TALES

Treeing a Mountain Lion.

Vernon was glad of the moment's

that the lion would not venture a leap

direct to the ground-a straight fall

of twenty feet, but would first descend

the tree-trunk part way, and then make

his spring. He had already taken his

stand near the lower end of the slaut-

would be forced to advance

PLUCK

Santa Inez Mountains:

sparl.

his opportunity.

panther's biding place.

tle along his back stood erect.

nent drew nearer.

50 CENTS A YEAR

MUSIC IN THE PANTRY.

There is music in the pantry,
And mother's heard the noise—
Good gracious what a rocket!
Ah, listen to those boys!

But she hasn't saved the pies!
-J. G. Mills

"Is your wife musical, Flipper?"

string."-Philadelphia Bulletin

She harps too much on one

VOL. XX.

Signor Marconi is no doubt too busy with his inventions to allow himself to be utterly upset by a misfortune in uls love affairs.

There is no question but that the horseless vehicle made greater strides in the United States during the past year than during the whole of its previous history.

At the State sanatorium for consumptives at Rutland, Mass., 399 patients were admitted last year, of whom only one died. The treatment excludes both alcohol and cod-liver oll; and much is made of the open-air method, and apparently with success.

The New York cabman who ran ove a foot passenger and then turned out the men he was driving to a dinne in order to take the injured person to a liospital, is a rare bird. As a rule in a case like this, the cabby makes an effort to escape, and frequently suc

The Paris Police Department equipped with a dog brigade, whose special duty is the rescue of spicides from the River Seine. Recently seven Newfoundlands were added to the brigade. No other city in the world has such an organization, and it may imply that no city in the world has such a large proportion of people seck ing self-destruction

Professor Wilder, of Cornell Univer sity, has sent out thousands of circulars asking men of brains to bequeath their think organs to him for postmortem study in the interest of science. Many doctors and a few lawyers have executed the necessary documents to that end, but by a strange oversight none of the circulars were sent to members of Congress, exclaims the Philadelphia Record.

The shades of Haroun-at-Rachid and his Grand Vizier must be affrighted if the news has reached them that the Sublime Porte has at last issued the final frade for the building of a rail road to Bagdad. Think of the feelings of the renowned Caliph who was a fond of nocturnal rambles in disguise about the streets of the famous city on the Tigris over the thought that the harsh whistle of a lightning express may ere long disturb the Oriental peace and calm of old-time do

Suitable nomenclature for the ves sels of a national navy is not always an easy thing to arrive at, but the method adopted by the United State seems to be the most satisfactory. The naming of our fighting vessels after the States of the Union and after the principal cities of the country is much more significant than to christen then with such high-sounding titles as Hercules, Alax, Agamemuon and the like It typifies in a way the Union itself and localizes interest in our navy more than anything else could do. It is a matter of pride with a State or a city to have a warship named after it, are that is a great thing.

From a return lately laid before the Reichstag, says the United Service Ga zette, it appears that last year 1.645. 846 young men became nominally avail able for service in the forces of the German empire. From this number however, large deductions had to be made - 135,168 men had emigrated without leave, and 97,819 were absent without leave from other causes; 573. 799 were sent back for a year: 25,175 had entered the army and 1200 the navy as volunteers; 82,116 were detailed for Ersatz Reserve, others were found medically unfit, others were disqualified for other causes, so that finally only 222,667 were drafted into the army and 6184 into the navy.

According to a writer in the Forum until within a few years-say fifteen as the greatest period-all the States confined convicted persons, whatever their age or offense, in the same prison, and the penalty imposed had to be served by all inmates alike for the term imposed. Such is still the case in many States. But gradually there has grown up, as a first step in criminal reformation, a system of reduction in time for good behavior. This was established at first largely as a measure to assist prison discipline. It was found to be successful in its operation, and it has led up naturally to two other systems, now existing in several States, namely, conditional parden and parole.

Abuse or misuse of the pardonin power by Governors has led to the institution of Boards of Pardon in sev eral States. Owing to the difficulty and great expense of running down and convicting confirmed criminals an excess of pardons has always been re garded as outrageous. Experienced prison officials believe in the justice and necessity of a system which, while it will give conditional release to re formed convicts, will keep incurable sion, just as the dangerous incurable insane are kept. It is manifestly unjust to the people to release a criminal when it is known that in spite of his term in prison he will immediately begin again to prey on society, remarks the Philadelphia Record.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1902.

