IE QULENSTOWN NE

. The Italian population of New York, which must now be towerd 250,000, is increasing by immigration by so rapid a rate that it is likely to be some where about half a million in 1910, for its natural increase is also large.

Should present indications hold ge? is said that the wheat crop of 1903 the United States may break all ds. It is estimated that Kansas ill harvest 100,000,000 bus 1s. a 40,000,000 and Nebraska 60.

> launched British battlemonwealth." a name t British conservatism e "Commonwealth" anings, its first to an is the govern

of War has Army pos andker

A SURPRISE.

By ROSE MILLS POWERS. I never dreamed she thought of me— My sweet child neighbor; summers seven The blessom of her life had blown, And to my saddened heart and lone I never dreamed she thought of me— The darling one bleak morning came, Like flash of spring on wintry hills, A bunch of golden dasflodils, And scrawled "With love" her name, ed a bit of heaver

I never dreamed she thought of me, For I was old, with weary years, And worn and gray, and what had she, The laughing child, in sympath; With life so steeped in tears? I never dreamed she thought of me—
A dear surprise of love, to bless
My chilling soul and keep it warm,
And live within my heart, a charm
To conjure bitterness!

A PARDONABLE DECEPTION.

By LADY GILBERT.

hour of 1 o'clock in the

was speaking. "So you married a poor man?" !
"A distinguished soldier." "I know: still--

"Exactly! I will gratify you, for if e inquisitive one laughed and nod-

She who was willing to be com now I was without family or old home. After my school-

ned myself to a good lady fore he was fit to leave the hospital he ith me over a great deal I felt unbearably soll and had a lively countries and ome years, my

NOK, WO young married women tion I admitted that it was a kindly were sitting by the fire in one with regard to the less favored by fortune of our sex. I felt from that moment, however, that if he knew my little history I should be under morning. The elder had beauty expressive of a strong, tender character. The
younger, a ragfeatured, piquant little
creature with eyes full of curiosity,

"So you already felt—"

"That he was going to love me if i and partly because he was a sick and and restless at making so long a stay lonely man, partly for some other rea-"Exactly! I will gratify you, for if son that I could not quite understand, do not tell you the truth you will I felt no inclination to do any such crists, and yet I do not know how thing. I knew he was a poor soldier and that he thought I was a poor nurse, and I thought if this man is ess of a large income and unfortunately mine, to hinder him. I d home. After my school- kept my dreadful secret, and long be-

> had asked me to be his wife and I had accepted him. "You-you didn't mind at all about his being-lame?"
> "Mind it? Yes, I did. I loved him

the more for it. Loved bim the better. because, though brave and distint for servants guished, he was no longer fit for service. He had the vaguest ideas of how we were to live. We had very little between us when we went on board ship to return to England, for my bankbook was buried deep in the ottom of my trunk, and I did not dare to display lare to display more money than just is much as I had carned by my labors in the hospital. I urged him not to think about money, as I was a capital nanager and knew how to make a ittle go a long way. I was exceedingly

> do for him, yet I found myself in a us dilemma. The question was, could I break the news that I ad been humored to the top of in marrying a man who loved

ppy, knowing all that I was able

nyself, in ignorance that I posortune. He must be a strange ed. I thought, if later on, ruth came to his knowledge prove displeased or disapit the fact remained that I him under false pretences,

named of it. unwilling to hasten the nent which should see eming lose the enviable nan she loves for love and so the long voyage oo short passed with ald one word to er the future of ease I had provided for

is convalescent nan ernoons I paced up out my difficulty. up as to what for I had resolved m or mistake to of less comfort than You know Bentrix. have kept me from ience if only she had o bent on marrying her acquaintances noment to travel by essel than our own

atrix: I am travelin it present invalid sol er the Impression tha penniless nurse. You reak the truth to him low your husband i ummer in his vacht ssession of my and my husband to eks with you? I shall act well the hostess. e you I will tell you of this stroke of genius

on from Beatrix, which en we arrived at our ittle unwilling at first all his objections, and ests of Beatrix here in

ind my way to my vas sweet to see m when he saw I had put on the found, it happened in, and naturally i my appearance g, Mary,' he said

meant. Beatris frocks in charge, I am a lady-by the slight cloud he feared I had sive things which h

