

"BRITE AND FAIR."

To-day was brite and fair."-From the "Britc and fair"--It tells the tale Of the days of long ago, Bringing boyish song and hall In an echo faint and low; Written in the careless scrawl Summing thus the days that were-Summer, winter, spring or fall, Every day was "brite and fair."

Who remembers any rain That came when he was a boy? Who remembers any pain Or forgets a shred of joy? In the picture of your youth On which you so often gaze, Is there any cloud, in truth? "Brite and fair" were all the days.

Ho, the days that once were yours Were the brightest days that dawned, And the light of them endures In your recollections fond! How they rise, and how they call, Wheresoever you may be Till you hold them one and all As fine gold of memory!

Looking back and looking far Through the laughter and the play. Was there anything to mar Any single boyhood day? Twas the sunshine brought the shade-Never any cloud of care-And the heart within you made Every day both "brite and fair." -W. D. N., in Chicago Daily Tribune.



CHE was certainly pretty. Archie Newport had said it, and Archie Newport was an artist and knew all about such things. When she visited Portadown mansions he used to stand at his window and watch her alight from a car, trip across the pavementholding up her dainty skirt the while daintily, whereby he got just a peep of the tip of the most fascinating petticoat, to say nothing of a pair of ankles the like of which could not be seen in the neighborhood-and so on into the huge building in which he occupied a modest flat.

By the time she was in the hall, and had nodded to the janitor, Mr. Newport had generally reached the door of his flat which she had to pass, for the elevator was just opposite, and was pulling on his gloves preparatory to sallving out.

He discovered that she visited the people on the third floor, and he set himself to learn as much as he could about them. There seemed to be a kind of mystery about them. They were an Italian couple, and the janitor, whom he interviewed, remarked that he didn't know that "they were much good."

Mr. Newport provided his informant with the kind of refreshment which latent mesmerism generally demands.

he asked, diplomatically, though he new that Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari lived on the third. "I think it's the third," she mur-mured. "It's Mr. Ferrari's flat I am dress.

going to." He closed the door and gave the cord a mighty pull. Perhaps he overdid the pulling, or perhaps elevators, like human beings, are endowed with a special talent for contrariety. Whatever it was, the fact remains that after springing upwards with unusual celerity the elevator suddenly

stopped with a jerk. "That's funny," said the artist. "Where are we?" she inquired, in a

half frightened voice. "About midway between the second and third floors," he said, glancing up-

wards. "I shall soon have it right again.' He pulled the cord at first gently and

then violently, but the elevator remained as still as if it were imbedded in rock.

"Perhaps we had better go down again," she said. "Perhaps we had," he admitted. He tried to make the elevator de-

scend, but failed. "It strikes me the silly thing has stuck fast," he muttered.

"You don't think it will fall, do

you?" she asked, with a scared face. "O, no!" he replied, with a confidence which he didn't feel. "The janitor will return soon and I shall shout

to him. He will put it right again in no time." "Is he a dab at elevators, too?" she

inquired, with a kind of tremulous mischievousness. At that moment he thought he heard

the janitor's step in the hall below. "Hello!" he called out. "Is that you, Wilkins?"

"Yes, sir," responded the ex-soldier, heartily; "it's me."

"This wretched elevator has stuck

fast. See if you can release it." Soon came the welcome news that it wouldn't take five minutes to re-

lease it. "Will you let me give you my card?" asked Mr. Newport, while they waited to be freed. "And I hope you will forgive me for giving you such a fright. I am an artist. Do you think you would give me a few minutes one evening and let me sketch you? I have already done so from memory."

He took a rough drawing from his pocketbook, where he kept it as a means of mental refreshment when the world was more than usually awry, and showed it to her. She was evidently pleased, but said it was quite impossible for her to give him a sitting-at any rate, for some time to come- as her evenings were fully occupied.

"During the day I am in Weldon's jewelry house, as you know," she added.

"Why do you say 'as I know?" he asked.

"Because you followed me home one evening, and since then I have seen you pass once or twice during the day.' she replied, demurely. Mr. Newport grinned. It was true

that he had followed her one evening but believed he had done so with such skill that she was not aware of it. "I hope you will forgive me for that,

too," he said. "O, yes!" she said, lightly. The elevator had ascended at last, and they

had now reached the third floor. "And

That night "she" arrived, but later than usual. Again he had his hat on reedy to go out. She had a cloak over her shoulders and was in evening

"How do you do?" he said, pleasantly, with a decent air of surprise, as if she were the last person in the world he expected to see.