TWO KINDS OF DOLLARS.

There's a difference in dollars, for some are so pure

And wholesome and big and delightful;

While others which men in their hurry procure

Are diffithe and tarnished and faightful;

Are diffithe and tarnished and faightful

Are little and tarnished and frightful.

The good kind bring riches that stand for success

With honest, intelligent striving; With conscience and heart in our dealing,
Is only a counterfeit, pleasureless quite
To him who obtains it by stealing,
Nixon Waterman, in the National Magazine. The others bring only that sense of dis-



the stories they hear of ghosts," said the doctor, as he leaned back in his chair the lawyer and his wife, whose guest he happened to be for dinner. The lawyer leaned back, too, but the lawyer's wife could not because the teleher seat. "But they do believe them were, and to request him to carry them lown in the country where I came from," continued the doctor, while the lawyer's wife crumbed up a cracker and let the pleces fall in her finger bowl. "For instance, a story was cur- where Engineer Bob was lighting his rent when I was about fourteen years old that was realistic enough and had

proof enough to have been so even The Pennsylvania Railroad-known of way cut through a sandhill less than gate. In building the line there were the gravel in this hill. Next to the hind in an attempt to catch the impro-

OME people do not believe as he slipped down the iron steps to the sand. Up the hill he went till he came to the box, when he caught hold of the protruding end and he gave it on the opposite side of the table from a twist that sent both box and the en gineer rolling and tumbling with the bones rattling down the bill. Con ductor Thompson sent a delegation to the new home of Graham Davis to tell day in the Times, which has come t

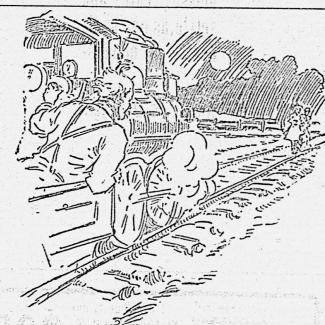
> away. "Then the men went back to work. When evening came a large Irishman walked up to the cab of the engine to

plpe. "'You've got the hant, Bob. Watson. and if you take my advice, being a man who's uninterested, you'll get out of "The Pennsylvania Railroad—known this job and won't pull no train on this it is impossible to shut one's eyes to then as the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago—was building, and the right and Chicago Road."

The Pennsylvania Railroad—known this job and won't pull no train on this it is impossible to shut one's eyes to the fact that from an educational, if and Chicago Road."

The Pennsylvania Railroad—known this job and won't pull no train on this it is impossible to shut one's eyes to the fact that from an educational, if not from a national, point of view, the

a quarter of a mile from our front the signal from the switchman and gate. In building the line there were blew two blasts from the whistle for several places to be graded, and no off brakes and started toward town wagon road, which wound away vised caboose.



ENGINEER WATSON THREW ON THE AIR BRAKES. through the sands of the hill, stood the red house and barn of Graham Davis. Some time before this a scourge of

moved from his house and barn, forgetting all about what he had in the orchard. The neighbors remembered. les of slamming doors and grewsome noises were told about the country side. Some people went so far as to hand in hand, going through the oronly at midnight when the moon was little chance of making a mistake. The gravel train consisted of Irish shovengineer. One by one the trees of the orchard fell as the gravel was dug flat cars by the red-shirted gang, who

talked and joked and idled away their time like a flock of geese. "One day the crew came upon the went up from the Irishmen, for they had found the skeletons of the children. Down on the siding stood the long train of flat cars, with the engine smoking with their dinner bucket between them away at the end. Robert Watson, fa- Again they stepped on the crossing miliarly known as Bob, was fanning the train reached it, and again that Conductor Thompson was somewhere The engineer's flare mingled with the along the shady side of the box car, light of the brakemen, and the conwhich did duty as the caboose. On ductor carried his blue lantern back the hill there was a big commotion, to the crossing. There the men faced and the sand and gravel came down each other. faster than it had ever done before, following the heels of the shovelers. These Irishmen ranged themselves by what place this is? Do you remember the side of the train, panting and jabbering it a way few could understand, over there behind the schoolhouse? Bob Watson stuck his head far out from the cab window and inquired the cler said to you? I'll tell you you've cause of the trouble. Conductor Thompson went leaping up the hill like a kangaroo until he got to a box half covered with sand beneath a tree in the orchard. Then Thompson went back faster than he had gone up, and sat down on a tie.. No color was in formed convicts, will keep incurable his face, and his hands trembled, criminals of the worst type in sector Surrounding him crowded the Irishmen, who made so much noise no one heard the lightning express as it went

