BY APICE CRITTENDES DERBY.

Close snuggled flown in furry robes, mid soapstones' kindly heat, we cleft the drifts to grandpa's house, our mother's kin to greet. All day our jingling sleigh belis' tune smote keenly on the air, But long ere noon some small voice piped, "Pa, aren't we almost there?" Then to beguile our restlessness our father told once more How we should know the place afar; the sign, a red barn door.

O'er hill and dale we gayly sped, past farmsteads dull and gray, And hailed each snowy hamlet as a mile-stone upon our way. No homely roadside object but our eyes were quick to see, And muffled voices chattered fast in childish jubilee. We vied in sighting landmarks which familiar aspect bore, And longingly we looked ahead for grandpa's red barn door.

Our mother, from the seat in front, held us in heedful thought,
And staved our rising hunger with the cookies she had brought.
Twas she who chose the friendly house where we should stop to rest,
And saw as tucked, all warm again, within our sleigh-box nest.
She talked of names once common in her girlhood's rustic lore,
And knew each twist and turn that came before the red barn door.

The reins held laxly in his hand, our father sat serene
And hummed quaint melodies that kept his old world memories green.
The long miles stretched away, and when the lengthened shadows fell
No thought of cold or cramping limbs our eagerness could quell.
We scanned each distant looming brest that reared itself before,
Till all at once somebody cried, "I see the red barn door!"

Now sometimes when the sleigh-bells ring and roadways gleam with snow I feel that flooding joyousness that thrilled me long ago. I see the shining faces in the paling winter light. The arms that wait in welcome there, to clasp and hold me tight. And then I pray that heaven's gate such gladness may restore, As when we came to grandpa's house, beside the red barn door.

—Youth's Companion.



AN OPEN BOAT

...... A STORY FROM REAL LIFE.....

OUR days and a balf in an | board. The craft was nearly swamped

the use of a batter board which he tore

All day Thursday the dory was driv

for keeping food and drink from him.

It was nine o'clock Thursday night

when Hemmeon got to his feet and

the raging sea. Matheson caught the

Hemmeon lay as if dead. After

over Hemmeon until he got a faint

still alive. The gale wore on and

Each time the vessel appeared to be

ed somewhat in bailing. A steamer

Matheson grasped the fork and got it

Fortune seemed to play with the

"Matheson, you have kept me

said:

open dary without food or and the three oars in the bottom of the water, for two days driven boat were lost. Matheson jumped by a territic gale that to the side of the craft to save his threatened to send the companion and lost the remaining oar. frail craft to the bottom, Hemmeon was pulled into the dory, and with a half-crazy companion who, which was half filled with water. in wild delicium from lack of food and drink and terrible exposure, twice at- in temperature. Hemmeon had taken tempted suicide by jumping out of the so much water that he was half unlittle craft into the sea, is the horrible story brought in recently by Charles and keeping her from upsetting in the Matheson, forty years old, who, with wild seas that threatened every minhis dory-mate, Fred Hemmeon, eigh- ute to engulf her, Matheson passed a teen years old, was picked up by the desperate time until daybreak. Hemfishing schooner Flora S. Nickerson meon had been revived, but his mind Saturday afternoon, off the southwest began to wander. Matheson worked George's banks, and landed in the Port | desperately to keep the boat steady by of Boston.

Lying in a little bunk, his mind still from the bottom of the dory. filled with strange scenes, his face and body emaciated from lack of nourish- en before the northeast gale which ment, young Hemmeon showed pitiful was blowing forty-nine miles an hour, evidence of the tortuous experience kicking up a terrific sea. Hemmeon through which his usually robust lay in the bottom of the dory at times young constitution had passed. With able to Lall, at other times mumbling large, shiny blue eyes one minute look- incoherently, his mind wandering, ing peacefully comprehensive and piti- There was little chance of watching ful and a minute later shining in the for other craft, as the huge seas rolled fever of delirium, he tossed and rolled and tossed the boat so that most of on his bunk while a Herald man talked | the time it was hidden in the trough with the sturdy Matheson, who had of waves. As night came on Hemmeon come through the awful experience grew more delirious. He began to talk with mind and body intact, but with of his father and mother at their home great blisters and swollen hands show- in Shelbourne and to berate Matheson ing evidence of the racking his body had received.

