To you have a song to sing,
Sing it now.
Let the notes of gladness ring,
Clear as song of bird in spring,
Let every day some music bring;
Sing it now.

If you have kind words to say,
Say them now.
To-morrow may not come your way,
Do a kindness while you may,
Loved ones will not always stay;
Say them now,

If you have a smile to show,
Show it now.
Make hearts happy, roses grow.
Let the friends around you know.
The love you have before they go.
Show it now.
Charles R. Skinner, in New York Sun.



The ... Flash=Light ...Hunter

By FRANK LILLIE POLLOCK.

Ontario woods partly for denty one of them broke away, ran camping and fishing down to the head of the pond, and cruise, but chiefly with the hope of obtaining photo-

enthusiastic camera hunter. In upper Muskoka he picked up a guide, and still-hunted with his camera.

But in that region the game had out been hunted too much to be easily stalked, and they portaged over a streams that carried them into the Algonquin National Park.

In this great forest preserve, where hunting is strictly prohibited, game of and here Ellis' efforts were more succossful. He obtained several good spap shots at deer, but the moose were too wary for him.

Moose were plentiful enough in that district, as the great tracks at every tant bellowing of the challenging bulls could be heard almost nightly.

Once Ellis came upon a spot in the forest where the ground was torn and flash-gun. trampled, and sprinkled with blood and wisps of coarse hair. He would almost have given a finger to have photographed that duel.

With his guide's assistance, he tried "jacklighting" on the small lakes, with a lantern in the bow of his canoe, a screen behind it, and the camera prepared with a flash-light in the stern. He thus secured several excellent flash-light photographs of deer, but no

He was one afternoon exploring the windings of a small and unusually tranquil stream when he came out upon a beaver pond. It was not the first he had seen, for beaver are growing plentiful once more in the park, but he paddled over it with much curios-

He was at once struck by the fact that some one had been meddling with few strokes the canoe collided violently The great rough dam, a rick of mud and brush, had been broken, and was not yet completely repaired. In the deepest water stood the lodges. four of them, like stacks of mud-plastered brushwood half above the surface: and as he paddled alongside one injury, but had been made and cut the lodges to get at the beaver,

the shore showed that they had been where, he thrust himself inside. working bard to repair the damage. They labor shiefly at night, and it oc- ing a foot above the water as he raised curred to Ellis that he might ambush it. It was pitch dark. Lifting his bly, as attempts not dissimilar have himself beside the dam till dark, and hand, he felt the rough roof close obtain a flash-light picture of beavers above him. The water came nearly

pushed his cance deep among the surcharged with animal odors. alders that ringed the water and lay nown in the stern. The sun went slowsides the 1-dges; but these glimpses branches. were insufficient. It grew cold, and of the canoe.

catch something in focus, when, like was about four feet in diameter. a sudden thunderclap, there burst out vibrate at its tremendous volume.

Almost immediately the challenge and he was rapidly growing numb. was answered by a sonorous bellow in the same direction, but apparently nearly a mile distant, to which the Ellis heard the great animal and smashing up the underbrush, and actually taking place in his presence. even if he could not see it.

was silent, while the nearer moose continued to tear up the saplings gnashing his teeth with a loud chopse. Then Ellis heard a sudder startled "Whosh!" There was a bellow cut short and a rattling crash of circuit to approach his antagonist

down wind, and then charged. In spite of straining his eyes, Eills could see nothing, but the noise was apart as the giant animals wreatled by the whole fore leg.

and swayed through the woods with steriorous snorts and gasps for breath.

The huge prongs crashed together on- wall. Directly over him the buil P. Q. Mason."—Harper's Weekly.

************** ARLY in September Ellis | tinually. Ellis thought that the fight left Toronto for the north ers were equally matched, but sud-

splashed into the water. The other followed, with a terrific graphs of big game, for he was an and triumphant blast, and the battle was resumed in the shallow water. with sounds like the dying flurry of they went up the Smoke River in two a whale. Ellis could resist it no longcanoes, traveling slowly and making er. The idea of obtaining so unique frequent halts, while Ellis fished or a photograph was too much for him. and he sat up in the cause and pushed

The slight current of air toward him. and the noise of the fight covered his beight of land to another system of movements. The distance was about afreamy that carried them into the Alwas fixed for a hundred feet.