> on the hill. Engineer Bob Watson called the conductor to him and learned over-

thundering by. Nor would the men go

back to work, as long as the box was

the situation.

"The incident on the bill was for gotten, almost, perhaps entirely by all tion, among women writers produces except the Irishmen, who seldom lost queer results at times," said the a thing of this kind from their memsmall pox had visited the community. a thing of this kind from their mem-Two of the Davis children had died ories. Time wrought many changes, almost on the same day. Anyway, Bob Watson was advanced until he they were buried in the same coffin was given charge of a night express and in the same grave. The graveyard between Chicago and the East. Con. of shot coming from the small bore of was in the orchard, as a great many ductor Thompson controlled the des-graveyards of the early settlers were, times of the passengers on this same thou. This reminds me of another rifle "As the railroad company pushed in train. One night they were coming story wherein a deadly duel with rifles its siding against the bill Graham into Chicago, with the moon shining took place between the hero and the Davis found himself short of room, so full and the face of the country almost in the course of time he sold that cor-ner of his farm to the company, and left was the schoolhouse, and to the was not suicide, but strategy, as the right, coming down the road over the crossing, were two children, a boy and the hero, hidden by the smoke of his a girl, with a tin dinner bucket swingand it was not long before weird stor- ing between them. Evidently they did and potted him while he was chewing rot see the express, and reached the centre of the track at the same instant side. Some people went so far as to the engine struck the crossing. Endeclare they had seen the two children, gineer Watson threw on the air brakes, blew the whistle, and the whole train chard to the school, as they had often shuddered to a standstill. Watson been seen in life to do. This happened grabbed a flare and sprang past the wide-eyed fireman out into the night. high and the air clear, so there was From the coaches the white lights of little chance of making a mistake. The the brakemen dropped down, and the sidetrack made its way farther and blue lantern of the conductor waited farther into the hill. The crew of this until the yellow flare of the conducto came up to it. Then the conductor elers, a Yankee conductor and Scotch and the engineer went back, looking under every car the full length of the train, and to the crossing; even on the from beneath, and loaded upon the crossing there was nothing, no sign of an accident, neither to the right nor to

the left. "So the train went on. "A month later the moon shon box buried in the orchard. A shout again. Again Robert Watson's train came to the crossing. Again he saw the two children, the boy and the girl coming down the road to the righ imself in the window of the cab. flying mo ster was brought to a stand.

"'Look here, Bob Watson, said Con ductor Thompson, 'do you remembe the orchard that once stood on the hill Do you remember what the Irish sho

bit the hant. "Together the men walked back to

their posts. "Once more a month rolled aroun and the moon shone on the little school house and on the crooked trees of the orchard held in existence by the school land. Engineer Watson saw the chil dren coming down the road long be-He signaled to his fireman for more steam and opened the valve wider a the engine swung up on the crossing There was a far as the wheels passed

At that instant the telephone bell as the lift is only used for ascend "'I'll take the things out of there,' rang as it had never rung before. The ing."-New York Times.

lawver's wife screamed, sprang up from her chair and sunk back in it, and yet the bell rung. Together the lawyer and the doctor carried her to her roo and the lawyer hurrled away to the drug store on the corner.

