UNTING GRIZZLIES.

leodore Roosevelt, the Sportsman-Statesman, Tells of the Habits of the Big Beasts.

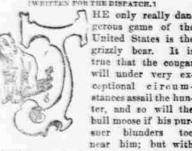
IR ONLY DANGEROUS GAME.

They Have a Chance They Will Run Like Rabbits, but if Cornered They Fight Desperately.

IE BEST WAYS OF BAGGING THEM.

th as Many Lives as a Cat, the Venturous Runter Must Shoot Accurately.

WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.



gerous game of the " United States is the grizzly bear. It is true that the cougar will under very exceptional circumstances assail the hunter, and so will the bull moose if his pursucr blunders too near him; but with

th of these animals the element of danger so small that it may be practically dis-With the grizzly it is different, Any an who makes a practice of hunting this ent shargy mountain king must make up

mind that on certain occasions he will we to show nerve and good shooting in der to bring down a charging bear. Still, - danger has become much exaggerated. he average grizzly has but one idea when taly refuse to fight, seeking refuge only illight. Nevertheless, there are plenty of tailes that will fight when wounded and emered, and there are a very few which If take the offensive themselves without as particular provocation. Charged by a Wounded Griggly,

Personally, I have never been charged the once, and this was by a grizzly which I d twice wounded and had approached within 40 yards, late one evening when I ad strolled away from camp more with the to of knocking the head off a than with the expectaon of seeing any larger game. This came at me most resolutely, although

All of the other bears I have killed arred to run, or fell at the first fire, so that er had no chance of showing fight. It is, Sever very unsate for a man to generalize any kind of shooting, and particularly in ar theeting, merely from his own experi-Thus, I know one gentleman, an offi-. of the United States army, who has and six grizzlies, three of them charging as before they were wounded or even fired The incidents of the three charges were riously alike; that is, he stumbled on the

ar in each case at telerable close quarters, from 10 to 20 yards away from him, and is time the instant the animal saw him it loped toward him like a locomotive, to be rolled over by a well-placed rifle

As Many Lives as a Cat. The grizzly is very tenacious of life, and

ereat are his vitality and pugnacity that inue charging when uply is fairly riddled with bullets. A in the brain or spine will, of course, one down in its tracks, but even a pie of men who had been coming down



In Uncomfortable Quarters.

They stopped at our ranch were rather customers. When they had fall they pushed off their raft continued down stream; but a cole of days later one of them turn ermetion that the other had

own the animal and had folinto a little basin or valley less cards neross and filled with dense Their utmost endeavors failed m to catch a glimpse of the is thick cover, and after circling and and round and throwing stones into to no but hose one of the men announced in remonstrated with him in ain, and he went on all fours, dragging his to after him and peering ahead in the twisted stems of the al that he had neither time to shoot nor His companion finally got the body , but the bear oscaped scathless. Very Few Good Bear Dogs.

The best way to hunt the grizzly is with a of thoroughly trained, targe and fierce Ordinary hounds not specially trained r the work are valueless, being entirely inbie to held the great minual at bay; and a exceedingly difficult to get a pack inch can do really effective work. In fact, know of the existence of but one or two The only legitimate methods of huntbear ordinarily in vogue are stillproper, and lying in wait at a bait. lonating one goes abroad early in the or late in the evening and hunts the localities where the bear is o be found teeding, keeping a sharp and trying to creep up on the

counter anobserved. et time for pursuing this sport is in ring when the snow is on the ground hen the bears have just emerged from and are reaming with hungry all over the land. Successfully to is a bear tries all the bunter's knowledge ernst, for although its sight is not

both of noses and ears. Another and ordi-narily successful method is to toll the ani-mal to baits and lie in wait beside the latter. In this kind of hunting a steer, an old horse or an elk carcass is left at some likely spot where the hunter lies ambushed and awaits for the approach of the bear. It is customary to allow him to feed on the carcass two or three nights undisturbed first. If he is a shy brute he rarely makes his appearance until midnight, and unless there is a full moon it is impossible to get a shot at him. Where they are not much hunted, however, bears will come to those carcasses quite early in the afternoon. I have obquite early in the afternoon. I have obtained several under such circumstances.

The Unsportsmanlike Method. A great many bear are killed by trapping. A great many bear are killed by trapping. This is perfectly legitimate if they are being killed as a matter of business for their hides or for the bounty or as vermin, but it is not sport at all. No sportsman has any right to kill a trapped bear and claim the animal as of his own killing. If he cannot shoot one legitimately by still hunting or in some other lawful kind of chase and has to



It Was a Lucky Shot.

rely upon his guide setting a trap for the animal, then for heaven's sake let him hand the guide the rifle and have him finish the work he has begun. Shooting a trapped work he has begun. Shooting a trapped bear for sport is a thoroughly unsportsman-like proceeding, and stands only a degree or two higher than that foulest of butcheries, shooting a swimming deer in the water

In spite of the great bulk, formidable teeth, and enormous claws of the grizzly, it is normally a frugivorous and insectivorous animal, feeding on berries, nuts and the insects it obtains under stones and logs. At times, however, it becomes a flesh-eater, and it then attacks the largest animals, whether wild or tame. Not only horses, cattle and elk, but even the bison itself has fallen victim to a hungry grizzly. Like all bears, however, it has an especial taste for pork. In the Yellowstone Park the pigs in the sties near the hotels have on a number of occasions been carried off by bears which have leaped the wall, seized the poor squeal ing piggy and bundled him out to his doon se of my shots nicked the point of his bear is his habit of eating his prey alive, with bland indifference to its yelling pro

UTILIZING OLD DRESSES.