The canoe tossed violently on the waves created by the battle, and when all sorte has multiplied exceedingly, he had glided a short distance, there was a tremendous splash, a noise of floundering, and a scream like that of a wounded horse. One of the bulls had gone down,

Ellis gave two more strong paddle strokes, shipped the paddle, and poised pond-side showed. It was their sea- his camera. The terrific threshing in son of love and battle, and the dis- the water continued, and he sighted for the spot as accurately as he could, waited a moment, and then with trembling fingers pulled the trigger of the

In his excitement he did not hear the report. The gun was heavily loaded with flash-powder for outdoor work, and in the momentary, vivid white glare he saw the dark forest, the dark water, and a giant black animal standing with head turned suspiciously to ward him above something that was hidden in a smother of spray.

Black darkness followed, and with came an appalling bellow from the bull, and Ellis heard the sound of a plunge toward him. The brute had sighted his new enemy in the flash, and the killing fever was upon him.

Ellis caught up the paddle, spun the canoe round, and shot away blindly in the inky darkness. He could hear the bull apparently about a dozen yards behind, coming with great bounds through the water. But in a with something solid. Eilis lost his balance, pitched forward, and went

helpless overboard and under water. As his head bobbed up, he heard the mash of the moose putting a forefoot through the cance. He dived, trying to swim under water, and ran against of them, he noticed that a great hole the jagged surface of one of the beavhad been torn in it, partly under wa- or-houses, which was, in fact, the obwhich had not been repaired at stacle upon which he had been The other lodges showed traces of wrecked. The bull charged him with a beauty. About the eagle are clustered again. Probably the eischief was the In the muddy bottom of the pond he work of an Indian trapper, who had blundered into what seemed a sort of broken the dam to lower the water trench. It led to the beaver lodge, and as he brushed against the bristling suralthough the fur was of little value face of knots and sticks, he felt an opening near the bottom. It was the The beavers, or what was left of hole that had been cut to enlarge the them, had not deserted, however, and entrance of the raided lodge, and with pieces of gnawed sticks scattered about a choking desire to take refuge any-

His head burst through a light floorto his armpits as he squatted, and it It was then nearly sunset, and he was very cold. The air was damp and

He could hear the moose spinshing about outside, probably puzzled at its ly out of sight, but the 'ong northern victim's disappearance. Occasionally twilight still lingered. As dusk came there was a sharp blow upon the roof to its brood and protected it devotedly. on, one or 170 beavers came out of of the lodge, but it was thick and The first time the ducklings took to the hiding, showing their black heads be- solid, built of mud and interwoven

As his fright passed off a little, Ellis : nivered in the cramped canoe. Ellis felt about the Interior of his There was no moon, and the sky was refuge with much curiosity. The walls cloudy. He could no longer make out were rough and splintery, and a great the beaver-houses or the dam, but sig- number of small sticks were floating nificant sounds began to arise about. Above the light flooring that -splashes and ripplings, and once a he had broken through appeared to swimming animal brushed the stern bave been the main living-room of the family, for there was a quantity of Ellis was thinking of setting off a dry grass arranged as if for a nest, flash-light, and trusting to luck to As nearly as he could judge, the place

He felt sure that the moose did not the deep roar of a buil moose from know where he was, for the animal up. I saw one of the baymakers draw the other end of the pond, not two was wading about from one lodge to a murderous-looking kuife, and before hundred yards away. The sound was another, suiffing loudly at each. Pres- I could get to him he plunged it into so terrific that Ellis cowered. The ently be might return to finish his for- the back of one of the cavalry men. very leaved of the forest seemed to mer antagonist, Ellis thought and I went for him, and as I reached and

challenger responded with a roar of fully fifteen minutes rore, however, holding my man. The soldier he had threshing his antiers against the trees thrust out his head and shoulders. It staring eyes. He was stripped maked he thrilled at the possibility of a duet after listening again, he proceeded to fight a fellow soldier with his fists.

