wy ye not fifr Ince? We gone into the West, danie when the sun is down ad rob the world of rest; took our daylight with he a that we love ag blushes on

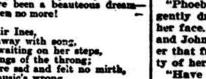
O turn again, fair Inis, Before the fall of night, For fear the moon should shine alone, And stare unrivaled bright; And bieseed will the lover be That walks beneath their light, And breathes the love against thy check I day not even write! I dare not even write!

Would I had been, fair Incs, That gallant cavalier, Who rode so gayly by thy side, And whispered thee so near! Were there no bonny dames at home, Or no true lovers here. That he should cross the seas to win The dearest of the dear?

I saw thee, lovely Incs, Descend along the shore, With bands of noble gentlemen, And banners waved before; And gentle youth and maidens gay, And snowy plumes they wore; It would have been a beauteous dre If it had been no more!

Alas, alas, fair Ines, She went away with son2, With music waiting on her steps, And shoutings of the throng; But some were sad and feit no mirth, But only music's wrong, In sounds that sang farewell, farewell, To her you've loved so long.

Farewell, farewell, fair Ines, Farewell, farewell, fair Incs, That vessel never bore So fair a lady on its deck, Nor danced so light before; Alas for pleasure on the sea, And sorrow on the shore! The smile that bleased one lover's heart Has broken many more! —Thomas Hood (1796-1845).



took her place by the window. But

the 'bus passed and Mr. Lorton had not

During the day Miss Phoebe called

"Dinah," she said, "I believe some-

appeared.

alone."

words."

street.

yard.

Dinah to her room.

nor yistiddy, neither."

Phoebe turned away her head.

able heart overcame her patience.

"Dinah," she said, as she passed

through the hall, "I am going to Mr.

Lorton's. I feel that it is my duty, for

Dinah, if he should die there with no

one"-surely the sweet voice trem-

bled-"with no one to hear his last

Out in the yard she sought among

the late flowers until she found a sin-

gle white rose ready to scatter its pet-

through the gateway, crossed the

als. This sh v plucked; then, passing

The Lorton house was an old-fash-

ioned one, with a street dcor at the

end of an open entrance. Through this

doorway Miss Phoebe entered and ad-

she tapped gently upon the pauel.

within said, "Come in."

am sure he must be ill; and think,



NOK HE big, square, weather-Then she turned out the light and worn house looked in its crept to the window, where she sat silence and isolation like looking out across the way. Evidently the relic of a long dead she was still uneasy about her neigh past. Not the abandoned bor, for there was no light from his relic, however, for the hand of a painswindow, nor did one appear while taking florist and gardener was in evi-Miss Phoebe watched, although it was dence in the little yard on which the late when she retired. house fronted. The following morning she again

In spite of the flowers, however, there was such an atmosphere of sacred quiet about the house that except for the presence of a tabby cat on the step, it would have seemed to be uninhabited. But any urchin along the street could have told you who lived there; it was "Miss Phoebe," while the question, "How long has she lived

there?" would invariably have brought the answer, "She's always lived there." Just across the road from Miss Phoebe's residence stood a plain, grim, old

two-story building, whose front doorstep abutted on the pavement. As of the other house across the way, any one in the neighborhood could have told you who the occupant was, and of him, too, would have said that he had always lived there.

Certainly every morning for more than twenty-five years Mr. Lorton had been seen to issue from his front door punctually at 7 o'clock, in order to ride to the station in the old 'bus which passed at that hour. And from her window Mics Phoebe had watched his departure each morning, and noted his return at evening, by the faint

glow of a light through the chinks of the ever-closed blinds. Thus had passed twenty-five years, when one morning there occurred an

unprecedented break in the chain forged by long habit; the old 'bus passed down on its 7 o'clock trip, and Mr. Lorton failed to make his appear-Naturally, Miss Phoebe was ance. moved from her wonted placidity, as one planet in a system is disturbed by the least erratic movement of another in its orbit.

