

SHEEP-HERDING.
A gray, slow-moving, dust-bepowdered wave.
That on the edges breaks to scattering spray.
Round which my faithful collies wheel and bark.
To scurry in the laggard feet that stray:
A babel of complaining tongues that make
The still air weary with their ceaseless fret;
Brown hills akin to those of Galilee.
On which the shepherds tend their charges yet.

The long, hot days, the stark, wind-beaten nights;
No human presence, human sight or sound,
Grim, silent land of wasted hopes, where they
Who came for gold old-times have mad-ness found;
A bleating horror that foregoeth speech,
Freezing the word that from the lip would pass,
And sends the herdsman groveling with his sheep,
Face down and beast-like on the trampled grass.

The collies halt, the slow herd sways and reels,
Huddled in fright above the low ravine,
When wild with thirst a herd unshepherded
Beat up and down—with something dark between:
A narrow circle that they will not cross,
A tawny that stops the maddest in their run.
A guarding dog too weak to lift his head
Who licks a still hand shriveled in the sun.
—Shirley M. Hall, in the Land of Sunshine, Prescott, Ariz.

The Heiress of Northwood

"JEMIMA ANNE HAYWARD! Great Caesar! What a name!"

"Now, Frank, I will have none of your confounded nonsense. I suppose you want your wife to be a Daisy, or a Primrose, or a Lily—a pretty wax doll, with flaxen curls and blue eyes, like the heroine of a penny novelette. And Colonel Beresford smiled sarcastically as his eyes rested on the handsome face of his son.

"You are very much mistaken, father," replied the young man, as he turned from the window from which he had been gazing with admiration on the fair scene which even winter could not succeed in robbing of its charm. "I assure you I have no such ideal as you describe. But don't you admit that it is most unreasonable to have my future wife chosen for me without either consulting my wishes or those of the lady herself? You know we have never seen each other."

"Fiddlesticks!" growled the colonel, "that's all sentimental rubbish. Remember that Oakfield Park is heavily mortgaged, and we shall be beggars if you throw away the chance of your brilliant marriage for the sake of your ridiculous sentiment. Why, there are hundreds of fellows in your position who would envy you the prospect of marrying the heiress of Northwood Manor."

"Besides," he added, in a more conciliatory tone, "you will have plenty of opportunity of seeing her. Lady Westborough, her chaplain, has invited you to spend some time at Northwood for the purpose of making the young lady's acquaintance. Her coming of age will be celebrated in about a month, and your engagement will have to be announced at the ball which will be given on that occasion. Before Sir Philip's death he made all these arrangements, although his daughter was then only six or seven years old. The poor fellow had once been under a great obligation to me, and he thought this was the best method of repaying it."

"I wish he had chosen some other way of showing his gratitude. However, I have no objection to becoming acquainted with the heiress, but no power on earth will compel me to marry her," and a loud bang of the library door prevented all further remonstrance from the colonel.

Three weeks later.

The soft strains of the intermezzo to "Cavalleria Rusticana" were resounding through the richly furnished drawing-room of Northwood Manor, and as the last chord of Mascagni's beautiful composition subsided the musician rose from her seat and was about to leave the room.

"Play that again, Miss Granville. Please do," pleaded a young man, laying aside the book in which he had tried in vain to feel interested, and advancing toward the piano.

"That seems to be a particular favorite of yours, Mr. Beresford, but I'm afraid I cannot wait to play it over again—Lady Westborough will be wondering what has become of me. You must remember," she said, as she turned to collect some scattered pieces of music, "you must remember that I am a dependent in this house. I am only Miss Hayward's companion. Consequently, I cannot afford to spend all my spare moments at the piano, however much I should like it."

"I can't bear to hear you talk in that way," he exclaimed passionately.

"Oh, I am not making any complaint," she replied quickly, pretending not to notice the unmistakable tenderness in his tone. "I am treated very well—almost like one of the family, and I am quite content. But, in fact, I must go now and look after Miss Hayward. She is laid up with a bad headache, and—"

"Oh, bother Miss Hayward!" he muttered impatiently. "Why are you always reminding me of her existence?"

"You ought not to speak so disrespectfully of your future wife," and there was the faintest suspicion of raillery in her voice.

"My future wife," he echoed. "She is not my future wife. I will never marry the heiress of Northwood."

