Than have the words I did not say.

The word of cheer that I might have whis- The morrow will come with its new be-To a heart that was breaking with

To one whose courage was ebbing low, The word of warning I should have spoken

So many and sweet: If I had but said them How glad my heart then would have

been; What a dew of blessing would fall upon it As the day's remembrances gather in; But I said them not and the chance forever

Is gone with the moments of yesterday, And I sit alone with a spirit burdened By all the words that I did not say.

ginning, Glad and grand, through the morning's weight of wee, gates—
The word of hope that I might have given Shall I not then with this thought beside

me Go bravely forth to the work that waits? In the ear of one who waiked astray

Oh, how they come with a sad rebuking

Those helpful words that I did not say;

So that I never will grieve at twilight

Over the words that I did not say.

—L. M. Montgomery, in Ram's Horn.

THE RAID OF

[An out-of-the-way adventure which befell a party of big-game hunters in East Africa. On their way to the river a herd of rhinoceroses found their route blocked by the author's camp, whereupon they attacked it. Count Schembeck describes what happened when the infuriated monsters charged down upon his party.]

My love of big game shooting has led of it, amongst other places to the coun-East Africa, where rhinoceroses ited by superstitious natives who tell blood curdling stories about witches, we camped one evening on a slope near some trees.

Two friends of mine who had accompanied me on my race round the Dark Continent-Monsieur de Rubempre and Bevis O'Sullivan, both of them splendid sportsmen-shared one small fire with me, while our carriers and other attendants made merry a little distance

I was sleeping the sleep of the just after a meal off a delicious rhinoceros tongue when I was suddenly awakened by a hideous yell. Sitting up, I saw De Rubempre and O'Sullivan come dashing along in very, scanty attire. running as if they were competing for a championship. As they passed me they shouted something-what I could not gather. Astounded, I gazed round in a dazed, half-sleepy fashion, and shaded the camp. Looking in the opposite direction. I was horrified to see a huge rhinoceros moving briskly about at the other end of the camp. Needless to say. I hurriedly got out of bed. I was too sleepy and dazed to think of weapons, and was about to join my cakes.

The excitement gradually subsided after the departure of the buge ani- feet. Finally it turned, for all the the camp. But it was apparently de- and resumed the chase. -creed that our peace was to be disturbed continually during that night. for I had just gone to sleep again and was dreaming of shooting rhinoceroses with one shot each, like pheasants. when I heard my name pronounced in a ghostly whisper. Opening my eyes, show, it was not a tall tree. I saw De Rubempre being over me. "What's the matter?" I asked, sleep-

"Look, man!" he murmured, excitedby: "The rhinoceros is returning with his appearance, and then aimed a vicious whole family."

please me, and, rising to my feet, 1 snatched up my gun. I discovered, it was impossible to aim with any certainty. Moreover, I reflected that if once the great brutes became infuriated and charged down on the camp, the Zulu saying, "You shall be stamped but literally, exemplified.

I don't think I have ever been so uneasy as at that moment, for I felt helpless before this mighty avalanche of flesh and bone, which the least accident might send roiling irresistibly towards us. De Rubempre saw the danger, too; and although he has proved his bravery over and over again, he paled, and anxiously looked at the trees. O'Sullivan only, with his infectious Irish galety, did not for a minute think of the danger.

Presently we detected a movement amongst the herd; the huge brutes tend to trust to tree-tops again. seemed to be lining up in some sort of

to reproduce the charge of Balaclava!" observed the irrepressible O'Sullivan,

For half an hour the rhinoceroses came no nearer, although they moved round and round us in clumsy circles. The scene was strikingly weird-those hulking grey bodies flitting through the darkness all about us.

Suddenly there was a shrick of "Faru!" from our natives, and with one banded themselves together. accord they made for the trees. The ponderous animals were charging down towards the camp!

"Here come the gallant six hundred." observed O'Sullivan, and hurriedly them for some distance to see what swung himself into a tree. The Frenchman and I also clambered up and got our heavy guns ready.

O'Sullivan was literally bubbling over with galety, in spite of the seriousness of the situation.