"Doctor, I wish you would finish that ghost story," said the lawyer's wife the next day as she was sitting up from her siege of hysterics and the telephone man had come around and straightened the wires. "What did the

"Now, the train did hit something that night, but when the crew went back to look all they could find was Davis' spotted cow, which had been making her way to the old home. The conlight made her look odd, and, fter all, there may have been a b of superstitious blood in the engineer at any rate, he resigned his run when he got into Chicago that night. I saw ilm a bit ago pulling a freight on the New York Central. But the 'hant' had eft him."-Harry A. Armstrong, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

"TIMES" DEFENDS KIPLING.

agrees That "Plannelled Fools" an The controversy over Kipling's poem, The Islanders," still goes on merrily the dally and weekly press of England. Several letters appear every phone was up against the wall behind him where the bodies of the children the support of the poet in its editorial columns. The much-attacked expressions, "flannelled fools" and "muddled oafs," are supported as likely "to do more than pages of reasoning to call attention to a great and growing evil." The Times proceeds: "We say evil, for, though no one desires to underralue the qualities of pluck, endur ance and resource called forth on the

playing fields of Eton and elsewhere it is impossible to shut one's eyes to "Engineer Bob Watson laughed, got thing is vastly overdone," and declares "for the majority of boys cricket and football are the serious business of better material could be found than with the water boy trailing along be- their lives, the most absorbing topic of thought and conversation. Compulsory games-a strange contradiction n terms-organized and enforced by the strongest pressure of public opinion among boys and masters alike, have removed athletic sports from the category of a recreation into that of a business. Masters, boys and he wider public outside vie in honor of the successful athlete. He goes to the university in a blaze of glory, and leaves it a public character, bound on the principle of noblesse oblige to dewote much of his time and energies to the service of his country or club. If fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to Independent of working for his live lihood, he spends the best years of his ppening manhood in playing games and though many such young mer lam, exchanging their bats and balls for the rifle and the sword in a spirit that would satisfy Mr. Kipling himself, and giving their lives for a better cause, they have been brilliant exceptions rather than normal specimens One swallow does not make a summer and a few distinguished members of

have done, or are doing, good service

in South Africa are no real answer,

the lack of opportunity for observa

story not long ago where the share

crack of a rifle was followed by

hallstorm of shot. Now a hallstorm

villain. The hero when they met fired

authoress was careful to explain, for

rifle, took careful aim at the villala

his mustache in impotent rage. Now

a rifle that preduces smoke enough a

a single discharge to conceal a man

must be something of a smoker; be

sides, I don't exactly understand hov

the smoke concealed the hero, but left the villain in plain sight.

"Some time ago I ran across

friend of my youth, the good but poor

little boy, with a widowed mother and

mortgage on the house, who discov-

swept away, and flagged a train in

time to save the passengers from an

awful death, whereupon the grateful passengers paid off the mortgage.

Then a section crew came along and

replaced the bridge in a few minutes

and everybody was happy. A section crew than can build a bridge in a few

minutes ought to be able to get a po-

Story of a Stick.

The reformers who hold up the Ger

man army as a pattern to be admired

will perhaps allow that even its excel

lent discipline has some drawbacks

Among the many regulations of th

body to present himself before a r

military code is one which forbids any-

cruiting officer with a cane in his

hand. Some days ago a reservist s

far forgot himself as to enter the office

of a recruiting sergeant-major accom-

elnous offense the unfortunate reserv-

sentenced to ten weeks' imprisonmen

Lift Only For Going Up

cently returned from London, says

He was stopping at a family hotel

that had a wheezy elevator, or "lift,"

as the English call it. His room was

he had been stopping at the hotel

morning, a neatly written sign posted

up alongside of the elevator shaft on

"Guests will please walk down stairs,

his floor. The sign read:

for insubordination .- To-Day.

sition anywhere at good wages.

Detroit Free Press.

ered that the railroad bridge had been

as some of our correspondents seem to think, to the contention that athleti le crouched, and creat slowly forwar cept his wicked, gleaming eyes fixed The lack of observation, or rathe

a trying moment.

teadily upon the trio.

Vernon felt his flesh begin to creep suddenly jumped and began pounding and toward this point the bear adagainst the wall of his chest. "Fle?" vanced. he said to himself, clenching his teeth

too goon!

hat the lion meant to spring, and that sons in a less perilious position. to delay an instant would be fatal. report, which rang back from the liff and echoed again as a tawny body caped. whirled through the air and fell in a quivering mass on the round below.