into his shelter again quickly enough | Seventies." From Outing. to escape further injury. A hoof-stroke locking antiers. The distant enemy that made the whole lodge tremble must have crept up silently, made a came crashing upon the roof. A rain A prominent Southern lawyer who circuit to approach his antagonist of blows followed that seemed as if had just repented of his wild ways they must knock the whole structure and folned the church, was called upon

roared frightfully. Ellis could near the long leg scraping about close to him; then he realized that the bull was no longer trying to reach him. It was merely trying to withdraw its leg, and was not succeeding. The leg was firmly wedged into the hole, aimost to

the shoulder. At this reassuring discovery Ellis recovered from his panic. He might, in fact, have easily killed the animal by piercing the imprisoned leg with his knife, but he respected the truce of the pack. The bull was now plunging about in the wildest terror, and seemed likely to break its leg if he failed to extricate it; but Eills was not dis-

posed to assist him to escape. As soon as he was quite convinced that the animal was hard and fast. he stooped again, carefully avoiding the kicking leg, and once more wriggled out of the hole, leaving several strips of clothing on the projecting sticks about the entrance. seemed indescribably fresh as he emerged, and after the pitchy darkness of the beaver's den it seemed almost light upon the pond. He could make out the vast black bulk of the bull standing over the lodge, and it bellowed terrifyingly and enveloped itself in spray at the photographer's appearance. But Ellis did not stop to make observations. He was afraid the bull might break loose, and he did not even look for his escape or camera, He waded ashore, and started, dripping, toward camp, which was three or our miles distant.

The next morning, however, he returned with his guide and a smaller snap-sliot camera which he had at camp. The moose was still there, standing with its fore leg buried in the beaver-house. But its spirit was gone. It stood with drooping head, exhausted and utterly cowed. As the men approached, it eyed them apathetically, while Ellis took several photographs of it: and it was so clearly harmless that a guide waded in and chopped it free with an ax. During this operation it only sniffed wearlly, and when released it splashed slowly toward shore and disappeared among the alders with a dejected air. Its leg was caked with dark blood, where t had worn off about a foot of the hide in its struggles to escape.

Of the other moose engaged in the night's duel there was no trace beyond a maze of tracks and wisps of ploody hair on the torn-up earth. Undoubtedly it had gladly taken advantage of the diversion caused by Ellis to beat a retreat. The canoe, with a great hole in the bottom, had drifted down against the dam, and the camera with it-not very much injured. Ellis' chief regret was for the plate which it had contained, bearing the photograph of that duel in the dark .-Youth's Companion.

The Flag Fremont Uniurled.

Locked up in the vault of one of the banks of Redding, Cal., is a flag that is second in historic importance to Californians only to the Bear flag that is so jealously guarded by Pacific Const pioneers.

The fing referred to is the one that General Fremont unfurled from the summit of the Rocky Mountains in 1841, when he and his small party were on their way to California before the Mexican war.

The banner is the property of P. M. Reardon, managing director of the Bully Bill mine at Delmar. It was given to him a tew years ago by Mrs. Fremont herself. It was made by her own hands on the eve of her husband's pathfinding expedition to the West.

The flag differs from the ordinary emblem only in the field, on which is wrought a large American eagle, done in embroidery of great delicacy and the twenty-six stars that in 1841 r sented the States in the Union. On the reverse side of the flag is pinned a silk scarf bearing the inscription in golden letters: "Rocky Mountains, 1841." Seattle Times.

A Foster Family of Ducks.

A curious experiment in the hatching of ducklings by a turkey was made recently on a model farm at Willerhof, in the outskirts of Schlestadt, in Lower Alsace. It succeeded admicasucceeded elsewhere. The bird was placed in a basket in which were two plaster eggs, and it was kept there by means of a framework. In a couple of days the two artificial eggs were replaced with a dozen duck's eggs. In due time nine ducklings were hatched. The turkey showed much attachment water the turkey followed them, but soon drew back and patiently awaited their return and its vigilance did not relax even when they had grown up. When the fowl could not share their nest any longer, it left then in the evening to rejoin this fellow-turkeys. but when the coop was opened in the morning, it quickly sought its strange family, all the members of which are in good health,-La Nature.

Old Time Ways. The saidiers were on the war-path in n finsh, and there was a regular mixhoped, for the water was bitterly cold grabbed him by the collar, two or three of his friends ran toward me and one After a time there was silence. Lis- of them yelled, "Cuss you, take your tening breathlessly, he could not hear hands on my pard." I said mathing the slightest sound. He waited for but kept moving out of the crush still to make sure, and then ventured to knifed lay quite still with wide open, was too dark to see anything, but to the waist, having gotten ready to The blood from the knife-cut nearly trawl through the ppening.