"Hooroo!" he yelled, as the great brutes came tearing through the brush- and terror, and casting apprehensive wood, leaving a clear space behind "Here come the road-makers!" "And here goes the grave-maker,"

said De Rubempre, coolly taking aim, with his rifle resting on a branch. On came the monsters at a lumbering gal-lop. A shot rang out and down went a heavy mass, raising a thick cloud of grey dust and shaking the ground. "Bravo! Good snot!" shouted O'Sul-

livan. "Your turn, Schembeck." I had been aiming already, and when fired the brute I was aiming at stumbled over a fallen trunk and came down on his knees, so that my bullet

THE RHINOCEROSES.

By Count Stanislaus Schembeck.

"Bad luck!" cried Bevis. "My turn me to all parts of the world in search now. Here's for the leader." The Irishman's bullet brought down try around the Waso Nyiro River, in a giant animal, which lay on the ground struggling, kicking, and making an awabound. After a long march through ful uproar. The scene was now a a more than desolate country, inhab- table pandemonium. Stamping rhin eroses, screaming natives in tree Bevis shouting out mad jokes, and the vampires, and such like pleasant folk, rapid reports of the rifles combined to produce a bewildering uproar. Clouds had by this time hidden the moon, and we could hardly see to shoot. The intruding animals were row in among the campfires, and in the twinkling of an eye the flames to the last ember were trodden out. Dimly we could see our beds being stamped under foot and scattered, and the packs hurled this

> badly wounded. Having vented their rage on inanimate things, the great brutes began to think of the men.

way and that. Then for a few minutes

we fired a little more surely, for the

moon showed itself again, and five

dead animals soon lay stiff on the

ground, while not a few others were

One of the natives, paralyzed with fear, had been unable to climb a tree. and was now staring at the rhinocerpresently saw/my flying friends take oses over the top of a thick prickly refuge behind the sycamore trees which | bush. Our attention was drawn to the man for the first time by one of the animals stopping short and sniffing round. It did not see the man, but scented him, and with a bellow of fury It went for the bush like a hurricane.

We yelled out to the native to save himself, and, roused from his stupor, friends among the trees when the he sprang to his feet and raced away, rhinoceros, with an odd little jump, with the animal after him. I slipped disappeared in the bushes, leaving one a little farther down the tree and called of our fires stamped out and some of to him, whereupon he swerved rapidly the packs knocked as flat as pan- from his course and came towards me, while the leviathan stopped short, plowing up the ground with its heavy mal, and once more slumber fell upon world like a clumsy mastiff puppy,

The screaming native ran towards my tree, and I held out my hand and dragged him up, telling him to climb up higher. He did not reed to be told twice, and went up as high as he could. Luckily for him, as the sequel will The great animal, with ponderous

the foot of the tree, it stood still, ap- the time of contact and that of the reparently astonished at the native's disblow at the tree trunk with its sharp "Oh, bother the rhinoceros!" I said, horn. I did not intend to let it deturning over lazily; but the Frenchman | molish my perch so easily, so I slipped shook me until I sat up-with very bad down to the bottom branch, and leangrace. Not far off, clearly visible in the ing forward, held my rifle point blank bright moonlight, I beheid a whole at its ear and pressed the trigger. Such herd of rhinoceroses, apparently exam- a shot is fatal, and I had the satisfac-Ining the camp. Their looks did not tion of seeing it waver, take a few steps, and then fall with a crash, its whole weight resting against the tree. however, that with the deceptive light which bent like a cane. I clutched wildly at the branch to prevent myself falling, and nearly dropped my rifle, while a crashing, rending noise, followed by a shriek from above, told that some one had been dislodged by flat," would not only be figuratively, the shock. Branch after branch was snapped by the falling of some heavy body, until finally it hit the stronger boughs and bounced off to the ground. I realized then that the native in his terror had climbed too high up, where the branches could hardly bear him. and the sudden jerk had hurled him down.

For a minute I thought another rhinoceros would come and crush him teen, and the other based upon hydrobefore he could get up again, but to my astonishment he rose to his feet that while the report was being printed and limped away at a good rate into the German Chemical Society decided the bushes. Evidently he did not in-For a short while longer the rhinoc

eroses wandered about the camp, and "Looks as though they were going then their interest shifted to our wagon, which they surrounded with oil, and finds that it makes a very satthe evident intention of upsetting it. isfactory article of butter. It contains and I was inclined to agree with him. They had not sufficient sense, however, to realize that if they pushed on both sides at once it would not go down, so acid, which gives the butter a pleasant they did not succeed in overturning it. All this time we fired at intervals into thing like hazelnut. This butter will the mass of animals, meanwhile speculating among ourselves as to why such a large number of rhinoceroses had.

