" 'But she's left a will,' says Bill.

" 'What's the difference?' I retorts,

"'I can't,' says Bill, 'She left it

'No!' he yells. 'I've got to take

"'Well, why don't you go ahead?"

"'I'd rather bury her,' says Bill.

"I din't just see what the trouble

was, but as Bill was low in his mind

told him to take as many days as was

needful to make a good job of burn-

afternoon, quite solemn in black

clothes. 'I want you to do me a

"'Come with me to the cremation,"

" I aint a good mourner, I says,

'but I never desert a shipmate.' So

"'She's gone,' says Bill. 'Poor

woman! Did she leave many ashes?"

thought maybe Mary was wrong, but

'Here are the remains,' he explains.

"'How'll I carry her?' asks Bill.

"'It don't seem decent,' Bill pro-

"I was doubtful in my mind, but

you take 'em with ou?'

"'It is,' says the man.

what's proper must be done."

home to her in my pocket.

Francisco in a big wagon.

remarks, lugubriously.

remains,' I exhorts him.

loss of her ma.

flustered.

mands his wife.

he. I must comfort Mary for the

"So I left him and went back to

'What's the matter?' I demands,

for he looked terrible upset.

" 'Lost who?' I inquires.

"'I've lost her,' he retorts,

'My mother-in-law,' says

She's around somewhere in a tin-

"Come to find out Bill had been

'Where's ma's remains?' de-

terrible low after I left him, and

stopped several times for drinks.

"Then Bill was up against it, and

" 'You couldn't,' I answers. But

'No!' he bawls. 'She ain't no

Twizzle heaved his huge shoulders

just now? Well, Bill's been hunting

bar he goes into to inquire he takes

"You saw him

where to be found. I knew she'd

bring me bad luck.' And he ain't to

can't explain. 'How could I?' he de-

mands, tearful, 'when I'd left the old

woman sitting on some bar?"

haven't you found her?'

When he gets home he's some ex

'Mary says she can't bear to

What is it?' I asks.

"Next day Bill turns up in the

She says it's the proper

You see when she's burned, Mary

her to a crematory and burn her in a

place made for that. It's a cere-

THE LOSS OF HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Bury her.'

mated in an oven.'

cooked after her

house.

ing his wife's ma.

favor,' says he.

he says.

ashes?'

demands.

WRY.

A figure of haggard and bewildered inebriation came in through the swinging doors of the Seaman's Glory Saloon, and came to an unsteady halt against the bar. "I didn't in her will that she was to be creleave a small tin bucket in here, did mated. 1?" the new-comer asked of the bartender.

This official cast a bleared eye upon the questioner, and shook his you do it, Bill.' "No, you nin't left no such pail around here, Bill. Maybe it was at the Bowhead?"

"I just came from there," said the other, thickly. "It ain't there. I do 'and you don't fancy eating vittles wonder now what I did with them there remains." He threw a fluttering glance at the bartender, and then dug deep into a pocket. "Lemme have some gin," he continued, more mony same as burying."

The barkeeper set the bottle out, I demands, some vexed at his stupidand watched his customer imbibe, ity. To burn my mother-in-law in As he put the bottle away again, he a minute. I take it kind that your "Maybe you'll find 'em at wife's ma left word to do it." Smith's. Look there?'

That's so. I may have left them remains right there." He smiled wants the ashes back to keep in the faintly, and wavered on his legs. "By gum, I'll jest bet that's where they thing. I'll go see." And with labored gait Bill departed.

"Porr chap!" said Twizzle. "That I cheered him up as best I could, and misfortune did for Bill.

"What misfortune?" I asked. "Who's Bill?" "Bill was terribly unlucky." was

the response. "Bill lost his motherin-law

don't see how that should afflict him." I retorted. Twizzle drained his beer glass, and

shook his head with an understanding look at the birtender. The lat- go, and I don't want to be alone ter also shook his head, and both Doesn't seem scarcely decent. seemed stricken with a sad and polgant memory. "It's a terrible mis fortune, ' murmured the barkesper.

"To think," continued Twizzle, "of what Bill has suffered every night while Bill's wife's ma was cremated. when he goes home and his wife It was terribly gloomy, specially says, 'Bill, where's mother?' and Bill when the man in command came and don't know. Awful!"
"'Orrible!" assented the other.

