Solicited. President. Chas. C. Howard.

Pays Interest

NO. 32.

Cashier

VOL. LXVII.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WIDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1902.

## A GRUESOME WAR DANCE.

A Deer-Hunting Experience Among the Pawnee Indians:

By Ernest A. Gerrard.

**૾ૺઌ૽૽ઌઌઌઌ૽ઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌઌ**ઌૢઌૢઌૣઌૣઌૣ Our trouble all came from hiring the | mouth. We are here; speak straight

"He-say-he---

He turned to Arnold and again said;

I was angry. I hit him on the side

of the jaw just hard enough to show

him I meant business. The other In-

this a sudden hush ran around the

Again I said to the doctor, "Speak

straight but from your mouth. We

The old rascal kept quiet a mo-

ment; then, caning Arnold brother,

said, "You come-last-year-my-camp-

Hardly had his mouth closed when

I hit him again. The blow twisted his

head around sharply. Again the sud-

Then the doctor drew himself back,

shoved his hand under his blanket,

He said, "Perhaps you are looking

"Yes, looking for a fight," I said as

I put my hand inside my breast, pre-

All was still; no one moved. At last

three bucks rose. One passed out;

the other's sat down. Again there was

silence; every one anxiously expect-

Ere long outside â squaw began a

sing-song cry. Now her tones were

low and mournful, low and mournful

came the wail. Now it grew faster,

faster and fiercer, ever more terrible.

Revenge, defiance were her theme.

Onward, upward hurried the wailing.

them why she cried. I received no

answer. All were silent. Then to a

boy I shouted, "Why does she cry?"

"Because you hit her man," answered

At this all the Indians sprang to

their feet. More Indians crowded in-

to the tepee. They talked and ges-

tured fiercely. The excitement was

growing: Arnold and I stood back to

Some of the Indians began to move

in and out still talking, still gesticulat-

ing. Soon a deer's hindquarters were

brought in and flung at my feet, then

the hide, then the forequarters, then

The bucks moved uneasily. I asked

Florence. He-say-he-shoot-

den hush ran round the lodge.

and said, "Kit-te-ko Te-sho-dish."

I answered, "Yes, very mad."

tending to reach for a pistol.

for a fight."

he, jumping up.

back waiting.

lodge. . It should have warned me.

young Pawnee to carry in one of Ar-We were camped in the thick wil-

lows on the Loup river between Timber Creek and the Cedar and had been out three days. There was already considerable snow on the ground, more dians had been talking and eating. At had fallen during the night, so that the walking was very bad.

On the morning of that third day We sat at breakfast discussing means of bringing in the two deer which Arare here. Speak out:" nold had killed the evening before. It was just then that this Indian came down the river and turned into our

As soon as we had hired him to carry in one of the deer we all set 611t logether. After a long search Arhold found one of his deer where he had cached it in a snow-drift. The Indian promised to get into camp with it before dark: We went on for the other deer which we found and undertook to carry to camp, packing it turn about. The snow was so deep that long before we got in we were so tired that we could carry the deer but a few rods at a time. However, We did finally get to camp at dark and there found three Indians waiting for

tis. The other deer had not arrived. While preparing supper we both threw our belts, knives and pistols upon the bed. After we had fed our visitors they told us that they were camped across the Cedar, up the Loup a very short distance. So after supper we decided to go with them and see if the Indian had gotten that far with our deer. We went without ārms:

There was no moon; but the stars and the snow-covered ground made it quite light. The three Indians went ahead, breaking the trail, and we followed. They traveled very fast for some time; then they broke into a trot, which grew granually faster and faster una we found it almost impossible to keep up with them. Finally we lost sight of them and began to suspect something was wrong: However, we concluded to follow on. They could not hide their trail in the deep snow, and we could always find our way back to camp.

After a while on Indian struck for the hills, making a large trail, seemingly to lead us after him. The other two went on up the river. sure their camp was not in

athing man up the river. After a short distance th in the cold and the sta talk over the situation. Far av over the hills came the shrin, while ing wail of a lone coyote; then all was silent. What should we do? Evidently the

so we followed the two up on another trail, also larg into the hills; but we followed to

Indians had not intended to take its to their camp. We were only the thore determined to find it. For we were now satisfied that the Indian had stolen our deer and had taken it to the Pawnee encampment. We turned down to the river and

went on the ice, where the walking was much better. The snow crunched under our stiff boots, cold wind sighed past our ears, and the eddying flakes blew into our faces. The bright air was deliciously fresh, but on the snow-clad star-lit prairie nothing appeared to break the stilly whiteness, to tell us which way we should turn our footsteps. However, we traveled up the river several miles, until we were well tired out, and were about to give up the search, when we heard a far-distant muffled sound. Turning a bend in the river, we saw two glowing tents lit up with great fires within.

