

A COUNTRY SONG.

While the willow spreads her honey, Come away Birds are singing, banks are sunny: Come away! Leave the city's toil and thunder

For the bright, entrancing wonder
Of the May, May, May.
In green fields are young lambs bleating,
Grove and coppice laugh their greeting. Every steep an orchard seems, Made for beauty, love, and dreams: Come away!

In the flush of summer weather Come away! Nouth and gladness yours together

For a day. Beek the meadows, azure-tented, Dusky, coaxing, myriad-scented,
With the hay, hay, hay.
Down the windrows' tumbled mazes
Crickets chirp the sun-god's praises; There the firefly's restless spark Braids its pattern on the dark: Come away!

When the hoar-frosts crip and white Come away! Then the skies and forests brighten

Come away! Winds are whistling, nuts are falling Loud at dawn the marsh-hawk calling And the jay, jay, jay.

Autumn, wreathed with leaf and ber Treads a measure wild and merry; Court her blessings ere they fly: Storms will rout you by and by-

Come away!

Dora Read Goodale, in Youth's (

The Californian.

DECEMBER DESCRIPTION DE CONTROCTO DE CONTROC

By William Wescott Fink.

WITH a rumble and jar suggesting an accident, the train came to a halt between stations, startling the passengers, and the conductor, who had been taking fares, went forward to discover the difficulty. A slight female figure in black, surmounted by an old-fashioned "poke" bonnet, sat still as though nothing unusual had happened, and a small elderly man with white hair and blue eyes placed his book gently, almost caressingly across his knee and looked curiously at the passengers. To all appearances be was a student, a dreamer of dreams, one little accustomed to the ways of the business world. He sat in the third seat behind the little figure in black; while just across the aisle a and laughed flercely to himself. "You big fellow with long, bushy beard and dressed in the garb of the typical California miner of those days, seemed interested in finding room for his long a mother myself-or I hope I have," and restless legs, or in twisting his he added more softly; "and just to broad shoulders into a more comfortable position, than in learning of any possible accident to the train.

The conductor soon returned. "Fare," he demanded harshly, but

the woman did not move. "Ticket," he insisted, touching her

"Sir?" she queried in tremulous,

startled tones.

"Fare-fare. Pay your fare." His voice was loud and strident. All the passengers were looking and

listening. The elderly man sat quietly watching with an expression of sympathy on his kindly face. The big fellow with the slouch hat and tanned beard straightened up in his seat in an attitude of curious attention and his neck.

"You took my ticket when we left Albany," said the tremulous voice. "I did not," flatly asserted the con-

ductor. The elderly man looked on with astonishment and the Californian scowled.

"Where are you going?" asked the conductor impatiently.

"To Skerrytown."

"Well, I haven't taken up a ticket for that station on this trip. Five dollars and seventy-five cents, please." "O sir! I did pay my fare and you , took my ticket. I have no more money or I would give it to you, for I must go

"Well, you can go if you pay; if you don't, you can't; and I can't wait here all day, either." "Would you make all these people

think I am a thief?" said the old lady piteously. A deepening hum of sympathy ran

through the car, but the Californian, springing to his feet, demanded: "Didn't you take that lady's ticket

before?" "What's that your business?" sneered

the conductor. "I'll make it my business. : How much is her fare?"

"Five-seventy-five." "Here's the cash. Give the lady a

check, and see that you don't try to make her pay a third time." "O sir!" exclaimed the old lady, "I

am not a subject of charity. I will repay you as soon as I get home." 'Yes, yes," he answered kindly "I

know that will be all right. Let me tell you no one thinks you are trying to run your face on this road." "And let me tell you,' growled the that he is coming home!"

conductor, "that if I hear any more of your insinuations I'll throw you off home, too. He'll be home pretty soon.

It was amusing to see the big Caliescaped his lips. Then he spoke quietly:

you are a thief-a man that collects he was coming home so as to be pre-

puts the money into his private pocket."