The corners of the girl's mouth twitched slightly, and there was a mischievous sparkle in her dark eyes.

"You are very foolish," she said, "to allow a silly prejudice to spoil your prospects in life—great heiresses are not to be met with every day. Of course 'Jemima Anne' is not exactly a pretty name, but that is no fault of hers. After all—"

"But it's not her name—it's herself," he interrupted, irritably. "I never met any one I disliked so much."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "I thought it was only her name you objected to, and she carelessly plucked off the petals of a flower which was fastened at her belt."

"But, Miss Granville—Violet," and he pressed the hand which rested on the piano, "surely you know—you must know that I love you."

"Hush! You forget who I am. Don't be so foolish as to dream of marrying a penniless girl. Remember Miss Hayward will be of age to-morrow, and she will then have complete control over an immense fortune—a fortune which will be more than sufficient to enable you to fulfill your loftiest ambitions."

"Violet, darling, I beg of you not to mention her name to me again. It is quite impossible that she could ever be my wife. What do I care for her wealth or her possessions? One word from you would make me a thousand times happier than all the riches in the world."

"Don't make rash promises, you silly boy. Of course you will marry Miss Hayward, and I shall be one of the first to congratulate you on your engagement."

"If you care so very little," he said, bitterly, "at least do not mock my feelings. I assure you I cannot marry Miss Hayward, and I intend writing to my father this very evening to acquaint him of the fact."

"Promise me," she said, earnestly, "that you will not write to Colonel Beresford for two or three days more."

"Of course, since you wish it. I cannot refuse, but do not imagine for one single moment that there is the slightest chance I shall ever change my mind."

Frank Beresford was seated before his bedroom fire, gazing vacantly into the bright flames, and indulging in the bitterest and most gloomy thoughts. He was to leave Northwood Manor the next morning, but where to turn his steps he knew not. He dare not go back to Oakfield Park and meet his father, whose dearest hopes he had so keenly disappointed by refusing to marry the heiress; and yet—oh! bitterest thought of all—the woman for whose sake he was willing to sacrifice everything treated him with cold indifference.

The young man's serious reflections were suddenly interrupted by a knock at the bedroom door, and the butler announced that Miss Hayward wished to speak to him for a few minutes in the library. By no means relishing the idea of a tete-a-tete with the mistress of Northwood in his present frame of mind, he slowly made his way downstairs. When he opened the library door a radiant figure, sparkling with diamonds, advanced to meet him.

"Violet, dearest," he exclaimed, impulsively, "this is indeed a pleasant surprise. I expected to see Miss Hayward here, but I suppose there was some mistake."

"There was no mistake," she replied, and there was an amused look in her beautiful dark eyes. "I am the woman whom you so often declared you hated, whose very name was the subject of your ridicule, and whose hand and fortune you spurned with contempt—in one word, I am Jemima-Anne-Hayward," and she pronounced each syllable slowly and distinctly.

"What? You?" he exclaimed incredulously. "Then, who is the lady whom I have always believed to be the heiress?"

"She is my companion, Violet Granville—we simply exchanged places. Forgive the deception, Frank—it was only a little trick of mine. You see—and there was a ring of triumph in her voice—"I was determined that my husband should love me for myself, and not for my money."

"Darling, can it be really true?" and he drew her tenderly toward him.

"Did I not tell you that I should be the first to congratulate you on your engagement to Miss Hayward?" and she laughed gaily.

"You little mix! Who would imagine you could ever deceive me so cruelly! But you must let me call you Violet. It has become so familiar now that I could scarcely change it."

"Oh, you may call me anything you like," she answered, her face beaming with love and happiness, "for after all, dearest, what's in a name?"—Woman's Life.

Barometric Bees.

Whoever observes these interesting insects finds it easy enough to foretell exactly the kind of weather to be expected. At least this is the opinion of many raisers of bees.

Generally the bee stays at home when rain is in the air. When the sky is simply dark and cloudy these busy workers do not leave their dwelling all at once. A few go out first, as though the queen had sent out messengers to study the state of the atmosphere. The greater number remain on observation until the clouds begin to dissipate, and it is only then that the battalions entire rush out in search of their nectar. A bee never goes out in a fog, because it is well aware that dampness and cold are two fearsome, redoubtable enemies. We do not mean, however, that the bee is a meteorologist in the absolute sense of the word. Its cleverness consists in never being taken un-awares, for it possesses untiring vigilance. Often one may observe the sudden entrance of bees into the hive when a dense cloud hides the sun, and even though the rain is not in evidence.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Corbett"—A Saddle Ostrich.