> Presently, to our great relief, they tired of their sport and moved on farther into the wilderness. De Rubempre and O'Sullivan followed they would do next, while I ordered, coaxed, or bullied the frightened natives into descending from their lofty roosting places, where they much resembled a flock of crows.

One by one they came down and gathered round me, shivering with cold glances in the direction whence the marauding animals had disappeared.

After a time, however, I induced them to relight the fires, and then a few of them went to fetch the wagonoxen. These by a lucky chance had been picketed at a distance in charge of five men, because of the more plentiful pasture there. The damage to our camp was not so great as it might have been, although the low tents under which we had been sleeping, our he spoke I pressed the trigger, but as I beds, and all the cooking utensils left outside the wagons, besides a few packs thrown down by the carriers, had been so trampled out of shape that

and a vivid imagination to guess what they were

When De Rubempre and O'Sullivan came in they reported that they had followed the herd for some distance. The animals seemed to form a fairly regular phalanx, following a given road. They had gone down to the river, drunk and bathed, and then crossed by a ford and disappeared at a rapid pace

on the other side. Having hauled the wagons to a fresh camping place-for the old one was trampled into mud by the huge feetwe lit great fires and got to sleep at last, with our bones aching from the nocturnal gymnastics we had been compelled to indulge in.

Next morning we discovered a sort of path leading through the country which we had not hitherto noticed because of the spring growth covering the roughly made way, trampled out by the feet of many wild animals during countless ages. It was apparently an animal trail leading to the river. That was as much of the secret of the huge beasts as we could fathom. We had camped across their pathway, barring their way to the water, and they naturally resented our conduct.

And so ended our adventure.-Thc Wide World Magazine.



A Berlin physician says that out of 1000 girls who played the piano before the age of twelve years he found 600 cases of nervous diseases; whereas, out of the same number who did not play the instrument he found but 100 cases. The author of these experiments states that the plano should never be used by a child before the age of sixteen years, and only two hours a day at the maximum.

In the treatment or fractures, gaivanism, faradism and static electricity have all been used, both in rabbits and in man, by Francesco Blasi. In all cases the limb was made immovable. In rabbits the galvanic current reduced dropsical swelling very rapidly, there were no signs of suffering, and the animals walked and ran at once on removal of the apparatus. One of the four human patients, with a fracture that had shown no tendency to unite after four weeks, was cured in three weeks, while the other cases did well. The conclusions were reached that galvanism is beneficial in all fractures, it favors the formation of callus, it reduces to a minimum the time of disablement, and only a temporary splint and bandage are needed to keep the limb in place.

An important advance in deep-sea surveying, saving much of the labor of present methods, is claimed for the acoustic sounding of H. Berggraff, a Norwegian engineer. The depth is estimated from the time taken by sound to travel to the bottom and back, the echo from two thousand feet being received in one second, and the apparatus consists of a transmitter, an acoustic receiver and a chronometer. The transmitter is a slowly revolving disc. which at each revolution closes an electric circuit and energizes a magnet operating a vibrating armature. At each contact a sound is sent to the bottom of the sea, and the vibrations are tuned to the only pitch to which the specially constructed receiving microtread, came on after him. Arrived at phone will respond. In accurate work turn of the sonud are registered with great precision on the revolving drum of a chronograph.

> Pioneers in science often fix more than one set of standards to the infinite embarrassment of their successors. Just now chemists are seeking to decide upon the important matter of a unit of atomic weights, and after much controversy, have agreed to disagree. Primitive chemistry was satisfied to give hydrogen the atomic weight of one and oxygen sixteen. This is not sufficiently exact for modern requirements, for if hydrogen be fixed at one oxygen will really be only 15.88, and it oxygen be rated at sixteen, then hydrogen will rise to 1.005. This small difference has become important. After its years of deliberation, the International Committee on Atomic Weights still finds chemists about equally divided between the two standards, and so, instead of selecting one, they have published two lists of carefully revised atomic weights of all elements now known, one list placing oxygen at sixgen at one. It is interesting to note emphatically in favor of oxygen at six-

> Dr. Henner, a German chemist, has been experimenting with cocoanut seven per cent. of soluble acids, namely, butyric acid and capric or decyclic aroma and savor, making it taste somekeep fifteen or twenty days before showing any acid reaction, sustains many of the tests of true butter, for which it is a better substitute than oleomargarine, and can be produced much more cheaply. Posterity will face a scarcity of milk and the butter made therefrom, so rapid is the increase of population and so restricted in comparison the available area for pasturage, and perhaps the cocoa tree may come in as the most useful auxiliary of the cow anywhere to be found. Much may be hoped from Dr. Henner's experiments, as leading the way to others, and possibly to final success. thus utilizing a substance which can be produced practically without limit. and which is of known wholesomeness and puri

"To Tuer a Tooter to Toot." "What would you tell the policeman four-year-Id daughter. to take me to my papa,' "I'd tell

answered the key tot. "But suppose the policeman did not know where your papa was." "Then I'd show him," quickly answered the little one.-Little Chronicie.

Over one-fortieth of China's populaonly buried itself in the broad back. At toook a certain amound of divination | tion of 400,000,000 is slaves,

SOUTHERN . FARM . NOTES.

TOPICS OF WILREST TO THE PLANTER, STOCKMAN AND TRUCK GROWER.

Berries and Peaches. think of no subject of greater importance to the terry grower than that of packing and grading fruit. We cannot cover the whole ground, but shall

under their own observation. First, we have noticed that the markets are demanding better fruits and that it must be better packed and graded. Berry growers are learning that it pays, and that it pays well, to grade the berries, and that nothing brings a greater ratio than by making a reputation on a certain grade of berdes. Commission men tell us that when a customer gets a good crate of berries that he will take particular notice as to how it is marked, and the next day he will look through the stack of crates to find that same mark. No doubt if a customer gets a bad crate he watches in order that he may not get another of the same pack. Do you know, brother grower, we

we are known much better to commission men by our pack than we even suppose? We are aware that there are many difficulties all along the pathway. as we are also aware that the smust be educated up to it, and that it can't be done in one year. Have some kind of a model in your mind and keep constantly working toward it. Every individual should try to make some progress in his packing each and every year, and co-operations should keep this in view at all times. Inspection at the shed always creates an effort on the part of the growers to be more careful in grading and pack-

Some seem to think that inspection is a failure, but we have always found by careful consideration that every effort along the line has had a tendency to make the grade better. It is a great educator. Every packer has more or less pride. It's perfectly natural for us to try to excel in all things. This crops out early in life, when we notice the boy at play does not want to be beaten at any game, and he does not like to stand foot of his class, and he will not if he has proper encouragement and the necessary amount of grit.

Honesty in packing and grading should be the very foundation stone upon which to build. Facing a poor grade of berries with large, well colored specimens will put any grower's shipment away down below par. Not filling the boxes is another way to ruin the sale of fruits. A customer purchases a box, and he wants what he pays for. Poor fruit, poorly packed, is instrumental in ruining the market, while good fruit, well packed has an opposite influence on the market. It takes quite a while to get familiar with all the best methods of packing, only those who make a success of it are those who are willing to make a study of it, and are willing to be careful. Most all the methods that bring success in packing and grading berries can be used successfully in packing peaches. The time will come when none but the very best grades of berries, peaches or apples will go, and the sooner we prepare for it the better.

Nothing looks worse to us than to see a basket of peaches, all faced up with large, fine, well colored specimens, and when on inspection you find the lower part of the basket full of knotty fruit of small size.

Nothing spoils a grower's reputation quicker than a poor pack. Then again it takes a man of experience to know just when to pick fruit. Some will pick too green, while others will make the mistake in allowing the fruit to get soft. If you will keep your eyes open and watch you will soon catch on when the berry or peach is ready. You must bear in mind that the fruit grower has something to study. Also, remember that the fellow that studies the market and tries so to pack his fruit is soon going to create a demand for his brand. Isn't it right that every grower should be proud of his fruit. He wili be if it's good fruit and nicely packed. A young fruit grower in Eastern

Georgia has asked me for a few points on how to succeed in the peach industry. Well, a man must be a worker and be in earnest. He must bear in mind that "the weakest must go to the wall," and that in peach growing, as in other things, a man must "fish, cut bait or jump ashore." Plant the proper varieties in the right soil and in the right and would take more time if planted manner. He must care for each tree as | mixed; also more time to gather fruit. the shepherd cares for the sheep of his flock. Work hard against the assaults about as long as apple trees. They live

of the enemy. All orchard work must be well done; done to a finish. In fruit growing it is a race between negligence and ignorance as to which is the greater curse. The peach grower must unite with fellow growers for educational them down, and I think the dying and and business purposes. No waste is to rotting peach roots would not be a be allowed. By-products must be con- benefit to the apple trees. sidered. The grower must be in love with his work. "No profit grows where there is no pleasure taken," and "the Paris for snuff-boxes of the eighteenth labor we delight in physics pain." | century.

