



Children's Column

Company Manners.

When we have company to tea, I am as good as I can be.

I never 'zactly understood Just why I am so very good.

I think it's mostly mother's sake, But partly plums and citron cake. —Christian Register.

Watching the Wasps.

Among my favorite insects, writes Charles B. Bennett in St. Nicholas, are the common social wasps, especially those that do not make any coverings over their nests. One reason is because I like to study insects in their wild state, and the social wasps are almost the only active insects that can be kept, and yet remain entirely free.

By carefully bringing a nest, with all the wasps on it, to a good place for observation, as just outside of a window which is seldom opened, the habits of the wasps can be easily watched without confining these insects at all.

Wasps also have the advantage of not being rare, so that generally it is not hard to procure a nest of some kind; and if it should not happen to be just the kind spoken of here, it will be all the more interesting for different ones to tell about the history of the different wasps when it comes to next autumn.

How Monkeys Hunt for Land Crabs.

"Most monkeys have a liking for land crabs, and the beasts when in their natural element in the jungle will often travel for miles to some marshy region in search of a crustacean meal," said a dealer in all sorts of wild animals to a Washington Star writer.

The latter now peeps through his half-closed eyelids and fixes upon the biggest of the assembled multitude. When the crab comes within reach, out dashes the monkey's arms, and off he scampers into the jungle with a cry of delight, to discuss at leisure his cleverly earned dinner.

"Rarely did the monkeys seem to miss their prey. I saw, however, an old fellow do so, and it was ludicrous in the extreme to see the rage it put him in. Jumping for fully a minute up and down on all fours at the mouth of the hole into which the crab had escaped, he positively howled with vexation. Then he set to work poking the mud about with his fingers at the entrance to the passage, fruitlessly trying now and again to peep into it."

The Dance of the Lapwings.

The naturalists tell us of many peculiar habits that some birds have, among them that of dancing. The movement to which they apply that term is not an irregular darting to and fro, to which the observer must lend the influence of his imagination to make it appear as dancing, but is a well-ordered, deliberate and graceful act, in which sometimes a few and sometimes many birds take part.

Opinions differ as to why they dance. Some writers think that it is, so to speak, merely an interchange of compliments and courtesies between the sexes, particularly at the mating season; others that it is wholly playful, originating in bright and cheerful spirits.

Be that as it may, the dance of the spurwinged lapwing is certainly an act of play, for the birds indulge in it all the year round and at frequent intervals during the day, and also on moonlight nights.

The lapwings live in pairs and any one who watches them will presently see one bird of a neighboring pair rise and fly to them. It is always welcomed with many signs of pleasure, just as we greet a guest whom we are glad to see. Advancing to the visitor, they place themselves behind it and then all three, keeping step, begin a march, uttering loud drumming notes in time with their movements.

their beaks touch the ground. They remain for some time in this posture, giving utterance all the while to a low, rhythmic murmur. This ends the dance and the visitor goes back to his home, to receive there a visitor in turn.

This dance of the lapwings is unique among bird habits, and, though it may be considered as purely a play, no one has yet suggested a reasonable explanation of its remarkable resemblance to an act of human beings.—Chicago Record.

Uncle Sam's Helpful Little Books.

Uncle Sam has a large, growing family to look after—80,000,000 or 90,000,000 people of all colors, spread over half of the world—and some of the ways he has of looking after his best interests are most practical and helpful.

For one thing, he firmly believes in study and investigation, for he keeps some dozens of our calculating friends, the scientists, at work for him all the time—botanists, geologists, statisticians, weather experts, chemists, pomologists, entomologists, anthropologists and others with exceedingly hard names, who are continually busy with the hard problems that rise every year in his family economy.

One of the most recent of the booklets gives a list of weeds that are good for food—weeds that very few people would ever think of eating. Charlock is one of them, a weed of the mustard variety that grows in wheatfields and is very troublesome until pulled up, put in the pot and boiled. Then it becomes savory and nutritious.

Babies Who Live in the Sky. A very strange family lived up in the sky—Mother Cloud and her Raindrop babies.

One day she called them all about her and told them of a wonderful journey which they must take, away from her. At first they cried (for babies do not like to leave their mother), but soon they began to smile when she said that some day they would come back when they had finished their work.

She told them that she was going to put them on a train in care of Conductor Wind, who would help them off with care at the stations where they wished to go. This made them very happy, for all children love the "choo-choo cars."

So saying, Mother Cloud bade her Raindrop babies goodbye, and the train started, whistling and bustling through the air.

Very soon Conductor Wind came along and shouted: "All passengers off for Brookville!" Several of the Raindrop children got off at this station. Mother had told them to do whatever work at hand they found to do, and to do it well. At Brookville they found some very thirsty cows who wanted a drink and some poor little flowers just parched with the heat, so they were kept very busy giving them refreshment.

The train rolled on, and whistled louder than ever. The next station was Riverdale. Here a large number of Raindrops were helped off by the conductor. Very near the station was a mill, whose wheels were turning very slowly, as the water was low, so the little helpers set to work to turn the great mill wheel which sawed the logs into boards. Oh, how hard they had to work!

