The Real Romance of a Beauty-Prize Winner

How Josephine Brown, Honored by Beauty Judges in Three Big European Cities, and Pestered by Proposals in Consequence, Has Just Given Her Hand to a Rising Young New York Doctor.

New York—The four grim gray walls of the city prison over on Blackwell's Island have been just bursting with the secret of a romantic engagement, and there is a smile these days on the faces of the forlorn creatures forced to live there—for the fortunate man is Dr. Philip B. Matz, assistant physician to the prison and the friend and unfortunate inmate of that place, according to the Sunday World.

The heroine in the case is Miss Josephine Brown, who lives at No. 204 West Ninety-fourth street, New York.

It was on a mission of mercy to "the island" that Miss Brown met Dr. Matz—but to begin at the beginning:

A little over 11 years ago Chicago was taking a very great interest indeed in a little seven-year-old girl who could play the violin with the skill of a born artist. The little one was Josephine Brown. She had won her honors at a series of public concerts. A year or two later she came to New York with her mother, and added to her fame as a violinist was her reputation for childish beauty. The almost perfectly formed features of her face, the magnificent black eyes and long, jet-black hair acclaimed her wherever she appeared. Those who were charmed with her then predicted that as she grew older she would become one of the most beautiful women in the world.

In New York Mrs. Brown secured for her daughter the leading violin teachers, and very soon musicians and artists were attracted toward the little western girl. Photographers, artists in black and white and those who painted in oil besieged the mother to allow Josephine to pose for them. Mrs. Brown granted as many of these requests as possible, and the Madonna-like face of the little girl became well known in the artists' studios of the city.

All Countries Praise Beauty.

Quite without the knowledge of Miss Brown or her mother, a little over a year ago one of the artists who had been attracted by the beauty of the little girl when she first arrived in New York, sent his portraits of her to London, Berlin and St. Petersburg and entered them in beauty contests then being held in those cities. A different pose of Miss

MISS JOSEPHINE BROWN GARBED FOR THE SADDLE.

Brown was sent to each place, but in every city the judges were unanimous in awarding her the first prize for beauty.

Pleased as she was by the honor and attention showered on her by the artists, it was the friendship of those who took an interest in her musical training that Miss Brown cherished most. And it was this gratitude that led to the bewildering number of congratulatory letters and telegrams which Miss Brown has been receiving during the past few days.

When "Abe" Hummel, jr., convicted lawyer, was sent, disgraced and reviled, to serve a year's sentence in a felon's cell on Blackwell's Island, there were many of his friends who came forward to tell of the deeds of kindness during his years of success, and foremost among them was Miss Brown.

Became Girl's Patron.

Her skill on the violin, even more than her beauty, had attracted the attention, of the lawyer when she first came to the city. Through friends Mr. Hummel was introduced to her and her mother. Eventually he became the acknowledged patron of the little girl. He obtained the best teachers for her, arranged concerts at which she played and secured her introductions into the homes of the socially prominent in New York and Newport. What success has come to Miss Brown she owes largely to the kindly interest of Mr. Hummel.

And Miss Brown was grateful.

She was not content to tell only of the many kindnesses he had done for her and her mother. She did more.

The first day the convicted lawyer sent word to the outside world from his cell in prison that he would like to see those of his old friends who still cared to see him, Miss Brown was one of the first to hurry to him with flowers and fruit and some dainty jelly that her mother had made with her own hands. It was the sight of his little friend that brought the first smile to the face of the little lawyer that any one had seen after his conviction.

Cheered Her Benefactor.

Since then never a week has passed that Miss Brown has not been a visitor to the island. In her arms she has always carried flowers, fruit, books—countless little offerings of devotion to make the days of her benefactor pass as quickly as possible. Once in a while she would take her violin and play over and over the favorites of Mr. Hummel. She was in truth an angel of mercy, for while she

young physician, Not a day has passed that Dr. Matz, even though he did not have to prescribe for his patient, has failed to visit his cot and chat with him for 15 or 20 minutes.

Of course, on several of these occasions Miss Brown was announced. The doctor was introduced.

And then of course the inevitable happened.

Even before he had been formally presented, Dr. Matz had heard of the beautiful young woman whose gratitude toward her old friend had never changed in his adversity. He had heard of her from Hummel, from the other prisoners, from the keepers, who had come to look forward to her visits almost as anxiously as did Hummel himself.