"Lost his mother-in-law in a tin bucket," Twizzle went on, raising his

"And set it down without ever knowin' where he left it!" exclaimed the bartender.

'Awful!" boomed Twizzle. 'Orrible!" the bartender respond-

I plucked Twizzle strongly by the sleeve. "Look here," I protested, 'I'm all in the dark. Tell me how sleeve. Bill lost his mother-in-law. What's

all this nonsense about a tin pall?" "It was an awful misfortune," Twizzle answered, solemly, "It did Bill up. He ain't never held his head little pot.

'Since what?" I cried, in vexation. "Since he lost his mother-in-law in a tin bucket," roared Twizzly fiercely. mean?

"I don't," said I, "and I'm anxtous to learn them. 'Why didn't you say so before?

Twizzle demanded, suspiciously, "and not go a-doubting of my word?" "y protestations of credulity nearly participated another flurry on Twizzle's part but the hartender

came to my aid, and between us we soothed "im into a narrative mood. "Bill was my mate on the Oom Paul," he explained, "and he got married to a little woman living on Russian Hill here in San Francisco. Bill was terrible pleased. saw such a woman, Cap'n,' says he 'And she and her mother run that house shipshape as you please." 'Mother-in-law living with you?

"Bill sort of edges away. 'Of course,' says he. 'I couldn't expect Mary to live all by her lone while I'm

at sea. She needs company.' "But Bill didn't cotton to that mother-in-law the way he wanted to. She sat heavy on his digestion. He couldn't warm up the way he ought the ship." to and the way his wife thought he should. But Bill didn't say much except one day before we got into port he says, 'Cap'n, I wonder if my mother-in-law likes me.

'Do you like her?' I demands real blunt.

"'I try to do my duty,' says he. "'An unpleasant duty?' I suggests.

She seems to sort of hoodoo me. he blurts out.. 'I'm afraid she'll be a misfor une to me yet.' And which same she was. Poor Bill! he tasted what was coming.

"So things went on for voyage several. Bill he seems sad in his bosom when he thinks of his wife's ma, and speaks considerable about alted. misfortunes. You see she was a

small, black-eyed woman with ideas. 'One voyage we got back to San Francisco, and Bill leaves for Russian Hill in his best clothes. In a couple of hours he comes back. I have a couple of days off?' he inquires.

"'What for?' I demands.

"'My wife's ma is dead,' says Bill, and I want to bury her. " 'Take a week,' says I real hearty,

seeing it's your mother-in-law. Do in commiseration. the job up well, and good luck!" 'I'm afeard,' says Bill. 'I'm that tin pall with them remains in afeard of misfortune. She rever all these years. Of course, every

"She can't do you dirt now, I a drink. When he said that old comforts him. Stow her away in woman would bring him misfortune, the ground, and batten ber down under a white stone."

Poor Bill! He was a good ! seaman, too. But marriage undid They say his wife takes on awful.

"Do you mean to say," I remarked. "that you've let that man go to the dogs just because of his mother-inlaw's remains being lost in a tin bucket?"

Twizzle looked at me with renewed suspicton. "What of it?" he demanded.

I took him to one side and spoke in his ear. A grin overspread his heavy visage, and the bartender was called into consultation. "It's a scheme," said the latter, genially,

Twizzle swore with vociferous jubilation. "If there's anything I cherish," he said, boomingly, "it's the thought of fooling that ma of Bill's wife.

Two weeks later I went down to see Twizzle off for Shanghai. He introduced me to his mate, a somewhat pinched-looking seaman. "Bill's been suffering from the loss of his mother-

in-law," Twizzle explained. "I hope it's all right," I said. The captain of the Oom Paul took "'Cremsted!' I exclaims. 'Do you me into his cabin. "He found her

you mean she wants to be stuffed in a tin pail in the Bowhead," he told and put on the mantle-piece ? Don't me with prodigious solemnity, "just where he lost her." "Funny he shouldn't have found it

"It's not that, says he, 'She wants to be burned to ashes-cre- before," I remarked. "You never can tell what a moth-"'I see,' I remarks, real hearty, er-in-law will do," was the response.

But them ashes looked wonderful natural."-San Francisco Argonaut. BUYING BY AUCTION.