All through the long hours of the morning she watched the door of the house across the street for the appearance of its owner, but at last she was forced to conclude that some important engagement must have called him forth before the fixed hour of his ris-

knob and entered. Late in the afternoon she went about the garden attending the

postoffice still open in the old gatepost?"

"It is open now; but, oh, John!" exclaimed Miss Phoebe; burying her face in her hands, "I did not get your last letter until the day before I found you 111 **

"Phoebe! Phoebe!" cried Mr. Lorton cently drawing her hands away from her face. The tears stood in her eyes. and John thought them a gentle shower that freshened the springtime beauty of her life.

"Have you got the letter now? Let me see it?" He drew open the gate and went inside, while Miss Phoebe took the little scrap of paper from her bosom and

gave it to him. The letter was undated and read:

"My Dear Phoebe-You tell me you are going away in the morning to be gone a whole month, a length of time that to me will seem a whole year. I feel that I cannot let you go away without some token. I have tried to express, not only in words, but in a thousand other ways, my consuming love for you. Now, O Phoebe, blest angel of my dreams! send me a simple token before you go. Will you be my wife? May I hope? If I may, then send me a pure white rose; if I must no longer hope, then send me the blood-red rose. that I may see in it my own poor bleeding heart. Your ever devoted "JOHN."

Mr. Lorton's hand which held the letter dropped to his knee. "And, Phoebe, you sent me a red

rose that evening." "Oh, John, how could I know? It

was by chance that I sent it as a token of remembrance. Then for some reason we went away that night instead of the next day, so that I never thought to look in the letter box. When came back a month later the biuebirds had settled there, and it was only by accident that I ever received your letter, twenty-five years after it was written!"

thing has happened to Mr. Lorton, or Then, in a few broken phrases, she he is ill over there in that house all told of how the long concealed bit of paper had been discovered, and of how, "I spec' you said it 'bout right, Miss on the afternoon she found him ill, she Phoebe, 'cause I ain' seen 'im to-day, had covered the withered petals of the red rose on his table with a fresh "Oh, Dinah, it would be awful if he

should die there all alone," and Miss white one. But before she could finish Mr. Lorton was close at her side, his hand out-The afternoon wore away. At length the shadows began to grow long and stretched. the anxiety of Miss Phoebe's charit

"Phoebe," he said hoarsely, "if-if it was for mere common charity you brought me that rose, then give megive me now the answer I've missed all these years."

Without a word Miss Phoebe reached out a trembling hand to a nearby rosebush. Plucking the flower slowly. carefully, she held it out-still without a word. Quite as silently the man closed his fingers about that symbollic blossom and about the hand that gave it. And straightway in the face of both there dawned the look of those for whom the world had suddenly turned back through twenty-five years, and for whom the bluebirds sang with all the ecstasy of long past springs-New York News.

Advertising Not Advertising.

vanced along the passage, made dark There is advertising and advertisand gloomy by the dense, untrimmed ing. That is to say, here is so-called growth of shrubbery in the little side exploitation and exploitation that is genuine. Business firms get out pam-Approaching the door of what was phlets, booklets, circulars, etc., and probably Mr. Lorton's sleeping room, these may or may not bring good returns.

After a moment a weak voice from Then there are church, charity, club and other programs, year books, etc., Miss Phoebe hesitated a moment, which are filled with advertisements while she felt the blood rush to her in name, but not in fact. The houses temples; then she firmly turned the which advertise in these do not expect any returns; they give their ads lev fear to custom if

gets the advertisement.

Tobacco Heart.

ing.

A LAND OF WOMEN

Only One Out of Seven Persons in Paraguay is : Man it Always Leap Year it Revolution's Dic. the Work :: Bachelors There and in Uruguay