With such growers the forecast for the Berry shipping time is here, and 1 future would be most inspiring .- A. M. Latham, in Home and Farm.

Fow to Make Corn. As I made a good crop of corn last year, I will try to give you some of my touch on some things that have come experience, for I realize the necessity of the Southern farmer growing more corn; in fact, all the corn used on the farm should be grown at home, for more corn means more hogs and cattle, if the stalks are shredded, and that is the proper way to manage a corn crop. Why burn the stalks when they will make such valuable feed? Stock will eat the most of it, and the waste makes the best of bedding, as it absorbs the moisture, but the crop must be grown first, so we will talk about that now

We always turn the land in the fall with a No. 30 steel peam piow, as deep as three mules can pull, and do not object to plowing up the clay either, for it will freeze and pulverize during the winter, and can be harrowed and are making a record on our pack, and mixed with the soil in the spring. We usually cover with a thin coat of manure before we start the harrows. After harrowing over several timesmore the better-plant on or a little below the level, using from 150 to 200

pounds of high-grade fertilizer to the acre and then run over the field with a weeder just before it comes t , leaving the field level, and when the corn has two or three leaves it can be harrowed with the weeder without covering the little stalks. In a few days after this we start the riding cultivator and keep it going after every rain or every ten or twelve days, always on a level until the corn gets too tall to plow with the cultivator, and finish with twenty-fourinch sweeps, with a two-inch scooter in front, being careful to plow very shallow, and we have never failed to make a crop, provided it was planted early enough, and I think that one of the greatest mistakes a farmer can make on upland is trying to get all the cotton planted before the corn land is touched, for it seems as though we are making too much cotton anyhow.-Young Farmer, in Southern Cultivator.

The Peach Grower's Creed. Under this title we find the following in the Peach Grower:

We believe in budding on vigorous, known good qualities.

We believe in pruning, thinning, spraying, cover crops, and that the peach trees should have entire possession of the land.

We believe that an orchard must be fed as well as its owner. We believe in high tiliage. No soil

is so rich that it does not need work-We believe in "War to the knife, and the knife to the hilt" against San

Jose scale, yellows, leaf-curl and borers. We believe that pests are grindstones and whetstones to sharpen the peach grower's wits. Without them

any fool could grow peaches.

We believe in "A merry life and a short one" for the peach tree. Better that a tree should "wear out than rust out." We believe that quality and not bulk measures the fitness of a peach to eat.

and therefore the value of a variety. We believe in good fruit, good gradng and good packages. There is only a change of one letter between cheap and cheat. We believe in advertising our wares.

"He that bloweth not his own horn, for him shall no horn be blown." We believe in smaller orchards and better care. Large orcharding is not always the best orcharding, and small

orcharding is often the largest, Lastly, we believe in every man proving all things for himself, and in his holding fast to that which he finds.

Opposes Mixing Them.

A. J. U., Arkansas: I do not favor planting peach trees and apple trees at the same time, mixing them in the orchard, for the following reasons: First, they need different care and cultivation after they are old enough to bear well, according to the best authority. A peach orchard needs yearly cultivation, while an apple orchard can profitably be kept in grass when mowed and left as a mulch and fertilizer. They need pruning at different seasons of the year and limbs cut off would have to be cleaned up twice. They need spraying at different times, The peach trees in this section last

to be thirty or more years old, so it would be no object to alternate them with apple trees to take up the space until the apple trees need all the space, at which time the peach here would be only in their prime and be a pity to cut

High prices continue to be paid in

Jets and Flashes.

Quakers in Los Angeles, married two been sold by a company which last divorced persons the other day and had to make a public confession and ask forgivness at the meeting the next nine pounds of hair each, a total of

With nearly every acre of plowed land in the county promising a big to the Lewis and Clark Exposition at crop, San Diego, Cal., is suffering from Portland, held a dog feast near Seat-There are not half enough men in the county to handle

On April 22 the real estate men of Oakland, Cal, to the number of over Joseph Byrne, ambulance driver for 150, called business off for two or three the German hospital, San Francisco, day and with their families and used to send in false calls from the if you got ost?" asked a mother of her fric. 's, enjoyed an excursion to the stable at which the ambulance was San: : Clara Valley fruit farms.