"Hurray!" shouted Morton, as the ent-up nervousness escaped in a wild ell of delight. great beast's outstretched form. orst," sald Vernon, as he thought of ary-the most I ever drew. how he had to pull himself together when the panther began to creep to plain.

ward him along the tree-trunk, utterng that ugly, hissing snarl, skin, and he exclaimed: again with their glee.

Lion Hunting by a Lady.

In Pearson's Weekly Mrs. Hinde tells low, during a year spent in Africa, she greatly longed to see a wild lion, and how at last, shortly before her leparture from that country, she saw paper: n a few weeks thirty or forty of these on the third floor, and he used the "lift" several times every day. After piains were covered with short grass. about four days he discovered, one night watches Mrs. Hinde says:

"As the night draws on, the grasses of jackals, and suddenly one hears finger in his ribs."

the weird cry cf a hyens, which is taken up on all sides. Later come the autelope and zebras, and the rushing sound of a herd galloping past, and last of all the grunt which swells gradually to the heart-quaking roar of

"A startled stillness follows, and then nearer and nearer comes the grunting. till the lion higself appears, walking very slowly, and stopping every fer vards to roar and roar."

On this particular night the watcher heard the lions cracking the bones of their prey in the patch of grass in front. When the meal was over, they WO Boys and a Mountain began to play, and the noises the made suggested mammoth tom-cats article in St. Nicholas. Each repeated the call in turn, and The author is Williston the grass rustled and swayed as they Hough, and the scene is laid in the leaped about. "It was in the hush of early morn

At this moment the full moonlight ing," says Mrs. Hinde. "just before the rising of the sun, and during my watch fell upon the tree-top and bathed it in a mellow radiance which at once that I thought I heard a sound in the revealed the outline of the panther's powerful form crouching close along self on one elbow, I saw a magnifithe tree-trunk; and even lit up the cent lion standing over the dead ze tawny yellow of his skin. Instantly bra, barely twelve feet away. H the great beast showed his distike of picked up half the zebra in his mouth the exposure by creeping farther on and carried it just as a cat does among the branches, heralding the her kittens, his feet apart and with a move by a half-suppressed angry rolling walk.

"As I woke my husband, the lion which was then about forty yards effrespite in which to think. He argued charged straight toward him, and with we afterward discovered, tearing his windpipe to pieces and breaking his spine. He charged a second time, and the next shot hit him through the shoulder and entered his heart. As ing tree, and now he saw that the he dropped one could not help feeling a pang of regret, he looked so splendid straight toward him, which of course He gave about six sobbing sighs and ceased to move.

e would do slowly, and thus give him "We had nearly an hour to wait be "If he only walts till the moonlight fore our men and horses were to ar comes!" thought Vernon, auxiously. rive; so we breakfasted; and as we fin For he knew that until the moonlight ished cur meal we saw four lions down ouched the sights of his rifle there by the river-a huge male, a lioness and could be no certainty in his aim; and two cubs. My husband took a shoto fire the shotgun at that distance over me-and the lion fell with a rear. would be hazardous in the extreme. He struggled up again, and it was no while to advance into the moonlight until the third shot that he finally

would be equally so, for he could then fell in the river grass. e covered at one spring from the "At the third shot our men at proached, and they went down to the "Only wait, only wait, old fellow!" river and cut a path through the Vernon repeated to himself, with in- papyrus, along which to drag the lion. reasing auxiety, as the critical mo- He was a grand, black-maned beast, well known to the natives as a man But the panther was already creep- cater and a cattle-thief. A deputation ing forward along the tree-trunk. As of thanks was sent to my husband by emerged from the partial shelter Lenana, the Masai chief." he stopped, stood up to his full height.

bared his teeth, and sharled a savage snarl of deflance. Vernon hadn't real-The Bear Came Aboard. A bear story with an element of nov ized before how big and terrible he city is related by Dr. J. Winslow Ayr would look! For a moment he almost in his "Life in the Wilds of America. elty is related by Dr. J. Winslow Ayre wished they were back in the cabin. The incident occurred on the Little Morton grasped him by the jacket at Missouri River in Dakota.