He was half-out when something covered his whole back and breast. For some minutes the distant animal came rushing through the water. The He lay half on his back with his face cunning animal had waited silently turned to the sky. I noticed all this, for for his reappearance, and a blow, for- he presented such a revolting sight .tunately half-deadened by the water, W. J. Carney and Chauncey Thomas, reached his arm. He squirmed back in "Kit Carson Town in the Early

to pieces, but the tough walls held in a religious meeting to pray. He nobly, Finally, at a particularly heavy blow, a sharp hoof burst is, followed how to stop. After asking the Divine

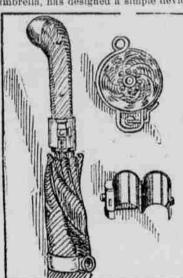
President Roosevelt's Cabinet Modern Geography Like a Fairy Tale,



THE PRESENT HEADS OF THE GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

UMBRELLA LOCK.

A New York man, realizing the annoyance and inconvenience experienced by the owner following the theft of an is so constructed that it can be quickly



Locks the Umbrella.

intended to prevent the taking of umbrellas, accidentally or otherwise, from umbrella stands, hatracks and similar places. As umbrellas are usually taken from umbrella stands when it is raining, and as they are usually taken not for their intrinsic value, but simply on account of the immediate protection which they offer from the rain it follows that when it is discovered that an umbrella cannot be raised and will be of no use the person taking the same will return it to the stand. On this supposition the umbrella shown here would be of immense value, as it can be attached to any um-It is made in the shape of a brella. sleeve divided into two sections, connected by a hinge. Opposite this hinge is a lock, which co-operates with a eatch in such a manner as to enable the cage. Levers on each side of the the sections to be locked together, truck furnish the power. For this purpose the lock has an open ing through its casing, which enables the catch to pass in. At the extremity projects inwardly. In applying the lock to the umbrella the sleeve is snapped over the end of the cover, the flange lying between the handle and

NEW FIRE-ESCAPE.

In the illustration is shown a fireescape invented by an Idaho man. It umbrella, has designed a simple device raised and lowered, and also leveled or tilted when necessary. A truck drawn by horses serves as a means of propul sion, the platform tilting on the truck. The tilting is accompanied by shafts under the platform, operated by a lever connected with gearing at the end of the truck. Anchors, consisting of telescopic rods, are mounted to swing underneath the body, to prevent the truck from tipping over. The fire-escape consists of a cage mounted on a series of tongs, the sides of the cage being arranged to swing down, so as to form a platform between the cage and the window-sill. In this way people can readily pass from the window to the

A novel apparatus is provided for



operating the tongs to raise and lower

In case of fire the cage is raised to the window, and the occupants of the dwelling lowered to the ground, the of one of the sections is a flange which cage affording ample room 'or a halfdozen or more persons.

English Snuff Slaves. Snuff-taking is a common habit the ends of the ribs, which will evi- among certain classes of the London dently effectually prevent the removal poor. It shows its effects in rambling of the lock. When it is not desired speech, pallid aspect and dejected deto lock the umbrella the device can meanor, resembling the symptoms of be applied in an inverted position on the morphia taker. The practice is esthe handle. In connection with the pecially common among women and an lock is a keyhole, which enables the observer says that women in the prislock to be opened only by means of a oner's dock in the police court will have key, which will, of course, be carried their hair decorated with curl papers by the owner of the umbrella,-Phila- which contain each the pinch of snuff needed for consolation.



"TWO LIONS WERE IN THE WAY." -- ONE VERY IMPORTANT REASON FOR RACY SUICIDE.

-Drawn for the Witness.

Full of Romance, Marvel and Deep Interest,

Its Roll Call of Fascinating Personalities; It Has Become a Necessity to Every Reader of the News of the Day.