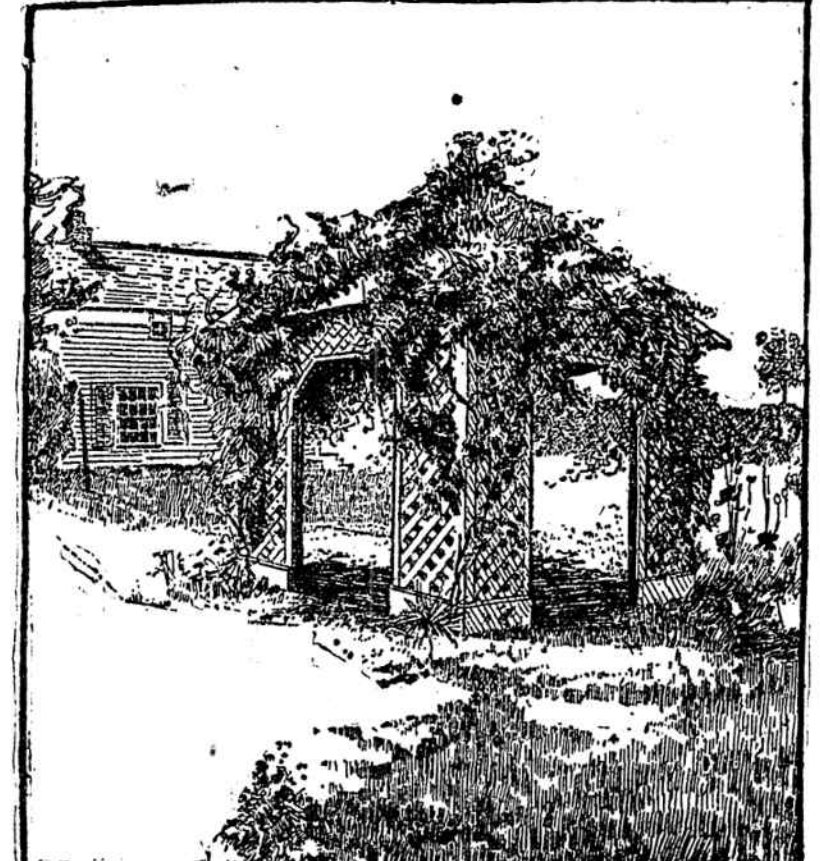
Down in Florida they have an ostrich farm which is a decidedly interesting place to visit. The star feature is "Corbett," an ostrich, which has been broken to the saddle. This wiry bird weighs somewhere around 250 pounds, and, with neck erect, stands about eight feet high. His rider keeps his seat by firmly grasping the two wings of the bird. The gait of the ostrich is a lumbering sort of dog trot, which becomes delightfully easy when the bird is traveling fast. Unhappily with a rider and traveling with the wind, this muscular creature can outstrip any horse. The ostrich is as ferocious as he is stupid, and his keeper has to exercise constant care, for one kick from this untamable creature is almost certain death. He strikes straight out, and with his claws can tear a man to ribbons.

Ostriches swallow their food without chewing, and if you wish to demonstrate this, feed him half a dozen oranges in rapid succession. You will plainly see a series of bulges in his neck as they go down.—New York Sun.

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DELIGHTFUL SUMMER HOUSE FOR LITTLE FOLKS.



THE GRAPE VINE ARBOR.

A summer house is more than a delight if there is room for it. It need not be a costly affair. Little folks get even more good out of a rough lath construction, thickly overruled with vines and floored with nothing more costly than clean earth. The baby can sprawl there upon his blanket through the hottest summer days, or the toddlers play games. Build it low and broad, with doors upon four sides and in either square, round or octagon shape. Grape arbors yield as much profit as pleasure. If one is at the pains so to prune the vines as not to waste all their strength in maintaining unfruitful wood. Fruit buds, it should not be forgotten, come out of new wood—that is to say, wood of last year's growth. The nearer the roots these new growths come out, the more richly fruitful they will prove. A vigorous shoot will often grow fifteen to twenty feet long. Thus cutting away the old vine need not mean spoiling the precious shade.