But she was in a state of great agitation. Her face was pale and she was trembling with nervousness, and -was it fear?

"O, please don't stop me!" she said, excitedly. "I must not-O, I dare not speak to you!" She ran to the elevator-the boy was

on duty that night-the door was closed, and he stood staring at it in astonishment.

What was the cause of her agitation. her distress?

He lighted a cigarette, and, after a moment's thought, strolled out of the building.

From the street he could see the lights in the Ferrari flats. He looked up, wondering what took place there. and for what purpose that queer-looking box had been brought in.

Suddenly he became aware that the lights were being lowered, until the place was almost in darkness. A sickening thought came into his mind, and he returned to the house

As he stood there, hesitating, he distinctly beard a woman's scream, followed by a low, moaning sound.

This was too much for him.

He turned to Wilkins and bade him follow.

"Come upstairs with me!" he said. "I'm going to find out what is going on. Did you see that box taken into

Mr. Ferrari's flat this morning?" "I did, sir," said the man. "It came mighty early, as if he didn't want any-

body to see it. And a stranger looking box I never see. I says to my wife, I says: 'You mark my words, there's something queer going on up there! That's what I says, sir."

They had been running up the stairs while he spoke, and by this time had reached the Ferraris' door.

"You have a latchkey to all the doors," said Archie. "Open it!" The man hesitated.

"Open it!" repeated the artist, sharp ly. "I will be responsible."

In another moment he was standing inside the Ferraris' hall. In a room in front of him he could hear voices whispering. He burst in.

There was the box. It stood open, and his heart turned sick as he perceived that it was lined like a coffin. On a chair sat the pretty girl from Weldon's.

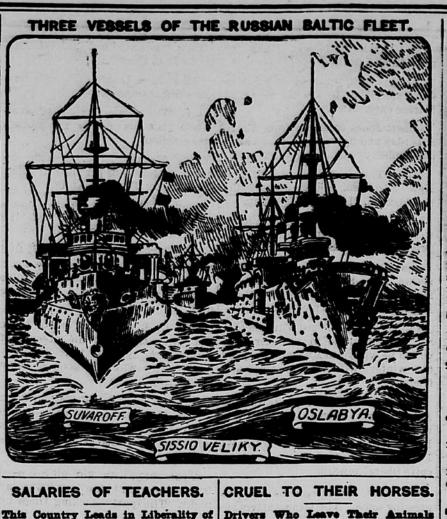
Her hands were tied behind her. and her face was pale and frightened. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ferrari were there.

"You dog!" screamed the Italian. who was evidently mad with passion at his intrusion.

"Thank heaven, I am in time!" said Archie.

The Italian threw himself furiously upon him, but he had no chance against salary to male teachers, \$140.94; Calithe athletic young artist. Striking out fornia to female teachers, \$65.81. The like the practiced boxer he was. Archie struck him in the chest and sent him the federation report from which the reeling backwards.

Then he turned to the girl whom he had come to rescue. Taking a pen- ditions are favorable to the United knife from his pocket, he cut the rib- States. From the report of an investigabon with which her wrists were bound, tion of school salaries in various Euro-



Standing with Heads Checked Expenditures for Educational Purposes.

If the salaries paid public schoolng on the street a horse reined up tightteachers is to be accepted as the standly, with an overdraw check-rein, says ard of civilization and enlightenment, fedical Talk. the United States holds an enviable position among the nations, says the This holds the horse's neck and head in very uncomfortable position. There Philadelphia Public Ledger. There are many school districts in the country he stands, perhaps hours, holding his head first on one side then on the other, where the wages received by teachers trying to rest his neck from the needare too low, but the average monthly less and cruel position in which he is salary is large relatively to salaries in held. certain European countries where the Perhaps the owner is inside, doing standard of literacy among the masses some business. Maybe smoking or drink-

is high and where educational facilities are supposed to be of the best.

It appears from the report of the federal commissioner of education for 1904 that the average monthly salary in the United States is \$47.55 for male and \$39.10 for female teachers. In the North Atlantic division, which includes the New England and middle states, the average salary for males is \$57.75; females, \$41.60. These figures are exceeded by the western division, where the averages are \$62.30 and \$51.94. In 1901 the average monthly wages in Pennsylvania were \$44.14 and \$38.26. In forthcoming reports the Pennsylvania average will be higher, as the result of the law passed in 1903 fixing the minimum salary of school-teachers at \$35. Districts failing to comply with the statute will lose the state appropriation for the common schools. Massachusetts pays the most generous monthly

figures for New York did not appear in quotations are taken. Comparisons with European con-

called to it, ought to be obliged to wear an overdraw himself, so he can get through his thick skull the suffering it creates.

