## "WE ARE BRETHREN, I AND THOU."

#### BY HARRIETT F. BLODGEFT.

Brother Dust. O. little brother, Blowing in the wind! We will wander forth together -Leave me not behind? e will seek the great earth mother Where als sits apart. We Where Where will chap her knees together Climb unto her heart.

Brother Dust, O, little brother! Under rain and sun We had wandered long together, Now, the journey done. Let us hasten to the mother, For the hour grows late. Hand in hand, we two together Through the open gate

Brother Dust, O. little brother! Will she know us when First we seek her heart together, Worn and breathless then? Will she know, the mighty mother As we saik to rest. We are children, who, together, Nestled in her breast?

Brother Wind, O, mighty brother! Brother Wind, O. mighty broth Tarry now for me We will wander forth together Over hind and sea; We, with never any other, Whiling through the sky. So will take our flight together, Brother, thou and L.

Brother Wind, O, mighty brother! He whose breath was blown In our nostrils, we together Seek, and seek alone: We, with never any other Flying, flying so. Through eternity together---It is due to so! It is far to go?

Brother Wind, O. mighty Irother! He who gave us breatn. — He who sent us forth together. God of Life and Death. He and never any other, Will He know us, when We are blown, we two together At His feet again? -- New York Independent.

VER THE LIFF.

## BY LEWIS B. MILLER.

# 

codur-rall fence, gazed reflectively at the mountainside and spoke to his father. who was taking his after-breakfast smoke: "Bob Turner told me last week he'd give me six bits and board to chop the late cuckle-burs out of his cotton. "You've got a right to work if you

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want to. I can 'tend to things here.' A few minutes later Peter was following a dim path up the mountain. with a heavy hoe on his shoulder. The McCalls lived on a little farm in a valley of the Colorado River, in Texas. On reaching the top of the mountain. Peter saw that his two dogs, 'Trap and Watch, knowing he would scold them back if he saw them soon after starting, had sneaked away and were ahead of him. They were running back and forth among the cedar thickets, smelling and hunting busily, as if affecting that he had told them to do so. He laughed, and let them go ly endless wall of cliff on the west unscolded.

A little later he heard the dogs barking, and soon he saw a young bear run across an open space but a few yards ahead, and disappear in the direction of the river.

The dogs had not yet seen the bear. but were on its trail. Shouting to them. Peter started after the cub, intending to use the hoe for a weapon. From time to time as he ran he caught glimpses of the bear through the cedars. He soon came close to the prec ipice that here overhangs the Colorado, and then he saw the little bear disappear over the edge of the cliff. There he found a steep, narrow path leading down to a ledge some fifteen feet below. The bear had vanished, Shouting again to the dogs, Peter went cantiously down to the ledge, which was about a yard and a half wide, and about seventy-five feet above the Colorado River.

Peter walked along the ledge until he reached a part so overhung by the cliff that he could not stand upright. So he went on his hands and knees, pushing the hoe before him. Turning a corner, he saw that the ledge came to an end not far beyond: but between the corner and the end it was her child for bothering her when she ten or twelve feet wide and about has important matters on hand.

ETER MeCALL, sitting on the [ her head, but she dodged back se quickly that it missed her and Peter was within an ace of falling into her clutch. Afterward he was more cautious, but whenever she came, within reach he struck at her. He could not hurt her, but he forced her to keep off. although she persisted for an hour in hor attempts to reach hlm. Then, withdrawing a few feet, she sat down, still watching him closely with her little eyes.

> Peter, giad of the respite, lay down and fanned himself with his hat, for the sun, high above the mountains, was shining hot against the cliff. While busy keeping the bear off he had heard the dogs clamoring, but had not had time to glance toward them. Now he saw them on the opposite bank, running up and down along the edge of the water, and still barking. They could see the bear, and were frantic to get to her, but they could see no way of ascending the apparentside

After watching Peter awhile, the bear renewed her attempt to reach him. Again and again she tried to climb the rock, but his desperate hoe kept her back. Once when he almed a blow and missed her, she struck the hoe with her paw, and nearly jerked him off the rock. When she squatted again, she had her mouth open, panting from the heat, and Peter hoped she would crawl back into her den for shade. But she went to the other end of the wide part of the ledge, and lay down in a little stream of spring water that trickled across the rocky floor. She lapped the water and rolled in it, but did not forget to keep an eye on Peter.

