walk about Washington at this hour."

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Indian Merchant a Visitor.

One of the most interesting foreign visitors to Washington just now is J. N. Tata of Bombay, India, a merchant prince, manufacturer and philanthropist. He is a member of the Indian National Congress, and is a very great commercial center of the world because of his vast wealth and his great influence. He is a member of the Indian National Congress, and is a very great commercial center of the world because of his vast wealth and his great influence. He is a member of the Indian National Congress, and is a very great commercial center of the world because of his vast wealth and his great influence.

Best Methods of Cooking.

Bolling meat is just as wasteful as taking and baking was wasteful than roasting.

The waste of water is the right of life.

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