Are Comparable With Old Maids in Alaska SIDE from revolutions, | beaten half to death to get a few mor Uruguay is probably noted miles of travel out of it. The horse A more for its pretty girls are willing enough if they were only than any other thing. The handled in the proper manner. The MON romantic side of southern way in which the poor beasts are mis

life has been heralded a used is shocking. It is a frequent sight reat deal, but the average Northernto see fine-looking specimens with one r, after sizing up the situation in a eye knocked out or an ear missing, all entimental way, is likely to conclude the result of useless cruelty and brubat the courtships are too strict and tality. A man who will ride his steed he marriages not strict enough. The at a forced pace all day, and then leave Latin honeymoon is noted for its brevit standing hungry and thirsty all ty. The groom's ardency soon burns night, while he enjoys himself and tself out. He is as indifferent in the takes his rest is not much of a man. ole of a husband as he was constant no matter what else may be said of n that of a sultor. The wife accepts bim. is inconsistency and devotes herself

Neither do the natives understand o bringing up her children. It would the art of hitching their horses to vebe untrue to say that this is always bicles. They book on six or seven he case, but it is generally so. The animals in the most haphazard manight manner in which South Ameriner. It is a hard job to get them startan men hold their domestic relations ed. and a bigger undertaking to stop s not at all in accordance with Anglothem. One of the big, lumbering Jaxon standards. The Northern wife stages will circle a few times in the atgenerally leaves the roof of the man | tempt to get the horses hended right, who neglects her so wantonly. Southand when the start is finally made the pace makes one think of the line in the old song which runs, "Hold onto your seat, Miss Liza Jane."

They know almost all the games, and are up to many tricks. They deal from the bottom and always to the left. It i is a slow game that does not end in a fist fight or a cutting scrape. The coun try people are great lovers of music street, wait for the fair ones to speak Their nightly gatherings are similar to those of the negroes in the southern part of the United States, except that the guitar is used instead of the ban jo. One of the country dandles dressed up for a session with his girl. looks like a character in a comic parade. If she listens to his blarney and marries with him, she will be treated but little better than the poor horse who serves him so faithfully and well. went to the steamship to meet a friend

POWER OF THE PRESS.

Congressman McCall Gives His View About the Editor's Responsibility.

irst young man had been in the South At the final exercises of Harvard mly a few months, but as they walked commencement week, Phi Beta Kappa ip the street it was noticeable that Day, the oration was by Congressman | I great many women nodded to him. Samuel W. McCall, who took as theme The second young man said: "You present day journalism. He said that seem to know a few of the girls, even the vast consequence of newspapers f you have only been here a short under a free government and the neeessary reliance on them on the part of His friend looked at him in a chesty the people, who were supposed to devay for a moment, then replied: "Yes, ind they are a fine lot. The most socide public policies, for facts of current stable people on earth. Why, old felpolitical history, made the press a fitting discussion on an occasion like toow, I know every woman in Monterideo." The capital of Uruguay is a

tity of several hundred thousand inlabitants, and the newcomer cautioned Its chief fault is that, reveling in the freedom it enjoys, it has shown in much too slight a degree a sense of public responsibility for the use if makes of its freedom. The time has come when journalism, in its own and the public interest, should become a genuine profession, when it should be come subject to self-imposed ethics, such as govern the other professions, and that it should not exercise unregulated power. It is for its members te say whether it shall be a real institution and one of the most powerful in the State, whether it shall be in fact the 'Fourth Estate,' or whether, by being essentially superficial, unreliable, Strange to say, nature has not cornarrowly patriotic, sensational, and by

WONDERFUL NATURAL BRIDGE

Solid Arch Over These Hundred Feet Wide Spanning a Mich Canyon.

Here, across a canyon measuring three hundred and thirty-five feet seven inches from wall to wall, nature has thrown a splendid arch of solid sandstone, sixty feet thick in the central part and forty feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening 357 feet in perpendicular height. The lateral walls of the arch rise perpendicularly nearly to the top of the bridge. when they flare suddenly outward. giving the effect of an immense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded butte at the edge of the canyon wall seems

partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end. Here again the curving walls of the canyon and the impossibility of bringune. ing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera. except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory.

But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which Long obtained by climbing far up the canyon wall and at some risk crawling out on an overhanging shelf. The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous natural bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are 118 fest further apart than those of the celeorated masonry arch in the District of Columbla, known as Cabin John Bridge, a few miles from Washington city. which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the Capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome by fifty-one feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calaveras Grove of glant sequoia in California stood in the bottom of the canyon its topmost bough would lack thirty-two feet of reaching the under side of the arch.

This bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Caroline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.-From W. W. Dyar's "The Colossal Bridges of Utah." in the Century.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Evil is not eliminated by a synonym New light does not mean a new sun Only the truthful can know the truth, Religion is more than a law; it is a life

Divine fear delivers from all other fear.

The lowly in heart are lifted in honor. The world is a fearfully noisy place to the man who is waiting for a chance to blow his own horn.

If we expect to appropriate the "whatsoever" of his promises, we must try to comply with the "whatso ever" of his commands.-Samuel B. Randall.

There are some persons whom to meet always gives one a greater courage and hope, as if there were more no bleness and high purpose in the world than one thinks .- C. L. Brace.

Seeds of the Yellow Water Lily as Food. Some of the Indian tribes of the United States still cling to their primitive

And viewed with scorn the scene. Until he read his tinish in Intil he reau magazine. The powder magazine. —Indianapolis Sun.



THE BOY AGAIN

"You can't do two things successfully at the same time." "I did." "What did you do?" "Spent my money and my vacation."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A barytone singer out West Was reckoned as good as the best. The tones that he made Were liquid, folks said.

Because they all came from the chest. He-"What, after all, induced you to accept me?" She-"Well, you proposed to me as if you sort o' had some other girl in view."-Cincinnati Trib

Mrs. Lonelee-"Weren't you sur--prised, uncle, to hear that poor Harry had left me a widow?" "That's about all I expected he would leave you."-Life.

"Ah, me!" exclaimed Hardup, "it's very hard to be poor." "Nonsense!" replied Sinnick. "I find it the easiest thing in the world."-Philadelphia Ledger.

"A man was buried the other day to the tune of 'Badalia,'" "Perhane he wanted it played at a time when he couldn't hear it."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Edith-"When I accepted Jack he said he was in the seventh heaven of happiness." Ethel-"Quite likelyhe's been engaged to six other girls this season."-Puck.

They lynched a young lady in Me, Whose face was so painfully pla That man from Augusta, Said, "Lady you must 'a'

.

Felt sure you were living in ve.

Giles (who has been rendering "first ald" to wrecked motor cyclist)-"Naw marm, I doan't think as 'e be a married man, 'cos 'e says this be the worst thing wot 'as ever 'appened to un!"-Punch.

"Are you going to the seashore this , summer?" "No," answered the tiredlooking man. "There's no use of going myself. I can send the money every week by registered letter."-Washington Star.

Shinestand Customer-"Why do you charge only a nickel for a shine, my lad?" Shinestand Kid-"So that th' guy wid only a dime t' spend will hev a nickel left fer a tip-see?"-Baltimore American.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is an investigation?" "An investigation, my son, is usually an effort to iocate the responsibility for a disaster after it's too late to make any differ.) ence."-Washington Star.

"Did Miss Gillington's wedding to Count Graft de Swag turn out to be a happy one?" "Yes, old Gillington said it turned out better than any other wedding of an American heiress and a foreign nobleman he had heard about. The count deserted her the day after the wedding."-Baltimore World.

Hicks-"Pulling, the dentist, has brought suit against one of his patients for damages caused by the extraction of one of the patient's teeth." Wicks-"Guess you mean the patient has brought suit against the dentist." Hicks--"Mean what I said. Dr. Pulling declares that he was over-persuaded by his patient, and estimates if the tooth had been left in it would be worth at least a hundred and fifty dollars to him keeping it in working

day's. Mr. McCall said in closing: "The press has indeed become a mighty engine, but its rapid development has brought with it great abuses.

the boaster to go slow. A bet was nade, and they started out. In the irst block they met five women; in the second, seven, and so on for several squares. Every time the bat came off there was a smile and a nod in return. The newcomer gave in and told his friend he was a wonder. After he had paid his bet he was told about the peculiar custom, and now he is walting for some stranger to show up so Every year is leap year in Uruguay. There are six women in the country to every man. A long time ago this litle nation passed through a disastrous war, during which the major portion of the male population was killed.