the back; and Duke growled a fleres A young Indian told us one morni long, gutteral growl, while every bris that he had seen an old bear and a cub on the bluff of a small creek on the The panther surveyed the scene with opposite side of the river. Several of colunness and deliberation calculated the party at once took a small boat o unnerve any but the steadlest hand, and started in search of the game, He seemed to be weighing the rela- resolved to take the cub alive and keep tive costs of retreating and of advancing. Vernon was suddenly seized it for a pet.

vancing. Vernon was suddenly reized They proceeded up the creek for a by a strong temptation to thre. But hundred and or more. Then, hastily knew that to miss the right spot clambering up the bluff, they soon by so much as an inch, might be found the cub in a recess of the rocks, fatal-he dared not move, and the line but the dam was not to be seen. of the moonlight on the ground before This suited the hunters very well, him was still three feet away! It was as they were not in a bloodthirsty mood. By means of a tope, they se-Then the panther began to advance, cured the cub without difficulty, but tep by step, snarling and laying back clin' it made a noisy protest, and by

his ears in an ugly manner, while he the time the men entered the boat with their prize, they discovered the old bear bounding downward in pursuit. Just at the mouth of the creek and his hair to stiffen, and his heart a large rock projected over the water. Several shots were fired at her, but

not one took effect. The men though It was over in an instant (Vernon they could easily row away from her, as really a boy of spleudid courage), but to their consternation, just as they and his thoughts were again fixed on were abreast of the rock she sprang the business before him-and none from the extreme point directly int

The panther had stopped. He The celerity with which the gentle crouched lower. The tip of his long men vacated the premises was really tail began to lash from side to side, astonishing. Over the side of the skiff his head was low and pushed far and late the water they plunged and forward; his thin lips twitched ner- swam to land, regardless of guns and ously, and his ugly claws dug into the wet clothing. The situation was ludibark. Vernon did not need to be told crous, or would have been so to per Meantime the boat had acquired suf-The rifle rose to his shoulder-Ah! the ficient headway to carry it down the moonlight fell full upon the sights. river in midstream, with the bears

A rising roar was met by a clear sharp still in it. Later it drifted ashore and was recovered, but the bears had es-'Yes; the men who write the acver stores get large salaries, but they need

tisements for the big departmen them," said the grizzled eteran of the It was the proudest moment of Ver. pen. "I had a fling at that sort of non's life as he looked down at the work myself, and I know what I ar talking about. I had to quit it. It "The standing up to it was the kept me poor, and yet I got a big sal sounds queer, doesn't it? Well. I'll es

"The writer of advertising matter to be classed as an expert, must plo He steeped down and lifted the huge, block-shaped head, and saw that the be perfectly irrestistible. That is the wilet had passed through the brain secret of it. When you read the adand out on the back of the neck, vertisement you simply can't resist 'Must have smashed his neck, too," the temptation to go and buy the things ie said, thoughtfully. Then his eyes so alluringly described. Now, if I d wept over the handsome length of the say it myself, I was a past master at "By George, that sort of thing. That's the reason out that'll make a trophy! I say, Mort, the job kept me poor. I would pick up we'll have it dressed and keep it! Old the papers in the morning to look over Mason'll do it for us." And as the idea my advertisements, and, upon my soul caught their imaginations, they danced they would make me go and spend a and circled about their prize in the lot of money on things I really didn't moonlight like young savages, and the walls of the canon rang again and ary would nearly all be spent in the store. You see, I was too g job, so I resigned."-Philadelphia Rec

Here is a notice that was publi hed with all seriousness in a Kansas

"We wish to bring to the notice of avage animals, and was successful in the friends of A. L. Gilland that his killing one herself. She was with physician has cautioned him against her husband on the Athi River. The any sudden starts or jerks. It has been the custom many times when At half past five in the afternoon they greeting the old gentleman to take climbed into a tree, sent their men advantage of his extreme ticklishness, and horses back to the camp, had an The surgeous say that a man of hi excellent dinner, and then began their nature after undergoing such a critical espective watches. Of these silent surgical operation would be liable to be badly injured by a sudden start. Therefore his friends should not greet rustle beneath the stealthy footsteps him in the old way by poking their

MAILDREN'S EISURE HOUR

Reggie Tells a Story. You have to do what he thinks right; You can't sit still to hear his tale; You have to join him in the fight, Or else the fun is sure to fail, When Reggie tells a story.