What has followed has been the secret the grim old place has kept so well for months. Now that it is out, Miss Brown, with her face suffused with blushes, will tell you herself that the minute she saw Dr. Matz "he appealed to her," and the doctor will tell you that even before he had met her he had made up his mind that so loyal a friend as Miss Brown had shown herself to be was just the girl for him.

Love's Young Dream.

The visits of Miss Brown to the cold, forbidding prison became more and more frequent—for of course, as she would have told you a few weeks ago, Mr. Hummel needed to be cheered up more and more as the days dragged along. But it was not only Mr. Hummel that saw her. Of course no one would suspect it, but there are pleasant walks and quiet nooks even on Blackwell's Island, and a very happy young couple were often seen walking along in the very shadow of the prison, more deeply engrossed with each other than with anything else in all the world.

Now that the secret is out, the quiet smiles of approval that have greeted the young couple from the associates of the young man and the friends of the young girl have been succeeded by a faithful word of congratulations. Messenger boys and postmen are kept busy all day long bringing letters and telegrams from all over the country.

"I'm getting almost as many letters now as I did last after I won those prizes abroad," Miss Brown said.

played for Mr. Hummel the other men in the prison hospital could hear and see her, and her visits made them happy.

But Miss Brown was not the only friend of Mr. Hummel during the days of his disgrace.

One of the honor students of the Long Island College hospital, in the graduating class of 1907, was Philip B. Matz, a young Baltimore student. His actual knowledge of medicine, added to a genuine kindness for his fellow beings, made him more than successful in treating the cases the older doctors allowed him to handle during his senior year. It was with a feeling that their pupil would acquit himself creditably that the doctors secured him the assignment to Blackwell's Island immediately after his graduation. And their confidence was not misplaced.

Helped Unfortunates.

He felt that the unfortunates he was called upon to treat in the prison hospital were human beings like himself, and many a man, sick with disgrace and tired of life, found new inspiration in the young doctor. None, however, liked him better than "Abe" Hummel.

If you talked to the convicted lawyer today he would tell you nothing has helped him to bear his disgrace more than the cheering tal the

DR. PHILIP B. MATZ.

They are quite different, though. Then they were from people who said they were Count This and Duke That or Lord Something Else, and they all wanted me to marry them. Just fancy marrying a man you never saw. Some did inclose their pictures, and they were certainly a funny-looking lot. I'm glad I didn't let my early experience turn my head, though, for now I've got something better than a duke or count —I've got a real man."

True American Girl.

Splendid type of the American girl is the fiancee of Dr. Matz, equally at home in the drawing or music room, or on the golf links. Fond of all healthy outdoor sports, she is a splendid horsewoman and a skillful wielder of the golf clubs. The showers of congratulations coming to Miss Brown belong more properly to Dr. Matz who has won so charming a bride. That their married life may be happy and long will be the wish of all who cherish sentiment and are glad when the path of true love is occasionally smooth.

Patriotism in the Making.

Patriotism in New York is cosmopolitan. They have a flag drill in the schools in which the children of every race and clime, as the hymn book says, are taught to salute the stars and stripes and give "their heads, their hands and their hearts to their country." And in some of the big down-town schools you may see children from homes German, Italian, Syrian, Scandinavian, Jewish, Hungarian, Chinese, Armenian, Greek, and heaven knows how many more nationalities, all joining in this picturesque ceremony. It gives one a realizing sense of the variety of material which is put into the crucible we call a city, and which in another generation or two will be simply American.

Resembled "the Other One."

Imagination, of course, plays a large part in the deceptions of the nursery. A child of four or five was giving an account to her parents of the capture of a snake at the end of the garden. Like many grown-up raconteurs, she posed as having been present, though she had the story in reality from her slightly elder brother, who had been a delighted witness. Enlarging on every detail, she was at last pulled up by her father, who knew how much of her evidence was circumstantial. "And what was the color of this snake?" he asked. This was a poser. Tom had omitted to tell her the color. But she was not going to be daunted by a minor detail of this sort. "It was the same color as the snake that Tom saw!" she said.

New Wireless Experiments.

One of the wireless companies has been untiring in its efforts to span the Atlantic ocean, and recently some experiments have demonstrated to the satisfaction of the experimenters that the feat is entirely feasible. A station about to be established at Clifden, on the west coast of Ireland, and it is expected to establish direct connection with the United States. At the new station an innovation will be tried in the shape of metal plates to launch the etheric impulses into space instead of a latticework of wires, which has generally been made use of heretofore.

Real Estate Exchange

Of WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

The following is a partial list of Farms, City and Village Lots, and Real Estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list.