Where Economy Is Necessary Thinking Ahead Is Very Valuable. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,)

In a family where there are children it is both desirable and economical to make over dresses. But there is no reason why such gowns need be constant evidence in their appearance of their second estate. Made up prettily and becomingly, they will often be as attractive as the same dresses in new cloth would be.

Wherever such management is practiced it is well to consider the purchase of new cloth in that light and not to buy that which cannot be adapted for children's dresses, black being the only color wholly unsuited to childish faces. Another point is to buy only all-wool materials when selecting a "stuff" dress. Materials in which wool is mixed with cotton, linen or silk rarely wear evenly, are not to fade in streaks and can never be recolored success-

When an adult's dress is to be remade through the heart will not prevent are god grizzly from making good its ame way that flaunch is treated. The are made. It looks very much like a scroll waist is generally too worn and its pieces saw, with a revolving bed and numerous too small to be worth using. Any well-woven, all-wool dress goods will come out jecting over the bed is an arm carrying a woven, all-wool dress goods will come out jecting over the bed is an arm carrying a strain over the bed in the strain over the st stances. He was one of a woven, all-wool dress goods will come out to had been coming down of a washing looking like new if it has been carefully ironed on the wrong side till especially true of tricots, cashmeres and flannels. The skirt of a material is not quite so strong as new goods and will tear more easily when the wearer romps and plays. Old cambric which has been washed will answer the purpose and, if

After the engravers have finished their new is used, it is well to wet it first as it is work upon the die it goes to the hardening apt to shrink more than the goods if the room, where, by means of furnace heat and

dress is dampened. The least worn pieces of the cloth should be kept for the waist, and especially for the sleeves, which sharp elbows so quickly break through. A new lining is preferable for the waist, so that it may be both warm and strong, and this lining should also be shrunk before cutting. If there is not enough cloth two dresses of harmonious coloring can often be dextrously combined into one. When only a little cloth is incking a trifle of new goods can be used with its shades matching or contrasting. Goods of an entirely different pattern or wearing are the prettiest for the bands, belts, sleeves, jackets or sash that may be needed to eke out the dress, thus plaid and striped, combining with plain cloth, spotted with

shaggy and light tints with dark. When a re-made dress is for school and daily wear it should be made in a plain way. Velvet or silk should not be used for its trimming, but fancy stitching in wash silks are not objectionable. Such a dress washed occasionally to free it from all the spots that will appear on any child's dress, and, if simply made, it can be laundried about as easily as a wash dress. AGNES B. ORMSBEE.

ELECTRICITY BY THE GALLON.

A Wonderful Little Battery Invented by a Man From the South.

Electricity can, according to the Chicago Tribune, be purchased by the gallon and carried home like oil. So says Walter A. Crowdus, a Southern inventor. Mr. Crowdus believes he has discovered a means independent of the steam engine and dynamo for generating electricity of sufficient power to furnish light, run pumps and propel Before he had gone a dozen street cars. He produces electricity by de he came right on the hear, so close at chemical action. The dimensions of his small battery, one-eighth horse power-are six inches. The cover is of hard rubber, Within are four compariments, each containing a cup. To charge the generator the inventor filled the cups with a mixture of sulphuric seid and water. The cover was then fastened on with knobs. The inventor said that was all that was necessary at any

> could do it. The battery was then connected with sewing machine by means of two insulated wires, a switch was turned and the machine was running. A slight movement of the switch made it possible to regulate the speed as desired. The battery was next connected with an incandescent light burner. It furnished a strong, steady light. Connection was next made carriage lamps with good results. They could be stored in the cellar, and connected with any number of burners required. The inventor claims he has proved by experi ment that his generator is available for

operating street cars. Underwear Department.

Winter underwear for ladies, gents and children in scarlet, camel's hair, natural wood and merino. Closing out cheap at H. dicularly good it possesses the keenest J. Lynch's, 438-440 Market street. This a

Homer Lee Tells the Young People the Se crets of the Work-Duties of the Engraver-The Presses and Other Machinery-A Boy's Chances.

PRINTING BANK NOTES.



