THE MAN AT THE TOLL-GATE.

BY PRANKIN PENDLETON BWIND. The white road climbs a stubborn hill,
But where it dips to reach the plainAnd horses bear with scant good-will
The jarring brake and tightened rein—
The toll-gate's wooden arm is laid
Across the way, and wheels are stayed
Till habbles out that homely king
To whom the tribute mast be paid.

A king of "patch," but not of "shred!"
For well his years of singleness
Have taught the trick of shears and thread
And how to clout his clumay dress.
Of any time he has to spars
His tidy garden gets a share,
Yet, at the first faint buzz of wheels.
The toll-gate is his only care!

He node and chats in friendly way: The sweating teams, their weight of speed. The threatening cloud that dogs the hay-

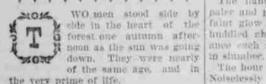
The threatening cloud that dogs the in these furnish gossip for his need. His guests jog on; but still he aces Some little thing to move or please. If but the sparrows brawl, amid The toll some hay rack left his trees.

And when there falls a wintry night
When to its are scarce, or early paid,
He sets his hickory logs alight.
And plies, for scoth, another trade.
His mattress needle works apace.
While, stretched against the chimnoy-place,
The purring mother licks her young,
Soft-blinking in her master's face.

"A lonely life," the carcless say,
But find their pity ill-bestowed;
Do not the legious come his way
And bustle up or down his road?
He feels a king, and looks it, too.
For all his hind old heart and true,
Who, if he pleased to hold the gate.
Might balk the world of passing through.
—Youth's Companion.

The Tree of Death

By Arthur L. Meserve.



settlers of the country.

Each was armed with a long ritte the side of the nearest savages. and a knife.

Upon their faces was a mingled look of sorrow, and stern determination, which plainly showed that some Ill fortune had come to them, and that their minds were made up to avenge it if possible.

And, indeed, ill livek had come to one of them. All that he possessed in this world which was done to him had fallen beneath the hand of the red destroyer.

His wife and children had that very morning been slain by the savages, and the cabin which had been their happy home given to the flames.

He had been hunting in the forest at the time, and knew nothing of the terrible misfortune which had befaller him until he stood upon the edge of the clearing, and saw the work of de-The friend who now stood by his

side had been with him, and as soon as their feet, but before they could rise they had recovered from the spell and arm in their defense a couple of harried to the spot where the ashes them forever. The remaining savage of the cable smoldered, only to find turned to flee, but he had hardly their worst fears confirmed.

by the red flends, or perhaps cast into pletd the work of vengeance. the flames of the cabin while

Simon Hart looked upon the seene, and his brain turned as though his reason | Weekly. was about to forsake him. One thing alone seemed to prevent it, and that was thought of vengeance. He would

Dick White, his friend, stood by and cheered him as well as he could in this, his hour of need. He seemed to divine what was passing in Hart's taken mind, and he saids

"We cannot help them. They are past our ald now. But there is one thing, Simon, that we can do. We can live and work for vengeance. Let us follow the morderers, and not give over the search until they are wiped of the Andes. All the cuts meow, from from the earth, or we have fired our

"You are right, Dick," answered the settler, grasping him by the band. "I will live for vengenuce. When that has been had; there will be time enough for me to think want my fate will be A moment ago I had more than half a mind to end my days on this spot at my own hand. Oh, my wife! my chil

drent shall I never are you amin's'. For the space of a calcute he gave way to his auguich, then he excluimed. suddenly:

"Come, the trail is plain before us Let us take it and follow on at once I never before thirded for the blood of a redshin. Now I would wine ou the whole accursed race at one blow i I but bad the power to do it."

They lost no more time about the ruins of the cabin, but started off at by a lion. -Prof. Agassiz. once. The trail was easy to follow and they had gone on until they had reached the point where we see them standing in the heart of the great siles. forest, with the sifu going down be

fore them. For a few minutes they had been standing motionless, without a word passing between them; but now Dick White broke the silence by exclaim-

Simon, we are almost upon them. "What makes you think so, Dick?"