ern men are always starting revoluions, and the women ought to try their hand at the game. They certain-The natives are skilful card players The social customs of Uruguay, says writer in the St. Louis Globe-Dem-

scrat, are all radically different from hose in vogue in the United States. in our country the gentlemen, when bassing lady acquaintances on the The Uruguayans reverse this ule. The men must make the first sign of recognition, and, when a man loffs his hat to a lady, she nods to ilm whether she knows him or not. This practice gave rise to a good pracical joke in Montevideo not long ago. A young man from the States, who had juite a reputation at home for being in active circulator among the ladies,

If it had been no more!

FAIR INES.

her usual care. There was a small square hole in the side of one of the gateposts, where a pair of the prettiest of the blue-coated songsters had nested every year, feeling secure from molestation under Miss Phoebe's kindly protection.

From time to time Miss Phoebe glanced at the closed house over the way. It was silent and still. It was not yet time for the return of Mr. Loring, if he had gone away that morning.

While Miss Phoebe was leaning against the little gate, her spirit drifting with the gentle current of happy memories, she was suddenly startled from her dreamland voyage by a strange noise in the post at her side.

Quickly she glanced around, just in time to see a rat leap from the little square hole in the post, dragging with it to the ground the debris of a bluebird's nest of the season past. The agile rodent scampered away among the ground clinging vines, and Miss

Phoebe stooped down to pick up the nest. It seemed the first time that the little square hole had ever been empty: and as she rose she stopped to peer into the long-inhabited shelter of the nesting birds, now cleared of its little specimen of bird architecture. As she glanced into the cavity, her eye caught sight of some white object far back in its depths. After trying in vain to make out what it was, she picked

up a little stick, and thrusting it into the hole, encountered—what? It seemed only a piece of waste paper. yet at the sight of it Miss Phoebe straightened up and leaned forward with one ellow ; laced on top of the

old foure past, while her breath came and went in lithe culck gasps. With an of rt she roused herself.

and this time drauged the little paper from the leis' Perhaps the bluebirds had carried it in, and, finding it unavailable for their use, had pushed it to the rer out of their way. At any rate, it had evidently lain there for many years, as the curves of the wafor marks were I rown with age. Half eageniv, half forefully, she unfolded the little sheet and, although the twilight was deepening, and Miss Phobe's eyes were not as strong as they meighbors, who remarked with delight once were, she read on till the last faded letter was deciphered. Then, without a sound, she sank down and

buried her face in her hands. It was almost dark when Miss Phoebe finally dragged herself from the Camp grass and entered the house. Once inside the stately old drawingroom, she drew the folded paper from | ure for his recovery and then turned her bosom, and again read it over, toward the house. while tears coursed slowly down her cheeks.

She approached an old brown cabinet which stood in a corner of the room, and, taking therefrom a little

at the sound of her step the figure turned, revealing the dazed, feeverthey withhold them. It is a process brightened eyes of Mr. Lorton; then a of sandbagging which individuals subhand wandered toward a table that mit to from lack of courage to resist stood at the head of the bed, and on which rested a pitcher of water, a But business men in the several comgoblet-and, yes. Miss Phoebe drew a munities of the country are getting long breath as she saw that the hand very tired of the imposition. In some was reaching for a little box in which

lay the long-seered petals of a once red rose. With a swift impulse Miss Phoebe

placed the white rose over the withered petals of the red one. Then laying her cool hand on the hot fingers of the sick man, she said gently:

"You are ill. Why didn't you send for some one-for-for me?" The eyes of the sick man met hers with a half-dazed expression. Then he turned to the wall.

"I know you," he muttered. "You seem real, but you're not-you with your white rose-"

bedside.

ing.