He stood sweltering against the cliff. wondering how he could escape, and very thirsty. The sight of the spring and of the river flowing below tantal ized him almost beyond endurance. While the old bear was lying in the water, a cub came out from behind the rock Peter was standing on,and shambled to her. Raising herself, she gave the cub a slap that sent it rolling across the floor. Her act reminded Peter of an impatient woman slapping

rolled over it caught intal with young ones, anyway. The sight of Peter on his pedestal, and the haste with which the littel fel- little mean, but she got paid for it, low scrainbled into a hole was so comical that the young man could not help laughing. Another cub soon moved out, but seeing Peter, quickly retreated. The sun grew hotter and hotter, unth the young man felt that he was in danger of being brolled against the cliff. He looked up, but there was no possibility of scaling that overhanging wall. Then he looked down longingly at the river. "The jumping would be easy, but how about the stopping?" said Peter to himself. whimsleally. He could not entertain the thought. Although a plunge into the cool, clear water would have been delightful, the distance was too great to be ventured while any other hope should remain. "You old beast, you!" he exclaimed angrily, shaking his fist at his enemy, while with the other sleeve he mopped his red, dripping face. The bear was lying comfortably in the water. "If I could get one good, square whack at you with this hoe, I'd fix you!" At his volce the bear rose and looked at him in a peculiar way, as if she meant to make reply: "All right; come down and hit me. I won't run away." But Peter declined the chal-

Perhaps when night came on hunzer might drive the bear off into the mountains to find something to eat for herself and her cubs. That would give him an opportunity to escape, But, on the other hand, hunger might drive her to a more resolute effort to make a meal of him; and in the darkness she might succeel. One bad feature of the situation was that he could not be missed at home for sev-

eral days. "Not until she had digested me." thought Peter.

The outlook appeared discouraging, but Peter did not despair. He could always jump to the river, and there was a chance in that. It would, at worst, save him from the bear. The thought of the cool water tempted him, but he still restrained himself. The last rays of the sun were shining against the cedars on top of the nountain cast of the river, when Peter heard a sharp bark. The next momen Trap and Watch came bounding round the corner in the ledge, and rushed at the bear. Tantalized by the sight of the animal beyond their reach, they had gone down the river until they could cross, and then had returned

to the bear's den from above. At the first bark the bear turned to meet them. When she rose on her haunches to use her paws, she sat only a few inches from the edge of

the cliff. Possibly she had learned, from having lived here long, that the easiest way to get rid of his enemy was to knock him over the precipice. The dogs had learned something, too, and kept out of her reach. Fear ing that she might serve them as she had done before. Peter quickly sprang down from his perch. He was about to run up behind the bear, and try to cut her head open with the hoe. He changed his plan suddenly. Lowring the hoe, he grasped the handle

firmly with both hands, and moved round till he was but little behind the bear, and between her and the nearest wall. Then he rushed at her, using the big hoe as a battering-ram. She was wholly occupied with the dogs at the moment.

The hoe struck her squarely, and her hind parts were knocked over the edge of the cliff; but she caught the rough rock with her front claws, growling thercely, and doing her best to get back upon the ledge. Peter hammered her paws with the hoe until he broke her hold, and then she fell back and dropped down, down, as the dogs had dropped.

He heard the great splash, and looked over in time to see her come to the surface and strike out for the east bank. The dogs stood with their heads over the edge of the cliff, barking at her loudly.

On reaching the bank, the bear sat down and watched the cliff for a minute or two; then she rose and disappeared into the bushes. While Peter was quenching his thirst

at the little spring, the dogs began to bark under the cliff at the cubs, but it was getting dark, and the old bear would doubtless return. So Peter shouldered his hoe, called off the dogs. and after making his way cautiously along the ledge and up the path, went hom

Early the next morning he and his father, armed with guns, came to the den in the cliff, but the wise old bear had forescen this visit.