> pilot at Port Arthur when the war broke out and the Russians detained him. His wife in Oakland, Cal., who did not hear from him for a year, be- twenty-five feet and containing 8,000,lieved he had deserted her and got a di- 000 feet of lumber, is to be towed from vorce. The other day he returned with Seattle to San Francisco. The ship-\$25,000 that he had earned piloting dur- ping men are afraid it may break up ing the siege, and now there will be, a en route and cover the sea with dan-

News of the Day. What is thought to be a record clip Levi D. Barr, the minister of the of mohair from Angora goats has just year started a goat ranch near Tacoma. The goats yielded from four to 4,500 pounds.

Fifty Iggorotes from Luzon, en route tle on April 23, to celebrate a safe trip across the ocean. They ate four boiled dogs and had a dance.

So fond was he of fast driving that kept. He had already killed two Capt. John B. Aulin was employed as horses by his driving when he was

> A log raft 700 feet long, drawing gerous floating timbers.



How Brave.

When I go to bed at night, You'd wonder that I dare To go into the room at all.

If I told you what was there

There's an elephant and a tiger, And a monkey and a bea A lion with a shaggy mane And most feroclous air.

But I think perhaps my bravery Will not excite surprise.
When I tell you that their master
In a crib beside them lies.
—A. L. Bunner, in The Home.

A Cake Carnival.

A fancy dress party to which the girls are asked to come dressed as some kind of cake is great fun.

Ginger snaps can be represented by a girl dressed in a snuff-colored costumes, made of cheesecloth, or of some similar material, with big pockets in which she would have handfuls of "snappers," such as are used with mottoes; these she must snap every now and then.

Angel cake may be represented by a pretty girl who will look even prettier in a classic drapery of white cheesecloth, with great wings of white cotton batting. If she have flowing golden hair, the illusion will be all the better.

Sponge cake may be attired all in soft yellows, with a huge sponge set in the crown of the hat, the brim of which should be of soft yellow material, like the dress.

Bride's cake may be represented by a trailing gown of white cheesecloth, and on the head a veil, and a wreath of artificial orange flowers. bouquet of white paper roses should be carried in the hand.

An election cake will make lots of fun, and few will guess it if the wearer has her gown covered with newspapers, with a fringe of "ticker tape" in short lengths. A head dress with bold inscriptions, such as "Vote for Home Rule," "Voter for Silver," "Vote for Cupid," would add to the humorous effect. Of course, fruit cake should be rep-

resented at such a gathering, and festoons of raisins and currants and small pieces of citron, on a darkbrown cheesecloth dress would designate "her."

Nut cake should be represented by a green-and-brown robe, a wreath of green leaves, and bracelets and necklace of filberts and almonds. A dash of white might be added to the costume to represent the, frost that ripens the treasure store, and novelty might be added by having a stuffed squirrel perched on the shoulder. A layer cake might be represented

by a costume made of alternate rows or folds of brown and white cloth. Other ideas may be easily thought

out, and a prize cake should be awarded to the one who guesses most of the costumes, and also to the wearer of the most original costume.-Indianapolis News.

A Wicked Mountain Pool.

Away and away up in the damp sleepy woods, the little pool lay blink- met the gray mists it turned to water could do something exciting.

All day long it heard nothing except the "tap tap!" of a red-headed woodpecker or the splashing of the little pool ever since the last big rainstorm.

"Dull?" the little trout used to say to the pool. "Dull? Why, seems to me I never had such fun. You must be mistaken. I'm getting the fattest kind of rare insects all day long."

But the little pool did not care for insects So it kept wishing that it could do

something exciting. And one day a man came along. He had a fishing rod over his shoulder

News of the Day.

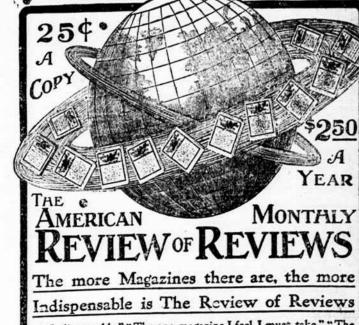
A pair of crows recently constructed in Bombay a nest out of gold and silver spectacle frames which they had purloined, one at a time, from a factory. The gradual disappearance of the frames was noticed, and when \$150 worth had vanished a watch was set and the thieves discovered.