"Listen," she said. "I'm going to send for a doctor now-at once-and then I will come back and take care of you."

cent, of the young men who recently Again the fevered eyes turned to applied to enter the Naval Academy hers, and again they sought the wall. have failed in the physical test, and the "No use," murmured the hoarse failure was largely due to the use of voice, "no use to live; no future-no tobacco, resulting in the irregular beatone who cares—only red roses—red ing of the heart. Nowadays physiroses--" cians speak of the "tobacco heart," a

But his visitor, her soft gray eyes trouble caused by the excessive use misted with tears, was already hurryof the weed. When the smoker deing across the road; and, although it velops into a "cigarette fiend" the serwas dark, Dinah was dispatched at vices of a physician are necessary, once for a doctor, while Miss Phoebe, but before this point is reached the hastily gathering from her stores such heart may be permanently injured. remedies as she thought might relieve The trouble is often of gradual growth, the sick man, hastened back to his and it is only when the young man is abjected to a physical examination

For more than a fortnight Mr. Lorthat the extent of the disorder becomes er by in the grip of the fover, attend, i known,

labor made by, dist call be had

proved so rapidly that Miss Phoebe

used from her visits, though each

y she sent Divisi with little delica-

es and conflict inquiries. Flually,

he golden an this evening, Mr. Lor-

ing took his first walk down the road;

a occasion long remenalezed by the

the old kindly smile and his wonted

pleasant though short bow of greet-

Miss Phoebe had no thought of his

return until she looked up and saw him

pausing before the gate. As his eyes

met hers she flushed ever so slightly.

stammered some little phrase of pleas-

"Phoebe," said Mr. Lorton,

"Well, John !"

dally by the physician, and hourly | An observant Englishman, receptly a gray-haired little woman, who on a visit to the United States, said wers wore in the folds of her dark in no country in the world had be sorri a single white rose, seen smoking carried to such excess as Three weeks from the night that his in America.-Baltimore Heraid.

A Religious Enthusiast.

Brother Karl of the Banadictine aler, who was recally budged at Prague, was of noble blood and had a markable career. As Prince Edward Schoenberg, he was han isom , dr shing, and of three promise. But at thirty-five a change came over his spirit. and one day he rode straight to the abbey from the parade ground, and in full uniform, asked the prior for admission. The head of the order at first refused, but the prince broke his sword, threw away his epaulets and decorations and begged for a monk's habit. He afterward went to Rome,

The Jap Sallor. Bennet Purieigh, writing in the Lon-

studied theology, and was ordained.

don Telegraph, says: "A day or two He put out his hand, in which she ago I saw a parade of a big battalion allowed her own to rest for a moment of Japanese bluejackets. A higher "Phoebe, it's twenty-five years since averaged, better set up, handler, more ros-swood casket laid the scrap of pa- -- since we used to stand and talk nere tracelent looking body of sea buildogs together at sunset; but-is the little, I have never seen."

ince that time the great majority of all children born have been girls. A pachelor does not stand any more show of escaping matrimony in Paraguay

ected this unequal state of affairs, for

:hat he can get even.

y have the provocation.

'rom North America, another young

nan who seldom allows a pretty girl

The

to pass without sizing her up.

irst.

ime."

than an old maid in Alaska. He must marry, or give some mighty good reason for not doing so. There are so many women after him that it is less places they are combining to resist it. trouble to marry one of them than to and declare they will advertise only in be continually bothered by all of them. legitimate newspapers, whose business The prevailing scarcity of men has it is to advertise, which seek advertise. made the women a rather strenuous ments, which protect the advertiser lot. From necessity they have learned and which see that the would-be buyer to do the work generally performed by the sterner sex, and while doing so

Newspapers make a study of the art have not been slow in taking up habof advertising. It constitutes the maits that we think are not polite for lajor portion of their receipts. It is to lies. They are mighty good judges their interest to study it; it is their inof smoking tobacco and are large conterest to see that the advertisement sumers of strong cigars. Although does the advertiser good. Newspaper handleapped by a heavy basket on her advertising is the one sure and certain head, one of them can tack into the way of getting results from advertiswind and light her eight as cleverly

as an Irishman or a cowboy. They carry tobacco, matches, money and everything they need in the front

It is estimated that about twenty per. part of their waists, so that any arti- ties." cle they require will be within easy reach without taking the load off their head. After making a sale of fruit or vegetables, one of them will toss a coin into the bosom of her dress like a merchant would throw cash into his money drawer. Men are so scarce that when a woman gets a husband she takes splendid , care of him. He can have his meals at any hour and need never bother his, head about the flour barrel being empty-his wife looks after that. In addition to being a great field for the excreise of feminine activity, Paraguay may truthfully be said to rank as a lazy man's Daradise.

