FACTS ABOUT BABIES.

Akin to the Lower Animals When the First

In the course of a lecture delivered in

New York the other day a distinguished female physician said that the inability of a baby to hold up its head was not due to

the weakness of the neck, but to the lack of

development of its will power. The act of

standing was instinctive and iniative, while facial expression and gesture were due almost wholly to imitation.

almost wholly to imitation.

A baby's smile, she said, was the most misunderstood thing in infancy. A real smile must have an idea behind it, which is so often seen on a very young baby's face, was without an idea and was due to the easy condition of the stomach or to some other

condition of the stomach or to some other physical satisfaction. The smile with an idea does not appear earlier than the fourth week. So, too, with the crying of a baby. The contortion of the features is due to physical causes. A baby sheds no tears, because the lacorymal glands are not developed for several weeks after birth. The chief pleasure of all children is to change from one condition to another by their own efforts. This is the beginning of the development of the will power, and is often attested in what has been called the "imperative intention of tears." This is not disclosed until after the second or third month. A baby tests everything by its mouth, its

A baby tests everything by its mouth, its sense of taste being the surest and most re-liable guide it has. The attention of all young children is difficult to attract and

young children is difficult to attract and they must attain considerable age before they begin to notice. Then colors and sounds are most potential. Fear has been known to be manifested by a baby only three weeks old, and, in all cases, the sensation is produced by sound more than by sight. Children of luxurious and carefully guarded homes are almost wholly without fear but

nomes are almost wholly without fear, but

homes are almost wholly without fear, but the children of poor and exposed parents always manifest it. Jealousy and sympa-thy begin to manifest themselves in the second year. Curiosity also begins to de-velop here and proves to be a self-feeder throughout childhood. A little later the ego begins to appear, and the baby has the first consciousness of itself. The ego first appears as a muscular sense, and the infant gradually learns to distinguish itself from surrounding objects. It is first the hand

of his child when it was only 5 months of

age. The lecturer related experiences of babies with the first view of mirrors, and

showed that their actions under the new conditions were similar to those of anthro-poid apes and dogs under like conditions.

A MAN AND A TURKEY.

oston Herald.1

AT HOLLYHOCK HALL

Twenty-Four Hours in a Typical

English Country Mansion.

WAKENED BY THE SONGS OF BIRDS.

Tennis and Billiards, Flirtation and Tea,

Dress and Dinner.

STORY-TELLING IN THE SMOKING ROOM

Let us take a typical English country house, and christen it Hollyhock Hall, Let

us people it with a race of Hollyhoeks, who

dwelt within its walls since the pre-historic

period when the Divinity created little

apples. Let us imagine it at present-great,

hospitable and cheerful, under the genial

rule of one Reginald Hollyhock, Esq., J. P.

We are not early birds in Hollyhock Hall,

except during the winter months, when the

fox hunting necessitates rising in time to

enjoy a hasty breakfast. But in summer we

are especially lazy. It is so pleasant to lie

in bed listening to the birds twittering in

the elms; to lie half asleep-half awake, in

that state so beautifully described by De

Maistre in his "Voyage Autour de ma

Chambre." Breakfast is popularly sup-

posed to begin at 9 A. M., but the 'Squire

himself is the only one down in time, and he

By and by others begin to saunter down

the great oak stairs, the men for the most

part in knee breeches and shooting jackets
—the women daintily attired in morning

gowns. About 10 o'clock the table is near-ly full, and the matronly form of Mrs. Hollyhock presides among the glittering urns at the head. Breakfast is the most

unrestrained meal, and I think this is prin-

cipally due to the absence of servants. Except when summoned to replenish the

hot-water urn, no servant puts in an ap-pearance. If there is any carving, the young men do it themselves. Then, too,

the plans of the day are canvassed at break-fast. Consider the awful importance of such a subject as this. Beggie and Harry are going over to Little Dumplingham to

play a ridiculous cricket match with country bumpkins, when they are wanted so badly to finish a tennis match with Mab

MORNING'S PLEASURES.