[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] HE men who make the business to make designs for bonds, stock

certificates, postage and revenue stamps checks, drafts, bills of exchange, tickets for railways, bridges and ferry companies; in fact, they do all kinds of fine engraving from a postage stamp to a \$50,000 bond. First of all, in making a bank note, a model is made partly in India ink and partly by pasting together impressions of small pieces of leather work and cycliodal designs. This is almost an exact representation of what the bank note is to be; some thing after the fashion that an architect makes his plans for a building, only it is made on heavier paper and executed with the brush. These designers are so clever in their art that you might well mistake some of their designs for the engravings them-

Each Man Has His Particular Post, A bank bill is never engraved by one man, but by a number of men. Each en-graver is skilled in his own particular branch of work; one man may be expert in engraving portraits, another in making the old English and other fancy letters you always see on the bills, another in the "script" or writing style of letter phrases like: "Will pay the bearer," or "payable to the bearer on demand." The engravers all start on their respective

kinds of work so as to finish about the same time. Very much in the same style as a railroad is built. Several gangs of men, working simultaneously on different sections of the road, complete the enterprise sooner than one gang of laborers engaged on the whole route. So each engraver is given a small part of the bill to execute.

grandfather-all working in an establishment at the same time.

ment at the same time.

How a Boy May Learn It.

To be a successful engraver a boy must have good ideas of perspective, and must be painstaking, patient, and clever in both writing and drawing. He will commence to learn the art at the age of 16, and, until he is of age, will receive but small compensation. At first he is only an assistant to the regular workman. After a time he beautiful designs for bank bills are called engravers. They not only execute that particular kind of work, but it is a part of their bank bills are ticular kind of work, but it is a part of their bank bank beautiful beautiful

Most of the boys who are engaged in this work in New York attend the classes at the

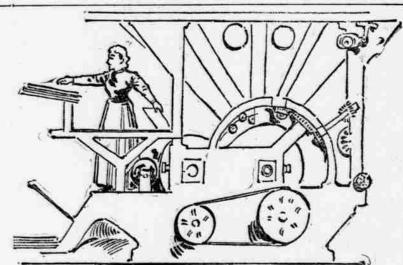


Printing Bank Notes by Hand. where they study in the art class and after ward attend the Art League. Working, practically, at their profession during the day and studying at their classes in the evening they have every chance of becoming skilful engravers.

The pay of engravers ranges from \$25 to \$100 a week, sometimes more. Quite a large proportion receive \$50, and the man who receives \$100 a week, or more, must be an exceptionally clever person. The best qualified workmen are those who can execute portraits.

Rattlesnakes on a Bill.

Engravers are called upon to make vignettes of railroad locomotives, agricultural scenes, river views, street cars, marine subjects, animals, such as dogs and horses, and subjects of an allegorical character. Ask your father to show you a \$1 note, and then see how many rattlesnakes there are on the face of it; then ask him to show you a \$100 note, and we how many spakes there. He engraves it on a piece of steel known as die steel, not quite as large as a postal card. Each piece is hardened and afterward taken up on the periphery of a soft steel cylinder, they seldom suffer from eye troubles, and up on the periphery of a soft steel cylinder, known as a roll. This, in turn, is hardened you will rarely see them wearing spectalike a razor and the complete note is then cles. They know too well that they earn



Making the Lace Work Patterns,

A very curious machine used by engravers in their work is called the geometric lathe. It is with the nid of this machine finely tempered steel graver. Still more curious is it that it is impossible for the operator on this instrument to reproduce ex-actly the cutting he has made, of which he remade dress should always be lined, as the has neglected to keep the record or combi-

the entire design.

After the engravers have finished their certain chemicals, it is made so hard that even a file will not scratch it. Then the die is put in the transfer press, and an ex act impression is made in the circumference of a soft roll of steel. This is hardened similar to the die, and transfered to the

printing press.

The first plate-printing presses, and those in general use to-day, consisted of two metal rollers, between which is a slab of iron running on four guide wheels. The

looks something like a four-armed windmill Frinting a Bill by Man Power.

In using this press the printer first put his plate on a small gas-stove, called a jigger," rolls over the surface of the plate with ink, removing the surplus with a piece of mosquito netting and the remainder with his hand. Then he polishes the plate by rubbing it over with the soft part of his hand covered with whiting. He does this till it shines like a mirror, leaving the engraved lines full of ink. History informs us that bank notes were first printed by the Chinese, 2697, B. C., and, even in that early day, plates were polished by the palm of the hand in the manner just described. But now the Chinese are trying to learn the art of bank note engraving from Americans. Some time since I assisted in furnishing the Japanese Government with an outfit which, in time, will enable them to become experi bank note engravers. The Japanese, being naturally artistic, will not make the poorest gravers in the world.

After the plate has been polished the

printer places it in the press, where it re-ceives a sheet of paper placed by a female assistant. Then he gives a hard pull, the plate passes between the cylinders and the mpression is made.

Finishing Up the Notes.

Bank note sheets after being printed are taken to the drying room, where the steamheated temperature is 250° above zero. They remain here one night. In the morning the sheets are examined for imperfections. Imperfect and torn sheets are thrown aside. Perfect sheets are put in package of 1,000 with a slip of paper to indicate each hundred, are then put between mill-boards and pressed in an hydraulic press. Then the bills are numbered by the automatic time to charge the battery, and any servant numbering machine. Postal through a similar process, with the differ ence that they are printed on a steam-plate printing machine, of which the following is

an illustration.