It is Easy, Says a Youth, When You've

Learned the Trick. "You never bought anything by auction?" exclaimed the experienced youth. "Best place in the world to furnish a studio, once you get them I trained them with my trained. table. That is, they found out they couldn't monkey with me. It was like this: You see, I thought I would buy a table first, a centre table, and drape a couch and a few other things around it as I got them. I picked out the table I wanted at the auc-

tion room. "'How much are you willing to pay for it?' they asked.

"I looked it over. "'About six dollars,' I answered briefly.

"I made a mistake when I said, About.' That's what cost me three

weeks getting the table. "I went around the next day. They put up my table. I bid to six and stopped. Somebody else ran it up to seven and a half. I went home and concluded I would have to pick we trotted off to the crematory, and out another table, since that was sat on chairs in front of a furnace

gone "The next week I went back for the other table. I had not been there says very solemn and blue, 'It's all ten minutes when they put up the over. What shall you do with the same table. I was a little surprised. but as I still wanted it I bid right along till I got to my price, \$6, then I quit. It was knocked down to somebody else.

"'Not many,' says the man. 'Will "Well, I went back the third week to get a table. As soon as they saw "'That's the proper thing?' Bill me they put up my table. I bid on it. Somebody ran it up to five. ''All right,' says Bill, resigned. 'I 'Five and a half,' I said, and they knocked it down to me. Cot it, you see, at half a dollar less than I had So the man sweeps up the ashes started out to pay, and it served

and brings them out in a little pot. "After that they treated me square. You see that brass lamp? all in a cold sweat, looking at the A beauty, isn't it? Worth all of \$6 if it is worth a cent. Guess how "'Put her in your pocket,' I says, much I paid for it? One dollar!"

Sparrows Beaten by a Hen.

tests. 'I can't carry my wife's ma "So we discusses the matter, and more difficulties in the rearing of I suggests a hearse. 'Too big,' says their families than Nelde, a little Easy now, Sam," urged the bar- Bill. 'I aint going to make a joke of brown hen whose home is in a box "The gent don't know the it hauling this little through San- on the bank of the Chicago River, near North avenue. Besides the per-"It all ends by us starting out ils of steam and street cars, of heavy with the pot in our hands very gin- traffic and deep ditches, Nellie has gerly. So we goes for a few blocks, been forced, literally, to fight for the when Bill gets an idea. 'I'll buy a protection of her brood ever since bucket,' says he, 'and put the pot in she brought the little on as into the that. There won't be no scandal that world three weeks ago. In that time she has killed twen 7 sparrows. members of a colony se mingly enlet it go, seeing it wasn't my funeral. tered into a pact to destroy her off-We got a tin pail stowed the re- spring. The birds have killed four mains in it, and started on. Present- of Nellie's chicks, half of her family.

ly Bill says, 'This is a sorrowful oc-War was declared between Nellie casion. 'Let's have a drink' So we and the sparrows the morning the had a drink, and Bill felt better. We little hen proudly came from her Never had another, and Bill thought it was nest with her eight tiny chicks. The all for the best. We stopped in an- trouble started over a dish of cornother place, and he said it was queer meal provided by a bridge tender for to think how death came to all of us. the hen and chickens. The sparrows I thought she never would die,' he wanted the meal, and to get it made a concerted attack on the hen and "You better get home with them chicks. Nellie killed four sparrows in the first battle, while the birds " Looks like a lunch-pail,' says took the lives of two little chickens.

The scrimmage ended with the sparrows in flight, but a guerrilla "'Do, says I. 'Excuse me if I warfare has followed. The sparquit chief mourning and go back to rows have succeeded only twice in their efforts to isolate Nellie's young ones, but on those occasions quickly the Oom Paul, where I ate a dinner eat the little chicks to death with not so hearty as usual for thinking their wings and bills. The chickens of a tin bucket with a mother-in- have now reached an age to be able law in it. I was smoking my pipe to fight back when attacked, and the afterwards when in comes Bill, all sparrows are giving up the fight -Chicago News.

West Virginia Bear Hunt.

A large black bear caused quite an excitement in this section last week. He was first discovered near Aleck Park's residence with an air of bravery not altogether lovely.

Aleck has two flerce dogs that chased him up against the garden fence, and, as is often the case, no gun could be found loaded, and after tossing the dogs around over the meadow with apparent case crossed over to near Harper Wolford's on the creek and made his escape in the jungle, hotly pursued by dozen or more men and dogs with short breath and fast beating hearts. -Hampshire Review.