The Indians were camped in the willows on the west side of the river. Between us was a large air rift in the river, kept upon by the swift current. We found a long log which we threw across the langerous hole. Then balancing carefully we walked over. To have fallen meant a certain death under the ice. We found no trail so we pushed the willows apart and crowded through. In the clearing we discovered several other tents, most of them seemingly deserted. The one nearest us was well lit up. Numerous moving shadows played on its side. Much talking and laughter came from it. We went to it, raised the flap and stepped in. The noise and talk stopped instantly.

The air was close and smelled of cooked meat. In the center a large fire roared. On it was a great boiling kettle of venison. We looked around. Each Indian had a rib of deer. A feast was on. We knew they were eating our deer.

After a time I asked, "Whose tepce is this?" A large fat Indian struck

himself on the breast and said, "It is mine."

Arnold recognized him as Doctor Big Bear, and shook hands with him. The other Indians then resumed their feast. He gave us seats near himself, and we asked about our deer. Big Bear admitted that it was our deer, explaining that it was all right about the deer, that he and Arnold were just like brothers. I told him he should bring the part of the deer not cooked, the hise, and a good blanket to our camp and it would be well. Otherwise we would go to the White Father (the Indian agent, who would send the thief and Big Bear to Omaha in irons.

The doctor smiled, then he said in Pawnee, "Whose deer is it? Did you killed it." I told him that Arnold killed the

deer, but that we were hunting together as one man. The doctor turned to Arnold, who could not understand Pawnee, and said

In English, "He-say-he-shoot-deer."

Nervously Arnold answered, "Yes. yes, he kill him, he shoot him." I said to Arnold, "That will not do. They know I don't know where the deer was. The boy told them you

killed it." Then in Pawnee to the Indian, I said, "Speak straight out from your | tent.

Spotted Horse led us to his tenee, and gave its seats with him on the raised part, which was covered with robes and blankets. I told him our trouble, and the cause of it. So he promised to bring us the deer and a good blanket the next day. We thanked him, shook hands, and started

Gine Men

Throughout the Indian village all was dark and quiet, not an Indian in sight: We hurried on silently for a mile: then, feeling more secure, we

back to camp:

began to talk over our narrow escape: At our camp we found everything as we had left it. But we did not sleep much that night. Early the next morning we heard Spotted Horse call. We looked out and saw only an Indian pony some forty yards away. When we answered, the chief appeared from behind the pony. He unloaded the meat, cooked and uncooked, the deer's hide, and a very poor blanket. Then he jumped on his horse, yelled good-bye, and started back.

We laughingly cried after him, "Spot, oh, Spot! We said a good blanket!"

He laughed, waived his hand, and galloped away. He knew we were glad enough to get off with even a poor

That day the Indians moved on up the river. We stayed several days longer and enjoyed our hunt without

molestation.-Outing Magazine. BRILLIANT FISH OF THE WEST INDIES. So we stood glaring at each other.

Professor Bristol Describes Some Strange

The clear, limpid waters that surround Bermuda and the West indies lie above coral, reefs covered with plants and animals, many of which are brilliant in color as a rainbow. They look like glimpses of fairyland, and as your eye wanders from one wonder to another you catch yourself striving to peek just around some corner into a strange nook half hoping to see a bevy of mermen and merminds sporting and playing within the crannies. Here is a patch of pale green sea lettuce; there is a group of great purple sea fans; yonder some golden corals standing out like a shelf or branching like a tree; while among them all swim lovely fishes that take the place of the fairies that should dwell in this magic land and fascinate you by their gorgeous colors and their graceful, wavy motions.

There is a great green "parrot fish," as brilliant in color as his namesake the bird, showing himself boldly, and swimming along slowly, secure from any assault. His scales are green as the fresh grass of springtime, and each FIRE, SMOKE AND LAVA.

A Few Timely Notes About Volcanic Eruptions.