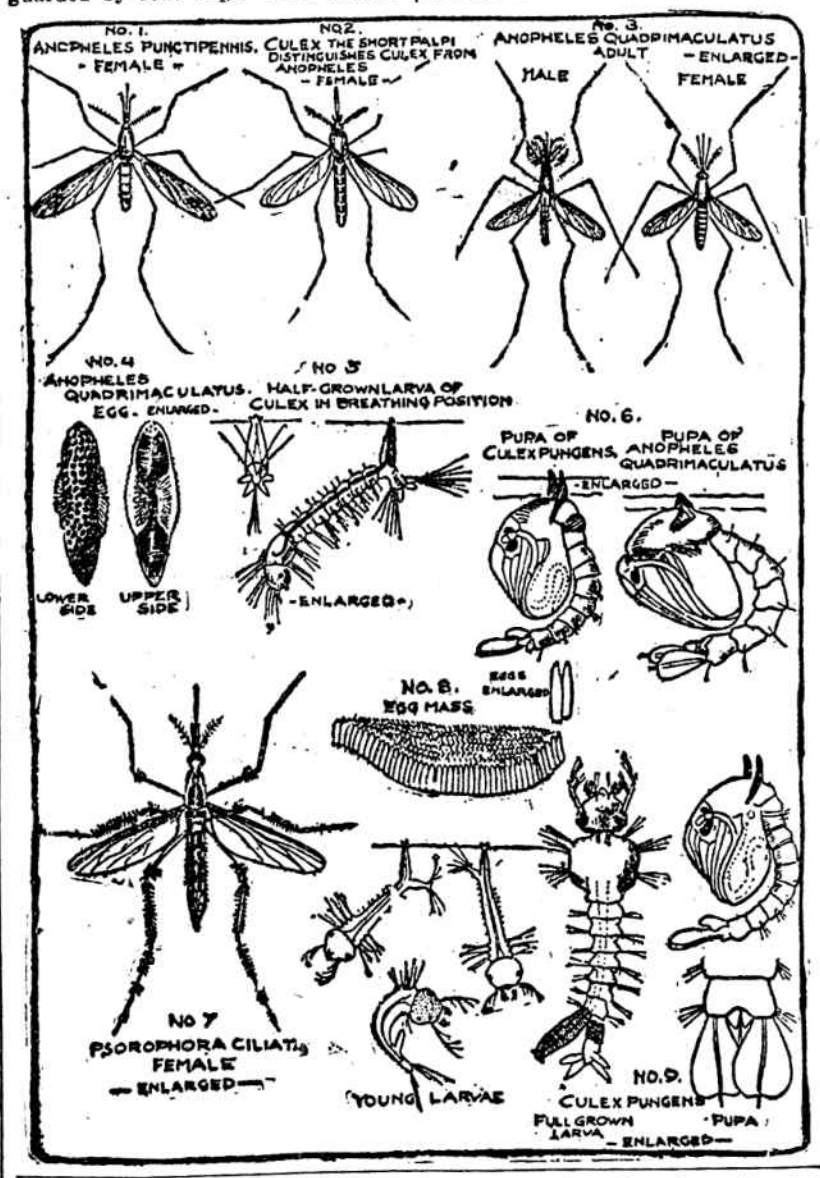
The Life of a Mosquito.

The Summer Pest and the Efforts to Exterminate Him.

FIVE genera of mosquitoes are represented in this country, namely, Anopheles, Aedes, Megarhinus, Psorophora and Culex. Most of our species belong to the genus Culex. The mosquitoes of the genus Anopheles are the ones which are responsible for the transfer of malaria.

We have in the United States three species of mosquitoes of this malarial genus, namely, A. clayi, A. crucians and A. punctipennis. Many localities can be practically rid of mosquitoes by the adoption of any one of three measures: Either by the drainage of the swamps or ponds in which they breed, or by the use of kerosene upon the surface of the waters in which they breed, or by the introduction of fish into fishless ponds so that they may eat the larvae of the mosquitoes. In all mosquito-extirpation work, however, it must be remembered that they will breed successfully in any transient pool of water or in any receptacle where water is left standing for a week, no matter how small this receptacle may be.