Country life in these far away places the climate is warm, the people live principally upon meat. Mutton is the great staple. The favorite way of preparing it is to boil it with vegetables. after which it is served in a large dish. the family gathering around with knives and spoons, each one helping himself according to his wants. Very little bread is used by the poor natives living in the country districts. The kind that is used is so hard that a hammer comes in bandy in breaking, it to pieces. The principal pastimes are horse racing, card playing, and dancing. The men afe perfectly at home

on their animals and have the reputation of being very cruel to their beasts. They overwork them and do not properly feed them.

The one thing that all travelers notice is the way in which they drive. Instead of going slowly at the beginning of a journey, in order to give their

horses a chance to warm up gradually. they put them to the gallop from the English shipbuilders in May put inte start, and as a consequence they are soon winded. Then they lash them unmercifully to keep them on the go. It twenty-seven vessels, of 54.715 tons dar Abdul Kudus Khan has diverced is pitiful to see a high-strung, spirited gross, in April, and twenty-five vessels eight and Mir Ata Ulla Ishan therty animal fairly run off its legs, and then of 55,006 tons gross, in May last year wiy

doing the work of the scavenger of society, it shall sink into contempt.

"No other calling or profession bas a finer membership. The splendor of its history, the fertility of its field of labor and the character of the men it attracts to it should, and I believe will. develop a code of professional ethics making impossible some of the abuses committed in its name. It can restore again what Bagehot calls "the daily play of the higher mind upon the lower." casting the light of the sun upon the doings of the world and at the same time sweetening the atmosphere as the subshine sweetens it.

"The freedom of the press and the freedom of the people are closely in terwoven; the cause of the one is the cause of the other. If liberty is to be submerged again, fetters imposed upon the souls of men and their houest spo ken thoughts made crimes, if the roofs which now cover the freemen of America shall ever sheiter a race of slaves, it will be only when the press shall have proved false to its responsibili-

Spices.

In tropical countries, between lafftude twenty-three degrees south and twenty-three north of the equator, the inhabitants use spices with their food as we use pepper. A certain beneficial effect is caused to the digestion, namely, stimulant and carminative But there is a secondary effect, which is perhaps even more beneficial ,seen in the fact that the volatile oil passes out of the body, mostly unchanged through various channels, but chirdly through the lungs and skin, so that in the tropics nature has provided antiseptics which in passing out by the lungs and skin kill the hurtful mi has many strange features. Although crobes which might be breathed in and also prevent, to a great exteat the attack of mosquitoes. It is a wellknown fact that insects, including mosquitoes, dislike volatile oils, and will probably not atack an individual using spices as a food adjunct. It is interesting to note that spices grow where there is a high rainfall combined with much heat-conditions under which malarial influences prevail The author quotes various authorities in regard to the antiseptic, antipyretic and other properties of aromatics. -Journal of Tropical Medicine.

Bishop Olmstead.

Bishop Charles T. Olmstead, who succeeds the late Bishop Huntington. is sixty-two years old, was educated at Trinity College, and the Berkeley Divinity School, and was ordained to the priestbood in 1868 by Bishop Horatio Potter.