Someone clapped approval and the whole car rang with the response. The Californian quietly took his seat. Doggedly the conductor gave the When he reached our gentle-eyed,

elderly man, the latter said: "Are you quite sure, now, that the ticket? I think she had."

"Who, cares what you think?" "Well, you may not eare; and yet, opinions are of much importance in this world. I would rather have a man think well than ill of me. Now my opinion is that you have the lady's ticket in your left-breast-pocket, for I

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of

7011 ou to the end your division, being careful to fulfill all your duties to the letter, remembering that criminal courts are sometimes more rigorous than railway

companies.' Retribution so swift and from a source so unexpected was too much for the already excited passengers, and the condutor had scarcely passed to the next car before they broke into a

round of applause. "Gimme yer hand, old boy-Oh! excuse me-Mr. President," cried the Californian. "I was going for him myself for calling you a liar, but somehow or other I saw you didn't need me. Didn't he wilt! Oh! didn't he wilt! The puppy! Insult an old lady! I thought when I left California that l was coming to God's country, but this kind of thing is new to me. Do you know what he'd be in five minutes, out our way? No? Crow-bait!" He thrust his big hands into his pockets see," he went on, recalling his auditors, "it kind of riles me to think of anyone's mistreating an old lady. I have think of her being treated that way! Why, I haven't seen mother for 20

years: ran away from home in '49, when I was a boy and went to Califor-"Break in the engine—take an hour to nia; went in rough and tumble to fix it," he curtly replied to a passenger make money—made some, 'most as he went on taking fares. When he enough. But I tell you I used to lie reached the figure in black, he assumed awake nights thinking of mother; even more than his usual brusqueness. wondering if she would look much older, and wishing I hadn't run off." He was sitting on the arm of his seat, addressing the mild-eyed railway presi-

dent. The passengers were intently listening, but he went on unconscious of them, driven by the force of his long pent-up emotions: "I'm going home to mother—going to finish up being a boy-if she is alive! and I'm going to take care of her as long as she lives."

Just then the deep "poke" bonnet turned and the old lady looked around at the burly stranger with anxious, embarrassed diffidence. Her hair was with a slight tightening of the cords of | white, and her face, beautiful even in old age, was glorified by the luster of

her gentle brown eyes. "Did you say you are from Califor-

nia?" she asked. For a moment it seemed that the whatever his affliction may have been, plied that he had "lived in California for some time.'

"I wonder if you knew my boy?" she said eagerly. "I have a boy in California, somewhere—or I did have -once. Don't you know him?"

"I have known a great many men in California. What was his name?" "Oh! certainly-I forgot to tell his

name! My boy's name was George." "But there are so many Georges, he answered, a strange expression on his bronzed face.

"O sir! you must excuse me, but there is only one George in all the world to me. His name is George Ben-

How eagerly she watched his face! "George Benson? George Benson?" he repeated slowly as if trying to recall the name. "Somehow that does sound familiar. But then, I've known so many men in California." For a moment he turned his face away, then, looking into her anxious eyes, said: 'I do remember him now. Used to

live in B——, didn't he?"
"Yes," she answered eagerly.
"Left home in '49, didn't he?"

"Yes, the tenth of April. Oh, it must be my boy!" "Sure as you live, it's George-no doubt of that," said the big fellow

cheerfully. "When did you see him? Tell me all about him-that he is well-and

"les, he's well; and he's coming Saw him in 'Frisco just before I left, and, God bless you, you ought to have fornian's face. A prolonged whistle heard him talk about his mother; couldn't talk about anything else. You must try to compose yourself. He was "Well, now, I won't insinuate any afraid it might be too much for you, more; but I'll tell you plainly that and said he wished you could know

fares a second time from old ladies and pared in your mind. I don't believe you would know him, though." "Oh! I would know George any-

where!" she exclaimed. "I don't know about that. Folks change. He isn't a boy any more, but a great big man, big as I am, with a lady a check and went on taking fares. great, rough beard, rough as mine." "Is he?"