"Look. Do you not see how fresh the trail is? It cannot have been made that twig spring up there? It would need of bravery on the diamond. Who, not have done so had it not just been indeed, needs bravery overmuch? pressed down. They are not a mile Even the soldier doesn't. Obedience away now, and I'll bet they're going and a sense of pride will carry any to camp about the Hollow Oak. It is soldier through." one of their camping grounds, you

"I hope that you may be right. I long to be dealing blows of vengeance upon them. It does seen, as the

could not content myself much longer." at you must be patient, Simon. or of vengeance will surely come. It cannot now be long delayed. The savages are near at hand. midnight comes we will be strik-

we can while the daylight lasts. We cannot follow them when the darkness must follow them when the darkness as hid the trail."

Simon Hart made no reply, but the stern, determined look upon his counmance deepened, telling of the feelings which unituated his breast, and how he longed to commence the work of avenging his lost ones.

Swiftly, yet cautiously, they glided along the trail, while the sun went down behind the western treetops and the shadows of the evening began to gather thickly about them.

Crowning an eminence, they could see through the twillight the hollow oak, beneath the branches of which they felt sure of finding the savages. The trail led directly thither, and there was little need of keeping upon it, they thought, so certain were they that they should find there those they

The night was come when at length they stood close to it, and saw shining through the trees the light of a camp One portion of their task was over: their work of death was seen to

Silently they crept nearer and nearer until at last they stood as close to the tree that they could count the savages einstering about the fire. They were seven in number.

Simon Hart was so impatient for his vengeance that he would have sprung upon them at once, had not his companion held him back, and at the same time whispering in his ear:

"Keep quiet, if you would not ruin all. Walt until they are asleep, and then our task will be an easy one, and our vengeance sure. To strike now might ruin all. No one of those red fiends must on any account be suffered

to escape. Simon Hart saw that his friend was ight. He must possess himself with

partence as best he could. As motionless as statues they stood there, with their eyes fixed upon their enemies. Slowly the minutes went by, It seemed that the time for them to strike would hever come.

The light of the camp fire grew saler and pater, and at last only a lut glow comained. The savages huddled about it, and to all appearance each and every one was buried

The hour of vengeance had arrived. Noiselessly the two hunters crept tow-Their garments were of similar and their victims. In one hand they make, such as are worn by the early held their rifles and in the other their knives. A few steps brought them to

"For my wife, my children?" ex-claimmed Simon Hart, in a whisper, as he buried his kafe to the hilt in the heart of a savage

The blow of Dick While was no less strong and sure, and two of the savages lay weltering in their gore, their career ended forever. So allently and surely had the blows

seen struck that neither had uttered so much as a groan. Their comrades still slept on, unsuspicious of the m impending.

After the knives of the avengers were raised, and true to their aim they did the work assigned to them. But three of the savages now re-

"Another blow for my murdered nes." shouted Simon Hart, in a tone of triumph which rang out like a vastation which the red hands had trumpet through the stillness of the

The remaining savages sprang to which the sight cast upon them, they builtes ended the career of two of quitted his tracks before Simon Bart

> was known to the settlers of that region as the Tree of Death.-New York | and seal tightly like canned fruit,

There is a chapter in the natural hislive and work for that while life and tory of animals that has hardly been onehed upon as yet, and that will be especially interesting with reference to families. The voices of naimals have a family character not to be mis-

All the canidos back and howl!-the fox, the wolf, the dog, have the same kind of utterance, though on a some what different pitch. All the bears growl, from the white bear of the Aretic snows to the small black bear our quiet fireside companion to the ons and tigers and panthers of the oresis and jungles,