I said to Beatrix at table ardly ready for society as yet guessed you would not care for use party at present. she said, 'o should have gratified some riends who are anxious to see you." "Quet, happy days went past. I as delightful to see Max enjoy his omforts, to hear him admiring our sur oundings of park and woodland, or ommending the good taste of Bentrix the arrangements of her house.

y as

and wa

fancy. One day

ot to forsake their more

er of the care of the sick

eft open to those women

an occupation and the

as about the nursing included be opinion home, mon y and p "Once I ventured to say to him Wouldn't it be nice if you and I had home like this, all to ourselves, every bit our own?' goods, he answered playfully, "We had been here six weeks and

btaining a livelihood. I the time had flown. Every morning

for the moment a prosaic when I arose I made a half resolution

wore out, and yet somehow a nice opportunity never seemed to offer itself. Dear Beatrix was very patient, and I knew that her sense of numor enabled her to enjoy a situation which many would have thought a bore. Still he warned me that her yachting husband would soon be on the return wave and that her own home would claim her. As the leaves began to turn yellow on the trees I pondered my dil-emma and acknowledged that I had only deepened my difficulties by my

"It had come to this, that I feared othing except lowering myself in my isband's estimation by confessing that I had deliberately deceived him "Meanwhife I was recklessly airing variety of pretty frocks, and ever me of the old family jewelry. Mas

"'Mary, you look charming in all hese pretty decorations, yet sometimes I think regretfully of my white coifed maiden. That was both hard and sweet to bear. He also said:

"I begin to think you might have belonged to people who were once exeedingly well to do. And I fear-"That I am one of those rich women whom you dislike, who left their luxuries for the hospital."
"'I did not mean to say that,' h

in the hospitable house of another. crisis, and yet I do not know how should have acted, for I was growing more and more nervous and demoralized, had not Beatrix suddenly at going to love me, why, I shall not all breakfast one morning cut the knot low the dross of the world, which is, by saving: by saying:

"'Now, Mary, I shall be obliged to leave you to morrow. I have enjoyed my visit extremely, but Will is coming home and I must be there to welcome

"Max raised his eyes and looked from her to me, then quietly went on with his breakfast. He had seen us both smile and thought we were making a frivolous foke which seemed to him rather meaningless. But Beatrix was desperate.

"'Have I not done the honors very nicely?' she said, looking full at Max. 'I have played housekeeper to Mary in her own house that she might im-agine she was somewhere else passing her second honeymoon.'

gravely.
"'If this jest amuses you,' he said. I can make no objection to humor one

who has been so kind to us."
"'Oh!" said Beatrix, 'this will never do Mary; speak out. Colonel Max, your wife has no courage." "At the word 'courage' my husband's eyes, which had been fixed on me

sternly, softened. "'She has courage,' be said. His thought had gote back to the hospi-"'Oh, Max!' I said, and I began weep-

ing like a criminated child, 'I am really that dreadful woman you disapprove "Beatrix had gone and I was in my husband's arms. It took us a month to talk the matter out, but after that e became reconciled to the inevitable."
"You lucky woman!" said the in-

quisitive one, putting her handkerchief

o her eyes as the clock struck three in

SCIENTIFICA NDUSTRIAN JOHN COME COLL

the morning.-The Sphere.

Artificial camphor is now made in Germany for the trade, as chlorhydrato, of terebinth. It has a peculiar value in lessening the dangers of nitro-glycerin and making gelatin dynamite more cf. ectire.

The venom of snakes contains only intermediary bodies, which alone would not be virulently poisonous; but the normal blood serum of susceptible anials contains the substances which by conjoint action with the intermediary bodies of the venom, cause the leadly poisoning.

It is seldom that anything but mulerry leaves are employed to feed silk worms in France. Very rarely the worms hatch before the leaves are out, and on such decasions they are fed young rose leaves for a few days. bout 99,000 acres of land in France re planted in mulberries; 40,816 ounds of leaves are necessary to proluce 2.2 pounds of cocoons. The pro-luction of fresh cocoons from one unce of eggs in France varies from forty-five to 147 pounds.

A new acetylene burner has the dis inct novelty of being installed in a porizontal, instead of a vertical direcion. By doing to and drilling the orifice in a flat plate, instead of at the apex of a conical tip, it has been discovered that acetylene can be burned without the usual injection of air. During some early experiments it was noted that when the jet takes a horiontal position the graphite is deposited the form of a tube which does not affect the shape of the flame, and which drops off from time to time.