# W. J. Hill, of Concord. Justice of the Peace, says: C. "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my

QUICK RESULTS.

case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions

\$2

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were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

### BITS ABOUT JAPAN.

Last year Japan imported foodstuffs exceeding over \$52,000,000 in value.

The Japanese government is in the market for a number of locomotives.

The Japanese Marine association will form a volunteer fleet of auxiliary cruisers.

Japan has established her up-to-date system of education in Formosa, with much success.

The rice crop prospect in Japan is good. It is nearly 43,000,000 bushels in excess of the average crop of 200,000,-000 bushels.

In Japan every dishonored check or note is publicly gazetted, consequently very few are dishonored; in Tokio, for instance, with its 1,500,000 population. only 46 a month during the year ended May last.

Canada is pushing for sales in Japan. Consuls are being appointed with authority to pay for early statistical information. Sample rooms will be attached to the consulates. Japanese products will be exhibited in commercial museums in Canada.

## IN LETTER WRITING.

Never use words with which you are not familiar.

Avoid writing over the head of your correspondent

Do not fill your letter with lengthy excuses for your silence.

Always use unruled paper of fine texture. Avoid a pronounced color.

Never write of another anything which you would not want him to see. Under no circumstances send half a sheet of paper, even for the briefest rote.

Do not write long business letters. Do not write brief letters of friendship.

Never begin your letter with the statement that you have little time for correspondence.

Do not write of personal or other in portant matters to strangers or ordinary acquaintances.

Do not send an important message on a postal card, and never use them notes of invitation.

Too High.

Every now and then we notice stand-

ing. Possibly preaching a sermon or at-

tending a prayer meeting. But whatever

he is doing he has allowed himself to be

We always feel like unreining such a

horse. Sometimes we really do so. It

may be taking liberties with other peo-

ple's property, but the end justifies the

A horse ought to be reined up when

hitched on the street. Otherwise, he is

liable to put his head down, trying to

reach things on the ground, and he may

get his foot over the reins or lines and

tangle himself up, to his injury. There-

fore, a horse ought to be reined up, so as

to keep him from putting his nose to

the ground. But he ought to be reined

The overdraw is a good precaution

against runaways, and when properly

adjusted to the horse's comfort it is not

to be condemned. But a tight overdraw,

that compels the poor horse to hold his

head high and stick his nose out, is bar-

barous and the driver who can do such

things, after he has had his attention

means.

loosely.

thoughtlessly very cruel to his horse.

and returned to his studio.

"Strange thing!" he reflected, as he gayly painted "Venice by Moonlight," with the confidence of a man who has never traveled farther than New York. "Can't imagine why a nice girl like that can want to have anything to do with such people. Hope it's all right." He had no particular reason for doubting that "it was all right," but he took a great interest in her, and had reached that stage when a man thinks that a girl needs some one to look after her.

She generally came in the evening, and never appeared earlier than seven o'clock. From this it may be gathered that he had studied her habits closely. One night his chance came, though it cannot be said that he availed himself of it to a large extent.

She-he had got into the narrowminded way of thinking of her as "she," apparently having lost sight of the fact that there are other people in the world of the female sex-arrived as usual at about a quarter past seven, and by the most extraordinary good fortune he was, as usual, just going for a walk. Consequently they met in the hall.

The janitor happened to be out, and the elevator boy was likewise absent, so Archie Newport stepped into the breach.

"I'm afraid the boy who looks after the elevator is not here to-day," he said, raising his hat. "Can I do anything for you?"

"O, no, it doesn't matter!" she said. with a smile and a blush. "I can easily run up stairs."

"If you will allow me, I shall be glad to take you up in the elevator," he said. "I'm a tremendous dab at elevators."

He took his place in the car as he spoke, and waited for her to join him. She gazed at him in a little perplexity. It is probable that his impulsive goodness took her breath away, and it was borne in upon him that she was really quite the prettiest girl he had seen. "I-I really couldn't think of troub-

ling you," she stammered. The painter assured her with so

much solemnity that, so far from be-ing a trouble, it would be a source of almost inexpressible happiness, that her look of perplexity vanished, and a smile broke over her face.