The last may seem a strange ascerion; but to anyone who has listened critically to their sounds and analyzed their voices, the roor of the lion is but gigantic meow, bearing about the ame proportion to that of a cut as its cutofy and unjestic form does to the unifer, softer, more peaceful aspect of rence in their was, who can look at the lion whether in his more sleepy not as he lies outled up in a corner of his rage, or in his flower moments of hunger or of rage, without being re-minded of a cut? And this is not

Even the Barber Speered.

merely the resemblance of one car-

Ivorous animal to another; for no one

was ever reminded of a dog or wolf

James Johnstone, the noted baseball impire, was the guest of honor at a reent banquet of baseball "fans," anquet that was a protest against Mr. Johnstone's proposed retirement. 'A health to square Jim Johnstone, the bravest simplie that ever called a

ire Johnstone in his neknowledgment lited about bravery. "I am square," he said, "but I don't retend to be particularly brave. Sounreness by itself will make a man a baif hour ago. There! Did you see a successful umpire. He has no great

strike," the tonstmaster said, and Um-

"Sometimes I doubt if soldiers are ever brave. I am like the barber who once shaved Sherman.

"This barber, in shoving Sherman, cut him, and Sherman, as he buttoned his collar at the operation's end, said with a good deal of bitterness: "You cut my ear. I won't come

here ngain. "'And they say,' he muttered, 'that you fought through four campaigns." ad let us get as near to them as | -Minneapolis Tribune.

Matters

Keeping Olive Oll. Olive oil is injured by being kept in the light. When used at the table it should be put in a dark-colored bottle, and removed to a cool, dark place imtaediately after the meal is over,

Cleaning Brass,

Brass that is badly tarniched may be cleaned by dissolving in ammonta a small piece of scouring soap. Apply this to the surface with a soft brush and then polish well with chamles

Two Cleaning Recipes. All oak furniture looks ulce if rubbed with beeswax and turpentine. Put on thinly and polish with a brush.

tablespoonful of sal-soda, over which boiling water is poured, is recommended for taking stains off coffee pots. With this treatment no boiling is necessary.

New Tapestry Designs.

The new designs in tapestry are more practical than those of last sea-Greater attention has been paid to the harmony of border and body material and to the blending of colors. One of the new forms of border goods s the reversible type, with a different border on each side.

The Table Cover.

Coverings for circular tables have a central pattern which is the shape and size of the table top, and a circular border of the same design falls over the edges. The regulation tablecloth however, plays little part these days in the dressing of the festive board, except on formal occasions. Breakfast and luncheon cloths, centrepieces and dollles are much more convenient for ordinary use. They are also less troublesome to launder.

Soon Making.

As the time to make soap will soon be here again I give my recipe which requires very little labor.

5 lbs, grease, 21/2 gallons water,

1 can lye. I usually make four times the amount at one time. Dissolve each can of lye in 1/2 gallon of water placed in a stone Boll the grease in the remaining 2 gallons of water in a large kettle for about ten minutes, then stir in the lye. The soap will soon form. Cool and cut out in cakes .- Mrs. J. S. Davis, in The Epitomist.

Hints to the Cook,

When making corn-meal mush sift a tablespoonful of flour with the meal to prevent the mush sticking.

In molding fancy jellies brush the inside of the mold with white of egg and the jelly will turn out easily. If bolled or roasted meat that is to be used cold is wrapped in a moist

cloth it will be more tender. When making gravy remove the pan from the fire while the thickening is being stirred in, and when smooth return to the fire to cook. This method

prevents lumps forming. To scale fish easily pour on hot water slowly till the scales curl, then scrape quickly. Wash in several wahaving the last cold and well ters.

salted so no slime will be left. For the boiled cider of grandmother's day, without which no mince ple or fruit cake was complete, and which kept perfectly for a year or more, boil, Wife and children were gone, slain was upon him, ned one blow com- slowly, five quarts of sweet cider in detd the work of vengeance. a porcelain kettle, watching that it For years thereafter the Hollow Oak does not burn until reduced to three pints, turn into glass lars or bottles

Potatoes will boil more quickly if two kettles of boiling water are prepared, one of which is poured over the vegetables, and after a moment the potatoes are lifted into the other kettle, and boiling will not cease When potatoes are to be baked, if they are thoroughly heated on top of the stove (turning them once) they bake in half the usual time.-The Pit-



Peach Pie-Pare and cut in halves. place in a deep dish; sprinkle a little cinnamon and sugar, then sift on a lit. tle flour; cover with a nice rich crust.