If the weather is cool there is a great mus-tering of backs outside the hall door, and a

pleasant canter through the park and along the smooth white roads. Sometimes there is

a pienic to some ruined abbey or disman-

tled castle, and this includes lunch. If not, tennis takes the place and fills up the gap between noon and luncheon. In most houses luncheon is about 2 P. M—that is to

say, the gong sends forth its inharmonious

summons about that hour. A few people

from the surrounding houses—the curate or rector—an odd subaltern who has driven in

his dogcart from Great Dumplingham, the

county town-these are the usual additions

After lunch the ardent spirits continue their tennis—the elderly individuals aid digestion by a stroll through the gardens, or

a quiet game of billiards. If it rains we

play billiards all the afternoon. Then there is a period of flirtation. The tennis players grow tired, the billiards begin to weary. Those who have been perched in the library

and Captain Silvertop!

to the lunch table.

has to help himself to the good things.

and D. L.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SOME ARTISTIC GENS.

A Grand Collection of Paintings, the Masterpieces of the

GREATEST OF FRENCH ARTISTS.

The Dethroned Copper King's Famous Gallery to be Dismantled.

SOME PICTURES WITH HISTORIES



ARIS June 5 - The sale of the celebrated collection of paintings by modern and old masters, and of water colors and drawings formed by M. Secretau, ex-President of the copper syndicate. begins here in Paris, the first of next month. Not since the dispersal of the celebrated San Donato gallery has there

been seen in Paris such a dispersion of valuable pictures as will be witnessed at this auction. That memorable event occurred in 1863, in the gallery where now stands the Theater Nouveautes, in the Boulevard des Italiens, and the total proceeds amounted to as much as \$900,000. Such a thing bad never been seen before, and it was thought that the like would not happen again at lest in this century. Indeed, no one then would have dared assert that in less than 30 years another sale would take place which would yield at least twice that amount of

The celebrated art critic, M. Albert Wolff, tells a good story on himself apropos of the San Donato sale. In Demidoff's collection was a little water color, not much larger than a man's hand, representing Rouen in the twilight. Wolff had about 300 francs saved up, he took it all out of the bank, attended the sale regularly, and finally the water color was brought for-

"Two thousand francs," sang out my con-



frere, and, being much younger than he is effect, and he had, too, for everybody turned The reserve price of this water color by

Bonnington," said the auctioneer, with a pitying smile on poor Wolff, "is 25,000 francs," and it sold for 7,000 above those

THE SECRETAN COLLECTION

is one that will be talked of long after it has ceased to exist, and though the auctioneer may knock down canvasses one after another, he cannot so easily dispel the remembrance of the gallery which Secretan formed in the Rue Moncey. It is a splendid man-sion, that in which the ex-President of the Copper syndicate lives, and there in the heart of Paris, surrounded by a large park, the gentleman who from nothing grew to be a millionaire 20 times over, sat and contemplated the works of the greatest masters in his leisure moments. He was only a few years, as time goes,

making his collection, and it is held to be worth as much as £10,000,000 or £12,000,000 in round numbers. Everyone has heard of it, and yet very few know what pictures he really owned. The best modern and several ancient masters are well represented. I should have to mention Hobbems, Peter de Hooghe, Franz Hals, Rusdael, Rembrandt, Van Dyck, Metzu, Velasquez, Holbein, Gerard Dow, Ostade, Van de Meer de Delit and Teniers, if I told you of the ancient masters, and all of them, are worth more than the mere printing of their names. The art of the Netherlands shines in this collection in all its majesty; and, though that time has forever vanished when a Dutch Admiral boasted he would sail up the river Thames with a broom fastened to the top-mast of his vessel, the unperishable glory of the nation is recognized in the genius of ye master painters, some of whom I have just recorded. The "Interior Holiandaise" of Peter de Hooghe attracts and fascinates with its radiancy. The "Man With the Cane," by Franz Hels is that of a person well satisfied with himself, and is in the master's highest expression. None of De noisseurs now in Paris who don't intend that these masterpieces shall leave Europe his portraits in this collection. The "Man if they can help it." HENRY HAYNIE. in Armour," by Rembrandt is simply marvelous, and this with the "Horses of Stad-holder," by Paul Potter, the "Interrupted Game," by Ostade, and "The Five Senses," by David Teniers, all once formed a part of the celebrated San Donato gallery, and were consecrated works of art long be-fore they entered into the mansion of the

FAMOUS OLD MASTERS.