S. R. Wright has patented an electrical device to connect telegraph instruments with a clock, whereby any telegraph key left open for two minutes vill be automatically closed by the clock, at the same time striking a gong calling attention to the broken circuit. Leaving open the key is a frequent courrence on railroads, and sometime ends to serious wrecks. By the use of this new and clever device all operators on a line equipped with these instruments or clocks can be called by the gong, as it makes an alarm tha can be heard much farther than a telegraph instrument.

A molecule of alcohol is composed of wo atoms of carbon, six of hydrogen nd one of oxygen; so synthetical alcohol is obtained by uniting these atoms accordingly. For a long time it has been known that by direct combination of carbon and hydrogen in the electric arc, acciviene can be obtained. Sufficient hydrogen must be added to the cetylene to produce ethylene, a condituent of illuminating gas. In comolning water with the ethylene alcohol is obtained. Thus, alcohol is produced in France without the employment of ating theory, but on reflect to tell him the truth before that day vegetable matter.

PLUCK AND -IADVENTURE.I-XXXX

REMOVING A GHOST.

66 THE strangest errerience 1 a haunted house," said a the coast a few years ago, when I was making an experiment in the business of raising terrapins. There was a house which remained vacant : the many ghost stories told about it. to rent it and take my chances on the ghost proposition. I moved in from another place on the coast not very far from the haunted house. Among the things I carried along with me was an old trunk which had not been put to any important use for some time. It was looked upon as so much rubbish. some months. The house we removed into was a large, roomy place, with an upstairs of considerable size. We dethe old plunder we had brought with us. Among other things we put the old trunk to which I have referred in a back room, one we rarely entered, because we had but little use for the

things we had placed in it.

"We had not been in the house long before we began to hear strange sounds in the back room where we had placed the old trunk. At first we did not pay much attention to the sounds. In fact, we allowed the thing to run on for several months before making any sort of investigation of the rather queer noises we heard. In the meantime the thing had become a source of much annoyance to me and members of my little household. Every night we could hear the same old scratch scratch, scratch, in the back room. was alone one night when I heard the same familiar sound. I concluded that I would investigate it. I did not want the members of my family to know that I attached any importance what ever to the report that the house wa so I took advantage of the fact that I was completely alone whet I started out on the gruesome miss The sound was coming from the back room. There was no mistake about this fact. In a few moments I found myself in the room from which the rounds came. i was surprised to know that my entering the room had made the truth, I was just a little inclined the surface, but only went further to resent the boldness and effrontery down. The exertion was a serious to resent the boldness and effrontery of the mysterious thing which had annoved my folks and myself for so long a time. I was determined to route the ghost, boot and spurs. I began to cruis around in the room. I had a candle is one hand. Directly I found that the noise was coming from the old trunk we had moved into the house with us. There was nothing to do but open the trunk. I opened the trunk. There was the ghost. I laughed outright. There was an old rusty terrapin we had put in the trunk probably six months before when we were living at the other place. He had been doing all the scratching.

"I never said anything to my people about the gruesome excursion I made in the dead of night, but they often which had annoyed them so much be-fore that. They never knew I had removed the ghost."

FACING DEATH IN POLAR SEAS. Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and Lieu-but still had enough will power to think tenant Shackleton, in making their of friends at home, etc. Before finally dash to the south, experienced the most losing consciousness the clast pain trying privations. By the time they had completely disappeared, and the does had died. On the return four ney thick fogs enveloped them, and for five days the party had to steer a ourse practically in the dark. The they had to go on short rations, and to add to their difficulties. Lieutenant Shackleton burst a blood vessel in one

of his lungs. Such were the hardships of the sledge-work on the various journeys nade by the Discovery's men that the are described by the officers of the Morning as being palpably aged by bard living, though nevertheless well and cheerful.

During a sledge expedition a blizzare compelled Lieutenant Barnes to abandon his tents and sledges, and to leav the dogs to find their way to the vesse Snow fell so heavily that the party could not see two yards ahead. While they were descending a slope the sea man. Vince, disappeared. His companions then discovered that they were within a few yards of the edge of

huge precipice. Seaman Hare got separated from his party and lost the track. He fell from sheer weariness, and a search party sent after him gave him up as lost. Hare slept under a snow drift fo thirty-six hours and rejoined the ship unharmed.