White Sauce-Add to melted butter one ounce of flour and stir till smooth, Pour in slowly three-quarters of a pint of cold water. Stir until it bolls. Add six drops of lemon Juice, season and

Lemon Pie-One caffee cup of sugar, juice and rind of one temon, three esus, one inblespoonful of corn starch dissolved in a little cold water; add bolling water to fill the cup, make mer-

ingue of the whites of eggs for the top. Lentils-Scak the lentils in water over-night. Drain, and cover with salted boiling water. Boil for an hour, drain, and cover with more boiling water and cook until quite soft, but not broken. Drain very dry, melt a heaping teaspoonful of butter in a frying pan, and, when slightly browned, put in an onion cut into tiny bits. Stir for several minutes, then turn in the lentils. Add a tablespoonful of browned four, and a teaspoonful of vinegar. Cook, stirring to a smooth mass, and

Stuffed Cabbage-Wash a cabbage and lay it in salted water for an hour, pulling the leaves apart, but not break ing them off. Then place it in salted boiling water and cook for ten minutes. Drain, and, when cold, stand on end and put between the leaves a forcement made by mixing a cup of sopped roast meat-beef, mutton or veal-with half as much fine crumbs, and moistening all with weak stock. Begin this stuffing process at the centre of the cabbage, filling all interstices carefully. When the forcement is all used, press the leaves into place and wrap the cabbage in a strip cheese cloth. Fut carefully into boiling water and boil for a little over an hour. Lay the cabbage on a platter, carefully remove the cheese cloth, and pour over the cabbage a good brown



do in these days but to discuss women, An ex-President, not to speak of lesser personages, has gone to the trouble of States who is turning his attention to grace. She is not even amiable, this enigma of the ages, so called.

His excellency Kogoro Takabira discusses his subject in the Woman's Home Companion, and takes a line American woman.

He goes so far as to attribute the friendship of the United States for friendship he says: ? one could only magnify and mul-

tiply fifty million or eighty million ship between man and man this would plarity, give just a gllmpse of the splendor of a friendship between two great na-The typical American woman does

not concern herself, it is true, with the details, the machinery, the knotty complications of international politics. Indeed, from the very nature of things there are few women of any nation who have an intimate knowledge of the inner workings of such affairs.

But in their larger outlines almost all international questions of magnitude seem to claim the American woman's stamp of approval, and wee to those measures upon which she eighty-seven a group of men and womfrowns. The story of her interest in these measures, her attitude toward had never spoken an unkind word to them and her comprehension of them is the highest tribute that could be her best. Her sickness was long and paid to the intelligence of American painful, but her gentleness never

In the troublons and trying hours of Japan during the last two years I have had many opportunities to ob- where it flourished in a lively fashion. serve with admiration and gratitude But there is her record to prove her the sympathetic intelligence of the women of America in reading the aspirations of our country and interpreting their significance. Athwart our path were mountainous obstacles which to western eyes seemed quite impossible for us to scale.

Perhaps it was the pluck of a com paratively small nation that refused point-blank to consider these obstacles insurmountable that appealed to the American woman. What we were trying to do spoke to the heroic in her nature, and her sympathy was as sensitive as an Acollan lyre when at last we successfully weathered the storm.