"Charley, why don't you give me that water you have hidden away?" pleadingly asked Hemmeon in his delirious moments; his mind still blurred keep me here any louger without food with the agonizing battle he had made or water. I am going home. Goodby. when his cravings for food and drink With this the young man leaped into drove him crazy. As the fishing vessel rose even with the dock on the end of his no'wester as the fellow disrising tide, Hemmeon was removed on appeared. With the strength of desa stretcher and taken to the City Hos- peration he pulled him aboard. pital. It is believed that he will re-

Matheson and Hemmeon are the last got its head up to the seas he worked of the crew of the senooner Quonnapowitt, which had an ill-fated experi- murmur that showed that the boy was ence off Brown's Bank on Tuesday, another schooner were taken aboard, hour he was being driven farther out since had an offer of \$150 for it. and brought the vessel safely into port, to sea, and that his chances of being where they were warmly welcomed by rescued were lessening. sixteen men of the crew, who had C. Burke and landed in this port craft rose on the crest of a wave, he son and Hemmeon to be accounted for, and their terrible experience brought his oilskin, mounted it on a pitchfork sight of He:nmeon's embedated and devessel had seen his signal and was lirious face caused Captain Nickerson bearing down upon him. His shouts to shudder, for he well knew the terrible suffering through which the men sign of sanity that he had shown for had passed.

It was nine o'clock Tuesday morning cheeks pink with fever, sat up in the in question. when the doryman of the Quonna boat and yelled with all his might. powitt rowed away from their craft Wave after wave brought the frail and started out to haul their trawls. little craft up to where the signat of A heavy for was hanging over the distress could be seen, but after fifwater. After the men had hauled theh | teen minutes Matheson saw that the trawls they waited for the fog horn vessel was bearing off to the eastward of their vessel. No sound was heard, and that his signals had not been seen

Matheson and Hemmeon were to the The day wore on and two more passwindward of the schooner. They set ing craft were sighted. their trawls again and waited. Night set down ove. the fishing grounds, but making toward the dory, and then, as still there was no sense of fear in the Matheson became excited with hope, heart of Matheson, who, born and bred | the craft seemed to fade away. to the sea had fished in gaies and | During the long hours of the day fog on all the fishing banks of the At- Hemmeon was partly rational and aidlantic coast for thirty years.

When no sound of a fog horn was was sighted, but it was a mile away, heard the anchor was kept overboard, and the signal was not seen. After and the men lay down to sleep, con- sundown on Friday night, when the fident that the morning would find men had been eighty-two hours withthem on board their vessel for break- out food or drink, the delirium of Daylight came, with the fog Hemmeon began to take on the cravstill dens, and no sound of a fog ings of a maniac. He accused his dory-Matheson determined that they mate of having food and water hidden to his eighteen-year-old corymate, they dered to his seaside home at Shelrow in the direction of the wind.

Matheson was confident that by fol- with them to take him from, the lowing the direction of the wind they clutches of the man who would not in Cala, no matter if he high or low from the northwest when the fog shut up the pitchfork and made a savage down. After six hours 2 rowing the lunge at Matheson. Twice he came men began to suffer from lack of food near striking the man who twice had and water. They had 500 pounds of rescued his from drowning. The dory fish on board and this was pitched swayed and came near swamping as

Wednesday afternoon the wind shift- away from his wild dory-mate. ed suddenly and began to blow with increasing force. At six o'clock Wednesday night a fresh gale was in force rolling up huge seas. Matheson took time his post at the stern of the craft and steered with one of the oars, while youth, for he came to the surface close Hemmeon kept the boat as steady as Is it is a steady as by the dory. Matheson was barely able to grab the boy by the hair and the wind increased in fury, and with pull him abroad as he was losing his possible with the two oars.

darkness the situation became desper-ate. The strain was telling on Hemck of food and water. At ten o'clock

mile away. With all the strength of his parched and aching throat he yelled for help. His shouts were apparently heard, for the steamer slowed down. For fifteen minutes he yelled. The parched throat and unnourished system could muster but a faint sound, which, as the minutes of desperation wore on, grew fainter and fainter. Then the lights of the steamer began to grow dim and it passed out of sight.