"O yes! George is big; not like the little chap that used to climb the tall lady had not already given you a oak tree back of the house and swing on the top limb and yell like an Indian."

> "Why, did George tell you that?" she asked, with a surprised smile lighting up her gentle face.

Without answering directly, the Californian went on: "You remember how he rode the gray colt, Caleb, without bridle or saddle, and how you all thought he would be killed; and how Caleb ran into the woods across the creek and tried to scrape him off against the crooked old basswood tree where the big hornets' nest was. And you remember how the hornets stung in the islands of the Pacific. The day a moment has there been any variablethe colt and sent him flying out into the pasture with George on his back; and how George came out of it all with only a deep gash on his forehead, just below the hair; and how you worried lest the scar would spoil sides being the oldest in the world, maintained it and have died to keep your boy's beauty, and old mother Blinkerhoff said, 'Never mind-things always happen for the best, and you'll thank the gray colt some day.'

"Why, you talk just like you knew all about our old place!"

"Oh, well, I've traveled-ran away myself, and am going home to mother now. Maybe when you see George him." He paused and looked at her so strangely that her eyes opened wide with surprise. Then, taking off his hat and lifting his hand, "The scar was up here, somewhere."

"George!"

The old lady was in his arms. The deep "poke" bonnet fell to the floor. The snow-white hair rested upon his bosom. Few people in the car that day had eyes clear enough to watch the wonderful transformation on his face as he stood there giving expression to his feelings in a medley of sobs and laughter. But suddenly he seemed possessed by a new idea, for whirling around, he yelled:

"Where's that confounded conduct-

"My dear friend," said the whitehaired president, as he gave the excited Californian his hand, "let the conductor go. I would not mar a moment so blessed as this with one thought of him. Moreover, I happen to be in a position to settle that little account for you."

"I guess that's so," the big fellow answered with a smile.

The train started, and mother and son began joyfully uniting the broken threads of memory where they had parted 20 years before.—National Magazine.

Diagnosis and Treatment.

The late Judge Dykman once had before him a respectable-looking man who was charged with the theft of jewelry. The man pleaded guilty, but it was urged that there were extenuating circumstances. The defense introthat the prisoner suffered from kleptomania.

"What's that?" asked the judge, seriously.

"It's-a-er-disease, your honor." "What kind of a disease?"

"Well-it's a-mental disease, that causes the subject to appropriate property not his own." 'Makes him steal?"

"Yes, your honor; that is generally the case."

"I know the disease," said his honor, "I know the disease, and I am here to cure it."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Costly Privilege.

In certain cities of high civilization one has to pay for the privilege of being run over, instead of recovering big fellow was going to choke, but damages for injuries so received. So the administration of what is called he overcame it immediately and re- | justice in India may prove rather exacting to the criminal.

Several natives were arrested there, not long ago, on suspicion of having committed a crime. They were imprisoned; but before they came to trial the real culprit confessed his guilt. The story was told to Sir Montagu

Gerard, who asked:

"Well, have the poor fellows been released?"

"No," said the native officer who brought the news, "certainly not, until they have paid up."

"Paid up? For what?" "Oh, a present must be provided for the court for the trouble of arresting them."-Youth's Companion.

Inherited.

"Jim," an old colored retainer, had never been on speaking terms with truth. One day his mistress lost her temper, and rated him soundly. "Jim," she said, "you have been on this place since before I can remember, and eversince I can remember you've been the most unmitigated liar I have ever known. To my own knowledge, you've been promising these 40 years past that you'd learn to tell the truth, but you never learn. Now, I want to know, once for all, will or will you not, in one single instance, tell me the truth?" "'Deed, Miss Lizzie," Jim answered, his head hung in shame, "I'll no apology need be made, no defense try; but you mus' 'member I was bo'n in dis fambly, and I 'spect I'se 'herited some of de fambly traits."—Argonaut.

Good Reason for It. Father-What are you crying about,

Bobby? Bobby (between sobs)-I don't want to go to school to-day.