In these two eventful years I have been made to see two traits which are consplcuous among the many remarkable attributes of the intelligent American woman. The first is the tenacity with which she holds to her convictions. This stands out in no uncertain outline. If she does not compass every detail, she certainly takes good care that what she has in her

grasp does not escape her. That is not all. She sees to it that the same conviction is somehow conveyed to the minds of her friends. Once she is thoroughly possessed with a conviction and once in the arena, I know of no missionary who can claim the distinction of being her superior in zeal and ability. It would be difficult for even a gifted historian to trace accurately all the national and International events in the salons and boudoirs whence they came; but i would be very much more difficult to prove that these epochal events have had nothing to do with the gentler hours of a nation's life, with silken arenas, with smiles and whispers behind fans, And in America this fact seems to be so emphasized by the exceptionally high intelligence of the American women that I do not see how any one

with grace deny it. His excellency comments with particular satisfaction and some amaze ment in the unselfishness of American friendship for Japan. He says:

"There are many phases in the Far Eastern question which the United States can very properly look upon through the eyes of self-interest. The press and a few people called the attention of the American public to these points. The public remained entirely indifferent to them.

"May it not be true that this peculiar feature of our friendship, so foreign to the self-interest basis of diplomacy has had its root in the work of the American woman, who is not always the best hand to count how much superior is the value of steel exports to Japan over so airy a subject as an International friendship?"

The Art of Conversation.

To one woman who is thoroughly satisfied with her ability to maintain a reasonable share of interesting con versation there are scores who dis trust their own powers to the point of awkwardness. One has to note the behavior of guests at a reception given in honor of some more or less famous personage to realize that. The fev accept the presentation easily and gracefully, make little speeches that exactly fit and go away leaving an any type. Some of them are quite agreeable impression. The many look uncomfortable, appear awkward and say the wrong things if they find modish dresser. speech at all.

There is no short cut to grace of any description. Familiarity with an art brings ease, of course, and nothing broadens one like travel and much rubbing of elbows with humanity. A woman's opportunities have never equaled those of the other sex, because she has always spent so much time within the four walls of home. ditions are improving all the time. however, and with newspapers, maga zines and clubs there is less excuse for feminine awkwardness in the art of conversing. Serious discourse has but little part in our burried life and that helps to ease the burdens, It is said of elderly leaders of so

ciety in one of the larger cities that her power comes from her ability to talk to everybody upon the topic that pleases. She knows enough of music, art, literature and science to be in-

teresting to those who make a life Many men seem to have little to study of those arts, even though she might not be able to keep affoat in deeper conversational water. I have no doubt of the truth of the statement, defining their sphere and pointing out for her wealth is insignificant by comtheir virtues and vices, and now it is parison with thousands of women she the Japanese Minister to the United rules and she lacks beauty, style and

I know that it is impossible for many women to talk to any extent, but some of them manage to be charming by evincing an interest that possesses somewhat different from that of some drawing power and puts really good previous crities. He has nothing but talkers at their best. Nothing is more praise, and high praise at that, for the irritating that half-hearted interest and the woman who allows her attention to wander while others are addressing her is likely to be black-Japan to her influence, and of this listed. A good memory is a verliable prop. for happy turns of conversation can be found all through the reading matter of the present day, and the times the beauty and charm of friend- retailer of good stories is sure of pop-

One of the rules of conversation is never to appear to know things of which you are ignorant, but I would amend that by advising an owl-like expression of wisdom when subjects of which you know little or nothing come up. It generally gives one a deal of Information without detracting from one's reputation. So many chatterers are scattered through the world that a really well-informed person rarely gets an opportunity to ap-

pear to the best advantage. In speaking of a woman who passed away a year or so ago, at the age of en paid her a splendid tribute. She the best knowledge of those who knew failed. How she managed to escape the tint of the gossip habit nobody knows, for she lived in a neighborhood innocence.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

One Correspondent's Me hod.