"We're too late, it seems," remarked Peter's father, "Ma bear took her family last night, and left for parts

unknown. You'll never set eyes on 'em any more." "Oh, well, let her go," said Peter. 'Don't care much about killing an an-

# THE SYSTEM OF LIVING IN AND

ITS CONSEQUENCES.

Offences For Which Fines Are Imposed - Apathy Engendered by Servitude-Clerks Fined if Customers Depart Without Making Purchases.

The "shop assistants," as they are called in England, are a class by themselves, writes A. L. Vogl from London to the New York Post. Socially they hold aloof from manual workers, considering themselves superior, while themselves regarded by the elerical and professional classes as inferior to those who are termed brain workers. This social reserve on the part of the shop assistants may be accounted for by the peculiar conditions of their daily life. It is the custom in all English retail shops for the assistants to board and lodge upon the premises; a housekeeper being provided by the shopkeeper to attend to the domestic needs of his hands, The daily routine of a shop assistant Is about as follows: Rise at seven,

breakfast half an hour later, begin shop duties at 8.15. The ordinary English shop has one aisle running through the centre, with counters along each side, in contrast to the American store, with its many sections, and cross-sections, and corner booths. Each assistant has particular length, usually about six or nine feet, of counter at which he is compelled to stand all day long. Assistants go in batches to dinner and tea-served in a room above the shopand are usually allowed ten minutes between the time they leave the table until they reappear at their counters. Shop hours are from 8.15 a. m. to 9.15 p. m. As a result of the efforts of what is called the Early-Closing Association, most shops now close once a week at 5 p. m. This earlyclosing movement arose during the agitation in England for shorter hours for workers. Previously, shop assistants had very little time for any recreation, and none at all for that indispensable social pastime-court-After shop hours they are free ing. until 11 p. m. (or midnight on early closing nights) at which hour they must be within doors, keys not being allowed except to department heads Married men are, however, permitted to go to their homes from Saturday

night until Monday morning. The bedrooms or dormitories are fitted with single cots and accommodate from three to eight in a room. A sitting-room is provided for the men, and one for the women, and in most shops the sexes are allowed one social evening a week, when they may meet in the women's sitting-room. So thoroughly is this "living-in" system a national institution that a special clause has been inserted in the Truck Act excepting those stores where the assistants "live in" from the operation of its provisions requiring that all wages shall be paid in money and not in kind. Shop assistants receive a small salary besides their keep, and a commission on sales. A good salesman's wages will thus about equal those of a mechanic, except that he will work about seventy-eight hours a week, while the mechanic will work but fifty-two.

According to English law it is Illegal to deduct anything from an employe's wages where they are a fixed sum. but as the wages of shop assistants are largely commissions, fines can be deducted therefrom without breaking the law. Hence, in ucarly every shop, uey are subjected to a set of fines,

LIFE IN ENGLISH SHOPS, without civic spirit. They usually hold the same political creed as their employer for the time being--if they

have any at all. Another deleterious effect upon the assistant's manhood esults from the fact that, being continually under the eye of his employer, he is unable to secure a new position until he has given up his present one. and as giving up a position means immediate loss of home, the average assistant will submit uncomplainingly to indignities from employers which would be tolerated by no other class of workers. Particularly is this true in the case of women employed in the shops. Owing to the long hours, and to the necessity of living on the premises, assistants see very little of the outside world, their only opportunity for social intercourse being when they meet each other after hours. So it usually happens that the girls marry the men who are behind the opposite counters,

Repeated efforts have been made to abolish the "living in" system, but all have falled for lack of support among those they were intended to benefit. A social reformer, after devoting much time to the consideration of the conditions of shop life, recently

said: "I know of no more difficult problem than that of how to improve the lives of shop assistants. Living under the roofs of their employers. they have lost, for the most part, that sense of independence which would lead them to endeavor to better their own conditions. The servility en gendered by the necessity of selling to every customer, coupled with the constant practice of deception upon the floorwalkers, has left them deficient in manliness and moral stamina Owing to the fact that every assistant is required to dress well, parents foolishly consider it a genteel occupation, and are ever willing to place their sons and daughters behind a shop counter. Until the assistants themselves realize that the privilege of wearing a black coat at work is no compensation for the loss of independence, I fear that the shop as sistants will remain one of the most demoralized classes of English work ers."