The common and widespread mosquito, which occurs from the White Mountains in New Hampshire to Cuba, and from British Columbia to Mexico, lays its eggs, numbering from 200 to 400, in a raft-like mass on the surface of the water. The eggs are laid side by side, standing on end and stuck close together in longitudinal rows six to thirteen in number and with from three or four to forty eggs in a row. The egg mass is gray-brown from above and silvery white from below, the latter color being due to the water film. The eggs are laid early in the morning before dawn and in warm weather will hatch by 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the same day. The larvae are active little creatures known as wrigglers, which are so often to be seen in rain-water barrels and horse troughs. The anal end of the body is provided with a long respiratory tube, into which two large air vessels extend quite to its tip, where they have a double orifice which is guarded by four flaps. This tube is



uses from the eighth segment of the abdomen. The ninth segment is armed at the tip with four flaps and six hairs. The flaps are gill-like in appearance, though they are probably simply locomotory in function. The

Future Naval War

—It is the Limit.

NAVIES are soon to disappear, according to a critic in the New York Herald, who has been watching recent mechanical developments. He knows that nothing is more likely to become obsolete than an existing naval institution the moment something better is discovered, and he points to the rapid extinction of wooden warships propelled by sails when the Merrimack Monitor fight demonstrated that with such vessels the greatest squadrons under the ablest commanders were at the mercy of a little iron monitor.

Man's command of the air through aeroplanes and flying machines, and his utilization of a water blanket to protect submarine boats, will, says this critic, render ships that float on the surface worthless. The floating war ship, he says, will be subject to attack from above and from beneath by enemies which it cannot reach.

He draws, therefore, an interesting and thrilling picture of a naval battle of the future, which includes a fight between a flying machine and a submarine boat. This, he says, is not so improbable as it seems.

The flying machine can, he says, see the submarine beneath the surface when it would be invisible to men on a vessel, just as the fish hawk can



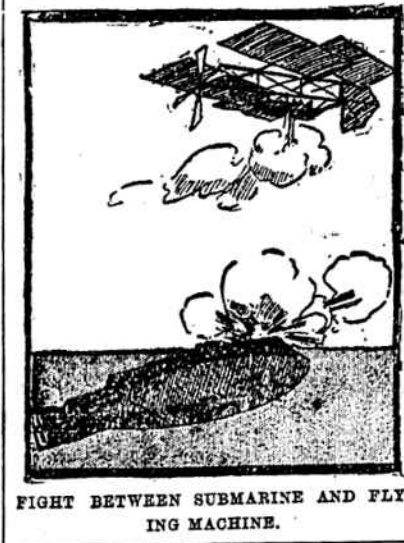
HUGE LANCES TO DESTROY SUBMARINE BOATS.

locate its submerged victim. As the aeroplane can move with celerity, it can hover over the submarine until the latter is compelled to come to the surface for air or rises for attack. Then it can drop dynamite bombs upon the submarine and train rapid fire upon its thin shell.

The submarine, however, will not be quite helpless. A well-aimed shot from one of its bow rapid fire guns (which can be uncovered the moment the nose of the boat rises above the surface) would instantly put the flying machine out of business, thus clearing the way for other submarines to rise to the surface or for a bevy of friendly flying machines to come up. Meanwhile, there would be no vessels in sight.

England, having ascertained the fact that France is equipping herself with a large fleet of submarine torpedo boats, and having always in mind the fact that only twenty-one miles of sea separates France from England, has been casting about for some means of defending herself from submarine boats in general and those of France in particular.

Roughly speaking, the idea is to arm a very fast steamship with an explosive tipped lance and let her run up and stick the luckless submarine



FIGHT BETWEEN SUBMARINE AND FLYING MACHINE.

boat before its navigators can make it dive again.

In the carrying out of this plan England intends to fit one of these marine lances to the destroyer Starfish. Probably there will be one of these boom like lances on each side of the ship. They will protrude before the bow, just as a lance is extended before the rider who carries it. Each lance will be tipped with powerful explosives.

Submarine boats are necessarily rather slow. They can neither come to the surface nor dive below it as quickly as a fish. As a matter of fact when a submarine torpedo boat comes to the surface either to take an observation or for fresh air, it takes some minutes to submerge the boat again. These few minutes are to be taken advantage of by the destroyer, which travels at a very high speed.