"If you are quite sure it would not be taking up too much of your time," she murmured, and stepped into the elevator.

He decided to paint the scene, substituting a gondola for the elevator, and run it into his picture.

"Do not make such a noise," said a voice with an unmistakably foreign accent. Archie Newport rubbed his eyes and woke himself up as suddenly as possible. It was six o'clock in the morn-

ance."

ing. "Be careful!" said the Italian voice "Now, steady! Ah, there you go! It

is too heavy. Wait, I will find some one else to help you." It suddenly occurred to Mr. Newport

that it was an ideal morning for a swim in the natatorium, and that it would be interesting to know what Mr. Ferrari was doing at that early hour. He jumped into a suit of flannels as quickly as possible and rushed out.

with an enormous box or chest, which sional purposes?" was apparently a heavy burden, for it was as much as they could do to carry it up the stairs. Mr. Ferrari was at hand, gesticulating wildly, and half shouting, half whispering instructions to them.

"Morning!" said Archie, with a nod. "Good morning!" said the Italian, angrily. "You are out early!" "So are you."

"I have business."

"I haven't."

"Do not let me delay you." "Shall I lend you a hand with the

bcx?" "No!" almost screamed the foreigner. "Do not touch it. I wish-I wish you would mind your own business.'

"Going to bury some one, I should think," replied the artist, ironically.

"How dare you say such a thing?" snapped Mr. Ferrari. "Why do you not go away?"

By the time he had turned the corner of the street it had struck Archie that he had been somewhat shortsighted to quarrel with the man who had the privilege of entertaining every evening the beautiful creature whose face it was his chief delight to sketch. is going to assist me."

"But what on earth is that box for?" he asked himself. For the life of him he couldn't an-

swer the question. It was far too big for clothes or books. Indeed, his jocuiar remark about burying a person in it was not so absurd, now he came to ty girl, with dark eyes and most wonthink of it, for unless it was designed to hold a human being he could see no use for it.

The subject was not a pleasant on "Which floor do you want to go to?" | and he dismissed it hastily.

and, regardless of all conventionalities. snatched her to his breast.

now I will say good night!" she added. "You fool!" said Mr. Ferrari, strug-"Thanks so much for your kind assistgling to his feet and rubbing his chest. You fool!"

He relinquished his hold upon the girl and turned to Mr. Ferrari, who was literally dancing with passion. "How dare you come into my flat?" he was screaming. "What do you think you are a hero in a melodrama?"

Archie began to think that perhaps he had been precipitate.

"I came to save her life," he stammered.

"To save her life!" echoed the Ital. ian in dismay. "What do you-Then he, too, began to laugh.

"The box!" he gasped, pointing at the big, ugly looking receptacle. "He thought I was a murderer. He came to safe her life. Did it not strike you, There he saw two big men struggling be going to use the box for profes-

"For professional purposes?" said Archie, lamely.

"Why not?"

"I don't know what you are talking about," said Archie. "Are you an undertaker?"

"No, a conjurer!" screamed Ferrari. "I am going to do the box trick at the Pavilion to-night. I am going to make this young woman vanish."

"Heavens, what a chump I have made of myself!" said Archie, truthfully. "But why did she scream, and wby did you turn down the light?"

"I only cried out because I hurt myself the first time I got into it," said the girl from Weldon's. "This is to be my first night on the stake, and I am nervous."

"And I turned down the light because one does not conjure with the gas on full," said Ferrari.

Archie, feeling that his mission was ended, turned to go.

"No, no," said the Italian, "do not go away like that. There is no harm done. We shall have to start directly. Come with us. This is my wife. This is Miss Belton, the young woman who

On the whole, it cannot be said that Archie commenced his courtship under favorable conditions. But apparently he succeeded in spite of all, for now when he has visitors he shows them the portrait of an extremely pretderful chestnut hair. It is the best picture he has ever painted, and he likes to draw attention to it. "My wife," he always says. with pride.-Chicago Tribune.

pean countries published in the Boston Transcript, it appears that the male class teachers in the United Kingdom get an average yearly salary of \$350. Women in the same grade receive less than \$200. In Copenhagen the highest yearly salary paid male teachers is \$350, and this after eight years' service.