# FEATS OF MEMORY.

### Many of Them Which Seem Impossible Are the Result of Visualizing.

One of the most extraordinary featof memory ever known was that of Henry Nelson Pillsbury, recently the American champion chess player. when he played twenty simultaneous games without seeing any of th boards. One blindfolded game is fat beyond the power of ninety-nine out of a hundred chess players, but Mr Pillsbury succeeded in the colossal task of remembering for several hours the constantly changing positions of 640 bits of wood. Not only did he win fourteen, draw five and lose one of these twenty games, but at the close also remembered the details of every play and corrected several mistakes which had been made in record ing them.

Wonderful os this is, it need not alarm Mr. Pillsbury's friends with fears of a mental breakdown. He has merely given the world one of the most remarkable examples of what we call visualism-a peculiar and rarely cultivated function of memory. There is nothing abnormal in a feat of this kind, and it need not be regarded as an enormous strain upon the mind. Abnormality only appears when one faculty stultifies all the others. The probable fact is that Pillsbury has

## REATHER MAKING. Trade That Gives Employment to Many

## Women and Girls. "From July to November is our

busiest season," said a leading manufacturer of feathers in New York to the writer, "and for the next five months there will be steady employ ment for the 1000 girls and women who work at the trade in this city The designers and skilled hands, who are much sought after, earn from \$25 to \$30 a week, while the beginners, or girls who twist paper round the wires and work at the simplest steps in the process can make from \$1.50 to \$3.00 a week. It takes an intelligent and wide-awake girl about two years to learn the business, longer to become expert, but once she has acquired the knack she is sure of earning good wages all the year round. Most of the feather makers also learn the art of flower-making, and when the feather business gets dull in the fall they have another trade at which they can work

during the winter and spring months. "In New York the trade in feathers amounts to millions of dollars annually, and the supply of song and other gay-plumaged birds has decreased to such an extent within recent years that many substitutes have had to be used. Some of the finest feathers are now made of silk and cotton waste. They have quills made of celluloid, and when dyed and skillfully curled it would take an expert to detect them from an ostrich or any other expensive feather which they are made to imitate. The utilization of poultry feathers for millinery purposes has also proved a great success, as many breeds of fancy chickens, ducks and geese have remarkably beautiful feath ers, shimmering with gold, green and blue, and tinged with metallic inster of unusual beauty. Even the common barnyard fowl is made to furnish material for the market. By dyeing such feathers they can be made to imitate the brightest plumes that ever graced the back or topknot of a trop ical bird. The plumes are artifully made up by hand, each individual feather being colored beforehand, and

then worked into an exquisite design. Some of these plumes are so gorgeous that they are more in demand than the genuine plumes of wild birds. "A remarkable machine is in use for

plucking the feathers from dead poultry, and by its use the feather industry has been greatly simplified and expanded. The dead bird is placed on a table, and the picker strips it of all feathers in just half a minute. Then the plucked feathers are passed rapidly along to another small room where a current of air sorts the very fine from the heavy ones. The very lightest and softest feathers are used for pillows, but all the others find some use in the millinery trade. It is now the fashion to have cloaks and mantles made out of light poultry feathers, and some handsome pieces of wearing apparel have been made in this way Such a feather cloak is more expen

sive than sable or scal."-Washington Star.