Lieutenant Armitage, second in conmand, on a sledge Journey which h made to the westward, and which last d fifty-two days, attained an altitude of 9000 feet. The party descended at e slide to a glacler 3000 feet below The descent was perilous in the extreme. At one point of the journe they slid a distance of 1200 feet in on ninute ten seconds, hanging by strap

On the return journey Lieutenan Armitage fell into a crevasse and hunthirty feet below the surface. If h had not been harnessed to the oth he would have fallen a depth of 200 In some places the sledges had to be

lowered fifty feet, and then hauled up Ocean. on the other side.

The frozen mutton contributed by the Canterbury farmers to the exped tion was highly appreciated. It was

served as a special treat on Sundays.

Many complaints were made as to the character of the tinned provision brought by the Discovery from Eng-The tinned fish, specially preland. pared for the dogs, caused disease an mortality among them. One member of the Morning's company says that the opening of a tin of yegetables was a sure method of clearing the cabin.

Officer Macfarlane, Seamen Hare, Hu bert, Peters, Page, Walker, Dunean, Buckridge and Brett., Their places have not been filled, as Captain Scott still has forty-one on the Discovery .-London Express.

HERO IN RAGS SAVES A BOY. Loraine Brown, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brown, of East San Rafael street, Colorado ever had in anything like Springs, was terribly injured by the man who delights in tell-ing weird tales, "was over here on the coast a few years ago when and his life was probably saved by tramp who happened to be passing when the accident occurred. The lad vas taken to Fountain, and later in greater part of the time on account of the evening brought to this city, where the many ghost stories told about it.

It was a fine place, and I concluded
At a late hour last night he was resting as comfortably as could be expected. Young Brown went to Fountain in company with a companion for the purpose of shooting ducks. When they reached a point about a mile and a half north of that place Brown de cided to try his luck, and a shot was made.

As he was removing the gun from the carriage the hammer caught on a projecting nail in the carriage bottom. The gan was discharged and the enelded to use the upstairs part of the tire lead struck Brown near the top of place for a sort of storage room for the right arm, barely missing the chest, almost completely severing that member from his body. this part of the house. It was put in bled profusely, and he would probably arteries which were severed in the arm have died within a few minutes from loss of blood had it not been for the appearance of a tramp, who offered issistance.

With strings from his tattered gar ments the tramp bound up the stump of the arm and succeeded in a measure in stopping the flow of blood. Then taking the lad in his arms he got into the carringe and was driven to Fountain at a breakneck speed by young Brown's companion. Before they had reached their destination the tramp was covered with blood, but he did not falter in his efforts to save a human life

At Fountain the boy was attended by a physician, who made him as com-fortable as possible. He was later placed upon the Rock Island train and reached Colorado Springs at \$30 o'clock. Drs. Allen and Stough attended the lad, and it was found necessary to apputate his entire right arm.

DRAGGED DOWN BY A SHIP. In the Edinburgh Medical Journal James A. Lawson gives an interesting description of his thrilling experience when he was dragged under water by a sinking ship. When he was far dow no impression on the ghost, and to tell in the swirling waters he struck out for waste of breath, and after what appeared to be ten or fifteen seconds th effort of inspiration could no longer be estrained, and pressure of the chest egan to develop

The most striking thing he remem ered was the great pain in the chest, which increased at ever effort of expiration and inspiration. It becomed is if he were in a vise, which was grad ually being serewed up, until it felt as if the sternum and spinal column must break. The "gulping" process became more frequent for about ten efforts and hope was then extinguished.

The pressure after these gulps seemed unbearable, but gradually the pain seemed to ease up, as the carbonic neld was accumulating in the commented on the absence of the sound blood. At the same time the efforts at inspiration, with their accompanying gulps of water, occurred at longer and longer intervals. The writer's nental condition was then such that ie appeared to be in a pleasant dream, was actually pleasant. onsciousness returned he found himelf on the surface of the water (probably from the action of the life belt). and finally managed to reach shors-

SAW HIS OWN GRAVE.