The train moved on to the last station, Oceanside. There were only two little passengers left to get off here, and they were met by a great many little Raindrop cousins. The mother had told all the children when their work was finished to go to Oceanside and wait there.

Mother Cloud felt very lonely one day for her little children, so she went to see her friend Mr. Sunshine, and told him how she longed to see her babies. He was a very genial, kind hearted man, so he said: "All right, I'll take my golden chariot and go for them." So he started off in his beautiful coach, drawn by fiery steeds, with the rainbow for harness, and all the Raindrop children clapped their hands with joy when they saw him coming, for they knew they were going home to Mother Cloud.—New York Tribune.

Odd Privileges.

Some of the privileges of members of foreign legislative bodies are unique. Danish M. P.'s can have a free seat in the Royal Theatre at Copenhagen whenever they like. The lawmakers of Norway receive free medical attention and nursing if they fall ill during the session. The M. P.'s have extended their privilege to include courses of gymnastics, massage, baths, drawing and stopping teeth—all gratis!—London Express.

Funny Economics.

Some of the economics of well-to-do women are very funny. Take twine, for instance. In the minds of many opulent housewives it is a sign of wicked waste to cut the string of a parcel, and they will carefully and laboriously untie every knot of a package, however intricate, and then, at the cost of much time and patience, they will do it up in neat little rolls, which are carefully put away, as if they were valuable possessions. Every time that string is needed in the household they produce one of these precious rolls from their hoard, with a glow of satisfaction over their thrift.

Rubber bands, too, are felt to be invaluable, and are put by religiously, for the idea of buying a comfortable box of assorted bands ready for use would never be thought of, although the cost would be infinitesimal. Yet these very women will squander hundreds of dollars in useless fineries and overlook wastes in their kitchens that would, if stopped, reduce their butchers' and grocers' books considerably.—New York Tribune.

A Charitable Miser.

There died recently at an English watering place Mr. Robert Arthington, of Leeds. During the latter portion of his life he lived alone in a big house, and was locally known as a miser. Nobody was allowed to enter the house, in one room of which he lived and slept. Some idea of his penurious habits may be gathered from a description of this room. On the table were the bits of candle which he carefully saved as well as the spent matches. In the centre, alongside his last purchase of a pound of candles, was a bag of flour. His fuel he kept beneath his wash-stand basin, and in the rocking chair he slept at nights wrapped up in an old coat.

Electrifying London.

In a few years, if all goes well, visitors will no longer have to complain of the difficulty in securing transportation about London. The London Electrical Engineer publishes a short table of electric lines which have been authorized and which are now building, representing a total of thirty-one miles. In addition to these there are "new projects and extensions of railways already authorized," amounting to an additional 100 miles.

The great defect appears to be that the several lines have been laid out without regard to each other, or the demands of traffic. There are no term common termini, which would make it very inconvenient to get from one line to another, or from one portion of the city to another not on the same line.

In one day recently sixty prairie schooners, making a string about a mile long passed Guthrie, Okla., on their way to the Kiowa and Comanche country. They were mostly from Kansas and Missouri.

TOO TIRED TO STIR!

Dr. Greene's NERVURA FOR THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It builds them up in every way by toning up the blood and strengthening the nerves. Nothing else in the world can do Nervura's work.

Weary Women Get Strength and Vigor from Dr. Greene's Nervura.

HE had planned to go out with her husband, but her strength failed her.

Her nerves were excited all day, and when night came she just couldn't find the courage. It is the old story of weakness and nervousness taking the pleasure out of life and filling it with discontent and suffering.

The ideal strengthener for weak women is Dr. Greene's Nervura. It builds them up in every way by toning up the blood and strengthening the nerves. Nothing else in the world can do Nervura's work.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA FOR THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

MRS. OLIVER WILSON, of Northboro, Mass., says:



READ DR. GREENE'S OFFER.

Dr. Greene's advice is free to all who seek it, either by personal call at his office, 35 W. 14th Street, New York City, or by letter through the mail.

Different in Their Methods. When a man describes the appearance of another, he tells what he looks like. When a woman describes the appearance of another, she tells what she "had on."

A cent changes hands 125,000 times in the course of a lifetime.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results.



FREY'S VERMIFUGE. My neighbor's child was given up, the family concluded it would be useless to make further efforts to save it, but on being persuaded, they administered FREY'S VERMIFUGE.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Give quick relief and cures worst cases. Brook of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE.

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Last year we started out for 50,000 new customers. We received 20,000. We now have on our books 1,100,000 names. We wish 200,000 more in 1901, making 1,300,000 full, hence this unprecedented offer for 16 cents postpaid of 20 kinds of rarest delicious radishes.

ADVERTISING IN PAYS.—NTNU 3

FISO'S CURE FOR GIBBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold at druggists.

Bilious--Got a Cold?

You're bilious, got a cold, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched and you feel ugly and mean, as if you wanted to kick a lame infant or kill a canary bird. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleaning up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, but send out at once for a box of CASCARETS and work off the cold while you sleep.

Be sure you get CASCARETS! Don't let them sell you a fake substitute.

Cascarets BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP.

THIS IS THE TABLET

10c. 25c. 50c. NEVER SULK. DRUGGISTS.

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