Immediately before or at the commencement of eruptions the water in neighboring wells falls and the sea recedes, followed by a returning wave. Though great volcanic activity may

be noted at particular periods, yet sympathy between the eruptive energy at

tremors occur, especially and more violently previous to the opening of

of explosive volcanoes. Active volcanoes, with few excep-

or submarine) or are on coasts either and hostility before his announcement contiguous to or at but little distance of another proof of his theory's prac-

Inland extinct volcanoes were near 1 further success. the sea or sea-like lakes at the period In quite another field of modern of their activity, as in Auvergne and science, however-that of auto-locomoand Hungary.

The extinction of volcanic activity observers that, in this country at least, has followed the removal of the coast the inventors have recently come to a line to a very moderate distance, as bractical standstill, with their task but in the Roman Campagna.

Volcanic action has gone on for long periods of time in many areas trage in existence to-day which is not without causing any surface derangement, except the building up of cones the problem, nor has there been, duror the rupture of very small areas. The outputs of volcanic eruptions relatively to the bulk of the globe are individually infinitesimal, and their aggregate forms only a small part of even the visible surface of the

Astronomical calculations, ocean tides and the general stability of land and sea during long periods demonstrate great rigidity of the solid exterior of the globe, and consequently a great thickness of solid rocky sub-

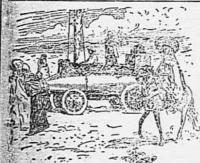
All scientific investigation seems to demonstrate that active volcanoes are due to the sea, which, by giving its waters in sufficient volumes when lava is ascending, produces that explosive and rending force that opens a new vent at the surface and adds a vol-

## Twentieth-Century Automobiles.

7 ITH the achievements of | waste on a chimera, to be expended in the nineteenth century yet experiments and in the construction fresh in mind, only the exany two well separated vents has not be apt to declare that anything is imbeen found with certainty to exist. be apt to declare that anything is im-Antecedent to eruptions, earth-possible in the prospective achievequakes, earthquake shocks or earth ments of the twentieth. It is not alone that the logically impracticable has been proved the actually feasible in new vents, as at Jorullo and Monte instance after instance within our rec-Nuovo, and after long dormancy, as ollection, but that the process of elabbefore the first historic eruption of orating and perfecting an invention is, in these days, so rapid that public in-Enormous flows of lava have oc- terest is given no time to flag, from curred wothout explosive effects, and the moment when the theory is first there are vast beds of lava rock that promulgated until the thing itself is an have not been when fluid associated established fact. An illustration of with any volcanic cones, as in Antrim, this rapidity of development is fur-Abyssinia and Idaho. Steam is most abundant and sea- item of Signor Marconi, the progress of salt a prominent product of explosive whose experiments has been so steady eruptions, and all the elements of sea and so speedy that, from first to last, water are contained in the ejectmenta the has been almost continually in the public eye. At no stage of his proceedings have the scoffers been able to tions, are either in the sea (insular eget fairly into print with their ridicule

> on-it must have appeared to casual nperfectly done at best. There is, it may frankly be said, not a motor carfar from being a complete solution of ipg, say, the last two years, that advance in development which the possibilities of the time, as illustrated, in other directions, by the performances of Monsieur Santos-Dumont or Signor

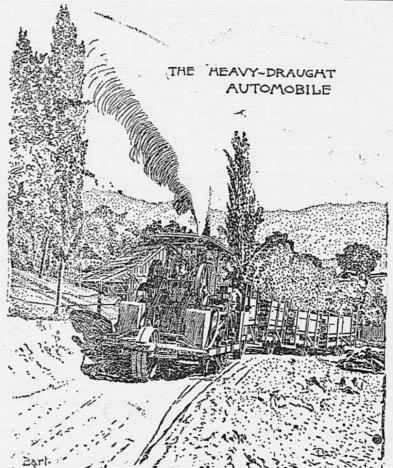
dicability, an additional experiment, or



of an auto-sleigh to be used in a dash

for the pole. But while Italy is preparing to skim

less time than a camel requires for a single day's journey. Indeed, the cam els and the borders of civilization alike will soon be things of the past, if al this be possible. And we are told not only that it is possible, but that it is imminent, and these are no days in which to doubt assertions of the kind So long ago as the French Automo bile Show of 1900 there was exhibited in the Grand Palais des Champs Ely sees, an enormous touring-car, with dinner table completely set for eigh over the ice-pack n a miraculously persons. At the time it seemed a fan