By a single movement the plate is automatically inked, wiped off and polished, and the sheet is printed, counted, delivered and laid between tissue sheets. A piece o clean cloth passing over the wiping and polishing apparatus is fed into the machin and a corresponding amount of soiled rag similar to a mosquito net is taken up; the labor of but one person is required to feed

the press. The profession of an engraver is a good vocation for a boy, provided, of course, he has the genius for the work. It is considered a privilege to learn the business, and the ranks of the profession are largely sup-plied by the sons and relatives of engravers themselves. I have seen as many as three generations in a family—father, son and

made up from these rolls. The rolls, by their living largely through their eyes, and great pressure, are impressed onto a large plate which, when finished, becomes the bank note that you are accustomed to see.

Making the Lace Work Patterns.

Making the Lace Work Patterns. HOMER LEE. President Homer Lee Bank Note Company.

BANANAS INSTEAD OF POTATOES.

Prediction That the Tropical Fruit Will Soon Be on Every Table. st, Louis Globe-Democrat.]

The banana is only now beginning to b appreciated, and will be much better liked when people learn to cook this delicious fruit and prepare it for food as it is used in countries where the plant grows. It the South, in Mexico and in the West Indies the banana is fried like the sweet potato, baked like the Irish potato, is made into sies, is mashed up into a paste and dried, is preserved, and in any and every way is

There is more nourishment in the benone than in the potato. The same land that will grow 1,000 pounds of potatoes has been actual experiment capable of growing 44,000 pounds of bananas. Even now this fruit is cheap, but ten years from now bananas will be universally eaten in the United States, and will furnish a deli-cious substitute on the family table for the otato.

YOUNG BLAINE'S RARE OFFER.

He Could Have Had \$5,000 a Year Merely for the Use of His Name.

There is a story about young Blaine which, although strictly true, has not found its way into print, says Charles G. Frost in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A publishing firm, seeing the use Russell Harrison's name was being put to for advertising purposes, offered young Blaine \$5,000 a year to edit a periodical which was to girculate freely among a branch of the civil service. It was explained frankly that it was his name, and not his services, that was being bargained for, and a promise was made that everything should be very pleasant in-

The young man's income was then, as now, not a fourth the amount offered, but to the surprise of those making the offer it was not entertained for a moment. The papers have been a trifle hard generally on the Sec retary's son and his unfortunate matrimonial venture, but his action in this partieu respect and regard for his father than is generally supposed.

A ROYAL COFFE SERVICE.

How Lawyer Achorn of Boston Profits by Being Mme, Sophia Zela's Husband, ston Globe.3 Edgar O. Achorn, the lawyer, received a

small package one day last week from Sweeden, the contents of which now occupies an honored position on the sideboard of his new house in Brookline. The pack-age contained a beautiful afterdinner coffee service which money could not buy.

Mr. Achon's wife, Mme. Sophie Zela, the. operatie star, is now abroad, singing in grand opera at Stockholm. She is a great

favorite with the royal family, and this service was a present to her from King Oscar. The associations connected with it enhance its real value. When Oscar's favorite daughter, Eugenia, was married, this coffee set was among the presents which he show-ered upon her. It is of the finest china, and the decorations are most dainty and elabor-ate, in green and gold. Each piece has the of the princess in letters of gold upon the side.

Among the Pranks of the Foolish There is none more absurd than promiscu-ous dosing. For instance, inconceivable damage is done to the bowels and liver by mineral cathartics and violent vegetable purgatives. What these cannot do, namely, thoroughly regulate the organs named. Hosoughly regulate the organs named. Ho tetter's Stomach Bitters can and do. Besides this, it will prevent and eradicate maisti-rheumatism, kidney complaint and la grippe Use it with steadiness.

OVER A MILE A MINUTE.

The Speed Made by Hudson River Iceboats -They Outstrip the Fastest Railroad Trains-How They Are Made and Managed-Wonderful Records. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Ice yachting has been a favorite winter sport on the Hudson river since revolutionary times; but the completeness and speed which iceboat; have reached are the results of the last half century's improvements. The first boats of this kind were merely rough frames mounted on skates, and the nassimates. and the pastime was originally enjoyed only by boys.
In 1833 Edward Southwick, of Pough-

keepsie, built the first ice yacht of any note in this country, and he followed the boys' example by fastening skates to its timbers. Simon Wheeler, also of Poughkeepsie, constructed an icebast in 1845 with runners of not metal made expressly for it. Simpe pot metal made expressly for it. Since then improvements have been made every year, until now the runners are made of the finest polished steel, and the fastest boats frequently run ten miles in less than ten With all the improvements in method of construction, the ground plan of the leeboat has not changed materially since its earliest days. The basis is now, as it always has been, a large wooden cross, made of substantial timbers.