#### Subterranean Streams in Indiana. Those who have made a study of the subterranean streams of Indiana and Kentucky have advanced the theory that away below the surface of In diana-in at least the southern portion -there is a secondary great system of waterways and subterranean rivers. Some geologists of note have concurred in this theory. It is known got in the way of a moving bi Chleago Post. that such streams do exist in the ex-

treme southern section. Wyandotteand Wiggles-"Some persons 1 other caves owe their origin to these there is no such thing as perfe streams. Three years ago a subter

ranean stream was found running

under Rush County, almost seventy

miles northeast. The water can be

heard roaring through the passage-

ways, and at times the course seems

to be overtaxed. It evidently flows

a great distance from the Northeast

and probably has its source in the

# THE PLACID SPECTATOR

Human maidre can't been still, Never did an' miver will Must be findin', thure's no do omethin new to argue Things that raise a devaliat Often seem quite Folks are whoose

Then the trouble No whene'er a first is raised J don't yell an first sumset I have heard such things he An' likely hear some maps

Let 'en come an' faile aven New sensations, costs Time keeps grandal of Jest fur folles to argue - Ch) PROT TORONA P

# JINGLES AND JESTS.

Proud Father-"I tell you the of mine's a wideawake pos-Sad Neighbor-"So I hear?

Wigg-"Is Miss Oldgirl ; Wagg-"About as prefix as a ite photograph of an old unit vention." "Was much feeling shown a

grandmother's funerai?" Book "Yes; they mobiled the un Harper's Bazar. "We can be friends," she mid "Then we can never be m

wife," he answered, dismath delphia North American Poet-"I called to see if you o use my sonnet on Truch."

'No; we have decided that if more truth than poetry in it If men can't love-well, this I a With no intimidation. They have the knach of arting a A first-class initiation

Chicugo Its

Ruby-"No. 1 do not think h fashionable physiciau." Pearlnot?" Ruby-"He does not kee walting in his office over fir utes." ates, "A camera, I grant you, takes per A class quateur, "Ald but it Said the amateur "Ald but it When you have to but plates a fixtures. You find that it also takes more

Philadelphia Fuddy-"Mrs. Brownrigg speaks of her physician, br. ;

is an 'old war horse.' Isn't i Duddy-"Oh, I don't know. T he is a terrible chargen' Transcript.

"My parents may come berge she faltered. "If they do," claimed hotly, "they must h small." And he pressed h closer to his manly breast-P phia Record.

"Fellow citizens of the jungle the monkey, "various as our may be, can't we find som on which we may all stand? right." put in the elephant. denounce inchargeries!"-Pack

There was a young dostor anald As poor as a Portuguese prince. The first case he had Was a broken legged isd

And he used up his shaigle for a -Detroit Fri Mrs. Strongmind-"Women not be the blind slaves of : They would be quite ready to candidates." Professor "Shouldn't wonder, I and would even use hat plus."

Life. "I was terribly upset to-day said. "So?" he replied, in his st masculine way. "I suppose y some disagreeable gossip of yourself." "No," she replied, shake of her head; "i imdy

irty feet long, making a comfortable platform. Back of the wide place were three well-worn, olly holes, which told Pete he had discovered a bear's den.

At the end of the ledge was a large piece of rock. It had fallen from above, and stood on end against the wall. One of the holes was partly behind this rock. There Peter saw a young bear's nose come out and quick ly go back. Dropping to his hands and knees, he peered into the hole. but saw only darkness. Then he pushed his hoe-handle into the hole, but could not feel the bear.

The dogs now came running along the ledge on the scent, and began to bark at the hole where the bear-cub's nose had appeared. Peter was encouraging them to erawl in and at tack, when a full-grown bear, the dam of the young one, emerged from another opening.

In his eagerness to capture the cub, Peter had forgotten that cubs have parents. He now saw the angry she bear between him and the only way of escape. Raising the hoe, he stood on the defensive, while the dogs, seeing the big bear advancing, rushed at her flereely.

The old lady seemed to be an experienced and cool fighter. She sat down near the outer edge of the rocky floor, and suddenly reaching out her lenge. left paw, knocked Watch over the

cliff. Poor Watch uttered despairing yelps as he plunged down, turning over and over.