"The queer things that happened in be Army," said the doctor, "would fill a volume as large as Webster's unabridged. In the Tullahoma campaign of 1863 there was not much heavy ighting, but there was a great deal of rapid maneuvring that brought on un ocked for skirmishes between nicket ines and advanced pests. In marching through the bottom lands, just before re reached Manchester, we found newly made grave at the roadside, and here was much speculation as to how the man buried therein had been hollis

"On a pine board at the head of the grave was cut the name of a member of the Third Kentucky Infantry, C. S. A., with regimental and company designation. As some of the boys lounged bout the grave a member of the Third Kentucky Union Regiment came up, and his eye catching the number on the board he walked up close to investiate, and said: 'Great Scott-my name nd my regiment!' Seeing there the J. S. A., he said: Boys, I believe that s my brother. He enlisted in a Con-ederate Kentucky regiment ten days efore I enlisted in the Third Kentucky

Union. I am going to open the grave "The boys ran for picks and shovels nd in ten minutes the dead body of a nan in a Confederate uniform was unovered and was identified as that of the brother of our Third Kentucky riend. The living brother in the Union ervice stood for many minutes looking own into the face of the dead Conederate, not one of the men in the roup saying a word. Then, at a sign rom the captain, the grave was reilled, more distinctly marked, and the ommand moved on."-Chicago Inter-

Tigers and Fallacies.

The great success of the Duke of Connaught in his tiger shoot will move than ever convince the world that Inlia is so thickly infested with the striped beast of prey that the traveler takes his life in his hand when he ventures to this land of canger. Many cople think that tigers, and cobras are the inevitable business of a visit to India, with a dash of smallpox or until now the water's edge is nearly ly macadamized or metal-cholera thrown in to keep the traveler 1000 yards from the building, and a smooth by heavy rollers. from feeling dull .- Calcutta Journal.

The names of the Discovery's crew who returned on board the Morning are: Lieutenant Shackleton, Petty Napoleon of the Stockyards

From a Biography of the Late Gustavus Swift in the Cosmopolitan.

MAGINE a procession of 10,000 cattle, marching two by two, in a line fifteen miles long; let 20,000 sheep follow them, bleating along twelve miles of road; after them drive sixteen miles of hogs, 27,000 strong; then let 30,000 fowls bring up the rear, clucking and quacking and gobbling, over a space of six miles; and in this whole caravan, stretching for nearly fifty miles and requiring two days to pass a given point, you will see the animals devoted to death in the packing houses of Swift & Company in a single day. Surely a Buddhist would think that the head of that establishment had much to answer for. Never before in the world's history was a massacre of the innocents organized on such a stupendous scale or with such scientific system.

The commander of the army of 29,000 men engaged in this work carned his first penny picking cranberries in a swamp on Cape Cod, more than fifty years ago. It was at Sagamore, on that historic peninsula, that a son was born to the house of Swift on June 24, 1839, and named Gustavus Franklin. A few years later, when the boy was not picking cranberries, he drove hogs along the cape. It was like Napoleon exercising his infant armies at

D The Indian's Point of View.

By Dr. Charles A. Eastmon. HE Indian's side of any controversy between him and the white man has never really been presented at all. History has necessarily been written from the white man's standpoint and largely from the reports of commanding officers, naturally anxious to secure full credit for their gallantry or to conceal any weakness.

Take as an illustration the so-called "battle" of Wounded Knee. A ring was formed about the Indians, and after disarming most of them one man resisted, and the troops began firing toward the centre, killing nearly all the Indians and necessarily many of their own men. The soldiers then followed up fleeing women and children and shot them down in cold blood. This is not called a massacre in official reports. The press of the country did not call it a massacre. On the other hand, General Custer was in pursuit of certain bands of Sloux. He followed their trail two days and finally overtook and surprised them upon the Little Big Horn. The warriors met him in force and he was beaten at his own game. It was a brilliant victory for the Indians, whom Custer had taken at a disadvantage in the midst of their women and children. This battle goes down in history as the "Custer massacre."

The Joy of Working.

Pleasures of Which the Producer of the Present is Deprived.

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By Caroline L. Hunt.

HE producer of old had pleasures of which the producer of the present knows not. He had the quiet and safety and healthfulness of a small shop. He had common interest with fellow-workers and apprentices in village polities or in church affairs. Best of all, perhaps, there was a personal quality in his work because it was done for friends or for acquaintances, and an ever-present sense of its importance because it met needs which he had seen and recognized, and which his own manner of life, similar to that of the consumer and or the same social plane, prepared him to understand. He had, for exam-

ple, possibly known for months that his neighbor was saving money with which to hire him to make the chest of drawers upon which he was working, and there was a zest and a delight in his labor because he knew just how much she needed the piece of furniture, just where it was to stand and just what purpose it was to serve. The favorable conditions of his work, the pleasauter surroundings, the personal quality of labor, the feeling of its direct use fulness were intensified in case of the housewife who werked in her own house with and for those she loved.