Indeed, grand art of the ancient school is well revealed in Secretan's collection, and those who love the old masters will be able at this coming sale to possess themselves of important works, if they feel like paying for them. Nor can less be said of the French painters of this century and these artists whom Americans most admire are represented admirably. There is a Jules Dupre canvas to be sold which possesses Dupre canvas to be sold which possesses such great power that eminent critics declare it renders him the equal of the greatest landscape painters of all times. And there are Corots, Milletts, works by Rousseau, Diaz, Delacroix, Troyon and Dechamps. When Corot was less known and less liked than now he grieved some, because our people beyond the ocean did not empreciate his works, but once when Albert appreciate his works, but once when Albert Wolff was growling because the Americans were buying everything the illustrious

"Don't take umbrage at the leaving of s many beautiful objects for America even if they are painted by other artists. Art is made to be seen and spread about, and do you count for nothing the honor foreigners do us in appropriating our works? Let them go on, and don't be alarmed by so There will always remain glory enough in France, and it will never be

In this collection is the famous "Starting for the Race at Rome," by Gerricault, and there is a masterly canvas, "The Coalman's an' go to bed!-Life,

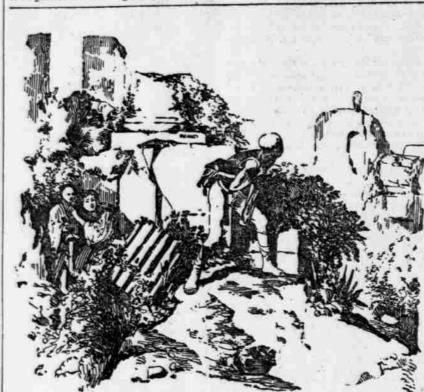
Hut" by Rousseau; also, another of his most beautiful works, "The Farm in the Wood." Modern masters have great admiration for Rousseau, and Diaz and Corot used to speak of him with much veneration. In the ensemble that Secretan had so carefully collected is a matchless masterpiece which expresses the religious idea by

fully collected is a matchless masterpiece which expresses the religious idea by the silent prayer of two humble beings in the midst of grand and beauti'ul poetry of nature wrapped in the mystery of twilight, over which there will undoubtedly be a mighty struggle for its final possession. This work is called the "Angelus," and Millet painted it. Whenever one sees this canvasone renders homage to the memory of a men little known when to the memory of a man little known when | The side aisles are entirely taken up with alive, and who is now recognized as greatest among great artists. America was the first to do justice to Millet's genius, and it was

TOMBS OF THE CZARS.

A Description of the Place Where All the Sovereigns of Russin Lie.

in the Fortress is remarkable for the elegance and height of its gilt spire, which was designed by Balles, a Dutch architect, in the middle of the last century. In this church, beneath the floor, are buried all the sovereigns of Russia since the foundation of St. Petersburg, with the exception of Peter II., who died and was interred at Moscow.



THE SLINGER, BY A. DECAMPS.

Perhaps two-thirds of all the works that Millet ever painted are in the United States, and I believe there are more than 30 pictures by this grand artist in Mr. Shaw's gallery. But no American ever succeeded in securing the "Angelus," although one gentleman ouce offered \$100,000 for it. "If he can afford to give that much for Millet's masterpiece, I can afford also to keep it." said Secretan, little dreaming that in so short a time it and all his other treasures would be sold under the auctioneer's

Daubigny's broad style, powerful coloring and insight into nature are well revealed in the painting "The Return of the Flock;" Decamps has several works, and bis "Expert Monkeys" and "The Bull Dog and Scotch Terriers" are both marvels. Troyon always imparts brilliancy to art galleries, and his animals and landscapes are repre-

sented in some of their best qualities.

The graceful, classic work of Ingres is finely shown by his "Œdipus and the Sphynx," and the "Marriage in the Church at Delft" is one of Isabey's best canvasses. Fortuny, the illustrious Spaniard, has works here of that sort that give joy always. then we have some 30 sonier, the most important of which was bought for \$60,000. There is no need of my saying anything about this great man's art, an art which does not derive its only value from drawing and painting for the psyco-logical study of his figures also bleases us. The "Cuirassiers" (1805) appeared for the first time at the Universal Exposition of 1878, and in the regiment drawn up in long file the amateur knows not which to admir most, the variety in the movement of the horses or the different attitudes of the sol-

the colorist shines forth splendidly. More than a quarter of a century ago this paint-ing appeared at the Salon, and even his most inveterate detractors were compelled to admire it. Fromentin's "Hawking" is justly celebrated, and so, too, is his "Chiffa Pass," both of them being much liked by connoiseurs. The "Ballad Singer" by Couture, an excellent painting, must complete my hurried sketch of this