A flying squirrel recently came down the chimney, a la Santa Claus, at William C. Leavitt's home in Norway. He got into the soot on his passage down and got out through the flue into the room. He looked black, and at first was called a black squirrel. He was a rare looking ani-mal. He did not appear to be much he was right. He ain't been sober frightened and was since that funeral, if so you might Kennebec Journal. frightened and was easily caught .-

No Plutocrats in New Zealand

HOW IT PREVENTS THE BUILDING UP OF ENORMOUS FORTUNES.

Florence Finch Kelly, in the Independent

**************************** I have just returned from an ex- | yearly for life insurance premiums.

tended trip through New Zealand, and in all the time I was there I did twelve cents on the pound for the not see, in city, town or country, a fire taxable \$5000 and twenty-four single person who did not have cents on the pound for all exceeding enough to eat and wear, plenty of that amount-respectively, two and work at good pay and the will to do a half and five per cent. The numno tramps, there are practically no in 100 of the population. They have unemployed, and there are no big more than doubled in the last ten fortunes. There is probably no one years, and in that time the receipts in the islands whose wealth exceeds from the income tax have increased a million dollars, and those whose by 174 per cent. possessions amount to that much are officials think that their returns are very few. When the Liberal Govern- remarkably complete, and do not bement came into power fifteen years lieve that there is much, if any, evaago the colony was in a very bad slon of the law. Inspection officers and absentee owners, so that most Icile, and the commissioner can comof the wealth produced in the islands, pel the production for their use of all went overseas. Consequently indus- books, balance sheets, stock sheets try had come to a standstill, and most | and other evidence of the taxpayer's of the workingmen had no work, income. The knowledge that tais Those who could get enough money together to pay their passage were leaving by the shipload, and those a wholesome moral effect, while the who could not were being cared for careful and systematic work of the by the Government in shelter sheds inspectors, who also give instruction and soup kitchens. Since those days to taxpayers when necessary as to the created wealth of the colony has the keeping of simple forms of acincreased by £122,000,000, and there | count which will facilitate the making is no reason to suppose that if the of returns in correct form, and the Government had not interfered with system of revising and checking by the commercial laws of gravity a comparison in the commissioner's oflarge part of that would not have fice, have made the law very effigone into the building up of big for- clent in its practical workings. The tunes and commercial bodies more powerful than the Government

the policy of the bursting up of the big landed estates. These have been were unwilling to self-divided into settlers. In this way the Government has resumed over 700,000 acres. The leasehold tenure for 999 years of these lands, and also unimproved Crown lands, and a flat rental of four per cent, on the unimproved valuation made it possible for any man, no matter how poor, to estab lish himself on a farm. Then the Government went into the business of loaning money and advanced to the settler at five per cent, interest, reducible to four and a half by prompt payment, the money needed to get himself started, and make his improvements. The Government Labor Department was run in cooperation with this land policy, and it made every effort to help the unemployed to get on the land. The Secretary of the Labor Department told me that he has put not less than ten thousand men on the land who otherwise could have done no better than to drift along on the perilous edge of day labor, to fall into dire straits at the first calamity. This policy has made them independent, prosperous farmers, producers of wealth for themselves and the col-

For some years the long term lease was the favorite form of land tenure, but there is now a strong and growing sentiment in favor of the freehold, and it is probable that the Government will soon grant the right of purchase to all leaseholders, but it is determined that this shall not result in segregation of land holdings. Keeping the land as widely distributed as possible among the people is one of the means by which it controls the distribution of wealth There is already a restriction upon the number of acres that may be acquired by either lease or purchase from the Crown. To forestall the danger of the building up of large estates which will come with the extension of the freehold the Government proposes to limit the amount of land that can be held by one person, by whatever title, or however ac quired. The law, which the Government expects to enact at the next session of Parliament, will not affect existing titles, but will make invaild the title to any land in excess of, probably 5000 acres, which any one person may attempt to acquire. Most systems of taxation are de-

vised for the purpose of providing revenue, but it is characteristic of the New Zealand idea of the func tions and purposes of government that the primary intention of its scheme of direct taxation is to provide another means of combating the tendency of wealth to flow where wealth already is. There is no property tax, and there is no tax on improvements. The land tax is on the gross salable value of the land less the value of all improvements. addition to the ordinary land tax there is a graduated land tax, which tions is that only one-fifth of the New cused of cheating. Zealand land owners pay a land tax; creased by ninety per cent.