When the submarine boat comes to the surface it will be seen by the destroyer. Before it can sink again the fast, lance carrying boat will have dashed up to it and speared it with one of the explosive booms or lances. The submarine torpedo boat is then expected to retire from business.

What Marriage Does.

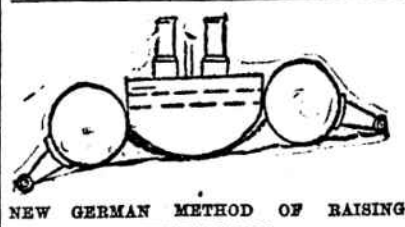
Marriage is an institution which enables a man and a woman who love each other to multiply their pleasures and their happiness by two and to reduce their sorrows by half.—Max O'Rell, in New York Journal.

There is nothing in words unless they are properly strung together.

RECOVERY OF WRECKED.

A New System of Raising Sunken Ships.

On account of the many disastrous accidents which occurred on the sea during the last few years much atten-



NEW GERMAN METHOD OF RAISING SUNKEN BOATS.

tion is again being paid to the invention of a system by means of which sunken ships can successfully be raised. Among the latest proposals to this effect is an invention of a German engineer, which has been patented. The inventor employs two cylindrical caissons of such immense size as will enable him to raise the longest ships. As shown in one cut, the caissons are sunk to the bottom of the sea on each side of the vessel. The inner parts of the caissons are equipped with strong hydraulic machines. The latter draw heavy chains attached to both caissons tight; the chains run over a pulley fixed in the caissons. In order to prevent the caissons from moving out of their original place they are provided with heavy arms anchored to the ground. As soon as the caissons have been placed in the required position the chains are drawn tight, and thus slip below the bottom



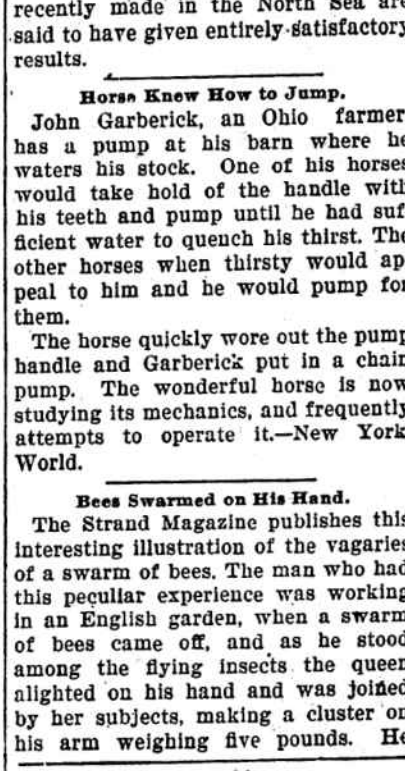
THE VESSEL SUPPORTED BY CAISSONS.

recently made in the North Sea are said to have given entirely satisfactory results.

Horse Knew How to Jump.

John Garberick, an Ohio farmer, has a pump at his barn where he waters his stock. One of his horses would take hold of the handle with his teeth and pump until he had sufficient water to quench his thirst. The other horses when thirsty would appeal to him and he would pump for them.

The horse quickly wore out the pump handle and Garberick put in a chain pump. The wonderful horse is now studying its mechanics, and frequently attempts to operate it.—New York World.



Bees Swarmed on His Hand.

The Strand Magazine publishes this interesting illustration of the vagaries of a swarm of bees. The man who had this peculiar experience was working in an English garden, when a swarm of bees came off, and as he stood among the flying insects the queen alighted on his hand and was joined by her subjects, making a cluster on his arm weighing five pounds. He

received but two stings, and these by accidentally crushing bees between his fingers.

Flea of a Stammerer.

It is said that Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, who stammers very badly at times, not so long ago stopped Ned Goodwin on the street and said to him: "Nat, will you g-g-give me an h-hour for f-f-five minutes' conversation?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

The report that Secretary Hay was to resign is denied. The President expects him to return to Washington in the fall.

Secretary Long formally adopted designs for the medals to be awarded navy officers and men who fought in the West Indies. Rear-Admiral Sampson's profile is on the medals.

Attorney-General Knox is investigating trusts to determine whether the Sherman law is being violated.

Representations looking to an amicable settlement of the tariff controversy were made by Secretary Hay to the Russian Government through Ambassador Tower.