During the night Hemmeon, whom his companion had given up for dead, again revived, and with brief moments of consciousness, sang and , alked with his parents, who appeared in his de Saturday morning came clear and fair. The sea had moderated to a regular swell. During the forenoon three salling vessels and two steamers were sighted, and to each Matheson rose in his dory and waved with all his strength his oilskin perched on the top of the fork. Sometimes it seemed that his signal had been seen and that rescue was at hand, but each time the

craft kept on their way.

Matheson had high hopes of rescue es he knew that he was still in the course of ocean traffic. It was at 2.20 o'clock Saturday afternoon that Matheson sighted a sail directly to leeward, and in the course in which he was drifting. After half an hour he was able to make out the forms of dorymen, and he knew that his signal of distress had been seen at last. Wild with joy, he tried to stir his unconscious companian, but without success. It was 3.15 o'clock when Captain Gethro Nickerson of the schooner Flora S. Nickerson drew his craft alongside the dory.

Matheson, who tipped the scales at 200 pounds when he left on the fishing trip, was still game. When he got aboard, he asked for water, and with out stopping drank one and a half quarts. Later, he joined in the best spread the fishing schoozer afforded, eating his first morsel in 102 hours.

After a long sleep, Hemmeon was revived, and given a little Jamaica The northeast gale brought a drop ginger. He was still delirious, and said he would not haul another trawl conscious, and in bailing out the boat and was going home. Even in the cabin of the Nickerson, on his way to port, he fought feebly with the men, saying they had ill-treated him. Saturday night the Flora Nickerson set all sail and started for this port.

So near as Matheson can figure, he was driven 200 miles by the gale of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. The Brown's fishing banks are off the Nova Scotia coast, and the men were picked up on the southwest part of Georges banks, 150 miles southeast of Cape Cod.

Though Hemmeon is but eighteen years old, he has been a fisherman for three years. He comes from Shelbourne, N. S., where his parents, brothers, and sisters live. Matheson was born in Sweden, and

came to this country when ten years old. He has been a fisherman most of his life, and for many years sailed out of Gloucester on Grand Bankers. He said this morning: "It was cer-

tainly a tough experience. Yes, I have got a good constitution, but that does little good when a fellow is without money. I probably have lost thirty pounds during the last five days. It here as long as you can. You can't is the first time I was ever lost from a vessel any length of time, and I hope it is the last."

Matheson is a very modest fellow, and his experience appears to him to be only one of the many things through which a fisherman must pass in his dangerous work. He lives at No. 322 Hanover street, and is unmarried .-Matheson had steadled the boat and Boston Herald.

Antique Farniture. It is quite true that persons possesswhen her entire crew of fishermen, Matheson put in the est of the night have an exaggerated idea of its value, eighteen men, went astray in a fog, bailing water, and keeping the craft and it is daily growing more and more and Captain Elbridge Nickerson was steady. Matheson knew that he was difficult to pick up bargains, even in left at sea during a severe northeaster being driven in a southwesterly di- the more remote towns of Connectiwith only his cook and a spare hand rection, and that his only hope of suc- cut. But one New York woman is reto run the 'essei. They started for cor lay in being picked up by a pass- joicing in the possession of a highboy port, and or the way four men from ing craft. He also knew that every for which she paid only \$2. She has

While autoing not far from Ridge field. Ct., recently, she stopped at a It was shortly before noon that his farmhouse for some water, and casual been picked up by the schooner Ellen hopes were lifted, when, as the little by inquired if the family had any antique furniture to sell. The family Wednesday morning. This left Mathe sighted the topmast of a coastwise looked at her, not seeming to under or a fishing vessel. He stripped off stand what she meant.

"Old mahogany furniture-have you tears to the eyes of their mates. The and waved it. At first he thought the any that you would like to dispose of?" she repeated.

"Wall, now, there's that old chest of joy revived Hemmeon to the first of drawers on the back porch-maybe that's what youn want," and the farmtwenty-four hours. The boy, his er took her out to inspect the article

It proved to be a handsome highboy of unusual pattern and large propor tions. It was battered and one leg was broken off, but when the farmer offered it for \$2 the offer was accepted, and it was shipped to New York.