The catalogue that has been got out is duced in it by photogravure, and I wish it were possible to give them a more extended notice. I cannot even relate the many pleasant anecdotes which have been told of this, that, and the other work, and some of tures are on exhibition at the World's Show be delivered to the buyer after it is over One of Fortuny's pieces once adorned the ceiling of a house in the Champs Elysees, where lived the Queen of Spain; and "The Biblis" is the last canvas that Corot ever

painted. Amateurs, that is to say, persons who un-derstand art, and will most likely be bid-ders at this sale, are of opinion that the pictures are going to fetch top prices. "It all depends on the Americans," so they say. if your compatriots make their usual struggle to get possession there is going to be some high bidding, as there are rich con-

Knew When He Had Enough

book store clerk. "Oh, no poems. My son writes them every day at home."

Roston Herald. 1 Wife-I wish you would push this baby carriage a little way. Husband-Well, I will, if you carry the



to get any supper, an' I'se got to get licked

corners, and splendid funeral accessories

axes captured from vanquisher foes, while the sanctuary is sumptuously adorned with

Mr. William Hunt, his pupil, who first drew the attention of Mr. Quincy Shaw, of Boston, to an art which France was then and imbedded in palm trees, growing plants, and flowers that bloom sadly in the taint white light of innumerable burning tapers and lamps.

The walls and pillars of this church are covered with military trophies, standards, flags, keys of fortresses, shields, and battle-

A MUCH-SOUGHT PAINTING.

OTHER REMARKABLE WORKS. I find, in looking back over what I have just written, that I forgot to mention Cour-bet, Fromentin and Thomas Couture. The "Roe-cover" is said to be Courbet's princi-

worthy representative of such a remarkable collection. Each canvas has been reprowhich have passed through so many hands. Perhaps I should say that some of the picover in the Champs de Mars, and will only

llegende Blatter.l

"You are looking for novels or for poems -perhaps Goethe or Shiller?" asked the

A Deviaton of Labor.

night. I ain't been good, an' I ain't goin'

The Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul

THE PROPER MODE OF PROCEDURE (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) cities who are in the habit of partaking in season of that delicacy placarded in the restaurants as turtle soup are acquainted with the habits of this wonderful reptile, or the methods by which they -are captured and put on the market, form s ing in the hot months agreeable occupation

tile That is Popular.

ing Out Parties.

for hundreds of iron and glass workers, who being idle this time of the year, pitch their tents on the bank of some picturesque stream or small lake and let the long summer days glide quickly into the past. There are quite a number of methods of capturing the snapping turtle. . The most simple and successful way is to secure a number of stout lines, about 15 or 20 feet in length, tie to the end of your line a chunk of raw meat about the size of a butternut, throw the bait out the full length of your line, takten the other end to a stake, which should be

securely driven in the ground.

The lines may be set from 25 to 50 yards apart, or closer if fishing in a mill dam or small pond, where they abound in great numbers. Sometimes a small stick is tied on with the meat. The snapper takes hold of the bait and deliberately bolts it stick and all. Then you have him. You make a tour of your lines every two or three hours, or oftener if they are biting rapidly, and by

chickens from the farmers to bait the lines with, a piece of idiocy the denizens of the rural districts never will be able to understand. One of the most characteristic qualities about turtle soup is that you do not tire of it as you will of fish and other game. The soft shell turtle is not fished for now, although they were formerly much sought after, but the snapper or hard shell are now considered far superior in flavor. The turtle, like other hibernating reptiles, crawls down in the mud and sleeps through A TUREEN FAVORITE. The Life and Death of the One Rep-CATCHING THE SNAPPING TURTLE the turtle, like other hibernating reptiles, crawls down in the mud and sleeps through the winter, awakening with the croaking of the frogs in the spring. Their eggs are round and covered with a hard shell and are laid in a hole which they dig in the sand hatching out in about six weeks.

Their growth is very slow. They are becoming scarce in some localities, and if no law is passed for their protection they will soon become so rare as to no longer be a A Profitable Summer Occupation for Camp-

soon become so rare as to no longer be a source of cheap food. A restaurateur told me he had a great many in his cellar last fall, and some of them secreted themselves behind boxes and barrels, and were not missed, but were found this spring in as good condition as when put in in the fall, they having sleat the winter themselves he secretary. ing slept the winter through just as serenely as though at the bottom of a mill dam. Snapper fishing cannot be dignified as sport, as the pot is always the end in view. There is an absence of the electrifying thrill with which game fish are captured. The

turtle is slow, sluggish, pulls in like a dull weight. There is no darting this way and that, now curving the spine and holding with his broad side backing water, and fighting like a tartar, as does the black bass. Snappers are pugnacious fighters, and this bull dog quality is made the most of by and also recreation some camping parties, or rather those mem



Capturing a Drake.