EOGRAPHY means more the plains; how the Phoenicians in 600 than it did in the school B. C. circumnavigated Africa, and yet days of any one past how the Japanese, whose legends, not to mention history, do not go back furthirty. It is accepted now that it deals with "all the relations between the earth drip of the God Iznaga's sword (which and its inhabitants"-which is wide scope indeed. Aside from autobiographies and newspapers, there is not a more interesting species of first-hand reading than the journals or records of geographers and their subordinate classes of explorers and travelers. what a roll-call of fascinating person ages that provides, from Polo to Peary and to (Miss) Peck. From Columbus, De Gams, Drake, Franklin, Livingstone, Stanley and the rest to Nanseu, Abrazzi and Scott, and the Prince of

"Geography is not only prehistoric, It is prehuman." As primitive man had to become familiar with his environment, and learn, for his subsistence and existence, where to find food and water, where to find shelter in cave or thicket, what roots and fruits were nutritious or barmful, what animals were available for eating, and what animals be had to guard against if he would live-so the birds and beasts had to do likewise, and learn, in their way, what we call geography nowadays. To understand what this science is nowadays, glance over the latest periodicals of societies devoted Nothing that deals with the depths of the sea, the heights of the mountains, the run of tides, the danger of the plains, climate, excavations of ancient cities, the races of mankind vegetable life and organic life, migration-nothing that deals with these is outside geography, which once seemed the ensiest study of young days.

As the late hydrographer of the British Navy said, in an address just printed after his death, "to read the daily newspapers requires either a geographical knowledge or constant reference to maps," and the mistakes made by those responsible for the conduct of public affairs "by want of the most elementary knowledge are innumerable." It is not all in understanding a map, though that in itself is not a common facility. Let us remember that it does not end with the charted outlines of the world, or the relief of lands, or even of sea depths. Its field has been stated to be "the face of the earth," yet that, too, is far with-in what this most human science is shot on the French Congo; the origin ocean's bed and what lives there.

How irregular coast lines make a in these altitudes from what he is in of time,-New York Press.

A DEEP BORING

Half Mile Well.

The marvellous performances of the Facts of Interest Gleaned Through a jugglers of Japan have been widely known ever since the isolation of the In 1857 for some reason it was Island Empire was broken. More than thought profitable and possible to sethirty years ago Bayard Taylor, the sure an artesian well in the State American traveler and literator, told House yard. The geology of Ohio as

the first volume of the Ohio Geological Reports contains the written record of

ber 4, 1857, and stopped October 1, 1858. No artesian water was found. The boring was made in the eastern part of the grounds. Its site was pointed out to the writer some years ago, and it is now probably covered by the cement walk extending out to Third street from the Judiciary building. Water was struck and plenty of it-fresh, salt, sulphur, magnesian,

etc., but none of it came to the top. Professor Theodore G. Wormley, the professor of chemistry in Starling Medical Coilege, embraced the opporset a jar before bim, and in a short tunity to secure the temperature of this deep boring. With a thermometer placed in a specialty prepared iron case, and left at the bottom of the boring twenty-four hours, he found the temperature at the bottom to be 88 degrees Fahrenheit. Making deductions for the distance below the surface at which the heat of the sun ceases to be felt, he computed that the temperature increased one degree for every seventy-one feet of descent. At that time European scientists who were carefully studying this branch of physical geography had esti nated that the temperature increased in such conditions one degree for every sixty-six

There is no record of the cost of the boring, but it must have been considerable, as the facilities and apparatus were primitive compared those in use now. Though failing of its principal purpose, the State seems to have turned it to account through its geologists, so that it was not wholly wasted.-Con mbus Evening Dispatch.

A correspondent of the Field relates that he shot a flying beron that had love is immortal. The bud of frienddropped out of its mouth a trout near- remembrances call the assembled ly one-half pound in weight. The fish hither. Death, the silent key that unwas alive, though scored on the back. locks life's portal to let earth-coffined A keeper procured a live bait can, filled spirits up one step higher, severs no it with water, and put the trout into sweet attraction. Sympathies between don Standard.

Dress is no longer the pre-occupation of the shallow-minded. It is recognized of infinite importance by even the brainy and intellectual of womankind who now frankly acknowledge the obligation imposed on them to look their nicest.-The Gentlewoman.