It was renovated, rubbed down and repaired, and to-day is the admiration of all the woman's friends who know the value of antique furniture.- New

New Fields For Chinamen.

York Sun.

Chinamen in New York are constantly broadening the field of their activities. Already many of them are employed as household servants and valets and a few days ago one of them opened up an American tailor ship. Not a few have gone into the stationery and tobacco business in a small way. The first Chinese tailor to open an atelier in New York is Yum-Chuun. originally of Fu-Chau and latterly of were lost, and, giving encouragement from him. At times his mind wan- San Francisco. "I like not that Pacific so much as that Atlantic," he nauled in their anchor and started to bourne, and he talked affectionately of said confidentially to the Oriental travhis father and mother. He pleaded eler who met him in Chinatown the other day. "They no like Chinaman could make shore, as it was blowing give him food or drink. He snatched caste. I meet one rich Joss man, him bishop you call, and he say come along New York with me; you no like this place. So I come by me by."

Prairie chickens are so thick in western Kansas this year that passing "You can't keep me here. I'm going trains kill them daily. One engineer home," yelled Hemmeon, and with a out of Elis says he has killed more wild leap he cleared the dory a second than twenty with his engine already. The birds seem to revel in daring flights across the tracks ahead of moving trains.

About the time the Galapagou Islands were discovered a young turtle was born there. He died the other day in the Zoological Garden, London, The strain was telling on Hemon, who began to rave about the
k of food and water. At ten o'clock
t hight a huge comber struck their
in the bottom of the dory.

This exciting episode had just been day in the Zoological Garden, London, completed when Matheson made out the lights of a steamer, which appeared to be not more than a quarter of a cat as much grass an as average cow.

LEPERS' LOT IMPROVES.

Panama, Colombia and Hawaii to Build Lazarettes For These

HE excellent influence of NOK American sanitary methods newly introduced into the Panama Canal zone is already apparent in the re-HON solution of the republics of Panama and Colombia to take better care of their lepers than has been the custom

A recent report from Dr. Claude C. Pierce, assistant surgeon of the hospital service, says that in the city of Panama there are twenty-two known Panama is a collection of most dilapidated buts on the outskirts of the city, where lepers may go if they choose They are supported in a half-hearted miserable fashion by unorganized charity. There never has been any utes, and then brought in a verdict acnitempt to force their isolation in quitting Mrs. Vancuren.

For the first time in the history of Shoshone County a jury composed entirely of women heard the evidence in a case, says a Wardner (Idaho) dispatch to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Fannie Vancuren was charged by her neighbor, Mrs. Sarah Flint, with striking her with her fist. Both wom en told the court that they preferred to have a jury composed of members of their own sex.

The array of women subpoensed as jurors was young and good looking. Mrs. Flint, after many interruptions and objections, related the following story of the difficulty:

"Last Sunday afternoon I heard a noise, and looking out from my house cases of leprosy. The only thing in I saw Mrs. , ancuren tearing down a the least resembling a lazaretta about rock pile I had built. I went out and rock pile I had built. I went out and ordered her to stop. She answered by striking me in the stomach with he closed tist." The jury was locked up in the

judge's office for fifteen or twenty min-



GRAVE OF FATHER DAMIEN The Famous "Leper Priest" of the Leper Settlement at Molokai.

these huts and cases can be found all over the city.

At one point along the line of the railroad a Chinaman in the last stages of the terrible disease has set up his miserable hut in a corner of the cemetery, where he 's living out the dregs of his existence in a most pitiable fashion. His shack consists of a lean-to against a tree-a thatched roof supported by four posts in the ground. The walls are of discarded bits of sheet iron obtained from structures built by French canal workers, which have since tumbled down. It has no floor and is bare of furniture. The Chinaman cooks the food which is brought to him over the open fire, and sleeps on a pile of dirty matting. A few feet away is a picket fence surrounding a grave, while all about him are tomb stones. Part of his food allowance comes in tin cans, and the empty cans are spread about his corner of the yard of death.

But the Republic of Panama has recently instructed the National Board of Health to lay out and establish a lazaretto capable of isolating all of the lepers in the Republic. It is to be divided into two parts, one for men

DRIVING BIT. It will be of interest to a large numincrease his happiness.

reach Europe against his will!

soul of a Turkish woman.