Addressed on the gummed side, postage stamp, says The Dundee Advertiser, has been delivered at Fife, Scotland as a letter.

Odds and Ends.

The steamship Olympia arrived at Seattle April 30, with 610 Japanese laborers aboard, who are to be distributed along the sections of the Great Northern railroad.

A concrete chimney that has been completed for a Tacoma smelter recently, is 307, feet in height, and is said to be the highest in the world of its kind.



"Indispensable," "The one magazine I feel I must take," "The world under a field-glass," "An education in public affairs and

current literature,"-these are some of the phrases one hears from noted people who read the Review of Reviews. The more magazines there are, the re necessary is the Review of Reviews, because it brings together the best that is in all the most important monthlies of the world. Such is the food of periodical literature that nowadays people say that the only way to keep up with it is to read the Review of Reviews. Entirely over and above this reviewing section, it has more original matter and illustrations than most magazines, and most timely and important articles printed in any monthly.

Probably the most useful section of all is Dr. Albert Shaw's illustrated "Prog ress of the World," where public events and issues are authoritatively and lucidly explained in every issue. Many a subscriber writes, "This department orth more than the price of the magazine." The unique cartoon department epicting current history in caricature, is another favorite. The Review of Reviews covers live continents, and yet is American, first and foreme Men in public life, the members of Congress, professional men, and the great captains of industry who must keep "up with the times," intelligent men and women all over America, have decided that it is "indispensable."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY 13 Astor Place, New York

other pools. So they rushed faster than ever when they got into the open meadows, and at last they seized a boat with two children in it and Then the wicked pools ran down and down laughing, to open sea. There they tossed They rolled.

ie went on

rocks. They caught others by the heels and sucked them into the black sea.

They spouted. They drove ships on-

and he whistier ance and badnes "Looks as if it

worms," said the

took out a trowel

around the roots of

of the little pool.

ging.

meadows.

enough for it.

drowned them.

great many worms a

his way whistling worse than ever.

of its basin. "Why, here's a chance

see the world," it muttered. It cre

crept, crept, trickle, trickle to place where the man had been

That led down hill, and in a momen

The trout screamed to it to stop.

But the pool would not listen. So the

little fish floundered, buried its head

in the moist earth, and died.

The little pool galloped on into the

wide world. First it fell into a tiny

stream and there it met scores and

hundreds of other little pools and ran

hand in hand with them-first along

dark forest places and then down

great rocks and at last into open

Once or twice it helped to turn a

"Let us be pirates," it said to the

mill wheel, but that was not exciting

the little pool was galloping.

The little pool peeked over the edge

"This is exciting enough," said the little pool, "Yes?" said the sun. "Well. your time has come.'

Almost instantly the little pool felt a frightful scalding pain shooting through it. Then it began to fee strangely light, while its anguish increased. "Why, you are turning all feathery

and white like a cloud!" said the other pools, and dived in a great hurry to escape a similar fate. The little pool did not know it, but

it was turning into steam and going straight up toward the sun. High up in the air it floated as a filmy white cloud, A hot wind came blowing and waft-

ed it along. It heard voices all around. They sounded muffled, as if they came through fog and wind. "It ran away and left the little trout to die," said one voice. "Let us drop it in the Sahara, where it will

"Do you know how many good ships it helped to wieck?" thundered the biggest voice of all. "I will punish it fittingly." Immediately there began a beating

vanish in the burning sands."

as of a thousand wings and a blowing as of a thousand winds. The little clouds went scurrying before them bead over heels, until at last it hung over a majestic and wonderful land Then the wind stopped blowing and

left the clouds motionless over a valley that was dim with steam. It grew colder and colder. A terrible chill crept over the little cloud. Suddenly, with a pang of torment, it felt itself falling softly. Down, down it went, white and cold in a thousand snowflakes. It fell straight into the valley, and when it

ing in the sun and wishing that it again and so fell, with a rush and a hiss, into the very hottest place in the world. So het was it that the little pool frothed and bubbled. Its agony was

so great that it changed to steam and leaped upward only to turn into water again as it met the mists and fell back into the hot pit. And that is what it is doing to this

day-and if you ever visit the Yellowstone national park and go to see the Geysers you will see the little pool hissing and roaring with pain, rise spouting from its prison in steam, only to condense to water again and fall back into its place of punishment. -New York Daily News.