swift and powerful machine, France tastic affair, and, in all probability, ing-carriages, built of aluminum. tight, and able to navigate rivers as lations by which our French inventor weight of a camel and his burden com- plans, even the appearance of bined, per pound to the square centi

herself proposes to make the interior "for exhibition purposes only." Yet of Africa as accessible as her own now it is known that the King of the inland towns, by means of huge tour- Belgians already has such an auto-car, only on a scale even more elaborateshaped like a submarine boat, water- a car with a state-room, saloon, kitchen and office. It is likely to be the readily as to run on land. The calculonly one of its kind, for an appreciable time at least. As the builder said, his arrives at the potential practicability Majesty is not desirous, in the first of such a machine, for use, say, in the year of possession, to meet others on Sahara, are as ingenious as they are the road, no doubt filled with Ameriintricate, being based primarily on the cans. Therefore, up to this time, the

AS FATHER MADE IT. She was a rich man's daughter, He was a poor man's son; He wasn't a "catch," but Love made the

And they married, as others have done. And now when he eats her pastry He can only sit and sigh; He has nothing to say of the grand eld way In which "mother made a pie."

For this is her answer always: "Like your mother I will bake it, If you will go and make the 'dough' As my father used to make it."

HUMOROUS.

"This parting gives me pain," murmured the man in the chair, as the dentist separated him from one of his teeth.

The Lawyer-Do you know him well? The Doctor-l've never known him any other way. He was never sick in his life.

Ida-Did he say you were worth your weight in gold? Belle-Even more, dear. He said I was worth my weight in beefsteak.

Wigg-Bjones says he is finally convinced that there is such a thing as perpetual motion. Wagg-Worse than that! He is even addicted to the endless chain habit.

"Do you think he died happy?" "I guess so. Nearly everybody in town breathed easier when the clods began to rattle down on him.'

"She's a clever girl. She can read a man like a book." "That may be, bût I'll bet she'd say 'this is so sudden' if one were to propose to her."

Lady-You say you were a doctor and lost your practice owing to the automobile. What kind of a doctor were you? Tramp-A horse doctor, Muggins-I understand that friend

of yours is a millionaire. Is he one of the openhanded, extravagant kind? Buggins-Yes, indeed. Why, he even . pays his taxes. "I'd have you know that I've turned

away' thousands," stormed the heavy tragedian. "Naturally," sneered the comedian; "your acting would turn away anybody."

Blobbs-With all his faults, Closefist is a true friend. Slobbs-He never helps a fellow out when he's in a hole. Blobbs-No; nor does he overburden you with advice

Teacher-Yes, "revive" means to "come to." Now make a sentence on

you can do anything for her?" "Well,

we might try vaccination," replied the

young doctor. "You know that keeps

She-He's very insulting. I heard

people from taking things."

"No, no, ue omil me fix it."

The Indians had quieted down some, watching us, awaiting our next move. Arnold turned to the doctor, took the rascal's hand and said, "We are brothers, take the deer, it is wicked to

The Indian smiled, and his beady eyes gleamed treacherously.

cooked, was hurried in and thrown at growing. The Indians moved around us in a circle, all muttering, all swaying their arms and their legs. Soon the circle began to move. One Indian inside took up the war-song. Others joined in the wailing chant; the grue-

We folded our arms and looked about. As yet they were afraid to at-

It was hell. Then I thought swiftly and remembered that I knew Spotted Horse, one of the chiefs of this camp. Eagerly I looked for the young chief. He was

not to be seen. I despaired. At last a young Indian came in. He seemed to have just arrived at camp. I looked fixedly at him, until he seemed to be conscious of myself alone. Then in Pawnee I said, "Go tell Spotted Horse to come here. His white brother wishes to speak to him. Ge." The Indian immediately raised the

flap of the tepee and disappeared.

We took our old positions, acting brave, though feeling dejected. Soon the leaders returned, and again the circle was formed. Wilder and faster the dancing grew. Round and round went the circle. More Indians crowded in. A squaw stirred the fire. It roared and crackled, and longpointed red flames leaped into the

One Indian drew his knife, then an other, and another. One left the surging circle and danced toward us, singing wildly, and slashing the air excit-

"This is terrible," muttered Arnold "We've got to grab those irons," I said. "Are you ready?"

"It's our only chance." "Let's risk it."