Peter leaned over in time to see the dog strike the water, and disappear. He quickly came up, however, and after swimming round and round, and finding no landing place, turned and while Peter had all he could do to started for the east bank, one hundred yards distant.

When the bear struck Watch Trap rushed in, but a blow from her paw sent him rolling over the rocky floor toward the wall. He sprang up, and rushed at her again, recklessly. Then the same paw that had knocked Watch off struck him, and over the

cliff he went whirling Peter heard the falling dog strike the water, but had no time to look, because the victorious bear was now advancing toward him. He retreated and then he caught a glimpse of them till his back was against the fallen rock at the end of the ledge, where he stood on guard with uplifted hoe, meaning to hit the bear once, at least,

before jumping after the dogs. But he quickly changed his plan. The jump would be dangerous, and It could be taken as a last resort any time. Putting one hand on the rock. which was about five feet high, and the other on the end of his hoe-handle, he leaped upon the rock. Now he was in a fair position for defence, being above and nearly out of reach of the bear, on a rock so smooth that she could not easily climb it.

On she came, growling, and stood on

At noon the shadow of the upper cliff had covered the ledge, and Peter's position was much improved. A

cool breeze blew up-river, and but for his increasing thirst he would now have been comparatively comfortable. contly, The bear, however, soon came on with more vigor than ever. For a repel her advances. He succeeded n hitting her twice with the hoe, but

the only "effect was to put her into a rage, and make her more eager to ge

When she withdrew again Peter was so tired that he sat down on his pedestal to rest. Then the bear, under the impression that he was now withn her reach; promptly returned, and kept him busy for another hour or two. While this fight was going on he

heard the dogs barking and whining, swimming across the river; but as they could not climb the cliff, they had to swim back.

Again the she hear retired; and then Peter had a good, long rest, although he had to take it standing up, not day. ing to tempt his enemy again by slt ting down.

The next attack was the most termined of all, and lastes till the shadow of the cliff reached beyond the river. When it was over, Peter could see nothing of the dogs, and supposed they had got tired and hungry and gone home. He would have been glad enough to go home, too, if that 1111 reasonable old she bear would ler him

her hind feet, with her paws against As it was, he felt a little discouraged the barrier. Peter aimod a blow at by the desertion of the dogs.

old brute treated me and the dogs a So I guess we'll call it square, seeing I've got to."-Youth's Companion.

> The Barber's Revenge. "Does a barber ever deliberately

and with malice aforethought give a man a bad shave?" asked the inquisi tive customer, as he settled comfort ably back in his chair. "Well, that a rather leading question," replied the barber. "I can only speak from my own experience. In confidence I will admit to you that occasionally I have done my very worst. For instance, I shaved a man this morning who will

have a sore face for a week as the result of it. He has been coming here now for about six months, and nothing has ever suited him. He is a chronic kleker. We can stand that kind when they tip generously, but this fellow had never given up a cent over the price of his shave. I nearly dropped

dead the other day when he handed me a nickel, with the air of a man who is doing something wonderful After he had gone I discovered that Hef. the nickel was plugged. Well, I just made up my mind to get square, and I did this morning. He kicked and

squirmed in the chair, but I had him where I wanted him, and I let him have it, good and hard. That doesn't often happen, though."-Philadelphia

Record.

He Didn't Follow the Custom. A bicyclist ran into a dog, while turning a corner in a nearby town re The wheel was damaged and the rider hurt, but the dog escaped unharmed. As soon as the rider could recover himself, he began a hunt for the animal's owner, ending in the following conversation:

"Is you	golog	Heensed?"	
"Yes."			

"It's a good thing for you he is, or I would have him shot. He ran into me.

"It looked just the other way," was the owner's rejoinder. "You ran him down, and you are the one responsible once

for the damage. "Not at all!" should the injured one "I kept to the right, expecting the dog to do the same, and he didn't." New York Evening Post.

### Who Were the Fools.

An English officer in Malta stopped in riding, to ask a native the way. He was answered by a shrug of the shoul ders, and a "No speak English." 'You're a fool, then," said the officer.