"There comes the bear," he cries in gle"Nurse, you're the bear; get on the floor;
Here, Anay, you must stand by me,
And hug me tight at nurse's roar.
When I say bang, the gun goes off,
I've killed you, nurse, but move your head
And give a little, tiny cough
To let us know when you are dead.
Then, Amy, I must kiss your hand,
And here's a ring for you to carry,
Aud over there the Prince's land,
Where you and I shall marry." Where you and I shall marry

And then nurse runs; the Prince ru after.
And brandishes his dreadful gun—
While Amy jumps and screams with laugh

A Bug That Sleeps in a Lace Gown.

Do you want to see a beautiful bug the nearest sycamore tree and lift up small piece of its bark from the trunk at about the height of your head from the ground. There lives the lace bug; active in summer, asleep in winter. This tiny creature is only about an eighth of an inch long, and to the naked eye seems simply white. But any ordinary magnifying glass will disclose its beauty. Two long sheets of lace down the back forms its wings. Its neck is surrounded by an Elizabethan ruff of lace. It wears a lace cap on its head. If you admire lace gowns here is a real one, fresh from the hand of the Great Weaver.—Ladies' Home Journal.

In Burma, India, and other tropical ands the natives often employ a picturesque method of securing wild animals. They choose a pitch dark night, and when the hunting party is ready they enter a jungle or wood. One man goes in front, carrying on his head a tray of little lighted lamps and in his hand a number of bells. He bobs about as best he can, and whatever creature happens to be near, including even tigers, comes up to examine lights and tinkling bells. The man that carries the gun, as Dr. Conan Doyle has told us, is not far off, and a that from him usually puts an end forever to the unfortunate animal whose love of curiosity has lured it to

Though the larch is now quite a conmon tree in Great Britain, it is not s said to have been introduced in 1727. In this year the Duke of Athole received some from Italy, along with a batch of orange trees. Thinking you'd stay too long at one place."—they needed warmth, he planted them Brooklyn Life. all in his hothouses or Dunkeld. As bbish bean as dead. There, hoy and grew into hardy trees. During the next century the Dukes of Athole planted them freely at Dunkeld and Blair Athole, and by 1830 it was reci oned that these plantations covered 10,000 acres of land and contained n

Uncle Dick's Pictures "You can't guess who got into my room last night?" said Uncle Dick, at

the breakfast table one cold winter "Was it a burglar?" asked Margery ooking up from her oatmeal with great interest. "Did von soe bim?" him nor hear him, either, and he wasn't a burglar, for he did not carry off a thing. Instead of that he left

ne a surprise." "A nice one?" asked Margery. "Yes, indeed! Four beautiful pic tures! One is a picture of a wood The trees seem to be all firs, with sharp ops and long, feathery branches, Some of them are leaning over, and there is o much underbrush that I'm sure I could never scramble through. Here

and there I saw a dead tree or a great oulder, and high over the tree-tops here is a flock of birds. "Another is a picture of a brook, all mooth and still, and a pretty little bridge; but the bridge looks so light and frail that I guess only fairles could

walk over it. "The third picture is the finest city you ever saw, with slender spires and beautifully carved towers rising up to he sky. "But the other picture is the best of

all. It is a lovely garden, full of dainty white flowers shaped like little stars; and there are long ferns." "O Uncle Dick, do let me see 'em!" sald Margery. "Where are they?" "Right on my four window-panes.

aid Uncle Dick. "But perhaps they are gone now, for they were fading fast when I came down to breakfast." "What a pity!" said Margery. There will be four more to-morrov orning if this cold weather lasts." "But who brought them?" asked Margery, looking puzzled

"Jack Frost," said Uncle Dick, laughing .- Youth's Companion. Disregarding Quarant

he was not allowed ordinarily to share linner with the older members of the royal household, but on special oceasions was permitted to make her apearance at dessert, and place herself beside some particular favorite One day, says the Chicago Record-Herald, she sat by a courtly old Gen

"I wonder you're not afraid to sit Everybody in the room turned at the ound of the child's treble. "On the contrary, I am pleased and onored to sit next to my future Queen. Why should I be afraid?"

eral. Presently she exclaimed:

Assuming a woe-begone expression, the little Queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles."