Basswood the Best Material. The upper part of the cross is the bow of

more bargain hunters abroad than at present. Is the alleged cheapness of an article ever a compensation for the scramble to get it or the satisfaction of possession? Has not this rage for buying bargains become a species of gambling? Does it not in the end engender careless expenditure? Have you honestly ever been satisfied with one of

these so-called wonderful bargains? Has not the wool proved shoddy, the silk cracking, the leather poor and the kid worse the vile? It is really pitiable to see a horde of re spectably dressed women, jostling each other to buy goods marked "below cost," or goods for which they have not the slightest use, simply because they are cheap.
Women have created an enormous demand
for bargains and shopkeepers must supply
that demand, hence all sorts of spurious articles are put on sale and the result is that homes are filled with rags and tags of

remnants and women dress abominably in colors or stuffs not in any way suitable to them, but purchased because they were such bargains.

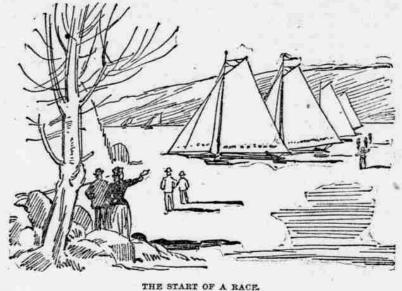
Men are better shoppers than women, simply because they will buy good articles and are very cautious about examining these tempting goods. Did you ever hear a man declaim about his great bargain in shoes or the overcoat he got below cost? Not he. He buys the best his purse will permit, and in consequence the average man is better dressed than the average

THE SCRAMBLE FOR BARGAINS. epers' Knowledge of Woman Natur

Responsible for Bad Taste. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Perhaps at no season of the year are there

The women who shop six months ahead



the boat and the lower part is the stern, and in the best boats these timbers are now cross piece depends largely upon the amount of sail to be carried. In one of the newest boats built the "runner plank," as the cross piece is technically called, is 20 feet long, the length from runner plank to rudder post is 19 feet 6 inches, the length over all (including the bowsprit) is 36 feet 6 inches, and the spread of sail is 445 square feet. A runner is immovably fixed under each end of the rungenerally of basswood. The length of the movably fixed under each end of the run-ner plank, and a movable runner is put under the lower end of the cross, at the stern and attached to a tiller. This movable runner is the rudder. On this founda-tion the builder can construct any sort of platform or cabin that suits his fancy; but as the larger and finer boats are usually built for racing, the upper works are made as light as possible. The platform, or deck, is never more than a few inches from the ice, and there should be sufficient rail to keep in place the many robes and blankets that are always necessary for com-

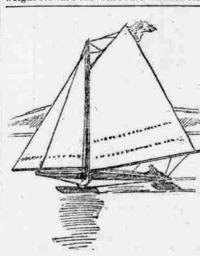
The sloop rig is the one most in favor for iceboats—that is, one mast to carry the mainsail, and a bowsprit to earry the jib. The mast is "stepped" where the two main timbers cross, or, if the boat is to be racer, it may be put a little further for-ward. Wire rigging is generally used, and one set for smooth ice and one set for rough.

Cost From Ten Dollars Un.

The runner "shoes" are usually about three feet long, and the boat may cost any-where from \$10 or \$15 for the roughest up into the thousands. The finest ice yachts have hulls of hard wood, wire rigging, the bast duck for sails brass cleats and blocks. full sets of colors, expensive spars and

polished steel runners.

The method of sailing an iceboat is much like that of sailing a sloop, and an experi-enced boatman soon finds himself at home on the icc. The speed being very high in a good wind, the boat answers her helm emptly, and a too sudden shifting of the tiller is likely to be followed by disaster In a light breeze two passengers are enough for most boats, but in a heavy blow six or eight persons are necessary to keep the boat Unless there is weight forward the windward runner ofter



An Ice Boat Under Sail.

leaves the ice, and sometimes rises to angle of 450. In such a case the helms-man brings the bost up in the wind's eye to get her down again. Iceboats seldom go completely over, on account of their passengers are merely spilled out on the lee side and slide along until their impetus is gone. Even when the boats are flying at the rate of a mile a minute these spillings are not often dangerous, the deck being so close to the ice. It is always safest, how-ever, to stick to the boat and put all the weight on the windward side.

Can Beat the Railroad Trains.

It is not at all uncommon for ice yachte to travel faster than a mile a minute, and they frequently pass the swiftest trains on the Hudson River Railroad. Twenty-five years ago the Snowflake ran nine miles north from Newburg dock in eight minntes, and in 1872 the Whiz sailed from New Hamburg to Poughkeepsie, nine miles, in eight minutes. In later years these records have often been equaled and ometimes exceeded. Poughkeepsie still is, as it has been for

half a century, the headquarters of ice yachting in this country. Among the fa-mous Hudson River clubs are the Poughkeepsie, the Hudson River, the New Han burg, and the Carthage Landing. The North Shrewsbury Ice Yacht Club, at Red Bank, N. J., was organized in 1881. Nearly every city and town along the Hud-son has a little fleet of ice yachts. The son has a little fleet of ice yachts. The sport was first brought into prominence in 1866, when the famous "ice yacht expedition" was made. In that year the Haze, the Minnehaha, and the Snowflake, all belonging to the Poughkeepsie Ice Yacht Association, sailed from Poughkeepsie to Albany, and accounts of this then wonderful achievement were printed in all the principal newspapers of the world.