But the man knew enough English to ask: "Do you understand Maltese?" 'No. "Do you know Arabie?" "No. "Do you know Italian?" "No." "Do you know Greek?" "No?

"Then you four fools. I only one!"

discovered a better method of playing chess than others, which makes the imposing of which depends upon a hitherto impossible task compara the floor-walker; and as may be suptively easy for him. I am certain posed from this, the particular friends that he could not have played against of that gentleman, especially among twenty tables by the aid of any artithe women, the free from this annoyficial memory system ance. To allow a customer to leave

These systems are like crutches the counter without making a purthey help to a certain point, and then chase invariably means a fine for the are more ant to hinder. Visualizing unlucky assistant, and in most shops is simply a matter of concentration three such causes for fine in the course and development of a certain pictoria of one day-serving three swaps, as it quality of memory. Those who are is termed in shop lingo-means dismost likely to excel are those who de missal. This rule effectually prevents vote themselves entirely to one men the English woman from indulging tal pursuit. They develop the faculty in those inspection tours of the shops of becoming oblivious to all that takes which are so dear to the hearts of all place around them. American women. Many ruses are

I once knew a minister who memor practiced by assistants to escape ized his sermon by this method of 'swaps." Should he fail to sell a cusvisualizing. He would reproduce in tomer an article he will induce her his mind the manuscript just as it to accept some pattern or material, had been written, so that wherever afterward explaining to the floorit was blotted he would have difficulty walker that the customer wanted patin remembering it. Most of us have terns in order to select the goods at this power to some slight degree and home; or he will suggest that she may it may be cultivated. One of the require something in another departsimplest methods of strengthening the ment, and pass her over to some other memory in this line is to endeavor assistant. Inwardly sighing with reto recall what we have seen during

a walk through the streets.

Fines are inflicted for the most Some people seem to be entirely trivial offenses, and it is not unusual without this power of mental photogfor an assistant to find his whole comraphy, and the following story is mission mulcted at the end of the sometimes used in class rooms as : week. The folloying list is copied test: The story relates that when Na from a notice posted in all the dormipoleon was visiting one of the milltories of one large dry goods house in tary hospitals in Paris he stopped by

the bedshie of a soldier who had lost Sleeping out without a permit, fine both an arm and a leg. The old soldier, in an eestney of loyalty, sprang Arriving late in shop, fine one shillfrom his bed, and, drawing his sword. cut off, with a single blow, his one Absence from prayers, fine one shillremaining arm. If Pillsbury were to be told this story he would see its

Leaving counters without cause, fine Allowing customers to leave the

counter without purchasing, fine one

iours, fine six pence. Eating behind counters, fine three

gle season. This is not done by visualization, but by sequence, Change Incivility to customers, fine Bis the sequence of the speeches and the

Talking unnecessarily to fellow istants, fine three pence.

London:

Hg.

ix pence

shilling.

me shilling.

the system of "living in" is, at least so far as the unmarried assistants are concerned, decidedly advantageous to them, inasmuch as it saves them a journey home after long hours of toll and provides them with a more com fortable home than would probably

be theirs in some boarding-house; but the effect it produces upon them morally is an unfortunate one. In the first place, it deprives the men of a right to vote, as a clause in the franchise act provides that in the case of servants sleeping on the master's

to themselves are entitled to a vote, and it is only in rare instances that shop assistants "living in" occupy a St. Lawrence River system. At English a flood resulted in the discovery of another lost river. A new cavern was opened by the water in Crawford County. The attractiveness of Lost River and its tributaries is enhanced greatly by the wierd, wild scenery of Orange County. There is no section of the State where the scenery is more striking and diversified. Near the mouth of the river are the famous West Baden and French Lick Springs, which throw off a water brackish in taste and greencast in coler, which has become noted over he entire world.-Indianapolis Press

Some Good Indian Soldiers.