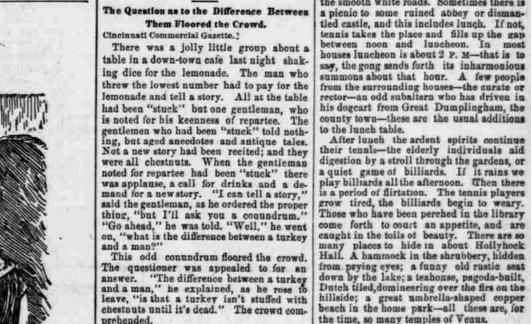
Turtle Soup.

ony plates that formed its shield. A little bony plates that formed its shield. A little further on you find the passages blocked up with these fossil turtles. You slip, and slide, and climb over them, and when at last you behold the ponderous petrified jaws of these monsters you thank nature that they have been dead for several hundred thousand years." J. W. A.

THE STORAGE OF STEAM.

New Way of Utilizing It for Running Street Cars. A new method of storing steam to be util-

ized and controlled for motive power of any description is especially adapted for propelling street cars, either surface or elevated. It is asserted that good speed can be attained without the usual noise, smoke, cinders and escape of steam. Very little fire is required, as the exhausted steam is saved and condensed in the boiler, using the



leave, "is that a turkey isn't stuffed with chestnuts until it's dead." The crowd com-THE AGE OF MARVELS.

200 Miles Per Hour. Philadelphia Enquirer. In view of the almost incredible progress about the proposition that we shall yet send letters across the continent between the dawns of successive days that takes the average breath away, and the suggestion that passengers are to be rushed through space at the rate of 200 miles per hour is apt to alarm the apprehensive. But the proposition is not beyond the limits of possibility

for all that. A few days ago an experimental train upon a railroad in this State made a run of 90 odd miles in about 60 minutes, some portion of the journey being at the rate of nearly two miles per minute. If steam can accomplish such marvelous results as this, why may not that greater power electricity. why may not that greater power, electricity, eclipse this stupendous record? The truth is that we live in a phenomenal age. All the ancient faiths concerning the development of material things are being rudely jostled by the pushing shoulders of science. It is no longer the dream of a visionary that we shall converse wheels that it can run on an ordinary street with persons a thousand miles away.

Car track. It is at all times under the full control of the driver, and the car can be stopped in a space within its own length.

Detentions by blockades or other causes do

caught in the toils of beauty. There are so many places to hide in about Hollyhock on, "what is the difference between a turkey This odd conundrum floored the crowd. from prying eyes; a funny old rustic seat down by the lake; a teahouse, pagoda-built, Dutch tiled, domineering over the firs on the hillside; a great umbrella-shaped copper beach in the home park—all these are, for The questioner was appealed to for an answer. "The difference between a turkey and a man." he explained, as he rose to the time, so many temples of Venus.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Five o'clock strikes from the big time piece over the stables and sounds a knell to flirtation. It is tea time, The Time May Come When We Will Travel

Tailor-made dresses whisk into sight from unsuspected nooks and corners. White flannel pants and many colored "blazers" of the last two generations it is not the best | flash through the leaves. Where all was sijudgment which pronounces the post elec- lence all is now noise and merriment. The tric system of transportation the dream of an inventive maniac. There is a freshness about the proposition that we shall yet send Rawdon fresh from Sandhurst and Miss Cicely Hollyhock. They have been whispering by the tennis court ever since luncheon; and now he is thinking how deeply he loves her, while she—she is wondering what she will wear at dinner.

Afternoon tea passes off insipidly enough, Afternoon tea passes oil insipidity enough.