"Why not?" "Sis jilted the teacher last night"-

THE STARS AND STRIPES

The Oldest, the Proudest, the Mightlest National Banner in the World.



bolizes to the people the institutions of their country.

Until within comparatively recent myriads of high-souled men. times, countries have not had a naand "republicans," each one with a unhappy far-off times. different flag, were contending for the

UNE 14 was observed in spoliation or oppression. It has been Washington, D. C., and like the glorious light of the sun. many other cities and which brings peace, life, fertility and towns of the country as growth, and all that follows the vivi-Flag day, the one hundred fying effects of its beneficent light.

and twenty-seventh anniversary of the adoption of power of any flag which floats in Much the grandest in its symbolism of the flag which has be- all the breezes which encircle the come the foremost in the globe, its sublimer aspect is in the world, and which floats moral and sentimental ideas it repreover 80,000,000 people in sents. It was first set as a sermon in the United States, and the skies for justice, equality and 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 more righteousness for all men. Never for has been properly set apart as a holi- ness or shadow of turning in that day, and every year shows a wider meaning. Over 1,000,000 men have observance of it, particularly in the died to make that meaning prevail to schools of the country. This is as it the uttermost. This is shown by the should be. The American flag, be- pure aspirations of the men who have represents everything that is Ameri- it true and high in the heavens. It is can in a way that no other flag sym- therefore the most sacred flag in the world, because of the signification given it by the heart's blood of these

It is a flag of pride. Never in its tional flag. They had one flag to rep- 127 years has it gone down in defeat. resent the reigning family, which was never has it receded from one foot of the banner of the house then on the ground put under its control. All the that scar will help you to recognize throne. From the factional troubles other flags which attempt to follow which continually afflicted those coun- with it have had their seasons of tries it could be nothing more than shame and disaster. Most of them are the standard of those who happened to in comparison with it mere mushbe in power. We have seen this illus- rooms, coming up in the place of othtrated in France, where the "legiti- ers which have been swept away, be-"Orleanists," "Bonapartists" cause associated with the wrongs of

But our flag, though having trials









THE GADSDEN FLAG, 1776. THE EVOLUTION OF THE STARS AND STRIPES.

will be remembered that the late Count triumph and success. de Chambord failed to ascend the throne of France because he would not doff the white banner of the Bourbons, and take in its place the tricolor, which has been identified with so much French glory. In addition to the flag representing the royal house, these countries had another flag for the army, one for the navy, one for

PAUL JONES'S PIRST FLAG.

the merchant marine, and so on. Our flag is the oldest flag in the world to-day which began by representing everything that is American. It not only means but always has meant the president, congress, judiciary, and merchantmen who sail the wide seas, but it means all American men and women, no matter in what engaged. It means our schools and shurches and colleges just as much as our army and navy. Everything under its glorious shadow is a part of the wonderful whole for which

it stands. It is the only flag in the world, too, says the National Tribune, for which or extenuation set up. In all its 127 years of "igorous life it has invariably stood for the very best that the imagination of man could conceive. It dog. has stood for the highest liberty, the most absolute justice, the most elevated morality. Though in its 127 years it has extended its supremacy over a greater area of the world's surit absolutely no blemish of conquest, finish.—Chicago Tribune.

government of the country. Which- such as the others could not have enever party had been successful would dured, has floated through all these have raised its flag to represent it. It decades in the unblemished sunlight of

There are about 6,000 posts or local organizations of the Grand Army of the Republic in the United States, and about 3,000 local relief corps. Each one of these local organizations has a committee on patriotic instruction, so it will be seen that with the national and the department patriotic instructor quite an army of men and women are working to perpetuate the principles for which our fathers fought

Johnnie's Reading.

Sunday-School Teacher - Johnny Wise, you have probably read in the papers of the police getting after those who were breaking the law by keeping their places of business open on Sunday. Do you remember anything you ever heard from the Bible that would apply to that? Johnny Wise-Yes'm.

"What was it, Johnnie?"

"And even Solomon in all his glory never made a raid like one of these." -Baltimore American.

As a Starter. All the effects of the insolvent debtor had been disposed of except a

'Well, gentlemen," said the auctioneer, "how much am I offered for this

dog? Start him at something." Whereat a boy in the crowd, who had surreptitiously tied a tin can to face than Rome governed in her the animal's tail, started him with a proudest days, yet there has been upon kick, and the sale came to an abrupt

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Sedgwick, Ark., July 11.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following state-

tion his father makes the following statement:

"Last September, my little boy had Dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk nor put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven fnore Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

Had Few Competitors.

"Every man has some fad," said the quiet man. "Mine is minding my own "Ah, I see," rejoined the philosophical person. "You are one of the monopolists we read so much about."—Stray Stories.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists, 25c. Ac-cept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Mrs. Malaprop, Jr., declares that nothing affects her composition so much as this craze for automobility. She declares that she fairly hates the sight of a chafferer.-Indianapolis News. Fits stopped free and permanently cured.

No fits after first day's use of Df. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

"A lazy man," said Uncle Eben, "is li'ble to git mo' overheated dodgin' work dan he would be if he went ahead an' 'tended to business."—Washington Star.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900. SUSPENDERS AND SUSPENSE

What Uncle Sam Needs the Former For as Stated by a Halting Speaker.

A certain congressman from a mountain district, says the New York Sun, is troubled with a weak, squeaky little voice, which sometimes fails in the midst of what might otherwise be an eloquent per-

Recently in addressing the house on a matter connected with tariff, he exclaimed:

"Why, tariffs are like a pair of suspenders, sometimes tight and sometimes loose; but Uncle Sam needs them just the same, to keep up his—" Here the congressman's voice struck a high treble note, flared and stopped.

The house held its breath while he cleared his throat. The suspense, which seemed to last for fully a minute, was more painful to the auditors than to the orator, for everyone was wondering whether he would say "trousers" or "pants," and some were even hoping that he might say "pantaloons." Even "overalls' 'would be better than "pants," for

"pants" is most unparliamentary.
But all fears were without foundation.
He cleared his throat with the greatest care, and in a death-like stillness resun his oration where he had dropped it:

keep up his running expenses—"
The words which followed were lost forever in a gale of laughter. Brown's Advantage. Greene-How Brown stutters! An awul affliction, isn't it? Gray-Oh, I don't know. He can mo-

nopolize the conversation without having to say a great deal.—Boston Transcript. Why is it that we never find a bank cashier embezzling and going to jail who has not always been a model young man?

—Chicago Journal.

A BACK LICK

Settled the Case with Her.

Many great discoveries have been made by accident and things better than gold mines have been found in this way, for example when even the accidental discovery that coffee is the real cause of one's sickness proves of most tremendous value because it locates the cause and the person has then a chance to get

"For over 25 years," says a Missouri woman, "I suffered untold agonies in my stomach and even the best physicians disagreed as to the cause without giving me any permanent help, different ones saying it was gastritis, indigestion, neuralgia, etc., so I dragged along from year to year, always half sick, until finally I gave up all hopes of ever being well again.

"When taking dinner with a friend one day she said she had a new drink which turned out to be Postum and I liked it so well I told her I thought I would stop coffee for awhile and use it, which I did. "So for three months we had Postum

in place of coffee without ever having

one of my old spells but was always healthy and vigorous instead. "Husband kept saying he was convinced it was coffee that caused those spells, but even then I wouldn't believe it until one day we got out of Postum and as we lived two miles from town

I thought to use the coffee we had in the house. "The result of a week's use of coffee again was that I had another terrible spell of agony and distress proving that it was the coffee and nothing else. That settled it and I said good bye to Coffee forever and since then Postum alone has

been our hot mealtime drink. "My friends all say I am tooking worlds better and my complexion is much improved. All the other members of our family have been benefited, too, by Postum in place of the old drink, cof-fee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee or tea is the wise thing for every coffee drinker. Such a trial tells the exact truth often where coffee is not sus- A

pected. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."