English experts believe that the Goorkha, who is a native of Nepaul, India, is the best soldier in the world. Sturflily built, of an average height of five feet three inches, the Goorkha is equally good in a hand-to-hand contest with the bayonet or at long range with the rifle. The Shikh ranks second as a soldier of the native contingent. He omes from the Punjaub, averages six feet in height and is supple, sinewy and athletic as the stereotyped Red Indian. 'The Sikhs and Goorkhas are

ancient enemies and did their best to exterminate each other in the Sutlei war of 1846. The Pathan probably stands third in the native list as a warrior, but does not class with the other two tribes named above in the matter of endurance, and there is always a with about his loyalty

## Shipments of Frozen Plants.

It not infrequently occurrs that plants shipped late in the fall or dur ing the winter season, in mild weath er, are caught en route by severe weather and become frozen. Many persons would think, perhaps, fatally injured and of little value; but they should consider them as in about the

same condition as any other plants which may be planted out and are subject to just as great frosts. Exposure to frost is not harmful. pro vided the plants may thaw gradually. unexposed to light and heat. The best plan, therefore, is to let the box remain unopened, and put it in a cool cellar. It may take a week or more to thaw out: but under proper condi tions there will be no harm done.-Mechan's Monthly.

#### Giraffe Skins.

A good giraffe skin is worth from \$10 to \$20 in South Africa to-day, and much more in Europe. On their hunt ing trips ten or fifteen years ago it was a common matter for one hunter to kill forty and fifty giraffes in one day.

in this 'Guess those people are a young woman in obliviou plation of that brandney the third finger of her left

Boston Transcript. Aske-"Buck home again sh was the matter-too healthy out there?" Doctor "Exactly was only one case of scheetown the whole time I was Asket-"And I suppose su doctor had that?" Discor-" H was homestekness phia Press.

A Small Dog's Revenge-

In taking revenue upon a in which had badly whipped his fox terrier owned by dag D Upsal accomplished his pu eleverly-executed plan. After his drubbing the little deg carefully collect a large bones. They were carefully the garden, after whichhedis When he reappeared three the terrier had oight compt him. These the home dog a straight to all the spots bones were buried, and looked on while the visitor the bones with a gusto. of this dog feast the las into the neighbor's yard and pack wreaked a terrible w

# Rescued by a Ter-

the larger dog.-Philadelph

As one of the forrybeat the East River at the Bat mid-stream the other day gers on the forward end h the dog drifting down w It was swimming alpheas apparently exhausted. Inc of the crew of a tugboat that ing its way up the river sa and called the attention of it. The tug was immedia toward the little animal as up alongside of it, while crew leaned over and picke the water. The sound dog to one of his mates, wh his arms and disappeared b

gine room.-New York Com vertiser. A Bird Fancier's Great A local bird fancier, wh

is the raising of homing of late been somewhat over the numerous losses He has found that many when sent long distant from a straight course an after heard of again the matter considerable t finally told a friend that upon a plan whereby he losing pigeons in the scheme is to raise a birds, a composite of h and parrots, so that wh its way it can ask to be di erly. His next brood is be ly awaited by his friend-Pa Record.

#### memory often fails. Memory is an exceedingly complex thing. It is not the highest type of It might be considered by some that mental function, and it is not noticeable that this power of visualizing de cays as the power of abstract thought grows, -Imiladelphia Inquirer

Nickname of a British Regiment.

Artificial Birds in Vienna.

Thh

The Eighteenth Hussars, a British regiment serving in South Africa, is now known among soldiers in that region as "Kruger's Own."

nickname has been given to the regi ment because of the large number of its men made captives by the Boers

premises, only those occupying a room

During the last few years seven hundred and fifty thousand artificial birds have been manufactured in Vi room to themselves. Consequently, enna, all of which were fashioned shop assistants, as a class, are wholly from the feathers of domestic fowl.

absurdity at once, but a person who has no power of representing ideas as pictures would believe it to be a possible occurrence. We hear frequently of the marvel-Burning lights in bedrooms after ous achievement of some actor of actress who commits to memory sev eral hundred thousand words in a sin