The income tax is levied in conjunction with the graduated land Republican. tax, and is assessed on all income except that derived from land or from nortgages on land. This is exempt, of course, because its capital is assessed under the land tax. Incomes of less than \$1500 are exempt from deduction from all incomes of \$250 men appear to the best advantage.

The rate of the tax last year was There are no beggars, there are ber of income taxpayers is about one The Government There were big landed estates verify returns at the taxpayer's domwill be done if necessary and the penalties attached to refusal have had land and income tax act has been in operation since 1891, and has One of the first things the Liberal therefore had ample time in which Government did was to inaugurate to be thoroughly tested. The arge landholders, naturally enough, do not like the graduated land tax, but bought-compulsorily if the owners there seems to be no dissatisfaction with the income tax, in either prinsmall holdings and leased to actual ciple or practice.-Florence Finch Kelly, in the Independent

QUICK WIT OF YANKEE GUNNER. An Incident of Dewey's Fight to

Manila Bay. A group of army officers were discussing the difference in naval smartness between the British and the American bluejackets as shown during the recent visit of Prince Louis of Battenberg. A lieutenant who saw service in the Spanish part of the war in the Philippines told this to point his moral:

"You remember how Dewey filed in squadron formation past the Spanish ships, firing as he went. The big guns were firing in order, each one in its turn.

"Now, maybe, you know how they load a big gun-first, the projectile. which is rammed in tight; then, two bags of powder. The projectile is ground exactly to fit the bore. The least obstruction puts it out of fit.

"The crew of a forward 8-inch gun had fired early in the action, swabbed and loaded again. In cleaning they missed a burned bit of canvas sacking which holds the powder. "So the projectile didn't fit, but they didn't find out until they'd shoved in the powder sacks behind it. They stuck an inch beyond their proper place, and it was impossible to close the breech and, of course, to fire that shot.

the muzzle close inboard and send a sailor with a twenty-four-foot rammer to shove it out. It would have taken a quarter of an hour. The gun crew stood to undergo the disgrace of losing their turn and of going out of action at a vital mo-

"The gunner in charge, without the slightest hesitation, yelled:

"Bill, give me a needle." "He whipped out his sailor knife, ripped open the butt of the nearest sack and took out a double handful of powder. He sewed up the rip. closed the breech, and said:

" Allow 1,500 yards on that shot -tetergo!

"The shot struck the hull of the target ship, and the gun was behind its turn by only two or three sec-

"I believe this story is true. heard it from the gun crew the week after the fight. And the question is: Would any gunner except a Yankee have had the savvy to solve the problem in two seconds of think-

Queer Names For Horses. A turf critic who learned to read and write before he learned to race, once made a bitter enemy of a highly respectable Texas sportsman by havbegins when the unimproved value ing fun with the name he gave his of the land is \$25,000. Between this pet two-year-old filly. The filly was and \$35,000 the rate is one-eighth the foal of the pet of the ranch, Litof a cent to the pound sterling, and the Pearl, and the sire was Gallentry. above that value the rate increases The Texan called the offspring Little by equal steps until it reaches six Pearls : Gallantry. The first and cents to the pound, payable when the only time Little Pearls of Gallantry value is a million dollars or more, started the young critic took occa-Fifty per cent, additional tax is lev- sion to chide the gentleman who ied upon absentee owners. Holdings hung that title on the filly. In the of small value are exempt from the course of his playful tart remarks he ordinary land tax, the exemption undertook to name the future proamounting to \$2500 where the un- duct of the ranch whence came Litvalue does not exceed tie Pearls of Gallantry. Among the \$7500, and gradually diminishing up names he suggested were Little \$7500, and gradual, to the value of \$12,500. This is in Things to Think About, Little Jars of a to the value of \$12,500. This is in Things to Think About, Little Jars of Time. accordance with the settled policy of of Marmalade, Little Bales of Timothe Government to make it eas, for thy, Lizzie is Lly Hat on Straight, the poor and difficult for the rich to Big Bill "Ith the White Hat, and increase their possessions. The re- such. The Texas could not have sult of the exemptions and deduc- been more aggrieved had he been ac-

The combination of the names of but during the last ten years the sire and dam often result in beautinumber of land tax-payers has in- ful if meaning; ess names, but ever more frequently in laughable or absurd groups of letters.—Springfield

Big Ten Prefer Comfort.

The Tailor and the Cutter says that tall and well-developed men are often clumsy and indifferent in matters of dress, preferring comfort the income tax, and there is a further to style. Consequently, very few big

UNREST OF MAN OUR UNDOING.

President Butler Decries the Decadence of Nation's Moral Standard.

Serious consideration of the present-day spirit of unrest in politics and business marked the address of President Nicholas Murray Butler at the one hundred and fifty-second annual commencement of Columbia

University. President Butler's address was brief. He began by saying that Abraham Lincoln furnishes a good example for persons to-day, owing to the fact that Lincoln "remained tranquil amid angry seas." He then said that there is much dissatisfaction with modern social and political formulas.

Continuing, he said: "That this unrest has been and is being used by ambitious men for their own selfish ends and for gain by journalistic builders of emotional bonfires is certainly true, but it will not do to dismiss this spirit of unrest

with a sneer on that account. "It has passed far beyond the bounds of the dreamers and visionaries, the violent-minded and the naturally destructive. Men accustomed to honest reflection and themselves possessed of sincerity, always the sheet-anchor of conservatism, have come under its influence. Pollcles that not long ago were dismissed as too extreme for serious discussion are now soberly examined with reference to their immediate practicability. What has brought about this change?

"An answer is not far to seek. An increasing number of men have come to distrust the capacity of society as now organized to protect itself against the freebooters who exist in

'An increasing number of men believe and assert that law and justice are powerless before greed and cunning, and they are the more ready to listen to advocacy of any measure or policy, however novel or revolutionary, that promises relief. Their imaginations, too, cannot help being affected by the appalling sight, so often called to our attention of late. of that moral morgue wherein are exnosed the shrivelled souls and ruined reputations of those who have lost in the never-ending struggle between selfishness and a rvice that goes on in the human breast.'

President Butler said that "greed for gain holds an appalling number of men in its grasp," and that great wealth and opportunities have caused a loosening of the old ideals of conduct and business. In conclusion he said:

"It is our own individual characters that are at fault, and not the institutions whose upbuilding is the work of the ages. Sound and upright individual human characters will uplift society far more speedily and surely than any constitutional or legislative nostrum, or the following of any economic or philosophical will-o'the-wisp. Unethical acts precede illegal ones, and speedily lead to them. Given an acute perception of the difference between right and wrong, a clear conception of duty, and an appreciation of the solemn obligations of a trust, our social and political system would, perhaps, be found to work equitably and well. Without these traits no system is workable. Moral regeneration, not political and economic reconstruction, is what we chiefly need."

WORDS OF WISDOM

Most people in love act as if it were an exquisite torture. A lie can travel a mighty long dis-

tance without getting lost. If he wasn't married a man could have a lot of fun being rich.

The particular curse of mice is they make people keep cats.

A woman calls a hat sweet when it has a lot of mangled birds on it. It's very unlucky to propose to a

girl unless you want her to accept you. An unpleasantness in your own family is a scandal in anybody's

A nice thing about being terribly

unpopular is 't means you have a lot About the meanest man is the one

who won't fib to a woman to make her happy. The man who writes articles on how to make money gets mighty lit-

tle out of it. It's really remarkable how popular you can make a thing simply by

preaching against it. This is such a nice world that when you get well acquainted with it you

stop worrying about the next. If you buy a house the taxes go up; if you sell it there is a real es-

tate boom right after you do it. A horse doesn't know much not to run away when the fellow behind with his girl has only one arm to hold him.

of a girl's hair what kind of ribbons she runs through her clothes that you don't see. If the baby lets the family get in

You can generally tell by the color

a little sleep between 6 a. m. and breakfast its mother will tell how good it was.

After a girl has broken her heart five or six times over a man her parents won't let her marry, they don't worry so much about whether she will die from it.-From "Reflections of a Bachelor," in the New York

Boy's Adventure With a Bear.

A black bear that had strayed from the Turtle Mountain reservation invaded the farm of John Dunlop at Marysville. The neighbors were summoned and among the party was Frank Munier, a fifteenyear - old boy, who was mounted and had a shotgun with which he shot the bear.

He secured a rifle from one of the men and managed to inflict a mortal wound on the bear, which charged him. The pony got away and Munier had to run for his life, but the bear fell dead just before it reached the boy .- Rolla

COPULAR

A scientist says that automobiling will cure insomnia.

A process of producing morphine directly from the poppy is announced by the American Department of Agriculture.

It is estimated that the corn-stalks grown on a single acre will yield about one hundred and seventy gallons of commercial alcohol.

Dr. Wolff, a well known authority on the subject, calls attention to the high mortality from cancer in the beer drinking districts of Germany. He instances Bavaria and Salsburg, both great beer drinking-centres. Both of these districts show high mortality among cancer patients.

The new method of producing general anesthesia proposed by Schneiderlin of Berlin, consists in giving three hypodermic injections-two hours, one hour and half an hour before operation-of scopolamine with some morphine. Unconsciousness continues some hours after the operation.

The recent discovery by Mr. Allen, a Dublin veterinary surgeon, that ordinary turpentine is an antidote to carbolic acid has aroused great interest. A well known chemical expert in Dublin tested the efficacy of the antidote on a dog. A dose of carbolic acid was first administered, and when all the ordinary symptoms of carbolic poisoning had been developed, oil of turpentine was applied, and the dog recovered within a short

Loss of sleep proves to be the curious effect that may limit man's mountain-climbing. Dr. Bullock Workman mentions that in his camp in the Himalayas at 19,358 feet, members of his party were kept awake by lack of breath, and on dozing off would suddenly awake gasping. He concludes that inability to sleep may itself be sufficient to keep climbers from going beyond twentythree to twenty-five thousand feet.

According to the American Manufacturer, the coal deposits of North America are estimated to contain nearly as much as those of Europe. or 681,000,000,000 tons, but even this gigantic figure is completely dwarfed by Asia's wealth of coal, as to which it is at present impossible to make an even approximate estimate. China more especially seems to possess inexhaustible supplies, and a German scientist has put the coal deposits of the province of Shansi alone at 1,200,000,000,000 tons.

Drafts over deep wells are usually due to changes of temperature or barometric pressure, air being forced in as the pressure rises and drawn out when the barometer is falling. But two wells in the Vicksburg Jackson limestone of southern Georgia have shown the strange phenomena of a continuous in-draft. This has been investigated by Mr. S. W. Mc-Calle, who has found a rapid subterranean stream at a depth of about 120 feet, and it is supposed that the air is sucked in by friction and carried along until the water rises as a large spring.

THE EX-MESSENGER BOY.

In England He Has Developed Into a Very Serious Problem.

The Postmaster-General's recent appeal to employers to give preference to ex-telegraph and messenger boys must draw attention once more to one of the principal causes of the 'unskilled unemployed' difficulty, says London Modern Society. There is no reason for the promotion of all the telegraph boys when they are no longer boys. Nor has their training in the Postal Service taught them anything but habits of cleanliness and the use of their legs. At sixteen or seventeen the boy is turned loose with no special aptitude and, having earned a decent wage hitherto, he expects to do as well with equally unskilled labor as a man. Hence the crowds clamoring about the dock gates.

But the evil spreads far beyond the postal service; for the shortsighted British parent of the less provident classes jumps at the prospect of the boy's addition to the household budget. Therefore the boy, so soon as he is free from school (and often before that), is set to run errands, to sit on the tail of a van, to perform any one of the hundred odd jobs that bring in a boy's wage-but cease when the boy reaches adolescence. A typically modern instance is that of the golf caddie. He is on the links in his thousands every day of the week, and makes a good thing of it-for a year or two. But the caddle who has become a man has learned no trade, no handicraft. The royal game of golf may have rejuvenated many old men, but it has certainly ruined thousands of boys.

Indeed, the case of the caddle is peculiarly typical of this evil of early wage-earning. For the caddle lives an easy and healthy life in the open air; he earns good wages-for a boy-and, in spite of all regulations to the contrary, may depend upon generous perquisites. But what is to become of these thousands of boys when they have to face a man's responsibilities with no training to help them? We suspect that a large percentage take the course that is practically but a temporary refuge for the unskilled-and enlist. And here we may find the explanation of the dismal figures supplied by & recent investigator, who found that about sixty per cent, of the male "casuals" in our workhouses are "old soldiers."

For its white population, South Africa is perhaps the greatest market in the world for musical instruments. It spends for them \$1,000,000 a year, half of which is for planos.