"Ready!" Our muscles were tense for action. But just then I saw Spotted Horse's head thrust into the tepee. 'Wait!" I cried.

until his eye fell on us. Then he hurried in, flinging dancers right and left, elbowing his way straight to us. We each grasped one of his hands. He slyly smiled at our sighs of relief,

"Yes," I laughed nervously, "heap bad."

do that. There are too many. Let | him, and as the parrot passes over | ertneless worth repeating. As an ex-

Outside the war-song had begun hind is disturbed at night, he gives again. More meat, cooked and unfright.-Prof. C. L. Bristol, in St. Nichmy feet. The excitement was swiftly

some war-dance was on.

Round and round went the dance, faster ever faster. Fiercer and fiercer grew the song. Sweat began to stream down our faces. The air was hazy with smoke and dust, and stench.

me of the dancers noticed this. The dancing quieted down. The lead-

ers started after him. Then again Arnold said good-bye to the doctor and we started to go. A crowd immediately stepped in front of us. They pointed to the meat and gestured fiercely.

dark air, lighting up the cruel faces,

"Yes."

Spotted Horse gazed about a second

and said, "You-heap-bad-scare?"

The Indians quieted down quickly and one by one sneaked out of the construed by the janitor as the print-

him he suddenly changes to bright scarlet, and as quickly resumes his former faint color. Had the parrot been looking for his dinner, and thought the hind would make a good first course, this sudden change of color might have scared him off, just as the sudden bristling of a cat makes a dog change his mind. When the out flashes of light to startle the intruder, and send him away in a

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The eye of a fly is so constructed as to bring the entire horizon within his circle of observation-a fact which explains the extreme alertnes of these insects in escaping attack.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity. The clock is of a good size and goes well.

One of the most surprising performances during the recent Long Island endurance test was that of a five-horsepower American gasoline vehicle, which carried two passengers over the 100-mile course, without a stop, in 6 hours and 20 minutes, consuming but 3 gallons and 10 gills of gasoline.

Patrick William Carey and his four sons of San Jose, Cal., measure among them 31 feet 8 inches of stature, the tallest and shortest being two sons, who stand 6 feet 61/2 and 6 feet 21/2 inches, respectively. The father is 6 feet 4. Their combined weight is 1055 pounds, and all are stout and strong in proportion to their height.

As early as 1612 the French began to advertise in a paper called the Petites Affiches, and ten years later the first bona-fide attempt at printing a newspaper was made in London. Among the very earliest mercantile advertisements to appear in England was one advertising the sale of tea. It appeared in the Mercurius Politicus.

A professional burglar in Berlin found a new and original way of adding to the ordinary profits of his profession. After each burglary he sent a full account of it to one of the daily newspapers, and for this he received payment in the usual way. But he tried his plan once too often. The cditor became suspicious and gave information to the police, who soon found how this amateur reporter was able to beat all rivals in the way of early in-

In a London safe deposit vault recently the renter of a safe, anxious for the spiritual welfare of one of the janitors, said, while they were in the vault together, "Are you prepared to die?" For answer the janitor instant, ly pinned the questioner to the wall by throat. Assistance arrived, and the ur fortunate reater was carried out, he "throttled." Explanations ensued, ad it was then discovered that an inqry after his spiritual welfare had sen inary to a murderous attack.

ample of the uses of adversity in development of great fiction, Mr. Fuller cites Ninteenth Century Russia. Says

"The greatest national fiction of the nineteen century grew up under the blighting shadow of autocracy, with a threatening accompaniment of imprisonment, exile, excommunication and death. The works of Dostoiewsky, Gogol, Turgeny and Tolstoi, let us bear in mind, were never written to amuse the leisure of prosperous persons fatigued by the mere attainment of their prosperity. Greater concerns were in these men's minds and hearts, The Russian plow turned up a deep and tragic furrow, and a rich harvest came in significant response. With us the plow of experience has but scratched along the surface, and a light and facile crop is the sui ble return. Our one great deep experience as a nation, the civil war, found us inarticulate, save for a small New England group, and timidly provincial in our attitude toward the established art canons of the elder world; and while, in the present day, we are articulate to a surprising and even to a distressing degree, the mediocrity that attends on mere material prosperity has seriously qualified the value of our utterance."