It is the roll-call of propriety, after the delicious relaxation we have enjoyed. One always gets near the wrong people in the small drawing room; and the old maids, who have been asleep all the afternoon, come down at 5 o'clock with their pug dogs, and the small about the mission labors on the tell us all about the mission labors on the west coast of Africa. We are heartily glad to get to our rooms, and have a read over some naughty French novel, and a leisurely

dress for dinner.
Then down the lamplit halls into the large drawing room, all ablase with light, where we meet the sylphs of the morning, transformed into angels by the delicious creations of Madame Elise, or some other of the great London modistes. A few moments' chat ensues. One is introduced to a red-faced Squire, who is "our High Sheriff," and to a slim, languid masher, who is "our High Sherist," and to a slim, languid masher, who is "our M. P.". He bows to Mrs. High Sherist and the Misses High Sherist, and nods familiarly to young hopeful, heretofore met with at cricket matches. Then dinner is announced, and we all pair off, after the manner of the animals in Noah's ark. Dinner is delicious, for the Sentiar work is good one and the for the Squire's cook is a good one, and the Squire's wines are not to be excelled. Soup, fish, entrees, joints, all appear and disappear. The ministering footmen glide hither and thither, murmuring sweet alternatives-the light flashes upon the silver and glows of the great bank of flowers.

THE WINE PLASHES GAILY

in the glass, and shows itself unwisely beneath the lashes of many a sage's eye.
There be stolen glances beneath the flowers,
and pretty signals of distress from those
who have gotten neglectful or tiresome
neighbors. Then the mysterious summons
of the hostess is passed from eye to eye, and as if beneath the wand of a wizard, beauty

rises and is gone.
So we settle down to our wine. The old So we settle down to our wine. The old fogies discuss the conduct of the Ministry and abuse the operation of the noor-laws. The younger ones recount their big cricket scores and chat over the prospect of grouse. Just when the politics grows somewhat too heated, and the youngsters are alipping out one by one, the Squire rises, and every one adjourns to the drawing rooms. Music, charades, tableaux vivants fill up the remainder of the evening until bed time.

But, bless you, bed time is only a name.

But, bless you, bed time is only a name, for us men folk. There is a certain apartment on the ground floor sacred from noise and battle, an apartment where cushioned seats run round the oak walls, an apartment where brandy and soda is ever to be found. Here are the billiard tables, and here the balls will rattle over the green cloth, the pipes of the onlookers will puff forth smoke wreaths, and the raillery and fun flow even faster than the drink, till 2 o'clock booms from the stables, and sleep reigns suprem through every corner of Hollyhock Hall. PEREGRINE QUILL

A Relic of the Past.

Rev. Longgrace (at the table, discours-



but to the principle on which it is built.

The weight is so evenly distributed on four

ONE OF FORTUNY'S MASTERPIECES.

pictures and icons set in gilded architectural framework gorgeously decorated in re-coco style. The tombs are guarded by subaltern officers belonging to the garrison of the Fortress, and are constantly visited, especially the tombs of Alexander II., by the faithful. We saw men, women, and children of all classes, mujiks, common soldiers, and dashing generals, thread their way between the palm trees to the martyre Emperor's tomb, kiss the cross on th marble slab, fall on their knees, and offer

WHEN THE DEAF CAN HEAR,

Seems They Understand Conversation While Riding on the Cars.

Why is it that deaf persons who cannot hear ordinary conversation anywhere else can hear the most casual and low-toned remarks when they are riding in railroad cars? It is said to be a fact that the deaf person can converse easily while riding in a herdic over a rough pavement. A lawyer relates that he was riding down Seneca street the other evening when a deaf client with whom it is an agony to talk got aboard and sat down beside him, wearing a

very friendly air.
"I'm in for it now," groaned the limb of the law in a stage-aside.
"I wish to heaven this fellow wouldn't in-

sist upon making my life miserable."
"Never fear, I won't bother you any more," exclaimed the deaf man. The attorney says that the next day his client closed up his business and now employs another firm. Can a deaf man hear better on a rattling vehicle, or does the speaker raise his voice involuntarily.

From the Boston Transcript. The significant epitaphs do not all belong to the past age. Here is one from a grave stone not yet very old, in a cemetery in the town of Randolph, which has a whole volume in a few words:

JONA. MANN, BORN DEC. 7, 1786, DIED APRIL 23, 1873. HIS TRUTHFULNESS NO ONE DOUBTED. HE WAS VERY POOR, CONSEQUENTLY

An Easy Way to Make Money. Sorristown Herald.] A Chicago "Professor" advertises that he will take the most bashful man in the world and give him nerve to get up and speak before an audience of 2,000 people " The professor would accumulate more wealth if he would take the most "nervy" man in the world and give him the power to draw an audience of 2,000 people to speak

surface of the water, as he might disgorge the bait and escape. When you have brought him quite close to the shore reach your hand down under the water, eatch him by the tail and draw him up on the bank, being careful to keep out of range of his powerful jaws. OBJECTIONS TO HOOKS.