The jealous guarding against all out-

parents is very great and very tender,

that they cannot help it! Zeynella Ha-

num herself, as a good Turkish woman,

seems to have reconciled herself to

have done it; but he, the Musteshar of

the Foreign Office of the Sublime

Porte, a pillar of the Yildiz Klosk-he

could never do it! It would have been

the practical proof of the extremest lib-

The husband of Zeynella Hanum, her

father, and she herself took it for

granted that it was the inscritable

will of Allah that she should die slow-

ly on the shores of the Bosphorus.

But the young Nooriya loved her sister

too much to accept such a death with-

out a challenge. She determined to

fight the giant of the Oriental fatalism.

the "Kismet." She determined to

take her sister to that strange country

people from the clutches of death. Of

course, they would have to leave the

mansion of their father unknown to

him. She begged her invalid elder sis-

ter to trust to her love and her cour-

did not fail her sometimes when con-

templating the long journey through

the terra incognita to an equally un-

her sister were good friends with a

young French lady, Mademoiselle Mar-

celle de Veyssen. Nooriya had full con-

fidence in Mademoiselle Marcelle, told

her of her burning desire to try to

save the life of her sister by taking

her to the best doctors in Europe and

to the best place for her recovery. She

appealed to the young French girl to

beip her. Mademoiselle Marcelle, with

the chivalrous spirit of her nation,

agreed to once to place herself entirely

at the service of Nooriya.

age. Not that her own plucky heart

have dared to venture.

the harem?

ber of people to learn that a Seattle

Controls the Horse

inventor has devised a driving bit and one for women, at a considerable which places the horse under the coming antique furniture have come to distance apart. The act provides for plete control of the driver, and, if unl-



HUT OF A CHINESE LEPER IN PANAMA.

a residence at the lazaretto.

forwarded the Marine Hospita: Service ettos in each department of the Republic. One is already being operated in the Department of Antioquia at an expense, so far, of more than 3,000,080

Surgeon-General Wyman of the United States Marine Hospital Service has selected an area approximately a mile square as the leper settlement on the island of Molekui as the site of the hospital for lepers authorized at the last session of Congress. This hospital is declared by the act to be for the treatment of such lepers as may be legally committed to it by the Territory of Hawaii, and for the scieatific study of the disease. If this purpose is carried out, there will be, for the first time in the forty years' history of segregation in the Hawaiian Islands, continuity of study of the disease from a scientific standpoint.

The life in the settlement is that of the ordinary Hawaiian community. The lepers live in cottages provided for them by the Board of Health, which has charge of the settlement. They are provided with ratious of poi, tish, ment and tea. - New York Tribune

The fastest and most sampluously equipped cenn steamships in the world is now built i Germany.

the examination of suspected lepers versally used, there would be no more and enforces their confinement at the runaway horses. This driving-bit conlazaretto if the doctors find that they tains the ordinary jointed mouthpiece, are suffering from the disease. A with rein rings attached, the rings physician is to visit each patient at and mouthpiece being pivoted together least four times a month, and an un- to a curved maffle bar. The snaffle dergraduate physician is to maintain bars meet at the centre under the lower law of the horse, and are hinged Colombia also realizes the grave dan- by a rivet, the overlapping ends of the ger which is in store for the country smalle bars being recessed to form of infidels, but where science can save if leprosy is not checked, and the a smooth joint. An overlaw check United States Minister at Bogota has guard, consisting of a curved chin bar, connects to the snaffle bars. An overa copy of a new law establishing lazar- draw check bit passes through slots in the upper end of the check guard.

Candidate For the Bar.

A man from Texas adventured into Arkansas on a business errand. The town was strange to him, says a writer in the Washington Post, and he was unacquainted with the man, a lawyer, whom he had come to see. There was no carriage at the station when he arrived, so he asked his way to the house of Mr. Dash, and set out to walk.

The directions he received were so indefinite that he found himself at last on the edge of the town, without having come to the house he sought. Then se met an old man, and asked the way again. Mr. Dash's house, he learned, ay about a quarter of a mile down the "The man I want to see is a lawyer,"

he said. "Is this Mr. Dash down the road a lawyer?" "He ain't no lawyer that I ever heard

tell of," answered the old man. You're sure?