WILLIAM DRYSDALE

make a great mistake. You know them. In February they are buying ginghams, challies, muslins and foulards for the furs, cheap feathers, cheap artificial flowers, cheap hats and saddest of all, imitation jewelry. It is said that the word tawdry is very properly derived from St. Audrey, on whose day fairs were held when the bargain whose day fairs were held when the bargain loving dames were induced to buy worth-less stuff because it was cheap.

Do not buy anything just because it looks pretty. That is a foolish plan. I knew a woman who was not happy until she possessed a pink bonnet which was offered at a very low price. She frightened havened

sessed a pink bonnet which was offered at a very low price. She frightened herself when she put it on and returned to the milliner, begging her to change it. "O, no!" said that astute person, "I had too much trouble getting rid of that bonnet. I don't want it back." "Why what was the matter with it?" "It was so unbecoming to every lady who tried it on that I was obliged to mark it away down to sell it."

EDITH SESSIONS TURNER.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

HIS CURE FOR THE BLUES. Little Squirrel in a Chestnut Tree

Was the Medicine. For two years a red squirrel has made his nome in our chestnuts, says the Gardiner Journal. There is always a remarkable discrepancy between our crop of ripe chestnuts and that promised by the growing crop; and we have more than half suspected that he knew someting about it, but if he does

he never tells. He looks as honest as an editor, and appears as happy as a palace-car conductor. But appearances are deceptive. He may have his troubles, though he never tells them. We love the chap as one of our own nousehold. We buy peanuts for him, and still he seems to think no more of us than any other man or woman. We call him "our squirrel," but still our ownership does how far you have to go.
not prevent him the largest liberty. "I can't see how she untied that knot," not prevent him the largest liberty.

He has as cunning a home as you ever saw, in the heart of a chestnut half-way down our walk. We have a saying: "The Lord takes care of the lame and the lazy," and though "our squirrel" is neither lame nor lazy, he seems to be well cared for. To the bustling, thrifty business man he would seem to be leading as useless a life as it is possible for one to lend; but we verily beieve he does us more good than a doctor.

When we feel poor and blue, we will find him, perhaps, sitting with his tail thrown him, pernaps, sitting with his tail thrown jauntily over his back, on a limb, above our head, and he will say to us, as plain as squirrels can: "Look at me—how happy I am! I have no bonds or stocks; I do not know even where the next meal will come from; but this is such a blessed world. I have faith that He who cares for the sparrows will not forget the squirrels.

Abashed and ashamed we say to him with an affected air: "Why should you or any one else be blue? We are ashamed that you should talk of such a thing"

Though skies grow dark above the restiess God's gifts are measureless; and it shall be

When the rheumatism racks our aged rame we go out and watch our pet jumping from tree to tree, and his litheness is so con tagious we forget that we ever had an ache or pain. Bless his little downy head, we hope he may live to scatter nuts above our grave! May faithful seasons load his trees with chestnute, and may blessings throng around his pathway.

HOW TO TREAT LOBBYISTS.

A Wise Man From Kentucky Lays Down the Law for Law Makers. Washington Post.1

The Hon, Ash Caruth, of Kentucky, and the Hon. J. A. Geissenhainer, of New Jersey, were discussing the invitation extended by the World's Fair people to Congressmen to go out to Chicago to see how the great show is coming on. Mr. Geissenhainer said he didn't like to go in view of the fact that the Fair folks would ask Congress for a big appropriation and would, of course, expect all who went to vote for it.

"That reminds me," said Mr. Caruth, "of an incident in the Kentucky Legislature. There used to be an old fellow who had been a member for so many years that he had become a sort of advisor general to everybody. Whenever anybody got into any sort of trouble and didn't know exactly what to do, he would go to this advisor general and lay the case before bim. vice was always eminently practical and came to him and said he had been offered a sum of money to vote for a certain bill. He was uncertain what to do, but rather though he should go gunning for the lobbyist.

and knocked. Nobody answered, although he could see quite distinctly the motion of a rocking chair beyond the kitchen window, and knew there was somebody at home. He knocked again louder.

were printed in all the ers of the world.

WILLIAM DRYSDALE.

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WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

Cobb of her mother. She had run over bareheaded, and come hastily in the north door; her hands were all purple with grape juice; she had been making grape jelly. "He's out under the butternut tree. Whe?"

