THE OCEAN.

FOR THE WATCHMAN See the mighty ocean rolling, All the elements controlling By it's almost boundless power. Like a restless eagle soaring Or a hungry lion roaring Seeking whom it may devour.

And where'er the wild tide wanders, Everywhere it madly thunders As it rolls upon the land. With a motion never ceasing, Seeming to be still increasing.

Troubled by an unseen hand. But through all that seeming madness Runs a minor strain of sadness. And it's agonizing throes Seem, in anguish all-compelling. To a helpless world fore-telling All it's sorrows, all it's woes.

—M. V. Thomas.

THE GAME OF BRIDGE.

How like the game of life is Bridge When fortune deals the cards We strive for honors-if we fail-To others the awards.

Like clouds across our brightest dreams. Fall blackest clubs and spades. The heart suit we had hoped to hold Like an illusion fades.

We bridge our woes, as in this world, We oft must learn to do. And if our partner makes it "hearts" We pluck up heart anew.

'Tis then a valiant game we play, And great successes score For who can fail, when hearts ring true? What mortal can ask more? -Julia Harris Bull, in "What to Eat."

AN ACCIDENT OF BIRTH.

Visitors meant no good to the little house-hold of Ivan Paulsen,—indeed it is seldom that the sound of peremptory knocking does not bring fear to the heart of the pea ant of Glauston when it is heard upon the door of his hut. So when a sharp blow upon the entrance was heard, the mother who occupied the bundle of straw that formed the bed in the corner of the room instinc tively drew closer to her the babe newly born, and the child of about four years who had been resting at her feet was not too young to cower in the darkest corner of the hut.

The knocker was impatient, however, and the door was thrown open admitting two men heavily cloaked. The tallowdip gave little light, but even to the peasants it was evident that the visitors were of some de

gree of prosperity.
"This is the place,"said the taller of the

twain. "And here is the child," answered his companion. Neither paid any more attention to the man who stood shrinkingly before them than if he had been an ox or a goat in the stable. The taller man walked to the bed and bending down threw back the rags that covered the man-child nestling warm against his peasant-mother. 'Is the boy healthy?'

"Yes," was the quivering reply.

The man lifted the naked babe in his arms and looked at him. The child began to whimper. "Here, Doctor, come and examine him."

The short man carefully noted every limb, every feature. "He is a perfectly-formed infant," he

said at last. "These serfs! To them come the hearty children!" Then turning to the peasant at last: "We need this child and have come for him now. If you give him up without any trouble, this is yours," throwing a purse on the floor; "if you make any trou-ble we will find a way to quiet your tongues. And I warn you, there must be

no gossip of it afterwards." The woman drew herself off the cot and along the floor to the man's feet. "He is my child; oh, give me my child," she cried. "Hush, Anna;my lord has given us gold.
My lord will be kind to the child for whom he pays so much gold; we must not dis-

please my lord."
"That is a sensible man," said the taller man. "And to prevent any of your neigh-bors gossiping, we will send to you to-night a dead child, which you must say is your own, and bury." Without more parley the babe was wrapped in a long cloak and was carried away from the place of its

'Would it not be best to make sure o silence? There is danger as long as those people live," said the Doctor, when once again the pair were in the carriage that had been waiting for them a short distance from the hut.

The elder man smiled grimly. will not be forgotten but we must move slowly. There are many who would be only too glad to hear the faintest whisper to-night's work. The Princess listens to all the nurse tells her, and if Katrina thinks we mean her cousin ill she will play us false and we are lost. We must first re-move Katrina, which is not now an easy matter, and then the dead child must be buried by these people."

But Ivan Paulsen was wise, and before

the morning broke, dragging his wife along, he was making his way to the south. Ever the powers brought to bear upon the task could not single him out from the peasantry with which he herded.
"Dost know who it was?" he asked hi

The Grand Duke Oyara, the great minister of the Prince of Glauston But she only moaned, "My babe, my

About thirty-five years after Ivan Paul sen sold his child to the mysterious visitor a kind-faced, brown-haired and brown-eye a kind-faced, brown-haired and brown-eyed man was pacing up and down a small room in the winter palace of the ruler of Glauston. He was in deep thought. The only other occupant of the room was an elderly man with white hair and beard, who, as the young man strode backward and forward, watched him with furtive, crafty expres-

"Surely your royal brother will under

"Surely your royal brother will understand," he said at length; "he will know that the people are crying for an heir; that the people are to New York to secure clean and attractive features for the carnival on Island Park and promises that it will be a first olass entertainment. The Boys Brigade Committee, led by F. Walls, will have all of the commands in the city in line, and will invite brigades from Philadelphia, Baltimore. Altoons, Lancaster and Shamokin to join them in parade. A Boys Brigade band from Pittsets to his side. The Prince stood as if turn-bed, and the heir the vocan mad attractive features for the Committee will send to list members to New York to secure clean and attractive features for the carnival on Island Park and promises that it will be a first olass entertainment.

The Boys Brigade Committee, led by F. Walls, will have all of the commands in the city in line, and will invite brigades from Philadelphia, Baltimore. Altoons, Lancaster and Shamokin to join them in a comm

has been withheld has been a sorrow to me,
—to us both. But I will not consider a divorce—at least not for some time. I do not wish the matter to be mentioned to me

'No your Royal Highness; the slight disthrone, your Highness, the people would curse has been placed on me for selling my be more settled and these outbreaks would son. My babe, my babe!" not occur. But, now,—"
The mild expression left the eyes of the

vonnger man. "I think, my Lord Dake, I said that was a matter not to be broached again. As for his ruin before him. The man who had placthe outbreak among the students, do all ed the changeling on the throne of Grauspossible to placate the people. My poor ton could hope for no mercy from those people! I wish I could do something to whom his act had deprived of their rights. mitigate the discontent that is continually showing itself. Be as gentle as possible, and we do not wish to have too much mil-

itary display."
"I will see that everything is quiet in a day or two. Since the unfortunate death of your uncle, it is wise to show the people that we deal with a powerful hand." And the elder man bowed himself from the

When he had gone theyou nger man sighed wearily. He walked to a little table standing near a window and leaning heavily upon it, gazed out into the inner court of which the window commanded the view. It was only a few minutes, however, before, following a slight knock, a woman entered the room. She was very tall, with a face that resembled the lily, so colorless and wax-like it seemed, while her two eyes appeared like coals set below her pallid brow. She walked slowly up to the dejected figure before the window and placed one hand

"What has our cousin to say to-day something to trouble you, I fear?" she asked. "Oh, he goes over old matters," he an

lightly upon his shoulder.

A cloud passed over her brow. "Your ministers advise another alliance?"

He clasped her hands in his and looked into the sorrowful face. "Let not that worry you," he said. "The advice comes from those who fear to see my brother in my place, and has no weight with me.
What is troubling me greatly is the news
he brought of another uprising among the
people. My poor people! I sometimes feel
I should do something more for them, but
I cannot. I am not callous towards their sufferings and wants, as are my ministers and those with whom I claim kinship; but there is that in me that prevents me asserting myself. I am afraid and cower before the men I should rule. I am almost afraid to voice my sympathy for the people. There is something, some influence that makes me a coward. I do not seem always to have iled. I am even afraid to demand a full counting and knowledge of affairs. But, what have you been doing this day?"

"It has been a busy day. I have been directing the women in their work of making bandages for the soldiers. There is an old woman, a cousin of your old nurse, Katrina, who came to the castle to-day with a huge bundle of lint, anxious to send it away for the sake of the 'Little Ruler. she said. So you see, my husband, there are some of the people who love you. told her she might remain and work with the other women. But, hark! what is that

noise?" From afar came the sound as of a grea From afar came the sound as of a great body of people approaching. There was at first only a suggestion of a sound; then was the work is the formation of ward commitborne to the ears of the listeners a rumbling sound loud, incoherent cries, and then a mighty shouting, rising and falling as in These committees will send out circular Matingless the man stood in the centre of the little study. Upon his face was a puzzled expression,anger, curiosity. The woman swayed slightly and a great fear was in her eyes. "What is it; what do they want?" he

said. As if in answer to his query, the door opened and the Grand Duke, who but a short while before had left the apartment,

entered hurriedly. "Your majesty must not leave this wing of the building," he cried. "The devil has broken losse, and you may be in great

What do they want here?" the Prince asked. The suddeness of the event had daz-

"They are calling for you; demanding to see the 'Little Ruler'. They are crazy. They think that a personal appeal to you will remedy their fancied wrongs. If you appear it will be sure death. There are Nibilists in that mob. I have sent for the military and they will be dispatched in a short time. You must not move from here; the castle is in a turmoil, and even the guards cannot be trusted.

"But if they call me I must go to them." The Prince made a few steps toward the

But the Princess caught bis arm as he stepped from her side, and half-dragging him back, she implored him not to expose himself to the mob.

"They have no respect for your crown," she said, "and you have no heir."

The man turned to the little table,—the little table that had seen so many of his struggles,—and sinking into a chair he bur-ried his head in his hands. The sound continued, now londer, now softer as if hush ed to listen to some speech and then break-ing out with redoubled fury. At times the words could be distinguished, then all was turmoil and confusion of sound. The group in the study listened for the clatter of horses' feet that would announce the arriv-

al of the regiments.
Suddenly the door leading into an inner apartment opened, and an old woman rush-ed into the study and stood disheveled and breathless before the little assembly.

"God of our fathers," she cried, "you "God of our fathers," she cried, "you are in danger. There is a man who wishes you no good; he is hunting for the 'Little Ruler.' I saw him pass the door where we women were working. I know him; he means no good. There are no guarde; they are gone; they are afraid; oh, hide, save yourself; he is trying to find you!" Her warning was searcely in time. At the moment the stranger entered. One hand was slightly raised; but with a bound wonderfully agile; for one so infirm, the old woman seized his hand and held it in a vise-like grasp.

did not promise not to do so, and he is my own flesh and blood. Katrina told me where he was before you murdered her,she served you too well, did Katrina. I again; it is displeasing. Is there anything else you wish to tell me?" have watched him many times along the roads, in the streets, and I have prayed for time to time the lists of certain companies him. Can you look at the faces of those two turbances continue, but they are merely the work of the unruly students. They will soon be suppressed, and they are not worth the serious attention of your Royal this. They will soon be suppressed, and they are not worth the serious attention of your Royal this, my eldest son, from staining his hands worth the serious attention of your Royal this, my eldest son, from staining his hands Highness. If there were an heir to the with the blood of his brother. But, oh, a

"Does this woman tell the truth?" The Prince turned to the Grand Duke, pale and trembling now, for he saw the story was believed, wild though it was, and he saw

"Yes, it is true; but, by God, we took the wrong child,"he said turning like a cornered rat, but with a grudging admiration for the tall Nihilist with fire and determination in his demeanor, fierce of eye and strong of jaw, who stood with affrighted expression gazing at his gentle-faced coun-

terpart. In that moment the King died and the

man of the people was born.
"You did not take the wrong child. has been by no violation of my own that I have been placed in this position. A will greater than my own or yours has given into my hands responsibilities. I have not known why I felt these sympathies, why I was unlike those with whom I claimed kin-ship. Hitherto I have shirked my respon-sibilities, but from to-day I am King of the people. I have no heir, and when I de the throne will go to the house of which I have thought myself a member. But until that time my peasant-blood will rule over a peasantpeople." For a moment his glance

peasantpeople." For a moment his glance rested upon his wife, and as if in answer to a question, she advanced towards him and placed her hand in his,—the hand of the daughter of a line of kings.

"You have refused to desert me," she said, and I love you."
"My brother," he said, looking at the man who but a few moments before had his hand turned against him, "we have one mother, and in our different places we can work for one people. The world will be-lieve me the Ruler, you will know me the peasant. As for you," turning to the Grand Duke who, trembling, was watching the scene, "you will be safe enough as long as you maintain the silence you have kept for so long, and obey me. It will pay you nothing to tell of your deception. You have given to me the great responsibilities of a ruler; to forswear them now will ruin my already bleeding country. And, thank God, you have not taken from me a man's sym-

pathy for my people!"

The sound outside grew more tumultuous. In the distance could be heard the clatter of horse's hoofs. The soldiers were

"Go, stop the regiment, and tell the peo-ple the 'Little Ruler' is coming to them." -May Irene Copinger, in the Arena.

Old Home Week for Harrisburg. Plans Well in Hand. Everybody Connected With Celebration Predicts Its Success.

This has been a pretty busy week for the various Old Home Week Committees. Probably the most important work was that cut out by the Finance Committee the raising of funds, and the intention to raise \$25,000 instead of \$15,000, as originaltees called divisions, with regular organid follow up the circulars.

The Religious Observance committee has determined to ask to come back in the Old Home Week all the former pastors of Harisburg churches, and it is contemplated holding a reunion on one day of the week, possibly Sunday, when the old pastors will be heard in the morning and a denominational meeting in the evening, when all of one denomination can gather together and have a service.

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION. The Educational Committee is doing things up nicely. It proposes to have in line a float from each school building in the city, all decorated in the highest style, and there will be hay wagons and other big vehicles to carry the little tots. A display of the work of the schools will be made in the Board of Trade building, when people can see what our schools sent to the Chicago and St. Louis expositions as well as what has been done later. The schools will probably be closed.

The Decoration Committee has been looking over Verno Churchill's plans for a big double arch in Market Square. It will cover the entire square and be over a hundred feet high with electric lights all over A court of honor will extend into Second and Market streets, and hundreds of electric lights will be used in the decorative cheme. It will be a feature of the week. Every house in the city will be decorated, and even now merchants are preparing plans for decorating their business houses.

SECRET SOCITIES ACTIVE. The Fraternal Committee has been work ng hard, and say their part of the week will be one worth seeing. Every secret society and order in the city has notified the managers that it intends to take part, and it will have music.

The Fire Committee will have every

company in the city on parade and some of them have outside companies, so that this feature will be very brilliant.

The former members of the City Grays are making active preparations for a big time, and all of the veterans will turn out

in the anciens military uniforms. The Red Men are telling of what a big turnout they are going to have, and all in new uniforms. One tribe with a thousand members says that they will all be in line. TO INVITE PRESIDENT.

The Ceremonies Committee will have a sub-committee wait on President Roose-velt, General Horace Porter and Harris G. Fabnestock, former, Harrisburgers, to in-vite them to be present during the week. A chorus of 250 voices is being organized to furnish the vocal music.

The Amusement Committee will send six

ways be my wife. That an heir to the throne I searched for him after my husband died. I Committee Wants Correct Names of Cen- Rice Hulls-a Dangerous Adulteration. tre County Soldiers.

> In order to secure absolute accuracy in the names and spelling thereof on our sol time to time the lists of certain companies suggest changes in initials or spelling, and also to suggest the names of any persons who may have been omitted from the rolls. This is the last opportunity which will be given to our people and to the survivors or friends of deceased soldiers who served from Centre county to have these names correct-

> very earnestly to all who are interested in the subject to carefully scan all the names to ascertain.

> 1st, whether any have been omitted; and 2nd, whether the names of those already contained in the rolls are properly spelled. It is also very important that the names of soldiers who enlisted in organizations outside of the county or State should be secured, in order that they may find their place among the nation's defenders upon the monument. This is perhaps the most important thing which the Committee has in charge, the organizations from our own county being already well known. If, therefore, any person, in or out of the county, has knowledge of a citizen of Centre ounty who enlisted in organizations out-

> certained, so that they may find a place among those who enlisted at home. Any communication in regard to these names addressed to Gen. John I. Curtin or William H. Musser, Bellefonte, will re-

side of the county and State, it is especially

important that their names should be as-

e prom	pt attention.	elddil ei ere
TV	VENTY-THIRD PENNA. M	ILITIA.
J	ustin B. Snyder oseph E. Mitchell ames M. Thompson	Adjutant.
compati	COMPANY C.	tevad higo
golaa G	David Wilson A. Jacobs	Captain, 1st. Lieut. 2nd. "
	dam Hess	Sergeant.
J	ames Hasson ohn I. Thompson	twoo 🤻 aqs
Tod of	harles Shaffer homas Riley	Corp.
Ā	eter Schreck dam Stover . B. Hutchison	ener algel
na hab	David A. Stuart	naet of the
on at I	srael Condo	
J	onathan Kreamer leo. B. Jack	Musician
raeine o	PRIVATES.	aw yd beb

George W Allen Benjamin A Amey Wm. R Burns,
D. W. Baker,
Thompson Barr,
Samuel Barr,
John S Bathurst, Oliver Love, John Ludwig, John Ludwig,
John Lytle,
Henry Markle,
Lewis Mayes,
S. H. Myers,
Alfred P. Myre,
J. M. Morgan,
John Musselman,
L. B. McIntire,
Wm. McFarland,
S. P. Palmer,
W. S. Palmer,
Samuel Patton,
W. D. Rankin,
James Riley,
James A Rockey,
Robert A. Sankey,
Wm. H. Shires,
A. G. Shires,
A. G. Shires,
Isaac Seltzer,
Wm. Speese, John Bresser, Wm. H. Benner, James Bons, James Brooks, Wm. Camble, David Corbin, Cornelius Dale, Philip Dale, Wm. Dale, Thomas Dale, Thomas R Davis, John Davis, Michael Durstine, Wm. Everhart, Wm. Geistwell, John B Goheen Isaac Seltzer,
Wm. Speese,
W. H. Stiver,
James M Thompson,
Wm. Thompson,
Wm. Triple,
Martin Treaster,
L. C VanTries,
Cyrus Wasson,
John Wasson,
Dr. W. W. White,
John Williams,
John Wirts,
Philip Worts,
Robert Willenmeyer,
Isaac Woomer, Adam Hartsock, Harrison Hagenberry, John Hasson. B. Henderson. rhomas Hess, Wm. Hess, E. A. Heston, Isaac Hoffman, Martin Houser, Emanuel Ishler,

Wm. Jackson, Alexander Johnson, Isaac Woomer, J. R. Zimmerman, COMPANY D, TWENTY-THIRD REGT. MPANY D, TWENTY-TH
Wm Burchfield,
W W Mayes,
Alexander Sample,
B J Laport,
James H Mitchell,
John A Hunter,
Henry Budge,
John Musser,
Henry M Meek,
G D Danley,
Emanuel Bolinger,
Joseph Hard,
James Miller,
Peter Wolf, Captain. Ist Lieut. 2nd Sergt. Corporal. John G Hess, Jacob Nicholas Musician.

PRIVATES.

G Archev.

Thomas Gates,
Reuben Hammer,
G W Keichline,
Thomas Kustenlader,
John S Lytle,
W G Lightner, Isaac Long, James W Lowermer, James w Lowern Wm Musser, Jr, W D Ross, Wm Stover, F B Stover, Samuel Stewart, Geo Smeltzer. COMPANY F. 23RD. REGT. H N Mcallister Daniel McGinley,

Daniel McGinley,
J B Butts,
J M Armor,
W S Tripple,
A S Valentine,
Wm McClellan,
Delaune Gray,
A Forseman,
John Moran
Wm H Humes,
John P Harris,
John C Berkstresser,
Wm Shortlidge, Sergt Corp. Wm P Duncan, H C Crosthwaite, Samuel H Cook, Musician PRIVATES.

John L Kurtz,
C W Lambert,
J S Loneberger,
H C Loneberger,
James Long,
John Liggot,
J K Leathers,
W W Montgomery,
J F Musser.
Thomas Miles,
Andrew Morrison,
Peter Martin,
Wm McCafferty,
Wm McClenshan,
Charles McBride,
Geo McGuire,
Frank McCoy, Bemetrius Barnhart, John Bland, Wm H Bing, Edmund Blanchard, M Broomer,
W Benner,
David Beightol,
John W Cook, Wm Cook, W D Clark, Geo W Cochler Geo McGuire, Frank McCoy, Thomas Norman, O.O Osmer, S. C. Pletcher, S. W. Pletcher, Thomas Pardus Thomas Doris,
W C Davis,
W Eckert,
D W Eberhard,
W B Furey,
Charles H Free,
Theedore Gordon
Wm Graffius,
F P Green Thomas Perdue, Reuben Pletcher, Geo Rowan, Geo Rowan, James F Riddle, James H Rankin, James F Raukin,
James H Rankin,
Simon Roush,
Wm Ssyder,
WJ Stine,
Roger G Savage,
Benjamin Schrock,
Wm Schrock,
Wm Schrock,
Wm Schwalter,
Wm Schwalter,
W B, Savage,
Isaac Shuey,
S K Spanglar,
S P Shenk,
Irvin E Shenk,
David K Tate,
Jacob V Thomas,
Joseph Thompson,
David K Tate,
Jacob D Valentine,
Bond Valentine,
J D, Wingate,
J James M Ward,
Philo Ward,
Frank S Wilson, ew Glenn, Adam Hoy, Francis Hina, and N M Hoover, Enoch Hastings, Enoch Hasting Frank Hillibus Allison Haupt, H P Haupt, I'C Henry, Wm P Wilson, I P Harris, ohn M Weldon, Jenny O Vessay lenry C Yeager, D Harris, G W Jackson, W W Kephart,

The Station has recently examined a samp'e of bran submitted by a Westmore-land county farmer with a statement that cattle refuse it and when they do eat it are purged, and that hogs eating it sicken and die, one farmer in that county havso as to enable those who are interested to suggest changes in initials or spelling, and amination the bran was found to contain rice hulls.

These hulls, produced abundantly as waste from the rice milling industry, differ materially from the halls of barley, wheat, rye and oats because of the fact that they contain sharp particles of silica. These are extremely irritating to the mucous lin-Centre county to have these names correcting of the digestive tract of the animals ed. The Committee, therefore, appeals eating the hulls. The irritation produced is so intense that many animals are sick-ened and often killed because of this action of the rice bulls. Hogs and heifers have been especially injured where attempts en made in the Southern States to feed this product and the experience in that locality has shown these hulls to be an absolutely dangerous ingredient of stock

Rice hulls have been found in western samples of wheat bran sold in New England and in the Middle West, but this is the first case, to the writer's knowledge, in which the adulterant has appeared in Pennsylvania. The sample in question showed large particles of yellow hulls that were readily detectable upon a careful examination of bran by the unaided eye. With a low power lens the outside surface of the hull is seen to be marked by fine parallel lines covering the whole surface quite uniformly and extending parallel to the long axis of the hull. This appearance is quite different from that shown by barley and oats hulls. Owing to the extremely dangerous character of this adulterant, buyers should be especially on their guard against it.—By Wm. Frear, of the State Experiment Station.

NOTES. Mr. A. W. Clark, Assistant Chemist, has resigned to accept a position in the New York State Agricultural Experiment Sta-

tion at Geneva. Mr. F. W. Christensen, who served last year as Assistant in connection with the Animal Nutrition experiments under the U. S. Department of Agriculture, has been appointed Assistant in Agronomy and Animal Industry in the Station.

Relative Values of Feeding Stuffs.

The experiments with the respiration calorimeter now being conducted in cooperation with the Bureau of Animal Indus try of the U.S. Department of Agriculture have yielded some interesting results regarding the relative values of feeding The materials experimented upon thus far have been timothy hay, clover hay and corn meal, to which may be added, for comparison, the German "Meadow hay," investigated by Kellner.

The digestible nutrients in these feeding stuffs were determined by direct experiments on steers and the nutritive values computed from these results in the ordinary way were compared with the actual effects of the feeding as shown by the gain or loss of flesh and fat by the animals.

In every case it was found that the real values, whether for maintenance or fattening, were not only considerably less than those estimated from the digestible nutrients, but were not proportional to

them.

Taking the result of timothy hay as 100, the relative values of the several feeding

stuffs are given in figures. While most of the figures are the results of one or two trials and are therefore subject to correction in the light of future investigation, and while the low maintenance value for clover hay may seem ques-tionable, it is believed that the differences indicated by the table are too large to be explained by experimental errors. When we find, for example, that on the basis of digestible nutrients 174 pounds of timothy hay are the equivalent of 100 pounds of corn meal, while the actual experiment on the animal shows that for maintenance 211 pounds and for fattening 273 pounds of timothy hay are required to equal 100 pounds of cornmeal, we are dealing with differences too large to be accidental and too important to be ignored in the practic-

al computation of rations. A more complete account of these results is contained in Bulletin No. 71 of the Station, which is now being distributed and will be sent free to any address on ap-

plication. H. P. ARMSBY.

Game Laws of 1905. Almost every week we are asked about some part of the game laws, showing the forgetfulness of the average sportsman. A summary has been printed in this paper, but it is herewith repeated, this time being strictly correct and direct from the State

mmissioners Quail, November 1st to December 1st. Rail or reed birds, September 1st to De-

Wild turkey, October 15th to December Ruffed grouse, October 15th to Decem per 1st.

Plover, July 15th to December 1st.
Wild fowl, September 1st to May 1st.
Woodcock, October 1st to December 1st.
Snipe, September 1st to May 1st. Deer, November 15th to December 1st. Squirrel, October 1st to December 1st. Rabbit, November 1st to December 1st. Bear, October 1st to March 1st. Brook trout, April 15th to August 1st. Salmon, June 15th to February 15th.

Bass, June 15th to February 15th. Pike, June 15th to February 15th. It is unlawful : To shoot or hunt on Sunday, penalty \$25.00; to kill any song or insectivorous birds, or destroy any of the nests or eggs, except for scientific purposes. Permits to collect game mammals, birds, nests and eggs must be obtained from the

It is unlawful : To kill, or entrap or pursue with intent to kill, any elk, deer, fawn, wild turkey, pheasant, grouse, quail, partridge or woodcock for the purpose of selling the same, or to ship any of the above selling the same, or to ship any of the above game out of the State; penalty \$100 for every elk, deer or fawn so taken, purchased or sold, and \$25 for every wild turkey, pheasant, grouse, quail, partridge or wood cock. Unlawful for any one person to kill in any one day more than ten woodcook, or more than five ruffed grouse, (commonly called pheasant,) or more than one wild turkey, or to kill in one season more than one deer. Unlawful to use dogs in hunting for deer, under penalty of \$100. Dogs ing for deer, under penalty of \$100. Dogs pursuing deer may be killed. Hunting rabbits with ferrets prohibited. Unlawful to shoot buckshot at deer.

A Texas girl advertised for a hushand and got him. The total expenses for advertising, wedding outfit, etc., were \$11. Within a year he died, leaving her an insurance policy of \$10,000. And yet some people say it doesn't pay to advertise. Cannibals Still.

Cannibalism is a habit that evidently is hard to live down. For example, in the East Indian island of New Guinea, or Paqua, as its 700,000 inhabitants call it, the natives again and again have shown how difficult it is to forget the taste of human flesh. Only the other day the ancient ogre in-stinct of their forefathers, which had lain dormant for years, and which tho' wholly dead, suddenly burst forth in one tribe and resulted in a massaore. A band of Papuan "crazy for sweet flesh," as it is expressed in the native language, swooped down up-on the Catholic mission in German New Guinea and killed five men and as many women. Whether or not they were able to devour their victims is not told in the dispatches. Thirty-six of the natives were arrested on "suspicion," however, and eighteen executed.

For some reason or other the Papuan canibal prizes a Christian for a feast more than an ordinary pagan. In becoming a convert to the new faith, therefore, a native must have an unusually high degree of courage. He knows that as soon as he has been baptized he will be an especially tempting morsel, likely at any time to be butchered to make a holiday. In 1881 12 missionaries, who for years had been laboring with Rev. Dr. James Chalmers at Kalo, suddenly disappeared. On investigation Dr. Chalmers discovered that his co-workers and their families had been slaughtered and that their children had been eaten. All these victims were converted Papuans. Several years later a band of natives murdered Dr. Chalmers, boiled him in sage and ate him.

The cannibal instinct of the Papuan is not hard to explain. In all the 313,000 square miles of New Guinea there is not a tribe which does not regard murder as a knightly accomplishment. Until a man has taken a human life and has sipped human blood ne is an object of ridicule. He is not permitted to tattoo himself, and with a skin thus unadorned he is shunned by Papuan society.

Timely Advice During a Thunder dairl grStorm,

When a severe thunder storm is raging the safest place is in the open, close to the earth. If the body is erect it acts as an excellent conductor for the lightning to find its way to the earth. For this reason it is dangerous to take refuge under a tree, says the Buffalo Courier. Doubtless most of the people who perish while under trees would be alive today had they remained in the open. It is also injudicious to huddle under shreshing machines, sheds or near flag

staffs. Avoid standing in doorways, near chimneys and fireplaces, close to cattle or near the end of a wire clothes line during a thunder storm. On the other hand there is not much sense in going to bed or trying to insulate oneself in feather beds. Small articles of steel or iron, a knife or key, do not attract lightning, as it is popularly be-

lieved. If one has been struck by lightning the first thing to do is to restore consciousness, as lightning oftener brings about suspended animation than somatic death. condition of a person struck by lightning is much the same as that of a person drowning. Try to stimulate respiration and circulation. Do not cease in the effort to restore animation in less than an hour, as you value the life of the sufferer.

Good Horse, and Good Rider.

Judging from the following story which Arthur J. Smythe tells in his biography of William Terriss, it is evident that the practice of betting on horse races was among the great dislikes of the popular actor. When anyone asked him what horse he

"I'm going to back a little filly I've often backed before. I've never won anything on it; yet, strange to say, I've never lost a penny.

"Oh, whatever horse is that?" might have been the inquiry.
"A little filly called Common Sense, ridden by Tommy Let It Alone," was the invariable answer

An Easy Choice.

This story is told about President Roosevelt and an aged darkey called Uncle Jake. The old colored man was very religious and was considered a pillar of the church he attended. The president, while out driving one

cold morning met Uncle Jake, crippled with rheumatism, hobbling along.
"Good morning, Uncle Jake," said the president.
"Good morning, sah," responded the

darkey. Then a happy thought struck Mr. Roosevelt. "Uncle Jake," he said, "which would you rather have this cold morning, ton of coal or a bottle of whiskey." "Well," said the darkey, hesitatingly, "it's this way. Mistah President, you see ma folks burn wood."

Why a Boy was Homesick.

A West Side family at Detroit in the throes of an afternoon reception. Five year Johnny had been sent to his grandmother's so that he might be out of the way. As the carriages began to arrive a maid said to the hostess: "There is a call for you on the telephone. As near as I can make it out, The Boy is sick."

The mother excused herself, and hurried to the library. As she took up the receiver she heard a small voice at the other

end say : "Mamma, is that you?" "It is, Boy. What do you want?"

"Can't I come home, I'm sick."

"Sick, nonsense! What is the matter?"

"I'm awful homesick. Can't I come

home? Is the ice cream all gone?"

A maid was sent for him. "No one can get ahead of that boy," said the father future they should in ti lo brash ad nedw

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A French writer in a scientific imagazine tells of the great ocean depths of 28,000 to 30,000 feet, the temperature tending toward zero, with perpetual darkness reigning below depths of about 1,280 feet. At that level plants, deprived of light, cannot exist, and the animal life must be carniverous. The organs of sight, not being used, have disappeared, and yet there is light in that sightless world. A German exploring ship found a fish with enormous eyes at a depth of 6,400 feet. Phosphorescence is common in these hollows of the sea; sometimes special organs flash light. The deep-sea life that awims also sees. Even in the darkness of the deep sea there is a sufficiency of light. A French writer in a scientific magazine

Bill had a billboard. Bill had a board bill. The bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the bill board to pay the board bill. So after Bill sold his bill board to pay his board bill it no longer bored Bill.