Now all is changed. The factory hand spends his working day in a great, dingy shop with the maddening of the machinery in his ears. His associates are strangers with whom he has little or nothing in common besides his work. He labors for an indefinite, far-away consumer whose manner of life is unknown to him. . He has fer this consumer neither the fellow-feeling which comes from sharing life in the same community, nor its only substitute, the ability which comes from broad education and from travel to project caeself n imagination across space and to put oneself in the place of a stranger and to realize his needs .- The Chautauquan.

10

Arctic America.

a.

By Andrew J. Stone, Explorer and Naturalist.

ਹਿਰਗਾਰ O undertake to give people a correct conception of Arctic Amer ਹਰਗਾਰ lea, or any part of it, is difficult. Although they know that the country is much larger than the United States, they look upon it as being all alike—a country of long, dark winters, fields of lee and snow, and barren wastes. In truth, within Arctic and sub-Arctic America there is much diversity of climate. And in this beautiful summer-land of Alaska, there are in midsummer endless fields of beautiful plant life. Many times I have left my camp at the foot of the mountains, and passing through a little meadow where variety of wild grasses waved their tops above my head. I would commence

to climb among the dense, tangled, and almost tropical jungle of alders, where grew several varieties of the most beautiful ferns. Reaching the upper limits of the alders, great, waving fields of the purple imbine covered acres and acres of the high, rolling hills. Among them, wild celery and wild parsnip grew many feet high, and other luxuriant foliage plants gave my surroundings an almost tropical appearance. A little farther, many little ponds grew beautiful vellow lilles with their great leaves resting on the surface of the water, and the purple

ordered the shores. Still higher came the yellow sunflowers, white and purple daisies in endless tields, and higher yet, violets, pinks, forget-me-nots, buttercups and bluebells and dozens and dozens of dainty, blossoming plants in many colors.

Purple is the predominating color, then white and yellow and blue and place dividing honors. But few red flowers were seen. I have traveled many miles where every foot of my way was one grand profusion of beautiful flowers in many varieties.-Scribner's.

0 D D A Look Into the Future. By President Roosevelt.

E have every right to take a just pride in the great deeds of our forefathers; but we show ourselves unworthy to be their descendants if we make what they did an excuse for our lyin; supine instead of an incentive to the effort to show ourselve, by our acts worthy of them. In the administration of city, State and Nation, in the management of our home life and the conduc of our business and social relations, we are bound to show cer tain high and tine qualities of character under penalty of seeing the whole heart of our civilization caten out while the body still lives.

We justly pride ourselves on our marvellous material prosperity, and such prosperity must exist in order to establish a foundation upon which a higher life can be built; but unless we do in very fact build this higher life thereon the material prosperity itself will go for but very little. Now, in 1903, in the altered conditions, we must meet the changed and changing problems will the spirit shown by the men who in 1803 and in the subsequent years gained explored, conquered and settled this vast territory, then a desert, now filled with thriving and populous States.

The old days were great because the men who lived in them had might qualities; and we must make the new days great by showing these same qual-ties. We must insist upon courage and resolution, upon hardihood, tenacity and fertility in resource; we must insist upon the strong virile virtues, any we must insist no less upon the virtues of self-restraint, self-mastery, regard for the rights of others; we must show our abhorrence of cruelty, brutality and rruption, in public and in private life alike.

If we come short in any of these qualities we shall measurably fail, and if as I believe we surely shall, we develop these qualities in the future to an even greater degree than in the past, then in the century now beginning we shall make of this republic the freest and most orderly. mighty Nation which has ever come forth from the womb of time

Frogs in Sandstone.
While exeavating for a basement under a store building at Muskegon, rolled. All three fregs hopped about Mich., workmen unearthed three live after they had been exposed to the frogs in the sandstone eighty feet be- sun for a few minutes. All three wer low the surface. The soil in which entirely blind. The frogs were given the frogs were found is a mixture of black in color and their skin was tough hard, dry sand and rock, and it is certain the frogs have been buried at least thirty years. The spot on which the building stands was at one time the

brick paved street now runs where thirty years ago the lake's water

Bombay's Excellent Streets. building stands was at one time the The streets of Bombay are excellent shore line of the Muskegon Lake, but as are generally 'the main road as the city grew the edge was filled in throughout India. They are thorough until now the water's edge is nearly by macadamized or metaled and mad-