"Oh, Car'line's run away again. I tied her up just as strong as I knew how to the front gate with a piece of clothesline, and gave her two cookies and her doll, to keep her amused while I made the grape jelly. I don't see how in the world she untied that knot. Davy's got to go an' hunt her up." "He'll go," said Mrs. Whitman; "he

most cried 'cause you tied her up the other day. He told me he thought Sarah was too bad. He jest sets his eyes by Car'line. Davy, Davy!" Mrs. Whitman stood in the door and called loudly, but she had to call several times before Davy heard. He was very

busy, indeed, gathering in his winter store of butternuts, and wanted to get them all gathered by 5 o'clock, because he was going to a party that evening. It was his first evening party. Davy had planned to go in the house about 5 o'clock and commence his preparations, and it was about a quarter be-fore 5 when he heard his mother's voice calling him. He obeyed her rather hesitatingly. "I shan't get the but'nuts picked before it's time to black my shoes," he thought, as he went. Davy was only 12 years old, and

little Caroline's mother, were waiting for im in the door. "You must go right off and hunt up Car'line; she's run away," his mother called out, as he came in sight. "Don't stop a minute." Sarah was almost crying. "Here to.
'tis almost 5 o'clock," she exclaimed, "an'
At last he sat down on a rock in an open

small for his age, though he was an uncle. His mother and his married sister, Sarah,

"Where's Uncle Davy?" asked Sarah | back of the rocking chair; then somebody went across the floor, and the door was opened. "Who is it?" asked a gentle, drawing voice. Mrs. Wheeloek was very tall and pale, with pale sweeps of hair over her ears, and a mildiy bewildered, spectacled face.

"It's Davy Whitman," replied Davy. "Have you seen Car'line?"
"What?" Mrs. Wheelock was not deaf, but she was as slow of comprehension as a heavy sleeper.

"My sister Sarah's little girl has run away. Have you seen her go by here?"
"No, I dun know as I have," repeated Mrs. Wheelock, slowly, while her look of bewilderment deepened. "I ain't been settin' to the window sense dinner. When did—" But Davy was gone, and she stood staring after him. She stood there quite a while before she went back to her

rocking chair.

The Wheelock house was the last in that direction for a mile. Davy walked on about half a mile, then he stopped before a narrow lane that led over through the fields to the woods. "I'm a-goin' up the lane," he said.
"I'm 'fraid she went into the woods."

The dusk was increasing fast; however, the full moon was rising, and it would be still light enough to see the white tire a long way ahead. Davy trudged on. He emerged from the lane into a cart path through the woods. It was darker there. He called all the time at short intervals: "Car'line! Car'line! Here's Uncle Davy! Car'line!"

But there was no sound in response. But there was no sound in response. Davy's voice grew husky as he went on; is seemed to him he was walking miles, but he did not know how many. It was now quite dark except for the moon, but that lighted the open space quite brightly. He had had a plan of taking a circuit through the woods and coming out into a point further down on the road. He knew there was a path, but somehow he had missed it, and did not come out, although he was constantly expecting to.



that little bit of a thing! Go right off, Davy looked startled, then inquired, "Which way do you s'pose she went?"
"Oh, dear, I don't know! Oh, dear!"

"I'll tell you what to do," said Mrs. Whitman with the air of a managing general. She was not a very old woman, although her hair was gray and she covered it with a high black cap and a severe black frontpiece. She always wore a large, stiffly starched apron. "Sarah and I will go up the road," said she, "an' you, Davy, go down. An' don't you take Towser, be-cause that last time Car'line run away, an' you took him to track her, he tracked a woodchuck instead, an' you went a wildgoose chase for two hours. You stop at Mis' Briggs' when you get there an' you stop at Mis' Smith's an' Mis' Wheelock's. an' you keep on till you find her no matter

said Sarah. Her pretty face was all streaked with tears and grape juice. Her mother took a corner of her apron and wiped it forcibly as they started up the "You keep calm," said she. "She'll

Uncle Davy shut Towser in the barn. Then he walked briskly down the road. There was not a house for some distance. but he peered earefully over the stone walls across the fields. Caroline was five years old. She was very fair and chubby, carefully brushed reddish curls, and a little blue ribbon to keep them out of her eyes. She always were a nice little white tire in the atternoon. Davy strained his eyes for a glimpse of that white tire and those shining eyes among the bright October under-growth. The road was very dusty. He kicked up a white cloud as he walked.

"Sha'nt have any time to black my shoes," he thought, woefully. Uncle Davy was a very particular boy, and needed a great deal of time for everything.
When he reached the Briggs house he

"Car'line," repeated Mrs. Briggs. "Yes, Car'line, Sarah's little girl. run away an' I'm tryin' to find her."
"When did she go?"
"I don't know—a little while ago."
"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Briggs.
dun know but I did see her. There wa

"Have you seen anything of Car'line?"

dun know but I did see her. There was a little mite of a thing run by a little while ago in a white tire an' I wondered who she "Which way was she goin'?" asked Davy, eagerly. "Oh, she was goin' down the road. She couldn't have gone back, 'cause I've been sittin' here every minute, an' I should have seen her. I ain't been in the house but

once to get a spool of thread, an' then I wasn't gone long 'nough for a mouse to get past. You keep right on an' you'll find her." Uncle Davy was out of the yard before the last words were out of Mrs. Briggs mouth. He hurried up the road, looked more hopefully for that little white tire-it seemed to him that he must see it. Many a time had he pursued his little niece, Caroline, when she had run away, and had a!ways found her easily. Caroline, although she had a venturesome spirit, never ran very far. But to-night it began to seem as if she had. Her Uncle Davy reached the Smith house and went to the door to in quire. But the door was locked and all the curtains were drawn; the Smiths were evi

dently all away.