There is music in the pantry, The boys have just come in, And mother's pies are suffering— Was ever such a din? There is music in the pantry, The old tin boiler squeaks, The doughnuts go 'way down below, The cupboard groans and creaks.

There is music in the pantry; For Ned and Tom and Sam, Are jostling one another While stealing mother's jam.

"I fink he has the mostest fun— When Weggy tells a stowy." —New York Mail and Express.

The Tragedian-"My parents tried tor." The Villain-"I congratulate them on their success."-Tit-Bits. First Politician-"They want to introduce voting machines down in my ward." Second Politician-"We've had them walking around in our ward for years."-Baltimore American Briggs-"I donated my brain to my college, and just got an acknowledgment from the President." Griggsthat every little helps."-Harper's Ba

Maud-"How funny that English man's clothes look." Jack-"Well, yes, but you know at one time Englishmen wore only dresses." Maud-"When was that?" Jack-"When they were infants."-Harlem Life. Hixon-"Young Pellets tells me that ie makes a specialty of doctoring cats." Dixon-"Well, his patients are Hixon-"How's that?" fortunate." Dixon-"They each have nine lives,"-Chleago Daily News.

"They tell me that Jim Muggins is one of the directors in a big city cor poration now," said the grocer. "Yes. I seen him las' time I was down to own," sald Mr. Meddergrass. directs the envelopes f'r the firm."-

Baltimere Americau. Towne-"You seem to have a little Browne-"Yes; railroad necicash." Browne—"Yes; railroad accident." Towne—"You don't mean to say you got damages—" Browne— "I mean to say a railroad I took stock In years ago has finally paid a dividend."-Philadelphia Press

Gerald-"I have often thought that I native of the United Kingdom. It istry." Geraldine-"You wouldn't have Geraldine-"You couldn't make the

"There" said Mrs. Cumrex, "Liguess the larches are mountain trees and we have at last eclipsed the Van Flams bear cold well, these specimens speed- as entertainers. We are going to have ily withered and were thrown on a it put in the papers that our recent en-Van Flams claim that theirs cost \$60,-000." "Yes. But an affidavit will go with our figures."-Washington Star.

The Man Who Was Robbed. in with thieves who found him on a lonely road, beat him, robbed him, and then tied him to a tree. After a long wait another traveler

came by, and the stranger, in a weak voice, pleaded for help, He told the story of his wrongs, and the traveler said, "How sad?" "I cried out, but my voice is no strong and my cries were of no avail." said the victim "How unfortunate," said the trav

"And the robbers tied me so I am utterly helpless." "How interesting!" "Interesting? Do you think it inter-sting to have beaten and robbed?

Why, the thieves took all my money

except a small sum in my inside pocket. "How careless!" commented the trav Then, having satisfied himself that the stranger's story was true, that he was really tied securely, that his voice

was weak, and that there was a small

sum in an inside pocket, he secured the

small sum and went on his way. Moral .-- Hard-luck stories are selden successful.-Judge. What Makes a Book Sell. booksellers have been interviewed by

the New York Sun on this subject Some of the answers are characteristic. One bookseller said: "It is odd, but I find that the color

of the cover has a good deal to do with a decision in favor of a book. I mean as far as the decision can be affected by a strong first impression. Red is the most catchy color, if it is the right shade, and then a nice shade of green. The gilt and the corner designs show up well on either red or green. Let a red or green be standing and most people will pick out the Then the title makes a big difference with the undecided buyers, and pic-

tures help some.

His Majesty's Inconvenience

The King observed the other day that one of the luconveniences of monarch was that he could no longer ise his clubs. But numbers of his male friends are asked to come to Marlbor ugh house, and more than once, when ome very intimate associate of older imes is writing his name at the lodge, the liveried servant will say: "I am desired by Bis Majesty to telephone when you come in. Will you wait until see whether it is his pleasure to see you?" In this way the King keeps in the closest touch with social move ments .- Liverpool Post.

Enough timber & destroyed by fire in the United States every year to supply all the pulp mills, though these can turn out 2,500,000 tons of or her a year.