This method of fishing for turtle without hooks is far superior to the night line with staging and hooks, as you are relieved of the disagreeable duty of taking the hook out of his mouth, as about the only way to remove the hook is to cut the head off and split it open with a hatchet. That is sup-posing he is hooked in the mouth. If he has swallowed the hook nothing but a com-plete autopsy will recover it. With the no-hook method your bait can be used again, thereby saving a vast amount of time and

Country people as a rule do not appre ciate the succulent qualities of the snapper, and when turtle soup is suggested they shrug their shoulders with an "Ugh! the nasty things; I don't see how you can eat



A 28-Pound Snapper.

them." For this reason they rarely ever obthey will snap by the leg and pulling them under the water paddle to the bottom and feast at their leisure, chuckling at the stupidity of the old goose who no doubt sails along, her neck arched with pride, thinking how much better her goslings can dive than some of her neighbors

commotion and heard a great quacking among his ducks one day and upon investigating found a large drake struggling frantically to rise out of the water, but was fast being pulled under when the man plunged in and dragged the duck ashore, the snapper still holding on with a death grip, and even then refused to let go until beaten off with a club. Con-

alive, the weight being from 8 to 28 new motor: Absolute safety, great econom pounds. Good wages can be made in their capture, as camping parties near in running expenses, and such simplicity of construction and handling that it can be the mill dams on the edge of Lawrence and run by any man of common ordinary sense. Its safety is due not to the skill of the driver Butler counties, have brought to market as

much as 1,200 pounds in one week.

Some kinds of tortoise are herbiverous, but the snappers' food consists of small fish, erabs and frogs.

Festudinata is the name adopted

Agassiz, embracing the reptiles known as tortoises and turtles. They are the highest of their class, approaching the lower or aquatic birds in form, mode of existence and in some points of structure. The head has wonderful mobility on the neck, which is furnished with powerful muscles, by the contraction of which they can withdraw the head under the shell out of sight, or thrust it out with great rapidity and to a surprising distance. The upper jaw always shuts over the lower and both are covered with a horny sheath. The jaws are powerful, and once having closed them upon a stick a strong man can with difficulty pull it from them, and even when decapitated they will snap at a stick and hold so tight that you

can scarcely shake it off.

Their vitality is something amazing. They can exist a long time without food, and ac cording to Rede's experiment live for 23 days after decapitation. Agassiz divides them into four families: Thallasites, or marine turtles, which grow to enormous size; Potamites, or river tortoise; Elodites, or marsh tortoise; Chelydroidæ, or snapping

LONG LIVES.

Turtles live over a century and in geologi lore reach far into antiquity. They first appeared, according to Agassiz, in the colitic period, when neither genuine birds ject to fishing for them in their private duck nor mammals were in existence. The so-ponds, where they are in fact regarded as a called tortoise footprints found in the new called tortoise footprints found in the new red sandstone and devonian strata are great nuisance, being very mischievous red sandstone and devonian strata are among the young ducks and goslings, which thought by some to have been made by crustaceans. Impressions of their shields first occur in the jura limestone. The largest remains of a turtle ever found was that of a marine which measured 20 fee F. E. Malone, a geologist of note, while

dive than some of her neighbors.

A farmer once told me that he observed a 1885, wrote me a letter in which he gave an account of some wonderful fossils discovere by him in the bottom of what was suppos to have once been a vast sea. He said:
"One impressive seene which shall not soon
be forgotten was the bad lands of Dakota. You enter between lofty towers of clay; the ground at your feet is parched and dry. The wind howis mournfully as if chanting a requiem for the forgotten dead whose

CHIPPA PASS, BY EUG. PROMENTIN

trasted with the country people's aversion | bones protrude from the walls everywhere. | not occasion any loss of power. The motor | believe that air ships may yet be run counter trasted with the country people's aversion to the turtle, we have the great love of them as an article of diet by city people and especially those who make a business of camping out every summer.

I have visited camps when they were so eager to secure turtle that they would buy shows a control of the direction of the direction and the walls everywhere. You turn your eyes upward and from the base very where. In the control of power. The motor can be sufficient power to easily pull one or more cars, and mount heavy grades. It can not occasion any loss of power. The motor to the winds. The turning of a kev illuming of a