Davy kept on to the Wheelock house; that was a quarter of a mile farther; there was still no sign of that little white tire. He ran through the weedy yard to the door

He could still see the tall back of the rock

THE FINDING OF UNCLE DAVE

space to rest a minute. "I've jest got to," he said to himself. His legs trembled under him and he was panning for breath.

In a few minutes he called again: "Car'line, Car'line, Car'line! Here's Uncle Davy! Where be you, Car'line?" but he could scarcely speak. Davy was a slender boy, and, besides, he was worn by anxiety for Caroline, of whom he was very fond, and agitated, too, by a secret remorse. He nut his head down on his knees and groaned. He had completely forgotten the party, even the blacked shoes, the best clothes, and the bergamot hair oil he proposed to ask his mother for. "I ain't never goin' home without her, anyhow," he said, but his voice was little more than a whisper. The sharp notes of the autumn insects ran together in his ears. Uncle Davy had not found Caroline, but he was so worn out that he fell asleep.

It was a long time after that when a cold nose and a sharp bark awakened him. It was along time after that when a cold nose and overything came back to him. He heard noises and saw lights moving through the trees. "They're after Car'line," he thought with a pang, "they shu't found her yet."

Davy staggered to his feet, there was a crash through the underbrush, and his

Davy staggered to his feet, there was a

Davy staggered to his teet, there was a crash through the underbrush, and his rather took him by the arm. "Here he is!" he shouted, and there was a glad shout in response. Then Sarah's husband and Mr. Briggs came up. "Ain't you found her yet:" panted Davy, half sobbing. "Found who?" cried his father, shaking

iin.
"Car'line."
"Car'line-she was found all right.

"Car'line."

"Car'line."

"Car'line. She was found all right. She wan't loss. She didn't run far. She went back to the house whilst her mother was gone, an' Sarah found her eath' grape jelly when she got back. She'd eat a whole tumbler, but I guess it won't hurt her any. It's you we're huntin' for. It's 12 o'clock at night. What did you come in here for?"

"I was huntin' for Car'line." Davy was so tired and bewildered now that he was crying like a baby, although he was 12 years old. His father grasped his little cold hand fast and pulled him along, "Well, there's no use standin'talkin'," said he. "You'd better get home. Mother's got some supper waisin' for you. Mr. Briggs' team is down here a little ptece, so it won't take long, and you won't have to walk."

Davy would not have walked far. Sarah's husband took hold of his other hand, and he and his father nearly carried him between them to Mr. Briggs' wagon, which was tied under an eak tree. "It's lucky he ain't no older," said Mr. Briggs, as he got in, "or he'd got his death with rheumatiz, sleepin' out there side of that swamp."

Davy fell asleep again as soon as the wagon was under way. He never knew how he got home nor how his father pulled off his little damp jacket and wrapped bim in his own coat, but the fash of lights in his face and his mother's voice a wakened him thoroughly when he got home. Sarah was over at her mother's waiting, and Car'line had been put to bed on the sitting room lounge. Sarah hunged him and cried, but his mother hurried him into the bedroom and took off his damp clothes and rolled him in hot blankets, then he sat out by the kitchen stove with his fect in the oven and drank a great bowl of ginger tea and ate a plate of milk toast, of which he was especially fond. Everybody stood around him and petted him.

"They didn't have like parky to night." said ly fond. Everybody stood around and petted him. . They didn't have the party to-night," said

his mother, "they were so upset about you. They're goin' to have it to-morrow night, so They're goin' to have it to morrow night, so you won't lose that."

Sarah feanel over and stroked Davy's little damp bead lovingly. "To think of Uncle Davy's coing out to find Car'line an' shaying out till midnight!" she said tearfully. "Sister'd never torgive herself if anything had happened to him."

Uncle Davy looked up at her suddenly, his honest face gleamed out of the folds of the blanket. "You mustn't feel so bad, Sarah," said he. "I untied Car'line."

Cold Iron Bits for Horses. If anyone would realize the effect of a

cold bit in the mouth of a horse on a frosty morning, let him try the contact of a piece of iron at a temperature below freezing point on his own tongue. The effect on the horse is not simply momentary. Food eaten subsequently is masticated with difficulty, and the repetition of the irritation day after day causes a loss of appetite and strength. Many a horse has become worthless from no other cause but this. India rubber bits are now so common that there is no excuse for their not