The man scratched his head in deep thought. Then a gleam of remembrance lighted his eye.

"Now I think of it, boss," he said, pears like I do ricollect he ran for lawyer one time."

7 light 7 rom the Harem.

NE of the ablest diplo- | the gray-haired lady of fifty-two, and matists, and at the same | Zeynella and Marcelle were to be her two grown-up daughters. She powtime one of the handsomest members of the Interna- dered her hair to look gray, and she tional Peace Conference at painted her face to look as old as it could through a thick vell. And she The Hague in 1899, was Noory Bey, the second Turkish dele- played her role admirably throughout gate to that conference. The Sublime the journey from Constantinople to Porte has many able men in her ser- Belgrade. At Mustapha Pasha, the vice, but I doubt that Sultan Abdul frontier railway station, she moved Hamid and the Ottoman Empire have with such dignity and spoke so caress an abler and more devoted servant ingly to the Turkish inspectors of than Noory Bey, or rather (now after passports, imploring them not to disturb her two invalid daughters, who his well-merited advancement) Noory were just then quietly sleeping, that Pasha. What Lord Sanderson was to the British Foreign Office, that was the poor Turks salaamed most respeca-

and is still Noory Pasha to the Turkish | fully and let them pass on. ministry of foreign affairs. He is a Meanwhile Noory Pasha had been inpeculiar type of Turk; indeed, he is formed that two of his daughters had an original and most interesting mix- not returned from a drive to Therture of Frenchman and Old Turk, apia, Messengers were sent at once I remember always with true delight to all relatives and friends to ask if hours which we spent together on a the young women had not been rebalcony of a certain hotel at Therepia, talned by some of them. As they had watching the glorious illumination of been the night before at Yildiz Kiosk, the mountains of Anadolia by the set- where a concert had been given for the ting sun, discussing Oriental poetry amusement of the ladies of the Imand philosophy, the great historical perial Harem and their friends, Noory events of the Ottoman Empire, and Pasha went himself to the Imperial the uncertainty of all human things of residence to inquire if his daughters empires as well as of individuals. I had not been kept there to another enwas not surprised to hear from his tertainment. But, no! The inquiries youngest daughter, the sapphire-eyed at the station revealed the fact that a Mihrim, that she and all her sisters middle aged, gray-haired lady, with adore their father, and would consider | two daughters, took a special compartit the greatest happiness in life to die | ment in the direct carriage for Vienna,

Telegrams were sent at once by the for him, if by their death they could Grand Vizier to Fethi Pasha, Turkish And yet, the newspapers were in- minister at Belgrade, to stop the train forming us these last few days that and send the two sisters back to Contwo of Noory Pasha's daughters have stantinople. The Servian Government secretly left their father's "Knoak" at | was ready to oblige the Grand Vizier Booyookdere, and as fugitives tried to and Noory Pasha as much as they could; but, met by the determined re-From friends in Constantinople, and fusal of the young women either to from ladies who visited the two sisters | return or to wait in the Turkish Legain Belgrade, I obtained information tion until the arrival of their father, which not only places this incident in they only succeeded in inducing them its true light, but reveals to us a little to interrupt their journey and to rest of that greater of great enigmas-the a day or two in the most comfortable

hotel in Belgrade. Noory Pasha was immediately in side influences, the absence of almost formed where his daughters were. He every distraction, often concentrates applied to the Sultan for permission the affections of the young Turkish to go to fetch his daughters. It is said woman, deepens and intensifies them, that Abdul Hamid told him: Behind the barred doors in the high and bring them back! Without them walls surrounding a Turkish house, do not return at all?" On his arrival behind the latticed windows and thick in Belgrade Noory Pasha had to be incurtains there is much more romance formed that his daughters had mysin Turkish family life, than is dreamt teriously disappeared. Fethi Pasha of by us unromantic Gyacors. The de | believes that they have found a secret votion of Turkish children to their refuge with some Servian girl friends, daughters of Servian diplomatists who but the devotion of the sisters and served in Constantinople. But the pobrothers to each other can hardly find lice agents declare that they have its equal anywhere among the Chris- evaded the watching of the detectives tians. Noory Pasha's daughters fur- by leaving the hotel dressed in men's nish a beautiful illustration of that clothes, and that they are now prob-

ably in Vienna. Anyhow, Nooriya Hanum has shown Zeynella Hanum, the eldest daughter of Noory Pasha, is a delicate and not only the depths of a sister's love pretty young woman of twenty-two or but that a Turkish girl can exhibit # twenty-three. After her marriage her wonderful strength of will and courhealth began rapidly to deteriorate age. May she succeed in her mission The Turkish "Hakims" knew only so to reclaim her sister from death to much: that she is dying slowly, and life,-London Tribune.