5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple ave. for sale, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath and water-closet. Can be bought for improved city buildings cost. Will take vacant lot for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

55

Village lots on Woodward avenue, bounded north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D. G. H. & M. R'y, south by Hower street, west by Woodward avenue, 66 feet front on Woodward avenue, 178 feet deep on north side and 165 feet on south side, all in the Village of Birmingham. One of the finest building sites in the village.

6

Good, comfortable, cozy, old-fashioned house with 90 feet front on Martin Street. First location, plenty of room, and the price is only $1,200.

7

One set on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, to feet frontage. Anyone wishing to purchase will find these a bargain. For particulars inquire of Mollie G. Smith or at the Exchange Bank

101

Farm of 31 acres in sections 22 and 15, Southfield; 2 acres best grafted fruit; 5 buildings insured for $1,000; all fenced and well drained and under a high state of cultivation. Price $6,000.

103

Eighty-acre farm in White Lake township, w ½ of s e ¼ of section 32, 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp. Can't laugh at this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer.) Three acres of good orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 1½ miles from Milford, 3 miles from Commerce; proposed electric road comes within a mile of the house. Price, $2,000.

114

Fine farm in the Township of Southfield; 80 acres, of which 70 are cleared and the balance is good second growth timber. Two acres orchard; buildings worth $3,000, and this exceptionally fine place can be bought for $5,000. Naf ced.

116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the whole Town of Southfield for sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and there is no better farming land in the world, but they are not cheap, asking too much for it. Now they are just getting down to reason, and some are very cheap. For instance, 65 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings; nice spring of ever-flowing water; all good pleasant land, enough ½'s growth of saving timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

123

Nice little 40-acre farm near big Beaver (S. ½ of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ Sec. 22, Troy). Barn 32x46 and 2-story house with 11 rooms. 2 acres of good orchard and 5 acres of timber; a little over a mile from the Robert Electric Railway. Low price $8½ per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

126

Vacant lots 16, 17, 18 of Willson's Sub-division, Royal Oak village, sixtie each. Price, $200 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

146

Farm, 57¼ acres; good buildings; 8 acres timber, 2 acres orchard; one mile east of the Electric Railway, in Royal Oak township; in W. ¼ of S. W. ¼ Sec. 22, Troy, and one mile west of Birmingham. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at $750. Hurry up!

147

The celebrated Cooper stock farm, about one-half mile north of Birmingham on the D. U. R. electric line, and right among the summer homes of some of the most prominent of Detroit's wealthy citizens. This farm is divided into 2 parcels of excellent farming land, with 12 buildings, well adapted to the requirements of a first-class stock farm. Forty acres of timber, and for the matter of fruit there are forty pear trees and five hundred plum trees, and six acres of bearing apple orchards. One of the finest bath rooms and toilet rooms in the state is on this farm. There is an artesian well 360 feet deep supplying an unlimited amount of as fine water as ever poured from the side of a hill. Fifty acres of timber, and heaven knows how many more nationalities, all joining in this picturesque ceremony. It gives one a realizing sense of the variety of material which is put into the crucible we call a city, and which in another generation or two will be simply American.

158

Fine home with good barn on Townsend Street. Good 2-story house, plenty of fruit, beautiful maple trees on south side make it a shady, restful residence. Would cost $2,500 to build the house alone, and $2,200 will buy it if you take it right off the bet. Owner is leaving town, and that's the reason.

209

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211

Just an acre of land. (Ever read that book that was so popular some years ago, entitled "One Acre Enough?" No? Well, you ought to, it's worth while.) There's a house on this acre. Good little house with 4 rooms, in Southfield village. Possession given any time before April 1, AND $225 gets it if you come right.

The premises formerly owned and occupied by the late G. C. Gibbs in the Township of Troy. House and some small buildings on the south side of the road with 15 acres of land can be thought separate if desired. Seventy acres on the north side of the road, with barns and all other necessary buildings. Location exceptionally fine; ½ mile from electric line—Flint Division D. U. R. After you take out the cost of the house and buildings, the price we ask would bring the land down to about $40 per acre. Make you to see it any time.

213

Fine little farm of about 75 acres in Royal Oak; 50 acres cleared; 25 timber; 2 acres orchard; 4 miles north of Royal Oak; fare to Detroit 15c; good cellar; 7-ft 12-in. deep; good sure water; 1-acre bearing apple orchard; 3 buildings insured for $1,275, and $4,000 will buy it, subject to a small mortgage, which can run at the pleasure. Will exchange for improved Detroit city property.