A woman noted among her friends as a prompt and interesting correspondent tells how, to a great degree, she is able to attend to her large correspondence so satisfactorily. She reserves a pigeon-hole in her desk for elippings from newspapers and magazines which might be of interest to distant friends. She has a memorandum book in which she jots down notes concerning topics of interest to her correspondents. On the receipt and reading of a letter she notes down on the envelope the answers to questions or the thoughts suggested by the first reading, so that her reply, be it written in two days or two weeks. may be as "continuous" as possible not, as is often the case in correspondence, a sort of isolated letter bearing no relation to what has gone before except the acknowledgment of the previous letter. She writes as she would talk to her correspondent, telling of the local happenings of interest to him, of the friendly gossip, of plays, of concerts, of books, of new phases in his business or profession-general in character, of course. In fact, she "specializes" in each case, striving to make her letter as individual as possible, avoiding the "circular latter"

Latest in Headgear.

Everyone recognizes the paramount importance of hats. Has not one of our eleverest writers remarked that one may in time grow to care about a soul, but that a chapeau makes an instant impression?

Well, the latest in hats is warranted to make an instant impression, for it boasts the novelty of a high-"dome is the correct name, though thimble is more descriptive - crown, covered plainty a la the pin-cushion with yelvet, the base being decorated in some way, with a wreath of shaded dahllas, repeating the tones of the velvet, per haps, or by the much-discussed but recrudescent vell, or both together: while its brim is not unlike an enlarged and extended edition of that on i man's felt, and often enough is of a totally different color. Our old friend the felt "flop" bent into unwonted smartness, and the French sailor generally modernized, are also favored,-Washington Times.



Braids continue to be the leading trimming for suits, coats and costumes. Patent leather bats for children are in roll-brim sailor and in Colonial shapes.

The new Tricornes are most becoming. One shape particularly took my

As the season advances, the promi-

nence given to the princess gown is more apparent. . The new browns are of the mahog brilliant in their make up, but will-be

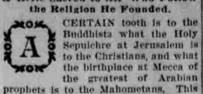
none too extreme to be chosen by the

Admitting the successful rivalry, for the time, of the felt hats for fine dress, It is not to be imagined that there has been any decadence of favor for hats made of the rich textile fabrics specially devoted to the millinery of au-

tumn and winter. Attention is still called to chenille and sewing-silk braids, and to spangled net, as variants of the velvets in the objective creation of elegant headwear, while in the construction, of whatever materials employed, much use is made of faille taffets, and soft satin in combination effects-moire sliks having recently appeared to contest favor with those of plain finish; and shot colorings varying solid colorings, in all the silks.

All the mills on the Penobscot, and throughout Maine, are sawing spruce THE TOOTH OF BUDDNA.

A Relic Sacred to All Who Follow the Religion He Founded.



prophets is to the Mahometans, This has experienced the discomfort of tooth is believed by the pilgrims to its shrine to have come from the sacred mouth of Gautama Buddha, the founder of their faith. The shaven, barefooted priests who watch over the relic say that it was taken from the ashes of his funeral pyre five centuries before Christ was born. As a matter of fact, this profoundly venerated object looks suspiciously like the tooth of a wild

boar or a monkey.

The "holy tooth" is enshrined in Kandy, a mountain town on the island of Ceylon, and thither it draws pligrims from about one-third the entire population of the world. Wherever Buddhism has spread, the fame of this bit of bone has gone, so that it is regarded as sacred by more than four hundred and fifty million human beings. In the streets of Kandy one may meet votaries from a hundred different countries and provinces, from nearby Siam and faraway Siberia. from Nepal, Tibet, China, Korea and Japan. Indeed, many an aged native of Nippon is to be seen there, having gone to pray that his son will not be slain by the Russians. A few pilgrims

on exhibition at the Museum of Colo bo, the capital of Ceylon,-New York Tribune.