With a population of only 3,315,343 Switzerland has a foreign trade of more than \$406,000,000 a year

may be crossed by rail in "Heepers," and "diners"-all this concerns modern It is part of geography how the Black Hills of Colorado Jising suddenly from a plain, produce rainfalls there, which in turn produce forests and wash away the surface soil, exposing ore, and thus attract population. It is part of geography when the 450 miles of ice mass as high as the tallest New York building has receded fourteen miles toward the South Pole since 1841; or when it is found that out of the Red Sea runs at the bottom a current more rapid than that which runs in at the top. So also when Canada erects two new provinces, or Alaska reveals gold, or removes its capital from Sitka to Juneau, or when it is demonstrated that the moon does not foretell the weather. So, likewise, when Norway chooses to be a kingdom instead of a republic (and elects a

king!) and when 400 miles of tele-

phones are stretched up the Congo, or

telegraph poles are, as they will be

next winter, set across Sahara Desert,

ther than that same 600 B. C., believe

that their islands originated from the

he dipped into the sea"; how this last

mentioned nation is derived from a

mixture of Korean and Malay blood

and it got its language and religion

and art from China and Kores, and its

present civilization from the West;

1860, may now be reached in comfort,

and how Siberia and Newfoundland

ow the Victoria Falls, discovered in

This scarcely begins to indicate what the new georgraphy comprises, or how, with the growth of communication among the human inhabitants of the earth-with the invention of steam. the printing press, electricity, Marconigraphs and the indefatigable enterprise of explorers-the old limitations have been extended. In a few years 1000 miles more of coast line have been mapped toward the South Pole; few places in the ocean, which used to have unfathomable depths," remain unsounded; the sacred and impenetrable city of Lhasa has been penetrated; Korea has been deprived of an immemorial sovereignty; Mexico's "free zone" has been abolished; seven and parent of. It has to do with tests of of the horse has been settled in our atmosphere, and the profile of the own West, and the discovery of the birthplace of civilization is believed to be on the eve of fulfilment by a difference in people on the land; how Carnegie Institute expedition to Turman, superior to plants, has overcome kestan, under sand drift brought on mountains; how different he becomes by the receding of rivers and the winds

Japanese Jugglers.

this story:

a science was still unwritten. In fact, "I was witness to some astonishing specimens of illusion. After a variety the auger was sent by the slow and laborious process of the time, and mearly a year was spent in the second to the helid in his right band than the second to the speciators a large open fan, which he helid in his right band than the second to the second the second to the speciators a large open fan, which he helid in his right band the second the second to the second the second to the speciators a large open fan, which he helid in his right band the second to the second the second to the fanned himself, and then turning his head in profile, gave a loud sigh, during which the image of a galloping horse issued from his mouth. Still fanning himself, he shook from his right sleeve an army of little men, who presently, bowing and dancing, vanshed out of sight. Then he bowed, closed the fan and held it in his two hands, during which time his own head disappeared, then became visible, but of colossal size, and finally reappeared in its natural dimensions, but multiplied four or five times. They

> The Senate Unbends. The Senate unbent from its accus-

clouds along the celling."

time he issued from the neck, rose

slowly in the air, and vanished in

tomed decorum the other day long enough to enjoy a hearty laugh. Senator Hemenway, who very recently came to the upper body from the House, was advocating an amendment to the Pure Food bill against opposition on the part of Senator Heyburn, of Idaho.

Reneatedly in the course of his remarks be addressed Senator Heyburn, in the language of the House as "the gentleman from Idaho," Senate etiquette calling for "the Senator."

After having made this slip of the tongue many times Senator Hemenway became conscious of his error. Thruing to his colleague he smilingly said: "I hope the Senator from Idaho will

excuse my calling him a gentleman." And there was laughter in the Senate for a space of half a minute.

Golden memories are undying. Pure been fishing in the River Coine at Ux- ship that begins to bloom on earth. bridge, and as the bird fell there bears precious fruit in heaven. Holy it. After a minute or to the fish gained the two worlds are as natural as hestrength. In a few hours it seemed tween the two continents. The transquite resuscitated, and apparently none lated mother looks down lovingly upon the worse for its narrow escape from her weeping child. Happy each glorydeath. It was accordingly returned to bathed soul who cherishes the whisper the river to recover itself fully .- Lon- accents breathed from those angel dwellers upon the shadowless shores of immortality.

Donate Wedding Cake.

Among the gifts recently received by the Church Army, a London organization, was an accient wedding cake, sent on the golden wedding anniver-sary of the donors, with the remark; "It is rather old, but we thought per-haps you would like it."

The Church of England has an in-