215

Decidedly the prettiest lake farm in this county of lakes. Situated on Wing Lake, noted for its excellent fishing. 4 miles west of Birmingham; 18-room house with furnace; fine lawn; excellent barns; fences in good shape; 2 acres of young peaches, 4 acres bearing peaches, and 4 acres apple orchard, which bore 700 bushels of marketable apple the past year. One mile north of Franklin. Daily mail and telephone service. Abundance of excellent water pumped by windmill and piped to house and other buildings. Eighty acres and the price is $7,000; if you will be up-to-date you will say it isn't worth the money, we'll take you for a ride on the lake, catch you a nice string of bass, and then you'll be ready to twist the money. And it's worth it, too. Try it.

A new, modern dwelling, constructed by a well-known builder for his own use, from best concrete blocks, hollow walls, 2 stories high, in one of the best localities in our village. Has 60x150 feet; 12 large apple trees; bath, water-closet, hot and cold water, coal-pool, hot-air furnace, 9 rooms beautifully finished in hard wood, large attic. Best of reasons for selling. Price $3,800. Let us show it to you any day—any time.

217

Farm of 80 acres on Section 1, Troy; 5 buildings, 4 acres beech and maple timber, 70 acres cleared, 5 acres orchard; this soldier's home will sell for $6,000. Can be bought for $5,800, and that's only a trifle over $30 per acre. $1,000 cash will buy it, with the balance on long time to suit purchaser. Seems as if that ought to interest almost anybody.

219

Tidy little place for some one with moderate means. Corner Chestnut and Lincoln, Campbell Addition. Lot worth at least $500, and the house is insured for $1,200; that's $1,700, and prices are advancing all along the lines in that location. If you come right away we will consider an offer of $1,500, and if that is too much for you we'll show you over the premises, we will introduce you to the owner, and you can make your own terms. That's fair.

221

Fine house and two-and one-half lots on Davis Street, Hower's Sub-division. Hot and cold water, furnace, water-closet—everything! Also vacant lot on corner of Davis and Maple Avenue, just east of the Presbyterian Church. Will sell the whole business, or the different parcels separately. Easy terms can be arranged. Ask the man at the bank.

222

Two-story tenement or terrace, on the east side of Woodward Avenue. Two distinct 2-story houses of 5 rooms each—water-closet, bath, hot and cold water, city water and gas; each independent of other apartment. Rents for $12 per month each. Forty dollars per year will cover all taxes and insurance. Good barn on the premises, and the lot is 50 feet front on the best frontage on Woodward, and 135 feet deep; room for a three-car barn, or five in connection with the two apartments. Invest in one apartment and have a steady income from the other. This is something to ponder over. Come and let us help you ponder. Always at your service. It's my case I call, write.

223

For sale or exchange—Brooks Farm, 1¼ mile west of Birmingham, 90 acres; the best stock and grain farm in Oakland county; no waste land; 10-room house; horse barn, and box stable for 12 head; grain and cattle barn, stable 35 head cattle; hog pens for 100 head; corn crib and chicken house. 2 miles of tile—nearly 1 mile. 4 good fencing; well orchard and young fruits. Apply at farm, or Exchange Bank, Birmingham.

225

Forty-acre farm on Section 2, Troy; 5 acres timber, 6 acres orchard, 6 buildings (farm worth $5,000); 9-room house, good cellar, well and windmill; water piped to house and barn; 1 mile new wire fence with cedar posts; 2 acres strawberries which will realize $400 per acre; 600 peaches, 250 plums, 100 pears and—$2,000 will buy the good little farm, free and clear, 2½ miles from Rochester line, and 3 miles east of Kimball's Corners, on the Pontiac line.

227

Five acres just outside of the corporation limits of Birmingham, about 10 rods frontage on Woodward Avenue, on the Pontiac electric line; car stops in front; about 30 rods deep, with pure little creek (branch of the River Rouge) crossing the back end of the premises. Finest location in the county for a nice little chicken farm. No buildings, but can be bought cheap enough so that you can build to suit yourself, and have one of the finest homes among the stagy in the Bloomfield Hills district. Postal card request will bring prices and full particulars. Rather show it to you, though.

228

Fine stock farm in the Township of Troy; 200 acres, no waste land, flowing well piped to the buildings; good house and six other buildings; on gravelly ridge; farm well fenced and properly drained. One mile from the Rochester end of the D. U. R. 15 acres good beech and maple timber, plenty of fine fruit; buildings are insured for $3,500. Terms easy and price $65 per acre. Seems as if that would interest any one who had an idea of buying such a farm as this. Take you out to see it any day.