The St. Elizabeth Government Asylum for Insane, near Washington, will be extended at a cost of \$1,000,000.

The President's yacht, the Sylph, was ordered into dock at Norfolk, Va., to undergo repairs.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

There were four bubonic plague deaths at Honolulu, Hawaii, from May 29 to June 9.

The volcano Kilauea, in Hawaii, is showing signs of renewed activity.

Insurgent officers and men, following the course of General Cailles, continue to surrender in the Philippines.

A series of special revenue stamps will be made for Porto Rico.

The Philippines Commission will permit proceedings in the courts to be conducted in English and native dialects.

DOMESTIC.

Three boys, all under eleven years old, were drowned below the dam of the Ward's Paper Company, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Homer Bliss, at Mount Clemens, Mich., confessed to killing his father, but said it was accidental.

Oil was struck at Cusack's well, No. 2, at Jamestown, Tenn., at a depth of 375 feet.

The south bound cannon ball train was wrecked near Beebe, Ark., but no one was killed.

William H. Musham was appointed Chief of the Chicago Fire Department.

Excessive heat killed W. B. Bradford, of Utica, N. Y., who was riding on a train in Missouri.

Forest Park was selected as the site for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, to be held in St. Louis, Mo., in 1904. The choice was made by the Exposition Directors.

The business portion of Scott, Ohio, a village, was destroyed by fire.

A mad dog bit two adults and nine children in Chicago before being killed.

After killing his wife by cutting her throat, William Barnes, living near Barrington, Mass., killed himself in the same way.

The taxable value of Chicago this year is expected to be about \$300,000,000.

A wagon containing four men was struck by a train at Baltimore, Md., and the men were killed.

The consolidation of all electric light, street railway and power concerns within 100 miles of Niagara Falls is under way.

When the police arrested her son, Mrs. Anna Prigger, Indianapolis, Ind., dropped dead.

An eighteen-word will left by Charles J. Patterson, of New York City, disposed of \$1,000,000.

All but \$35 of the \$30,000 stolen from the First National Bank of Mineral Point, Wis., was recovered.

A plot to kill game out of season in Colorado was unearthed at Denver, and many valuable skins seized.

Kentucky oil producers are considering the formation of a protective combine.

The \$2,000,000 endowment fund being raised for Brown University, Providence, R. I., was completed.

During a performance of Berwick's circus at St. Paul, Minn., the brother of the proprietor, who was acting as a clown, dropped dead. Heart failure was the cause.

FOREIGN.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, announced that all coal valued at less than six shillings per ton would be exempted from duty.

During the eastward trip of the Anchor Line Furness, Richard Walke, of New York City, jumped overboard and was drowned.

The French Army Committee decided on two years' compulsory military service.

The Grand Jury, at London, brought in an indictment for bigamy in the case of Earl Russell, and the trial now goes to the House of Lords.

One Chinaman was killed and four fatally injured by an insane companion at Lander, B. C.

Prince Chun, brother of the Emperor of China, sails for Germany July 20 to apologize for the murder of Baron von Ketteler.

The Egyptian Government ordered twenty-five locomotives for the State railway from the Henschel firm, of Cassel, Prussia.

Boers administered a flogging to Paul Botha, the former member of the Cape Assembly, who voted in favor of the Treason bill at the last session.

The captain, mate and four of the crew of the bark Falkland, wrecked on Bishop's Rock, Scilly Islands, perished.

Lord Lansdowne, British Foreign Secretary, again began in a tentative way to consider Nicaragua Canal treaty negotiations.

In the fleet manoeuvres off the island of Tsushima, three Japanese torpedo boats were in collision.

British Indian troops replaced the marines on duty at the Taku forts in China.

Germany secured twenty-two steamers for the transport home of her troops in China.

Earl Russell was committed to the London Central Criminal Court on the charge of bigamy.

The Deutschland arrived at Plymouth, England, lowering her own speed record from New York City.

British shipping merchants are uneasy over the increase in the number and tonnage of foreign vessels entered and cleared at British ports last year.

A violent storm burst over a large area of Southern Russia, flooding several towns and greatly damaging crops.

Sentenced to banishment, a Paris thief stabbed in a judge's room the woman whom he accused of tempting him to a career of crime.

Two Czechs named Orsorio and Zaro were arrested at Prague, Bohemia, on a charge of being implicated in a plot against Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria.