In Autumn.

Let us sing of the sheaves, when the summer is done,

And the garners are stored with the gifts of the sun.

Shouting home from the fields, like the voice of the sea,

Let us join with the reapers in glad jubilee-

Harvest home !

For the smile of the sunshine, again and again,

For the dew on the garden, the showers on the plain,

For the year, with its hope and its promise that ends,

Crowned with plenty and peace, let thanksgiving ascend, Harvest home !

We shall gather a harvest of glory we know.

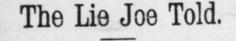
From the furrows of life where in patience we sow.

Buried love in the field of the heart

never dies, And its seed scattered here will be from the first."

sheaves in the skies. Harvest home !

-Rev. Theron Brown, in The Watchman



lor County, Texas, you may still hear old settlers make occasional references ers, as they sometimes call them. This ain't much of a man. does not refer to the time when the Indians were in the country, although that time is by no means so far distant as to be beyond the memory of living mah; nor does it imply any- time, but subsequent events caused thing especially wild and ferocious them to think a great deal about it about the character of the men in later on. question. It merely goes back to the first half of the '80s, when two brothers of that name were among the prominent inhabitants of that sparsely settled district. In some countries events of that period would be con-Western Texas they are ranked as casions, and said nothing. strictly ancient history.

It seems, from a careful survey of are strongly inclined to think other- the course of true love does occasionbooks but soldom looks for in real ready for the festivities.

not much pr whenever they agree that a man of before that time Joe and his friend, their acquaintance is above the aver- Jim Smith, were riding through the age of mortality there is very likely to timber which always abounds around be some basis for the belief. Judging creek bottoms in Texas, and were merely from physical appearance one much astonished when, at a sudden his brother. would have had little trouble in de- bend in the trail, they came across ciding which of the two men would the supposed prospective bride. She arm, Bill," said Jim Smith. was on horseback and unaccompanied. have been more likely to prove of he-"Hello!" exclaimed Joe in supprise. roic mold. Bill, the younger, was a 'Are you lost?" man of magnificent physique, not un-"Yes," answered May with a nerduly large, but with muscles of such herculean strength as perfect health see anybody in my life. This here and the free life of a Western cowboy creek bottom timber's so thick a wild are apt to impart. He was lightcat would mighty nigh get lost in it, complexioned, and is said to have poslet alone a woman. sessed a vigorous, manly countenance, "I should think that you and Bill had such as ought to have made him more been to Plumb Creek school-house successful in his love affairs than he often enough to know the way by this really was. Joe, on the other hand, was as much a picture of weakness and time?" "I sin't a going' to Plum Crick, deformity as his brother was of health said May, with a foolish giggle. and strength. He was not only a peaked-faced, slender slip of a man, but he was a cripple as well. When | ied?" "Yes he was 5 years old and Bill only 3, a "Well, Bill's at the school house cyclone had struck the log house in which the boys and their parents were now, waitin' for ye." living. The mother and father were killed, gled again. but when the neighbors came to look through the ruins of the cabin they she said. "I might as well tell you now as any time. I'm goin' to be found Joe crouched on the bed with his limbs spread out in such a manner married to Tom Jackson this morning as to protect his baby brother. A at Round Timber. I've lost my way heavy log had fallen across his right there, and I want you to tell me how foot and right wrist, crushing them to go." both very badly, but Bill was still sleeping in absolute unconsciousness Joe's face hardened for a moment. He was the man who had been so quick to of the existence of any such disturbtake Bill's part in the quarrel with ing affairs as cyclones. As a result of his injuries at the time Joe was clubhis brother. Then Joe began to reafooted through the whole of his life, son with May as to her conduct, but a very few moments sufficed to show and his right forearm had a big knot on it, and a crook that made his right him the futility of the attempt. hand turn out when it should have Promptly changing his plans he gave her a detailed account of the way turned in. It is said that Joe was proud of his deformities rather than to Round Timbers. otherwise, presumably because they had been incurred in the defence of had listened in profound astonishment to the whole conversation. his baby brother, and that Bill was, for the most part, tenderly regardful of the brother who had sacrificed health and almost life for him. Naturally enough, Bill was the more all right, May. Come on Jim." "I still think you were mistaken about that trail," said Jim, as the prosperous of the two. Before he was 30 he owned a considerable "bunch" of cattle, and leased quite a body of two men rode on together. land in the eastern part of Baylor county as a ranch. Joe was his line rider, and in that capacity was enabled to do a great deal of such work as did I sent her she'll not get to Round not require any great amount of mere | Timbers this morning." muscular strength. Everything After they had ridden a few morked smoothly with them until ments in silence Joe began again. May Conley came to live with a married brother of hers who lived only a few miles from the Savage ranch. She nothing this morning. It'll be plenty his club foot touched the ground, tough on Bill, anyway. was not a highly educated girl, by any means, and it is doubtful if she was more than fairly intelligent, but around the door of the little log school she was pretty, and she was ficklehouse when these two men rode up. and that tells the whole story. In this case Joe was the first victim. He met May at one of the big camp meetings that are common in that country in the fall of the year, and after that he was very pronounced in his attentions to her for several months. Then his attentions ceased as suddenly and abruptly as they had begun. People noticed this, and they also noticed was still missing-namely, the bride. that just about that time Bill began going to see her. "Bill took it up just where Joe laid new comers rode up. There was just this loop here. Thank you ! The legal measures.

another during one of the intervals in spoke. a dance on one occasion.

"Naw, that ain't it," responded his friend. "I think Joe laid it down as he spoke, but in a very few mojust where Bill took it up.'

branding some of Bill's yearlings the subject was brought up.

"Sure enough, Joe, whatever made you quit goin' to see that Conley gal so suddent?" asked Jim Smith, one of regard to May might occasion. He the helpers, in a jocular way.

dently a forced attempt at gayety.

"Shucks!" ejaculated his brother. "You needn't a stopped for that. If I couldn't beat you I'd better quit.

There was just the least bit of contemptuous emphasis on that word 'you," and Joe noticed it. A slightly shamed, pained look came over his be here?"

poor, thin face as he faltered "W-well, I didn't keer much for her, no way. I was just a foolin'

My deliberate opinion is that this statement was a lie. It is my opinion, furthermore, that in this single, ungrammatical, mispronounced, mutilated lie there was a loftiness of thought and pnrity of purpose such as an angel in heaven might well aspire to. Bill did not take any such view of the

Down in the southern part of Bay- and retorted angrily: "My opinion of anybody that would

go foolin' 'round a woman when he to the Savages, or the Savage broth- didn't care nothing for her is that he

"He's pretty small potatoes-he shore is," put in Tom Jackson, the fourth man at the branding. Nobody Loticed the remark particularly at the

"I'm surprised at you, Joe," said Bill

The ghost of a forced smile hovered piteously on Joe's lips for a moment, but he merely rubbed his forehead with the knot on his wrist in the nervsidered comparatively modern, but in ous way peculiar to him on such oc-

Aside from one or two little incidents like this-which are hardly the facts in the case, that neither of worth counting as exceptions-Bill's the brothers was really a bad man at courtship was an illustration of the heart, notwithstanding the fact that a fact that, notwithstanding a certain great many people who ought to know very eminent authority to the contrary, wise. It is certain that one of them ally run smooth-for a while. In this was as true a man as ever trod the soil case it ran smooth down to the very of Texas, or any other state for that day set for the wedding. The cerematter. All who knew him agree that mony was to be performed at what was the final year of his life, at any rate, known as Plum Creek school house, was a year of such courage and self- and early in the morning Bill went sacrificing heroism as one reads of in with a number of his friends to get

"What! ain't you goin' to get mar-

May tossed her head and then gig

"I sin't a waitin' for him none.

'vou're mistaken about-"

"Jim, old fellow, for God's sake

There was quite a crowd assembled

"I shore won't," said Jim.

life. The people of West Texas are The ceremony was to take place at rone to hero worship, and 10 o'clock. Perhaps a half an hour

in down," remarked one cowboy to a trace of anxiety in his voice as he strain was on my right arm and it hurt because it was sore. Jim, this is hard-but I guess I can stand it, for

"Naw," answered Joe promptly. His face looked perfectly unconcerned ments a cloud began to rest upon it. was merely wondering how he might spare Bill the mortification which a his pony and rode off to where Joe

public discovery of the real facts in was. was now sitting with one leg thrown "I stopped so's to give Bill a over the horn of his saddle. Suddenly May and bring her back. I rather chance," said Joe, with what was evi- his face lighted up with its old sickly smile, and in a voice that trembled a little in spite of the bravado he tried day yet-only a little late, of course." to throw into it, he began:

"Say, Bill, that was a lie I told you about May just now. I saw her not half an hour ago. '

"She won't be here at all." Bill's face grew stern and white.

"Why won't she?" he demanded. "Because I directed her in the lowed the poor fellow to choke to wrong road. Jim tried to tell her death. Of course, Jim lost no time

that so, Jim?" Jim nodded grimly. With faces

anxious, the spectators glanced from has had the truth told about him too one speaker to the other in turn. Bill's late to do him any good. A pursuing face was fairly livid with rage, and party was out after Bill at once, but matter, though, for he only looked up his voice trembled with the awfulness all to no avail. Some say he commitof repressed fury as he asked the next ted suicide shortly afterward in San

question: "What did you do it for?"

The expectant silence that followed is to-day in the insane asylum at Terwaa deathlike, but even then Joe's rell. I do not know what the truth voice was hardly audible as he an- about it is. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackswered with the same sickly smile son still live in Cattle County, Texas. hovering about his lips:

and you cut me out!"

Before the words were fairly out of fury of a wild beast. With all the force of his mighty arm he struck and the blow descended upon the armthe crippled, knotted arm-which Joe had interposed to ward it off. Some say it fell upon the very knot itself. He fell from his pony as if he had been shot, and lay for several moments on the turf where he had fallen.

"Which way did you send her?" asked Bill, in the same awful tones he had used before.

"I won't tell," gasped Joe.

"Then get up off that ground." Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony-I see it's got away from you. Then saddle up mine yonder and go after May and bring her back at once, sir! Do you hear?' Joe meekly took the huge Texas saddle in his left hand and carried it to where the pony stood grazing, tied

Bill's sake. I ain't hurtin' so much now, though, as I was. It's mostly all a joke. Bill was allers a powerful One day as the two brothers and I suspect, though, that instead of fellow to joke. I wisht you'd go tell one or two others were engaged in grieving over the lie he had told-as him when he comes back I say please of course he should have been-he not to bring anybody else with him." At the appointed time Bill saddled

"I'll take the hoss, so that if Joe's ready by now he can start out after guess he's ready by now, too. Maybe we'll get to eat a wedding dinner to-After some time had elapsed and neither brother had "showed up," as the phrase goes in Texas, Jim Smith walked to the place where he had left "You did, did you? When will she Joe. There the poor fellow was, still

tied to the tree-but dead! The thirty minutes' strain had been too much for his crippled leg to bear and it had gradually given way, and this had alright and I wouldn't let him. Ain't in rousing the quasi wedding guests and in telling the real facts about May. It is not the first instance in that now began to grow drawn and the history of the world when a man

> Antonio; others, that he is still alive in New Mexico; still others, that he

He grabbed his gun, whistled to his dogs and ran out.

The battle was a royal one, but the advantage was with the buck, which was more agile than bruin, and as the bear rose time and again to seize the buck in his claws the deer gored him with his terrible forked antlers.

Lane held his dogs, as he was afraid they would attack the deer, which by a long rope to a tree. His right would have brought him in conflict arm hung hunp by his side. After with the law. He watched the battle some ineffectual efforts to throw the until the buck, with a bound, jumped

# ROOF OF THE WORLD.

#### The Vast, Lone and Desolate Plain of the Pamirs.

Just over the mountain wall from Chitral lies the vast, lone and desolate plain of the Pamirs. "Going northeastward from Wakhan, where dwell stout warriors and good hunters, and travelling by a road which ascends for three whole days together, you come to an exceeding high mountain, than which there is said to be none higher in the world. Here also between two mountains is a great lake, and running over the plain is a very fine river. The plain is twelve days' journey in length, and is called Pamere. Onward the road leads to Kashgar, which is tributary to the Great Khan. Such was Marco Polo's account of the "Roof of the World," and it tallies well with all men known to-day of that forbidding region. It is about 120 miles by 250 miles in extent, and is a region of broad valleys, each

three or four miles wide. Most of the country is bare, but parts of it in the summer yield good grass, on which the Kirghis nomads pasture their flocks, the "wandering Kirghizzes, who come on shaggy ponies from the bottoms of the valleys are at an altitude of from 13,000 to 15,000 feet. in May, and the temperature is often warm weather. Heavy frosts begin

with the first of August. Pamirs are the wandering Kirghis. Of these there are in the whole region not more than a hundred families, with five or six persons in a family. They live in tents, and for their living depend entirely upon their flocks. They nearest towns occasionally to buy flour and grain, and to sell their cattle and hides. As a rule they are well men. A few of them carry firearms, real lords of the world. In religion Yorker. they are Mahometans. They have no

temples or mosques, but pray at sunset looking toward the West.

### A Mine's Remarkable History.

Probably there is not a mine in the country which can show such extreme variations in the price at which it is Scotch syndicate for \$1,800,000. Fifteen years ago Richard Lockey, of

over the whole of the United States in a year, while in New York city alone 1,500 people annually meet accidental deaths. In the same city over two hundred people are drowned each year, while 150 are burnt, or scalded to death and five hundred more meet death by falls of one kind or another, so that if statistics prove anything there is fifty per cent. greater danger of being kicked by a horse in New York city than of being killed by lightning. It is also interesting to learn that statistics show that there are five times as many lightning fatalities in the country as in the cities, probably on account of the metal roofs and well-grounded water systems to be found in the latter, which carry off the discharges and act as lightning conductors. Another erroneous current belief is that ligh ning strokes are necessarily fatal, while statistics show that of 212 persons struck only seventy-four resulted fatally.-Boston Cultivator.

## Rubber Trees.

Rubber trees are often seen growing up to one very tall, spindling shoot, without any disposition to branch; this should be altered by pinching out the Pamere." Besides the valleys there top bud in the fall, causing the plant are huge bare mountains rising more to form other shoots. As a rule, the than 20,000 feet above the sea, while rubber plant does not branch without pinching out, under our system of culture, though one well-known florist is Winter begins in August and ends familiar in the trade as the producer of naturally branching rubbers, withfrom 15 to 20 degrees below zero. The out the pinching process. We should latter half of June and the first two hardly advise putting the variegated weeks of July contain the only really rubber plant outside during summer, because it is so very susceptible to leaf injury; indeed, we should not The only resident population of the recommend it as a house plant, either. When in perfect condition, the foliage is very handsome, but it is extremely subject to a species of leaf blight which, beginning in the creamy variegation, gradually extends over the remainder of the leaf. This trouble atcome down from the mountains to the tacks the plant even under the most favorable conditions, though it is naturally intensified by any check to growth. No doubt it is the result of clad and robust, prosperous-looking constitutional weakness, of which variegation is often an evidence. Some which they use for shooting game for of the large wholesale florists have alfood. They are a friendly, amiable most given up growing the variegated people, well disposed towards the rubber for commercial purposes, on British, but regard the Chinese as the account of this trouble .-- Rural New

Rewarded for Kindness.

On the summit of the lofty Cascades near Seattle, Wash., a fabulously rich mineral discovery is reported to have been made, and interwovon with the circumstances surrounding the find is a red man's romance In November last there died in the historic range held as the Diamond mine, near an old Yakima Indian warrior. Be-Helena. It was sold last year to a fore the spirit fied from the body of the old brave he called to his side a prospector known as "Dusch" Miller, with whom he had been on more or less friendly terms for many years, and told him of what he termed a great mineral ledge. The Indian gave a minute description of the location and peculiar landmarks surrounding it-such explicit directions, in fact, that Miller had no difficulty in finding the ledge this spring after the snow had partially disappeared from the mountain peaks. The claim located by Miller consists of a ten to thirty-foot ledge, containing copper, gold and silver. So rich in mineral is the ore that some of the big mining men of Rossland and now in Seattle predict that the ledge will prove the richest discovered in the Northwest.-Nevada City Herald.

Jim Smith is the man who first told "Because I uster court her myself me this story. Joe Savage is buried on the banks of Plum Creek, and on his wooden headboard you can still his mouth Bill sprang at him with the decipher the inscription: "He Loved Mutch."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A Buck and Bear Fight.

Frank Lane, who lives on the Panther Hill, near the foot of Panther mountain, in the southern Catskills. witnessed an interesting tussel between a big buck deer and an old bear one day last week. Lane was eating his morning meal when he heard a tremendous rumpus outside the cabin.

saddle on with his left arm, he gave up the attempt. "I can't get the thing on," he said.

"Use your right arm, sir!" called him into the air a dozen feet.

"I think you've broke his lame "that

"It's a lie!" shouted Joe, arm 's as good as ever it was.

To prove the truth of this assertion, he made a mighty effort and managed yous laugh. "I never was as glad to to lift his arm to his shoulder, though the wrist still dangled loosely from his elbow. Even then he could not re--Atlanta Constitution. strain his face from wincing and his teeth from clinching with the pain. Dropping the saddle, he turned abruptly and limped off into the woods without a word.

> Jim Smith afterward said that only his solemn promise to Joe kept him from telling the whole truth at this juncture just as he knew it to be, and that he had to grit his teeth hard and say cuss words under his breath to do it then. As to the rest of the crowd, it must be remembered that they knew nothing but Joe's own statement about the matter, and that consequently they all sympathized with Bill. After some moments of condolence and consultation with the crowd, Bill, with some four or five others, started out to find Joe.

"Get that rope off your saddle there and bring it along," said he to one of At the mention of Jackson's name them.

"You ain't goin' to string him up. are you, Bill?" was the rather anxious reply. "No; just want to skeer him a little.

Come on. In a very short time they found the

man they were looking for.

"Are you ready to tell where May is or to go after her?" Bill demanded.

"N-no," faltered Joe, with a dis-"Say!" interrupted Jim Smith, who trustful glance at the little group of attendants

Again his brother sprang at him. This time he threw him to the ground "No, I ain't," retorted Joe. "The and held him there with his grasp trail's been changed lately. That's firm upon his throat.

"Don't Bill, old fellow, for God's sake," gasped Joe, as his brother somewhat relaxed the grip on his throat, "I didn't mean to harm by it -honest I didn't. I won't do it no "No, I wasn't mistaken," said Joe, 'I just lied-that was all. I did it more. What are you going to do with for Bill's sake. If May goes the way that rope, Bill? You're not going to kill your poor, no-account brother, are you, old boy?' After they had ridden a few mo-

Without a word Bill and his attendants continued wrapping the rope don't let on that you've seen nor heard beside a tree and tied him to it so that instruments are being put into use around Joe. Then they stood him up while the other, the strong one, was doubled back in the coil of rope.

"Now, you ungrateful whelp," said Bill, as he started to leave, "I'll be back in thirty minutes to see if you're ready to tell me."

The groom was there, and so was the "Didn't he kiss your hand while you was tying him?" asked some one preacher; so also were the people. The house was decorated within and without with flowers and leaves and as they walked away.

"Dogged if I know," said Bill. other ornaments more or less appropriate to the occasion. However, there "Did he?"

was one ornament generally considered necessary on wedding occasions which Smith came up and at once began to cil were in favor of destroying the vast untie the ropes.

"Seen anything of May lately?" asked Bill, stepping to the front as the back in a few minutes. Just unslip ever, has been postponed pending

clean over the bear and, before his antagonist could meet his new move, impaled him upon his antlers and tossed

The bear fell to the ground, and as he struck the buck was upon him with his four sharp hoofs, stamping him like a battering ram. This, it appeargain ed, was too much for the bear, and, picking himself up, he beat a hasty retreat. The deer gave a snort of triumph, and, seeing the dogs, which were tugging at their leash, bounded away and was soon lost in the forest.

Earache.

Earache is such a common symptom, especially in children, that domestic remedies are often used until the disease demands the advice of a specialist. By that time, often great harm has been done, and perhaps serious consequences have resulted.

Dr. F. W. Hinkel calls attention to the grave significance of earache, and the importance of early treatment. Earache in children may be the first indication of an approaching menin-

gitis. An earache should not be passed over with a superficial examination, but the child should be given hot foot baths and put to bed. The bowels should be freely acted on. Hot, dry applications are better than moist ones. It is better not to instill solutions of laudanum, morphia, or cocaine into the ear. Opiates, too, often mask the pain and conceal the real trouble. Delays are dangerous, and in case of approaching rupture, the tympanum should be freely incised. No physician should ever hesitate to call in an aurist when in doubt .- New York Ledger.

### Telegraph Instrument that Prints.

When it becomes possible to step into a telegraph office and send a message by means of a machine like a typewriter, telegraphy will be somewhat simplified. There is a new invention which prints a message on a sheet of paper six inches wide. It works after the fashion of the typewriter. It has been known and used for some time, but has hitherto been so slow that it attracted very little attention. Recent improvements have added amazingly to the speed and it now transmits 2,200 words an hour, besides keeping a perfect record of the message. A large number of these and their success is so far assured that capitalists are seeking them as investments .- The Ledger.

## Milan's Famous Opera-House.

La Scala at Milan, perhaps the most famous opera house in the world, excepting the Baireuth Theatre and the Paris Opera-house, is now threatened with extinction. A series of disastrous seasons made it necessary to apply to the municipality for a larger subsidy, Hardly had they left when Jim and a strong party in the town counbuilding, which is one of the largest "Don't!" said Joe. "Bill will be theatres in the world. Action, how-

Helena, bought the mine for ninety cents. Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between these two sums. The property which he bought for ninety cents he sold for \$8,000, and thought he was making a good bar-

The Diamond mine has a peculiar history. It was discovered and located about thirty years ago by David E. Folsom, of White Sulphur Springs, and Charles W. Cooke. Shortly after locating it they sold it to Capt. Lewis and James Reece, of Pittsburg, who set up a small stamp mill, but did not make a success of it. The capitalists left, and the mine was neglected and abandoned, taxes became delinquent. the assessor's validation of the property was small, and the delinquent tax due was only ninety cents. Richard Lockey happened to be in Radersburg when he observed the Diamond mine isted for sale. He had never seen the property, but he paid the ninety cents and secured possession of it. Nothing was done in the mine for a number of years.

Then Tommy Cooney took a bond on it, paid \$8,000 to Mr. Lockey and were associated with Mr. Cooney, but the precious stone, but after a contook the property. Several partners there was no success. Finally John S. Miller bought out all other interests and afterward sold out to the deprive the chickens of the needed Scottish syndicate. There is now on the property the largest and most improved gold mill in Montana.-(Butte, Montana) dispatch to the St. Louis the neighborhood. Globe Democrat.

# To Exterminate Insects.

ridding fields of grain from chinch Cleveland Plaindealer. bugs. Mosquitoes, which are believed to convey malaria from the swamps to the human system, would exist no more. Flies, which are not as good sate, would no longer amble over the heads and noses of would-be nappers. There is a pathogenic germ which could be cultivated in tubes, as consumption bacilli are now propagated, which would sweep millions of the latter from existence. Bugs, gnats, and all insects which ruin grain and fruit are to be the subject of bacteriological experiment.-Chicago-Times Herald.

dent of Clark University, recentlycorresponded with nearly two thonsand persons with a view of ascertaining what constituted their great fear, led all the rest. The Electrical Engineer, editorially commenting upon this subject, endeavors to prove the unreasonableness of this state of affairs, and says that there is only an | Canada has about 3,000 cheese facaverage of 205 deaths from lightning tories.

#### Diamond Went With the Hen.

Recently the wife of W. J. Paxton, residing a few miles east of West Union, Ohio, while feeding a hen and her brood of chickens, dropped the diamond set in a finger ring. No sooner had the diamond struck the ground than it was gobbled up and swallowed by the hen. At first it was decided to kill the hen and recover sultation with her husband it was decided to wait a few days, so as not to care of their mother. Several of the neighbors were told of the strange occurrence, and it was soon the talk of

In the meantime the farmer's wife had grown impatient for the recovery of the diamond and had determined to kill the hen in a day or two, but A noted bacteriologist has lately that opportunity has now passed. It conceived the plan of exterminating was discovered that the hen was all bothersome insects by inoculating missing, and a thorough search of the them with some disease peculiarly premises failed to reveal any trace of fatal to their respective species. The the missing fowl. Some one knowing plan was suggested by the successful the true worth of the hen had doubtless results obtained by experiments in stolen her to secure the diamond .--

## Cholera Microbes in Dish Cloths:

The mails from India bring a remarkable story of how Professor Hamscavengers as was once supposed, and lin sought and found the cholera for whose loss improved sanitary microbe which had made havoc among measures would more than compen- thirteen people in Saugor. Of these thirteen, nine became seriously ill, three developed Asiatic cholera and one died. Every precaution was supposed to have been taken against infection.

Professor Hankin, prompted by curiosity and his love of science, immediately began a hunt for the microbe that had caused all the trouble. It was finally detected in a water pos in the kitchen, but the supply fror which the pot had been filled was

Further investigation developed the fact that the dishcloth had been dried on an infected sand bank. Thus conveyed into the kitchen, the microbe and ascertained that of 298 classes of not only got into the water pot, but objects feared thurder and lightning made its way to a chocolate pudding. There it yielded over 4,000,000 cholera microbes within a space of eighteen hours,-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Do Not be Afraid of Lightning. Professor G. Stanley Hall, presi- found to be absolutely pure.