229

A pleasant and sightly farm of 71 acres in West Bloomfield, ½ mile from the Northwestern electric 2 acres orchard, 4 acres good timber, 8 buildings worth $5,000, and the price is $8,000—and it is well worth it. Soil sandy loam and clay loam, under high state of cultivation. Better investigate.

230

Seventy-one-acre farm in Township of Troy; good buildings, well fenced and drained, well watered; branch of River Rouge crosses one end of farm—never dry; ½ mile from good school; 8-room 2-story house, basement barn 32x52, with L 30x38, two wood sails, and $6,000 will buy it. Not enough to amply secure will take it. One of the most desirable farms in the Township of Troy, and that's one of the best towns for fine farms in the world. Not Well, we'll prove it to you if you'll let us.

231

Two-story, 7-room house in good repair; well cistern, cellar, fruit, etc. House would cost more than $1,000 to build—and that's all we ask for it. Opposite school house, between Merritt and Martha, on Chester Street. Terms easy.

232

Farm of 57¼ acres, just outside the Village of Birmingham, on the D. U. R. and G. R. & P. road; 1½ fare to Detroit; half-mile of splendid river; land all cleared; two acres; fair buildings, all in good condition. Best open location between Detroit and Pontiac.

233

Farm of 107 acres, one hour's ride from City Hall on Jefferson Avenue; 1,000 feet on Lake St. Clair; 7 acres of apple orchard; splendid buildings. The price is very low.

234

Farm of 97 acres, 60 rods from D. & P. electric line; all cleared, good buildings; 10c fare to Detroit. This farm can be purchased very cheap.

235

Farm of 93 acres—will exchange for Detroit property; 10 acres of mixed orchard; buildings are as fine as any in the county, in excellent condition; 2 miles from Birmingham; on account of improvements and location this farm is a bargain at the price asked. Write us or, better yet—call.

236

Forty-six acres, all improved, no buildings, good land, well fenced, flowing stream through the place. Worth the money, for it's only $50 per acre will buy it.

237

Four vacant lots in the Randall Addition. Excellent building places in a rapidly improving part of the village. If you want to buy one of these lots for $100 cash you can do so, and then if you want to build a house on it and make it home it funds, come and see us about it and we will make arrangements at low rates and easy terms.

238

Vacant lot on Woodward Avenue, on street car line, 50 feet front and 132 deep. One of the best building places on the line between Detroit and the village, and—$200 will buy it for cash. Want to build on it and don't happen to have the cash? Come and see us about it, and we can arrange matters. Come and see us anyhow.

239

Vacant lot in Castle's Plat; price $300, and will exchange with lot 60x160 and all ordinary conveniences for $2,200, or will sell the whole outfit, both houses and about 1½ acres of land, on south side of Maple Avenue, for $3,500.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, within 300 feet of the west side of Woodward Avenue, in fine of the Rochester Electric; 2 miles north of Royal Oak; fare to Detroit 15c; good cellar; 7-ft 12-in. deep; good sure water; 1-acre bearing apple orchard; 3 buildings insured for $1,275, and $4,000 will buy it, subject to a small mortgage, which can run at the pleasure. Will exchange for improved Detroit city property.

243

Farm of 160 acres, Saginaw county, 2 miles from Fergus Station, on the M. C. R'y. Clay loam, good buildings valued at $5,000, and $8,000 will buy the farm if you come right now. Can't wait for it to be within 2 miles of active coal mines, and there is a rich coal deposit under the entire farm; 9 miles to Chesaking; 12 miles to Owosso; 4½ miles St. Charles and 22 miles to Saginaw. Well drained, good fences, and altogether worth the money.

244

If you could buy an acre and a quarter of land with a brick house equipped with hot and cold water, bath, water closet, furnace, and every possible convenience, and cement walks and house alone cost $6,000—for $3,000 in easy terms, you'd call it a snap, wouldn't you? Well, we can do it. Come on and we'll show you.

245

Lot 7, Block 1, of Campbell's Subdivision, Village of Birmingham, Mich., on the corner of High Street and Forest Avenue. Without doubt the most desirable lot for building purposes in this very popular subdivision. Price $225; but there are other things that we would like to whisper to you. Come and let us take you to see the property.

246

One hundred and twenty-seven acres in the Township of Avon. Six buildings worth $5,000, 7 acres of timber, 3 acres orchard; well watered (Clinton river runs through the farm); no marsh; land in 120 rods of school house; five wells, 2 good houses, 2 barns in good repair, well fenced, and the best of soil in the thriving Village of Rochester. Will trade for a smaller farm or will consider an offer of $6,000, with one-third cash. Take you to see it any old time at all.

Land of Twins and Triplets.

Scotland is said to be the land of twins and triplets. In 12 months no fewer than 1,625 mothers gave birth to twins, and 25 to triplets. Scotland is among the few countries in Europe where the proportion of male babies is greater than that of females.

Four Deaths.

Four deaths are known to be directly attributable to exposure to the X-rays. There is a mystery about these cases, the disease being unknown to medical science, though it is believed to involve some great principle of life.

Nail Terms.

A "ten-penny" nail means that 1,000 nails weigh ten pounds. The word "penny" in this sense is a corruption of pound.

A New Novelty.

A relish dish that has four compartments of glass and rests on a pretty silver stand is quite a novelty.

Modern Version.

"Get thee behind me, satin," said Jessie, as she kicked the train of her dress out of the way.—Cornell Widow.

MORAL VS. PHYSICAL COURAGE.

Former Quality Seems Too Much Lacking in the World.

In San Quentin prison there is a padded board to which a condemned prisoner may be strapped and supported on his way to the gallows if his cowardly legs will not hold him, says the Sacramento Union. It is the glory of the prison that its use has never been required. All over the prison, after each execution, the anxious query is hastily passed from mouth to mouth, "Did he die game?" and soon the answer flies among the tiers, "He died game," and the prison rests content. If any executed felon should show the white feather in the final hour the whole felonious fraternity would feel humiliated and the memory of the culprit, who fluked it, would be execrated for generations.

"What of it?" Nothing much, but does it not sort of seem that where so many low-browed, beet [illegible] can all "die game," [illegible] are not low-browed [illegible]

inal should be able to live "game," as the slaughirds call it?

Why should so many men and women be brave to die, but not brave to live? Is it because moral courage is so much more rare, so much higher in quality than physical courage. A thousand men will turn out and pay five dollars to $10 each to see two men welt each other with clenched fists, cheering the man who can take punishment, as loudly as the man who can inflict it; but how many of that thousand, who have rendered such homage to physical courage, could face a charge to make a thousand dollars crookedly and still stand up and not take a chance? Isn't it about time for thoughtful persons to be putting the recompense of their adulation upon deeds of moral daring?

Irrigation in Australia.

Irrigation has probably been practiced more extensively in Australia than anywhere else on the globe. In New South Wales alone more than 1,000,000 acres have been reclaimed by the development of the ground [illegible]

DOG ALWAYS DEVOTED FRIEND.

Faithful Qualities Frequently Serve to Put Mankind to Shame.

Never call a man a "dog" unless you want to confer a compliment upon him. The dog is the most faithful, the most self-sacrificing and the most devoted friend a man can have when once the confidence of the animal has been won. Few men exhibit these qualities under the test as perfectly as the dog exhibits them as a matter of course. How many men can be trusted as implicitly as a man can trust his dog? It was a brilliant French woman who said, "The more I see of men the better I think of dogs," and this cynicism has not lost any converts by its repetition. Few men will remain constant and true to another man through hunger, misfortune and suffering, yet any dog will do that gladly.

The other night a woman awakened in her home in Chicago to find a burglar bending over her. Her faithful dog, attracted by the slight sound of the movement of her awakening, saw the strange man and immediately attacked him. The burglar had put the fiend and ran in terror from the house with the dog in pursuit. At the gate the thief plunged a knife into the side of the faithful animal, and there the officers found him when they were attracted to the scene. Her mistress ran to him, and he licked her hand in gratitude that he might die for her out of sheer loyalty and devotion.

That one man should lay down his life for another is counted the crowning triumph of humanity, the consummate sacrifice of an intelligent creature, yet a poor dog, to which is denied the attribute of reason and intelligence, will lay down his life as a matter of course and without any idea of sacrifice, for his master. It is an injustice to use the term "dog" as a reproach. There are a whole lot of men who would have to change their habits of life to attain to all of the good qualities possessed by a dog.—Fort Worth Record.

Futile Anxiety.

Anxiety never yet successfully bridged over any chasm.—Buffal.

Pens in a Ton of Steel.

A single ton of steel will make about 10,000,000 gross of steel pens.

And No Ball Games.

Russia celebrates 89 general holidays each year.