Are Englishmen Deteriorating? Earl Grey writes in the London

Mail that Englishmen are deteriorating. His reasons are these: (1) The towns draw the vigor and stamina on which the maintenance of their prosperity depends from a constant infusion of fresh country blood. (2) This regenerating stream is running lower and lower every day, and threatens before long to cease to

flow at all. If these two premies are correct and I am not aware that they are questioned by serio's men, we are brought face to face with the terrible conclusion that unless the present tide of humanity which keeps flooding into the towns can be checked and ebbed back upon the cantry a slow but inevitable extinction must be our miserable fate.

A Synging Bridge. A new bride ferry is to be built at

Nantes. Frace, to transport freight cars over the River Loire. The bridge will consis'of two steel towers 487 feet apart, conjected by a horizontal track 162 feet pove the water. An inverted steel truk will run on this track and by cabl-suspenders carry a ferry-platform 4 feet square and having a maximum apacityof 60 tons. The estimatecct of the bridge is \$199,000 and it will be completed in 1903. The ferry wil'also carry foot passengers, carts, ets for which toll will be charged.

While a Mr. Cundall was standing

on a heap of beans in a warehouse at Ipswich a trapdoor was opened, res lates the London Globe, and he was carried down and completely buried beneath an avalanche of beans weighing several tons. It took a gang of men an hour and a half to extricate him. He was unconscious but unhurt.

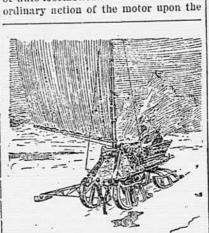
People who talk too much are apt to get tripped up. The fish that keeps its mouth shut never gets caught.

of the French cock can drown the weight to be carried. scream of the American eagle, but, so

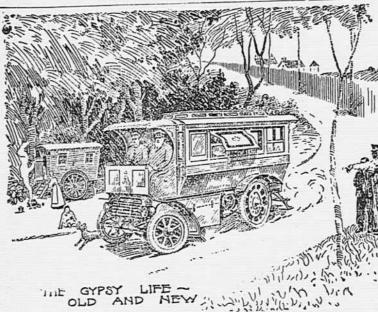
ar as auto-locomotion is concerned, we have been fairly and squarely beaten, and may as well admit it grace-'ully, and turn our attention to what the French are doing, with an idea of profiting thereby, rather than to be lying off at tangents without rhyme or reason, oftentimes merely to repeat, it the cost of time, capital and labor. experiments which such men as De

Dion, Panhard, Girardot, Fournier or Sharron have proved impracticable. The subject of the French automopile in its commoner forms has been 300 exhaustively treated in the Amerian reviews to make it advisable to go nto the question here. What is of nore interest at the moment is a brief comment upon the directions in which he fantastic, though far from unpracical, imagination of French inventors s turning, now that the perfection of the automobile, as a racing or road carriage, is, to all intents and puroses, merely a question of time.

While Paris-and, for that matter, practically all France-is on terms of but casual acquaintance with ice and snow, the present close relation of French and Russians has naturally toward the question of auto-sleds and auto-sleighs. In a rudimentary form, the auto-sled has been for some time an actuality. . It was a feature last rentor for one of the Russian granddukes, as would have been Fuiton's steam-yacht of to-day. The grand- well, it being fitted with a lee outrigduke's auto-sleigh is an actuality as ger. well, though not till now made public. It is a thing of beauty, too, designed pole, it will not be the fault of one of a chapter from the prophesies of Mr. its younger princes. That royalty is H. B. Wells, this prospect of aluminum



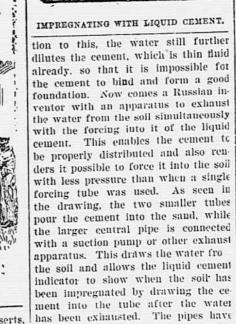
driving-wheels, there is a means of throwing the power onto another turned the minds of Parisian inventors clutch, operating directly upon a propeller at the stern. The machine, as we have said, is water-tight, and the from wheels differ from the ordinary in that the spokes are replaced by winter on the Neva at St. Petersburg, disks of aluminum. As a result, they but, it must be confessed, as poor an not only serve to steer the automobile affair, when compared with the sleigh when on land, but provide an effective which has been built by a French in- rudder while affoat. There is, in addition, a powerful sail, for use in a favoring wind; the wind is counted upon in first steambeat contrasted with a the case of the arctic automobile as



only partially typical of conservatism | caravans flying across the deserts, is evinced by the fact that in the plunging over lakes and rivers, and pointed heads to aid in their insertion hands of the same French inventor the bringing stores of gold, frankineense in the earth. Nicolas Schietkiewics, prince in question has placed a sum and myrrh, ivory, spices and scented of St. Petersburg, Russia, has the pat-