Women receive a third less. The educational standard of Prussia is high. but the average income of a schoolteacher in the small towns is only \$218 a year. In the large cities he receives on an average only \$341. In Berlin a school superintendent receives from \$789 to \$925 and free lodgings. The lowest salary paid other teachers in Berlin is \$315; the largest, \$550. The teachers there are pensioned to the extent of 75 per cent. of the last salary they received. Saxony requires her young teachers to serve two years without pay, and the highest salary paid is \$180 a year. Firstclass teachers in Baden, in towns having more than 10,000 inhabitants. receive \$260. In Alsace-Lorraine female teachers cannot expect more than \$160. The minimum salary in France is \$220. Spain is a backward country in educational matters. About 65 per cent. of the population can neither read nor write, though compulsory education was introduced many years ago. Madrid grants teachers \$400, but in villages the salary is only \$100. It is declared that at least 60 per cent. of the Italians are without the rudiments of education. In a country making such an exhibit one may look for poorly paid teachers. Even in the city schools of Italy the average yearly salary is \$160. Sweden and Norway pay a minimum wage of \$60 a year to female, and double that sum to male

teachers. The highest salary received by males is \$800.

Valuable Time.

"Time is money," remarked the sorrel pacer, who prided himself on his knoweldge. "You bet it is," replied the two-minute trotter. "They tell me I'm worth \$5,000 more since I clipped that last second off my record."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

#### Something Wrong.

Now, Henry," she began, with set law, "Y must have \$50 to-day." "All right," replied her husband, "here it is." "Gracious, Henry!" she exclaimed.

suddenly paling. "What's the matter? Are you sick?"-Philadelphia Press.

Can Have No Dolla. In Armenia, children are not allowed Englishman has really succeeded in getto play with dolls. It is feared that if ting into the Newport smart set? Tessie-Yes; and to the extent of \$40.this were permitted the little ones would learn to worship them as idols. 000, my brother tells me.-N. Y. Times.

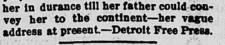
USE OF THE TYPEWRITER.

Terseness and Precision Becoming a Characteristic of Business Correspondence.

The invention of the typewriter has given a tremendous impetus to the dictating habit, especially among business men. The more ephemeral literary productions of the day are dictated. somteimes to a stenographer for transcription, and often directly to the machine. In either case, says Robert Lincoln O'Brien, in Atlantic, the literary effects of the dictating habit are too manifest to need elaboration. The standards of spoken language, which in the days of the past stood out in marked contrast with the terseness and precision of written composition, giving rise to the saying that no good speech ever read well, have crossed over to the printed page. This means not only greater diffuseness, inev.table with any lessening of the tax on words which the labor of the writing imposes, but it also brings forward the point of view of the one who speaks. There is the disposition on the part of the talker to explain as if watching the facial expression of his hearers to see how far they were following. This attitude is not lost when his audience becomes merely a clicking typewriter. It is no uncommon thing in the typewriting booths at the capitol in Washington to see congressmen in dictating letters use the most vigorous gestures as if the oratorical methods of persussion could be transmitted to the printed page.

## Abducted the Bride.

Only the other day an English bride's brother and brother-in-law had to pay \$2.000 for the forcible abduction of her from her humble bridegroom. The bereaved husband had been her father's groom, and the courtship was carrie on when he accompanied her in that capacity on horseback. When she had been left by her aunt \$20.000 she eloped with her lover. Immediately after the marriage, though the bride's father wished them all happiness, her brother and brother-in-law, with the help of a detective-who kept the bridegroom in play-carried her off forcibly, and kept



Got There.

Jessie-So that distinguished young





Mrs. Mary E. Meserve, of Salisbury, Mass., was cured of Anæmia, a disease in which there is an actual deficiency of the blood, by the use of

# Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

She says: "The first symptom was an unusual paleness. Later the blood scemed to have all left my body. I had shortness of breath and fluttering of the heart; was de-pressed, morose and peevish. I suf-fered for two years. Physicians did me little good but I am now a well woman because I took thelve boxes voman because I took twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,"

These pills really make new blood and have cured obstinate cases of rheumatism, scrofula and erysipelas. They are especially useful to growing girls. Sold by all Druggists.

# Strawberry and **Vegetable Dealers**

nger Department of the Illinois Central mpany have recently issued a publica as Circular No. 12, in which is described

best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early veretables. Every dealer in such products should address a postal card to the undersigned at BUBUULS BWAA requesting a copy of " Circular No. 12."

J. F. MERBY. Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent

