"An' it was part from the laughin' an' part from the gust of wind that came that he slipped, an' gave one yell, an' went down 17 tiers before he struck.

"He had broke the spell, Patsy had, an' the work went on without even the smash of a finger. But they say Big Mike was sick that night. How'd you like to have been in his place?

"That yarn may not have been true, but it's real enough. If you don't believe it, ask some of the boys what they think of the old Rule of Taree.

"But how'd you like to have had Patsy's job! That was real enough, eh? Kind of beats your job, don't it? The old rule an' the wind an' the steel all ag'in him. An' he laughed an' put it through. Patsy's job was better than Patsy. An' jobs like that you can find all the way to 'Prisco, Them's the jobs that gives the backbones to skyscrapers."

So they are. While I was up on the

So they are. While I was up on the "Metropolitan Life," twenty-five stories below us the offices were already completed, the business firms were moving in. In the floors between worked over a in. In the floors between worked over a thousand men of a score of trades. But the men on the top looked down on these others as cattlemen out on the plains might look upon butchers and tanners. For only on top were the "real jobs," the jobs in the world's open places: riveting tight the mighty trusses and girders and beams, the whole "backbone" of the building, which reaches down unseen, seven hundred feet to the ground below, and far under the ground to the concrete base and the sanchor rods that hold it firm to the solid rock that hold it firm to the solid rock of Manhattan.

of Manhattan.

Rough pioneers are these men of the steel, pushing each year their frontier line up toward the clouds. Wanderers, living for their jobs alone, Reckless, generous, cool-headed, brave, shaken only by that grim power of Fate, living their lives out fast and free—the cowboys of the whice. the skies.

"How's this?" asked Binks, reading from the ten-cents-a-line advertising columns of the newspaper: "A stout German lady wants washing at home."

How He Learned English.

" Passengers who arrived in San Fran-

"Passengers who arrived in San Francisco the other day on the steamship Korea are telling with glee how Wong Kwong, a Chinese engineer, also a passenger, silenced a very pompous Britisher who boarded the liner at Yokohama." said Frank Wallace, of San Francisco.

"Wong, who is only thirty-two years old," continued Mr. Wallace, "belongs to one of the best families in the Chinese Empire. He is an educated gentleman of considerable polish, and stands high in his profession. He has a brother attending Yale University, and is himself a college man. He is now general manager

college man. He is now general manager of what is probably the most important engineering concern in China.

"The pompous Britisher was introduced to Wong, and from the first patronised the little Gelestial in a most demonstrative was introduced to wong, and from the first patronised the little Gelestial in a most demonstrative was accepted. ised the little Celestial in a most demonstrative way. Wong openly resented the Britisher's attitude, but he did nothing in retaliation until one day in the smoking room, just after Wong had told avery good story. The silence that followed the laugh with which the yarn wagreeted was broken by the Britisher. "I say, me man, he said, 'you speak English very well for a Chinese."

"'Yes,' replied Wong, 'I have a great many Englishmen in my employ."

many Englishmen in my employ.

The Story of Esaw Wood.

Esaw Wood sawed wood.
Esaw Wood would saw wood!
All the wood Esaw Wood saw Esaw
Wood would saw. In other words, all
the wood Esaw saw to saw Esaw sought to saw.

to saw.

Oh, the wood Wood would saw! And oh, the wood-saw with which Wood would saw wood.

But one day Wood's wood-saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if Wood's wood-saw would saw wood. wood.

Now, Wood would saw wood with a wood-saw that would saw wood, so Esaw sought a saw that would saw

One day Esaw saw a saw saw wood as no other wood-saw Wood saw would saw would.

would.

In fact, of all the wood-saws Wood ever saw saw wood Wood never saw a wood-saw Wood saw saw wood would saw and I never saw a wood-saw that would saw as the wood-saw Wood saw woold saw until I saw Esaw saw wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood wood,

Now Wood saws wood with the woodaw Wood saw saw wood.
Oh, the wood the wood-saw Wood saw

would saw!
Oh, the wood Wood's woodshed would

shed when Wood would saw wood with

shed when Wood would saw wood win the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood! Finally, no man may ever know how much wood the wood-saw Wood saw would saw, if the wood-saw Wood saw would saw all the wood the wood-aw Wood saw would saw.

You can lose your situation,
You can lose your rank or station,
You can lose your rank or station,
You can lose your reputation.
You can even lose your wife!
But if this advice you follow
When your cough sounds barsh and hollow,
And Woods' Preperaint you swilow,
You will never lose your life.



Established 1857. Rebuilt 1907.

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