FOR ALL OF ME. The king can keep his crown,
The plutocrat his gold,
For all of me:
I heave no sigh to own,
No flat I shape to hold
Thele is made to hold

Let them, by their pale light, Dwell sober-minded, just-

That pleases me: I grudge no vested right, No unearned pelf I lust,

I claim the widest range For peace, for thought, for breath; For mine and me: I force no undue change; But live secure 'twixt death And liberty.

The men of discontent, Who patch the world outside, Have naught in me: I fain would sew the rent, Wthin, that it might bide

The king can keep his crown, The plutocrat his gold, For all of me: For when mankind has grown Into the Master's mold—
They'll cease to be.

Joseph Fulford Folsom, in N. Y. In-

The Rector's Enlightenment

By FANNY PERRY GAY. _____

DEV. MR. TORRANCE, rector of Hopeworth church, had a choice collection of ideas. None of them originated with him, for ideas were born with the world and are simply passed on from age to age, sometimes lost to view for a millennium or two, and then brought to light by some vain soul who imagines he has begotten a new thought, a fresh dream.

But the rector had one idea which the sons of men have never lost sight of, it has never had a rest, and it is very old because it has had no opportunity to renew its youth. The rector valued it the more highly because of cide with his wishes. its apparent age, for he believed he saw therein the approval of the centuries. Old! Why it was old when his great-grandfather was a bald-headed vine purpose, it was sacrilege. infant-it was old when the world was

But the poor old idea had spent its energy. It was, in its present condition decrepit, infirm, very weak on its legs, fit only for a sanitarium, where it could recuperate and reclothe itself in the strength and garments of youth. This, however. Rev. Mr. Torrance would not allow. He had no compassion for its age-but the time came for its deliv-

The rector had a very clear conception of his favorite but aged idea, namely: The Man was the sovereign ruler of the world and the fullness thereof, building the cities, waging the wars, governing the nations, writing the books, conquering the beasts of the field and making even the wilderness to blossom under his hand-in a word, Man was the embodiment of Power; while Woman, albeit a somewhat necessary appendage, was withal an inferior being, intended by the Creator to submit in passive obedience to Man and do his will.

his mind to offer a proposal of mar- he made innumerable calls, he went to the worthy and devoted women of his parish, he never so much as dreamed of opposition or defeat. Neither did he consider it necessary to lead up to the point cautiously and with due moderation, as many lovers do. It was in early summer, a June haze lay in purple sheen upon the hilfs, the air was velvet perfume. He was sitting in Miss Serena's parlor, the picture of ministerial dignity, his hands resting on his gold-headed cane. They had been discussing the affairs of the church, when, suddenly, imperatively, but withal benevolently, as if with pleasure at conferring high honor, he said, in cultured accents:

"Miss Serena, I think you and I would better be married."

Now Miss Serena was possessed of ideas also. Some of them were like his and some were not. She was a woman of great discernment-she could see things. For some time she had known that the rector was going to propose to her. In fact, she had known it before he did; and she also knew her own mind. She knew she loved him for his many excellent qualities, she intended to marry him, but she was convinced that the old wornout idea which he cherished so fondly should have a good long rest.

Accordingly when the Rev. The ophilus Torrance in such summary terms acquainted her with his parpose she arose calmly, saying: There might be a difference of opinion on that subject! Come out into the garden, Mr. Torrance, and see my

She led the way, ignoring what was so evidently in his mind, and talking on the merits of the various kinds of roses, until he, in utter desperation, bade her good afternoon and went home.

He shut himself into his study, dazed and bewildered man. The old idea came halting forth. What! had she refused him? Impossible! 'And yet, she had certainly not accepted his offer. Worse yet, she had ignored the expression of his wishes. He would not submit to such treatment, it was wholly out of God's order of things. It could not be-she would not-but there the poer old idea stopped. It could go no further.

Two or three days after, he called again on Miss Serena. She knew his errand before he uttered a word. Hardly was he seated before he be-

"Miss Serena." he said slowly and impressively, "I think you f. i.ed to nal.

grasp the importance of my words the other day. I remarked that I thought you and I would better be married. Your treatment of the subject was frivolous" (reprovingly), and I wish you to give it your most careful consideration. It is a very serious matter."

"And never a word of love!" murmured Miss Serena, under her breath. She gazed composedly out of the window.

"Perhaps," she said, "we do not look at this matter in the same light." Then suddenly: "Why, the chickens are in the garden; I must discussion was ended for that day.

Mr. Torrance again sought the privacy of his study in a perturbed state of mind. He had no intention of changing his purpose, he would marry her. But it was evident she needed rebuke, her duty should be made plain, he would compel her to vield at once, and cease this exasperating delay.

He forthwith prepared an elaborate argument for her instruction. Indeed, it was a sermon, nothing more or less, with the different heads in due order. It was lengthy, requiring nearly an hour to deliver, and Miss Serena sat quietly and heard it all with placid countenance.

It was her duty to marry him as soon as possible, firstly, because marriage was a beneficent institution, conducing to the welfare of both man and woman. Had not God said it was not good for man to be alone? Each needed the other.

Secondly, marriage was an old in stitution, as old as life; and whatever had been must be. It was law-

"Certainly!" said Miss Serena, sotto Thirdly, woman was the weaker vessel, she was unfit to guide her own affairs-and required a husband for

protection and support. Fourthly, the minister of the Gospel needed a wife to assist him in his church work and care for his household. It was her duty to the church as well as to himself to coin-

Lastly, it was the intention of the Creator that men and women should marry. No one should resist the Di-

There was a silence as he ceased speaking. Miss Serena's lips were so-

ber, but her eyes smiled. "I don't believe," she said, "that I am particularly interested in the intentions of the Almighty."

Mr. Torrance picked up his hat quickly, in sudden anger. He would say no more. This woman was wholly undeserving the high estate he had designed for her. He would find a nobler

"We will consider the subject ended," he said, sternly, and departed. Miss Serena sat for a long time med-

"That old idea is working hard," she said, thoughtfully. "What if, after all. keep it alive, underneath all the encumbrances of age?" and for the first time she looked anxious.

allowed himself no time for reflection came into his possession. on the one painful subject. He wrote When, therefore, the rector made up | two sermons in a week instead of one,

But the pace was too rapid. He was compelled to slow up and think. Slowly he came to the astonishing conclusion that no other woman would do. When he reviewed in his mind the other marriageable women in the parish and among his acquaintances he turned from the mere thought of them, sick at heart. He wanted them not, he wanted her!

What was the reason he could neither eat nor sleep, that thee hung on his hands, that life was robbed of all interest and why did the future stretch out before him a dreary waste of years? This mysterious drawing, this strange longing to go to Miss Serena once more and implore her to take pity on him and relieve his misery-was it

not decreed? Gradually it dawned oa him that this was love. He loved this woman, with her sweet, strong face, her gentle but firm ways, her strength of mind and intelligent will. Slowly another old idea came to abide with him and reveal to his mind the power of love, greater than force. His old worn-out favorite idea was sent on a long-needed vaca-

One day he met Miss Serena just outside her garden gate. The crickets were chirping in the grass, the softness of the summer night was over all. "Good evening," she said, pleasantly.

He ignored her salutation. "Do you realize," he asked, brokenly, "that you are the unconscious cause of the ruin of my happiness? That life is henceforth one unceasing pain? Why, even the consolations of the Gospel avail me nothing! I love you,

Serena!" She looked up quickly at his face, white and drawn, in the gathering shadows of the night.

"Theophilus," she asked, with a twinkle of the eye, "did I ever say I wouldn't marry you?"

He started. Astonishment and slowly-awakening hope were in his face. "Do you-do you intend to say-" he began.

"Yes!" she replied, smiling. "I in tend to say. Come, dear, let's go in out of the damp."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

As She Understood It. She George Washington must have had a remarkable memory.

He-Why do you think that? She-I have seen so many mon ments erected to it.-Chicago Jour-

PLATINUM SELDOM STOLEN.

Professional Thieves Realise That Although Valuable, It Is Not Easily Disposed Of.

One kind of valuable plate quite abundant in New York is seldom stolen by burglars, though the metal of which it is made far exceeds silver in cost, says the Times of that city. Every college chemical laboratory and scores of factory laboratories have costly vessels made of platinum. The plain metal is usually worth about its weight in gold, and made up into crucibles and other go and drive them out!" and further vessels used in laboratories it is much more valuable than in its ordinary form. The makers of such ware, in fact, must earn large profits, for their charges are high, although the metal is made into the simplest forms, without decoration of any sort. A tiny crucible, holding perhaps only a gill, is worth eight or ten dollars, and some of the larger vessels used by chemists are worth several hundred dollars

The value of these vessels is so great that they are locked up every night in a safe in any well-conducted chemical laboratory, and frequently counted. Damaged vessels, and even the smallest scraps of platinum wire, are carefully treasured, and sent to the factory from time to time in order to be made over into new vessels. A chemist has somewhat the same feeling toward his platinum plate that a housekeeper has toward her solid silver, but the chemist's plate is worth far more than any but the most elaborately wrought silver ware. It is also much more liable to damage.

The presence of a small quantity of lead in a hot crucible of platinum is likely to bring about a puncture of the crucible. A punctured crucible must go to the factory, and repairs are very costly. Much of such ware used here is made in a little Pennsylvania town by a single firm, and there are few workmen who understand the art of handling platinum.

Treated with care, platinum vessels are almost indestructible. They seem to suffer nothing from the high temperatures to which they are exposed in the laboratory, and however long in use, a brisk rubbing renders them as beautifully bright as on the day when they came from the factory. They are ordinarily cleaned, however, by the application of hot water and acid solutions, as they gradually lose in weight by rubbing.

One reason why platinum implements are seldom stolen by burglars lies in the fact that they are not easily disposed of. The metal is hard one, who would appreciate the great to melt, and a large vessel is not easily hammered out of recognition. Pawnbrokers are shy of accepting articles of platinum, because such articles, having a comparatively narrow use, are not hard to trace. Small crucibles and platinum wire and rods do occasionally disappear it shouldn't have a rest? Is it endowed from laboratories, but the larger with enough of the germ of truth to articles are rarely stolen. When a man presents himself in the shop. with a metal worth in the neighborhood of \$250 a pound for sale, he is During the next few weeks the rector | naturally expected to tell how it

UNCLE SAM'S FAILING.

riage to Miss Serena Baldwin, one of the city, attended conventions and He Is a Slow Paymaster Even When Claims Against Him Are Just and True.

> Woe betide the luckless individual or firm who permits Uncle Sam to get into his debt and allows and becomes the victim of a hitch in the routine which prevents him from getting his voucher immediately. Uncle Sam does not mean to be dishonest, but he is oftentimes more generous than just. He will give money in advance, but hates to settle for a dead horse, says the Philadelphia Press.

> The files of congress teem with claims against the government that have been pronounced just in equity by committees from the house and senate time and again, but which have not reached the consummation of figuring in a necessary appropriation bill. Outside of the claims growing out of the civil war, whose name is legion, are hundreds of worthy claims representing work performed for the government under contract. and material furnished or damages incurred through no fault of the claimant. These drag their weary way through session after session, and congress after congress, some times getting a favorable report from the house in one session and the senate in the next, but somehow fail-

> ing to receive final sanction. Pathetic sights are witnessed every day about the capitol in connection with these old claims. The old-timers around the building come to know the claimants, and it is easy to follow their fading fortune in the mute evidence of their despair. They grow older and grayer and thinner and shabbier as the years roll on, but always the fever of hope burns in their eyes, and they come up at the beginning of every new session rejuvenated for the moment with the hope that they have another chance.

Surely a Good Doctor. Murphy-An' can ye ricommind

Casey-Oi can. Faith, he is moighty foine docther. Lasht Siptimber, whan little Katie wor prosthrated with difthayrie an' braythin' her lasht brith, Oi said: 'Docthor, will she live til mornin'?' He said: 'Dinnis, don't worry,' he said, 'she will live,' he said, 'till many years afther ye are dead and under the sod."

"An' did she?" "She did."-Kansas City Journal. SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

In This Case the Tomato Proved to Be Just as Good as the

Potate.

"I have been cured of rheumatism strangely," said a fat man, according to the Philacelphia Record. "It happened in this manner: "I was groaning in my office the other day when the janitor of the building entered and said:

"'Are you ill, sir?"

"'Oh, I'm nearly crasy with rheumatism,"
I answered.

I answered.

"Well, sir,' said he, 'I tell you what you do. Just you get a raw tomato and carry it in your pocket and in a little while you will be all right.'

will be all right."

"I got the raw tomato, and I carried it, and, by Jove, the rheumatism left me. So I called in the janitor and made him a present of a box of good cigars.

"You cured me, William,' I said to him in a hearty voice. 'With your raw tomato you cured me entirely.'

"Raw tomato, sir!" says William. 'Why, sir, you misunderstood me. I didn't say raw tomato. I said it was a raw potato that you were to carry.'"

A Cure for Rheumatism. A Cure for Rheumatism.

Alhambra, Ill., Mar. 23rd:—Physicians are much puzzled over the case of Mr. F. J. Oswald, of this place. Mr. Oswald suffered much with Rheumatism and was treated by doctor after doctor with the result that he got no better whatever. They seemed unable to do anything for him and he continued to suffer till he heard of Dodd's Kidney. Pills.

Mr. Oswald became a treatment of Alicenter of the continued to suffer till he heard of Dodd's Kidney.

Mr. Oswald began a treatment of this remedy which very soon did for him what the doctors had failed to do, and they cannot understand it. This is the same remedy that cured Hon.
Fred A. Busse, our State Treasurer, of a
very severe case of Rheumatism some years
ago, and which has since had an unbroken
record of success in curing all forms of
Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.
There seems to be no case of these pairs

There seems to be no case of these painful diseases that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure promptly and permanently.

How It Really Happens. "Johnny," cautiously inquired Mr. Six-aweek of her little brother, when he called the other evening—"she" was putting the finishing touches to her toilet upstairs— "have you-er, does you-er-do you-er-ever hear your sister speak of me?"

"You can't pump me," promptly replied Johnny. "I don't butt into my sister's business." Then Johnny picked up a shinny stick out of the hall rack and went out.
This is the way it happens in 999 cases out of 1,000, but the funnyists could never be clubbed into believing it.—Washington Post.

The Four-Track News.

When the different members of the editor's family ask, "Why don't The Four-Track News come?" it is getting to be like Castoria, even "the children cry for it," and this tells the story. It is the most interesting publication that comes in our exchanges, and the reason is easily told. Mr. Geo. H. Daniels, the General Passenger Agent, who has charge of it, has the "Carnegie faculty" of getting good men around him, who know their business, and the result is that in everything the publication department of the New York Central distributes it is "all right."—Brooklyn, N. Y., Journal.

Journal.

The subscription price of "The Four-Track News" is 50 cents per year. A sample copy will be sent free, for 5 cents by Geo. H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Cautious Investor—If that mine of yours in Montana is such a bonanza as you say, it is, how does it happen that the stock isn't all grabbed up by the people out there?

Promoter—We are not letting them know anything about it. They're disgustingly rich already, and we want to get a better class of people out there, anyway.—Chicago

California, the Beautiful. Daily until June 15, 1903, the M. K. & T. Ry. will sell second-class tickets to California at low rates—St. Louis, \$30.00; Kaneas City, \$25.00. Tourist car, through to San Francisco without change, leaves St. Louis on "The Katy Flyer" at 8.32 p. m. Tuesdays. Ask for particulars. Address "KATY." 303 Ask for particulars. Address "KA' Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

In Soda Water. A little Tioga boy was looking at a drop of water under a microscope, and seemed much impressed by the presence of mi-crobes. "Now I know what bites you when crobes. "Now I know what bites you when you drink soda water," he said.—Philadelphia Record.

Ask To-Day for Allen's Foot-Ease It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address A.S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Had Won .- Mrs. Brown--"So you were out again last night, eh?" Brown—"No, I was in, and I'll give you ten dollars for your share."—Detroit Free Press.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consump-tion has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

She—"I shall leave everything to papa."
He—"But I want your father to leave everything to you."—Town Topics.

and works off the cold. Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents. What we gain in form we may lose in force.

Economy is the road to wealth. Putnam Fadeless Dye is the road to economy.

Men born great do not always die co .-

Men, Women, and Children.

BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS. - I received

the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills.

For five years I have had much pain in my

back, which physicians said arose from the

kidneys. Four boxes of Doan's Pills have

entirely cured the trouble. I think I owe

my life to these pills, and I want others to

know it SADIE DAVIS, Baxter Springs,

Bladder, and Urinary troubles that make them famous with Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

Mr. PLEASANT, OHIO .- I received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills, and never had any medicine do me so much good in so little time. I had Congestion of the Kidneys and Bladder so severe it caused a pressure on the lungs like Asthma, but through the use of Doan's Pills I am free and easy now. Geo. W. SMITH, Veteration, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness. had any medicine do me so much good in inary Surgeon, P. O. Box 41, Mt. Pleasant, FREE-GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

DOAN'S DEAL GENTLY.

Aged people find Doan's Kidney Pills a Kidney Pills. great comfort for declining years. They cure incontinence and urinary weakness peculiar to children.

(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to cal Advice Free - Strictly Confiden

Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone. Help and happiness surely awaits you if you accept Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Disease makes women nervous, irritable, and easily annoyed by children and household duties; such women need the counsel and help of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex; that woman is Mrs. Pinkham, who with her famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Verstable Companyed have rectand many disk and disk Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, have restored more sick and discouraged women to health and happiness than any other one person. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. Write today, do Will not the volumes of letters from women who have been made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound con-

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

vince others of the virtues of this great medicine?

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some derangement of the feminine organism try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will surely help you.

Mrs. Emilie Seering, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—If women who are always blue and depressed and nervous would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would find it the medicine they need to bring them to a more cheerful frame of mind. I was terribly worried and downcast, and was thin and bloodless. My back ached all the time, no matter how hard I tried to forget lit or change my position to ease it, and the rain at the time, no matter how hard I tried to forget lit or change my position to ease it, and the pain at the base of my brain was so bad that I sometimes thought that I would grow crazy; I had the blues so much and was always so depressed I could not seem to shake them off; half of the time I did not seem to have the courage to do my work; everything seemed to go wrong with me, and I was always worrying and fearing the worst. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After the first few does a load seemed 77

before long my back was better too, and I looked younger and stronger I took six bottles in all, and it is with thankfulness that I acknowledge that my present good health is due to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very fool-

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

EFFIGY OF A FAMOUS EAGLE. Fac-Simile in Copper and Aluminum of "Old Abe" Surmounts a Gov-erament Building.

(Special to the New York Times.)
Washington, Feb. 27.—The navy annex building, just west of the War Department building on Pennsylvania Avenue, is surmounted by one of the most elaborate eagles to be seen on any Government flagstaff. It to be seen on any Government flagstaff. It is an effigy in copper and aluminum of the famous bald-headed Eagle, "Old Abe," which the Eighth Wisconsin volunteers carried with them through the civil war and for years maintained in princely quarters at the Capitol at Madison.

A fine portrait and an interesting biography of this remarkable eagle, probably the most noted bird in history, and the only feathered war veteran on record, will be found in the March number of "The Four-Track News," which can be obtained of any newsdealer for five cents.

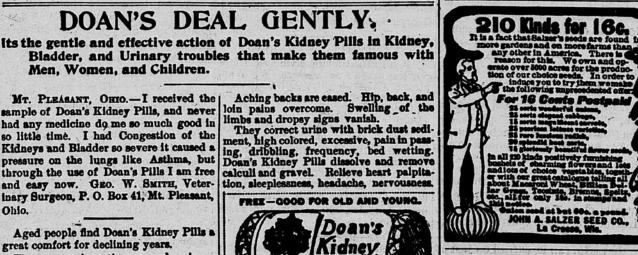
Bizziebodie (discouragedly)—"I did everything in my power to make those two young people see that they were not fitted for each other." Wyzacre—"And when is the wedother." Wyzacre—"And when is the ding to occur?"—Baltimore American.

Faint Heart and Fair Lady .- He-"Are you good at conundrums?" She-"Are you good at conundrums?" She-"Yes."
He-"Well, here is one; 'If I were to propose to you, what would you say?" "-N. Y. Weekly. are made in the largest and best equipped ammunition factory in the world. AMMUNITION of U. M. C. make is now accepted by shooters as "the worlds standard" for

cartridges and shot shells

it shoots well in any gun. Your dealer sells it. The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.

Bridgeport, - - Conn.



SILVER SALT most delicat

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