CERTAIN tooth is to the HEADREST ON THE WASHSTAND

A very simple but efficient headrest Sepuichre at Jerusalem is to the Christians, and what for the use of the shampoo artist is the birthplace at Mecca of disclosed in a recent patent granted the greatest of Arabian to a Los Angeles man. Eeveryone



HEADREST ON WASHSTAND

leaning over the washbowl while under the manipulation of the barber, but despite the millions of victims few



THE ALLEGED TOOTH OF BUDDHA. Sacred relic enshrined at Kandy, Ceylon; an object of veneration to millions of de votees.

teeth were of proportionate size his wash-bowl. Not the least meritoriother hand, if this tooth was an exception to the rest it must have protruded from his lips like the tusk of a wild boar. According to the priests the sa cred relic is an eye tooth from the left side of Buddha's mouth. The eye teeth of an adult man are about three. quarters of an inch long. The "holy

tooth" is more than two inches long.

The early records of Buddhism tell of a tooth of a great teacher which figured in the state ceremonies of many Eastern potentates. For a time it remained in India, the native country | character. The Cavairy School of Ap of the prophet, and traveled in state from one court to another. It was work. the marriage dower of many princesses of the royal blood, and its possession was believed to insure happiness both in this and after existences. As a matter of fact it was the cause of endless dissensions and not a few murders. With the wane of Buddhism in India-for India turned away from its greatest native teacher, even as Palestine did from Christ-the "holy tooth" was removed to the adjoining Island of Ceylon, that there it might abide in a secure shrine. But it found no rest. It was captured by one conqueror, to be wrested away from him by another. At one time the Malabars had it, at another the Portuguese, and in the sixteenth century, according to the most authentic records, it was publicly destroyed. In the presence of the Viceroy of India and his suite it was burned in 1560 by the Catholic Archbishop of Goa, who thus hoped to end forever "a most abominable idolatry/

as he called it. Although the "boly tooth" was thus reduced to ashes and thrown to the winds, it did not cease to exist in the minds of the faithful. Six years later the tooth was wanted to conclude an inall due solemnity the tooth was produced in some way. A short time af-terward this piece of bone was taken to Kundy, a town in the centre of Ceylon, situated on the top of a hill, and a magnificent temple, called the Dalada Malagawa, was built over it, It is not exhibited save on rare ocare permitted in secret to see it. When the Duke and Duchess of York visited Kandy they were allowed to gaze for a moment on the "holy tooth." A a moment on the "holy tooth." A few years ago only men of great replica of the telle and its setting are fortune possessed private cara.

journey to Kandy even from Lapland, have had the ingenuity to suggest and all come to worship an enshrined simple form of rest to relieve the cramped neck and shoulder muscles. Although even the most intelligent The illustration shows clearly the priests of Buddhism assert solemnly Western man's idea. The headrest that the tooth they guard was once a proper consists of a resilient form, part of the body of the founder of covered with flexible padded covering. their religion, in their heart they must preferably of water-proof material, know that if Buddha ever carried this which is supported on spring hooks tooth in his head and the rest of his adapted to engage with the edge of the mouth must have been as large and ous feature of the design is its adjustferoclous as that of a gorilla. On the ability, as it can be taken down and conveniently stored when not in use, giving at all times free access to the bowl, and when needed for the hairwashing it only requires a minute or two for adjustment, and there are no screws or other complications.

FRENCH CAVALRY TRAINING.

Cavalry training in the French army is a very thorough business, the school work being of a most practical plication at Saumur has plenty of hard

The horses used are generally of a



CAVALRY HORSE TRAINED TO REAR.

high class, and some of them ternational marriage, and in order that the ceremony should be conducted with the students may acquire practice in the roughest kind of riding. The accompanying illustration, reproduced from Harper's Weekly, gives some idea

of the daily routine in this school

Aged Inhabitants. Hubbardtown, Mass., with a popula tion of a little over 1200, has twentycasions, when a few high personages five people that are eighty years old or are permitted in secret to see it. When over. The average age of these people is eighty-five years.