Where Patriotism Reigns,

While the Spanish-American War was being "fit" and every one was treher-fate. After all, what is the harem mendously patriotic, it was the prevailbut a sort of grave, with silk and velvet tapestries and soft sofas and ing custom in all restaurants where cushions, and what is the grave but— one has to cat to music for the diners for many a woman -a better sort of to stand up whenever the national air was played by the orchestra. It was But the youngest sister, Nooriya Ha- practiced steadily until hostilities num, loved her elder sister with a ceased, and then a custom which is a more intense love than Zeynella loved feature of British life always was her own life. She insisted on her gradually abandoned except in one

father letting Zeynella be examined place. by the best European doctors in Constantinople. It was not difficult to prosperous restaurant of the type persuade Noory Pasha to do so. The which calls itself "Cafe Something. European doctors saw Zeynella, and in which this admirable custom is still saw that she was suffering from con- preserved. A man who had not been sumption in the first stage. They to the place since the wartime wanthought that the only chance of saving dered over to the cafe a few nights her life would be to place her in one ago, and, much to his surprise, when of the modern sanatoria for consump- the band played the national air every tives in Germany or France. But to one stood up in the good old way, with send a young Turkish woman to a all its accustomed exhibition of shamemodern sanatorium in the cursed facedness on the faces of the men. The Gyaoor-land, that implied a far greater curious part of this survival is the reform than the great Powers have fact that a goodly proportion of the ever dared to demand. If Noory Pasha | patrons of the place are foreign born .-New York Press. had been a private Effendi, he might

Automobiliousness.

"Automobiliousness," says the Medical Visitor, "is a comparatively new disease, due to the bacillus financii, eralism; it would have been an inno- although some observers insist that vation upon which even the boldest the germ getthereus is the chief causamember of Young Turkey would not live factor. A French medical writer reports a case, killed by an irate farmer, whose brain was filled with blood clots, but it is uncertain whether this post-mortem condition is to be attributed to the effects of the disease or the farmer's club.

"Automobiliousness has been mistaken for delirlum tremens, but in the latter disease, however, it is snakes that the patient usually sees about him and feels that he must kill, while in automobiliousness it is only men, women and children."

Sees With Ber Eyes Shut, There is a woman in Chicago who is totally blind while her eyes are open but who can see with them shut. Her eyes are normal, except that the nerve that conveys the image to the brain has become misplaced. The woman's eyes are bright and clear. They perform all their functions properly known country. Fortunately, she and They dart about, regarding everything. but on account of their misplaced nerve, they see nothing. Yet let the woman close her eyes and the last object gazed upon is clearly visible to her. She sees with her eyes closed. She looks at you, and everything is black. She seals up her lids, and there you are, distinct and bright before her

In the far east language has always been more florid and ambiguous than in the west. The King of Ava, in Bur-As the Turkish troutier at Mustapha ma, called himself the "regulator of Pasha could not be passed without a the seasons, the absolute master of the passport, the most important task for ebb and flow of the sea, brother of the young ladies was how to get a the sun and lord of the four and twenty pass. After some difficulty and delay umbrellus." The King of Arraca; Mademoiscile Marcelle induced an clderly French lady to cede them her own pass. But then there was another difficulty. The true proprietress of the pass was described as a gray-haired feet." In the Mozambique-Zambesi relady of fifty-two, travelling with her two grown-up daughters. For Nooriya that was a difficulty only for a moment. She decided that she would be thick." In the Mozamblque-Zambesl region of Africa the Klug of the situ and mozamblque-Zambesl region of Africa the Klug of the situ and mozamblque-Zambesl region of Africa the Klug of the situation of the