British Ships Built.

the water twenty-five vessels, of about 55,191 tons gross, as compered with

forms of food. A notable instance of this is the continued use of wokas by the Kiamath Indians. This tribe occupies the Klamath reservation, which is a part of the territory originally occu pied by them before the arrival of the white men, and lies in the southern part of Oregon. The land has but a small annual rainfail, but, on account of its situation at the foot of the eastern slope of the Cascade Mountains if is well watered with streams and contains two considerable bodies of water

One of these, Klamath Marsh, is particularly rich in plants, and consequently in animal life. Occupying about 10,000 acres of this marsh there

is a solid growth of the large yellow water Illy, Nymphana polysepala. In the old times the seeds of this plant were collected by the Indians, and, under the name of woltas, furnished their principal grain supply, filling the place of the corn used by some other tribes To-day these seeds are still collected and regarded by the Klamath Indiana as a delicacy. The lify see is are harvested in August; the wokus gather r

uses a dugout canoe, and poling herse if around among the detail growth of stems and leaves, picks off the fullgrown seed pods.

Adventures of a 1000", Note,

A lady passing down the Rae Richoetbook containing among other valuables a 1000f, note. The pocketbook was picked up by a chairmender named Rehand, who lives at Montrenx. He placed it very eareally in his pocket and proceeded home. It is not often that a chairmender has occusion to change a note for that amount. and Renaud, recognizing the impossibility of turning it into gold without distoction, agreed with a friend to do the business for the consideration of 100f. This friend, Lucien Mathern. also a chairmonder, was in turn filled with apprehension. The difficulty was solved by the aid of a horticul curist named Simonnet, who kindly consented to buy himself a horse for 300f, and return the change. Renaud thus became richer by GOOf. All might then have gone well if, two days later, it had not been discovered that the horse

had been stolen from a deater at Meaux. This led to the arrest of the trio, and later in the day the police pat their hands on the horse thieves .-Paris Messenger.

Matrimonial Reform in Afghanistan. It is stated by a correspondent from Peshawur that the Amir bas ordered

that the people of his State should have no more than four wives, and this is to be strictly carried out by the Afghan Sardars. It is stated that the Amir himself has divorced his additional wives, and that under this order Sar--Lahore Tribune.

order."-Bosion Transcript.

Bessle-"Do you know. I believe I'm a half-fool and I guess Harry is the other half." Kitty-"Not very complimentary to either of you." Bessie-"I suppose not, but I mean it, all the same. Harry was up to see me last ! evening, and by some accident or other the electric light got turned off. And, if you will believe it, we sat there in the dark for at least two hours, it never occurring to either of us that it, could be turned on again in half a second."-Boston Transcript.

Caught the Train.

in a little village in the Ozarks, says the Kansas City Star, a guest at the hotel wished to eatch the early mornlag train, and asked to be called at 3.30. Having no alarm clock and no cierk, the landlord sat up all night to make sure of arousing him in time. The hotelkeeper found it rather hard to keep awake, but at 3.30 promptly he knocked at the guest's door

"Get up." he said in a surly tone. "It's 3.30,"

The guest turned over and grunted in sleepy laziness. "Oh, I guess I'll let that train go, and sleep till 7," he said.

"No, ye won't, either!" should the landford, and emphasized his remarks by shooting three or four shots into " the floor of the hallway from the revolver with which he had guarded the lieu had the misfortune to lose a press- | hotel. "I sat up ad night to get you up on time, and you're a-going to get ap or I'll know the reason why!"

There was an ample persuasiveness about the way he said it, and the guest got up and caught his train.

The Fish and the Voice.

Fine voices, it is said, are soldern) found in a country where fish or meat diet prevails. Those Italians who eat the most fish (those of Napies and, Genoa) have few five singers among them. The sweet voices are found in, the Irish women of the country, and not of the towns. Norway is not a country of singers, because they eat too much fish; but Sweden is a country of grain and song. The carnivorous birds croak; grain-eating birds sing.

Bread Enters.

Even the poor in the United States and England cat white bread. In most of the continental countries of Europe, rye bread is the staple. The Russians use buckwheat. The Laplanders have a bread made of oaten meal mixed with pine bark, and the Icelanders make their flour from lichens. Banana flour is used in the South Sea Islands.

A Large Wireless Station.

The largest station for wireless telegraphy is being placed near Pisa, Italy. On its completion, by the end of this year, it is expected to afford direct communication with all countries of Europe, as well as the United States and Canada, and with all vessels on the Mediterranzan, Indian and Atas tic oceans.