This desert machine, as it will appear when completed for the use of French explorers and engineers, will be a huge affair of tremendous power, capable of three separate and distinct methods of auto-locomotion. In addition to the

soil, such as sand and gravel, stable enough for building purposes by impregnating it with thin fluid cement, which binds with the sand and forms a sufficiently hard concrete mass to serve as a foundation; but this process is always dependent upon certain conditions. Thus, for instance, the soil must contain no water, because the water fills out the interstices of the sand and renders the penetration of the cement very difficult, and, in addi-



him remark that my tongue goes like a race horse. Her husband-O! that's just his ignorance. If he knew anything about race horses he'd realize that there never was one that could keep going all day.

Where Pupils "Run" a School. Said a critical visitor in an upper west side schoolhouse the other day: "I have seen as many different forms of school government as there are schools in this city, but the one I liked best was that which forcibly reminded me of the fact that I am an American and unquestionably capable of

government. "In this school" he continued "the boys are made to feel that they have a direct interest in all the property. I am told it has taken several years to bring about this feeling among the boys, but nok that it is in the air there is woe unto the rascal who dares even as much as make a lead pencil mark upon the wall. And what is most to the point is that the 'woe' is not meted out by the teacher or principal, but

by the fellow-pupils of the offender. "This school, by the way, is pointed out as a marvel in that it has stood the test of four years' use, while to the visitor it gives the impression of having been just opened. From the janitor to the principal all the officials there disclaim any credit for these splendid conditions. In the words of one of the teachers, the system cchoes the sentiment of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, 'Government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not

perish from the earth.'-"Self-government can surely be made a success in schools as well as in nations."-New York Times.

How He Fooled the Dog. A gentleman who is fond of studying wild animals in their natural surroundings once had an opportunity of seeing for himself an example of the cunning for which the fox has become proverbial.

As he was standing near the bank of a river one winter day, he saw a fox run out upon the ice and make straight for a hole. At the edge of the opening he stopped, turned, followed his tracks back to the bank, already, so that it is impossible for ran down the stream and paused to swait developments. In a little while a dog came tearing

out of the woods, with his nose close to the ice and snow. He ran along the ice with his head down, sollowing the scent until he reached the opening. It was then too late to check his speed. He plunged into the water and was lost under the ice. The fox meantime had waited in

plain sight to watch the effect of his little trick Ris Letter.

Ethel-A sixteen-page letter from George! Why, what on earth does he sav? Mabel-He says he loves me.-

Berlin is getting tired of its fiatness and the residents are thinking of building hills in suitable sites with the city's dust and ashes.



will see some developments in auto-

locomotion beside which even auto-

sleighs and desert-cars will be as nega-

tively interesting as the ordinary au-

tomobiles now seen in our streets and

parks. "For the time being," he adds,

"we in France shall set the example,

and the rest of the world will follow.

But in the end you in America will

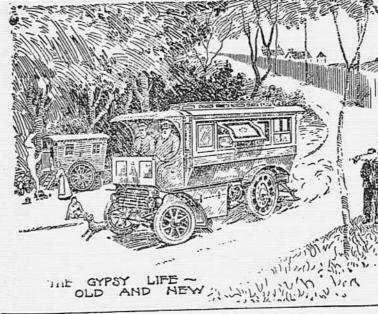
outstrip us all."-Harper's Weekly.

Prepares Solid Foundations.

It is not entirely new to render loose

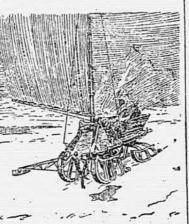


Finally, this desert-touring machine has a capstan in front, on which the and executed in the style of Louis XV. | motor can at any moment be made op-But the auto-sleigh is by no means erative, enabling it, with a chain and designed to be simply the toy of a anchor, to lift the car up unusually grand-duke. If the House of Savoy steep inclines, or drag it, when in use is not destined to be crowned with the as a boat, against the swiftest rapids. glory of the discovery of the north More than anything else, it sounds like



too large for even an enthusiast to woods to the borders of civilization in ent on this apparatus.

day are little more than baby-carriages, and that the immediate future



PROPOSED AUTO-SLEIGH FOR THE POLAR