h, to see once more, when the early dusk is falling, nursery windows glowing and the children's table apread; er, mother, mother," the high child voices calling, couldn't stay awake for you, he had to go to bed!"
—Scribner's Magazine.

MATILDA'S.: GOOD.: IMPRESSION

By Harriet Lummis Smith.

The girl turned to see her mother standing on the steps with a yellow envelope in her hand. Her fresh color, which was the only remnant of her girlish prettiness, had disappeared, and she was very pale. tilda was beside her in a twinkling, the old rocking chair, would you, breathless and big eyed. "Oh, what father?"

is it, mother? Bad news?" "I hardly know whether to call it bad news or not," said Mrs. Ellicott, with a little ripple of laughter, al- a paint brush wand." though the tears started to her eyes. Your Great Uncle John is coming."

Matilda dropped the hoe with which she had been working among the tomato plants, and sat down on the steps. She had heard about her could remember. She knew that he had brought up her father, and when choice between letting books alone and going into business, or relinquishing all expectation of becoming his heir. It had not taken Matilda's father long to decide, and a number of people. Uncle John among them thought his choice showed a lamentable lack of good sense. In the occasional letters that had come from him since Matilda was old enough always taken the ground that his a jardiniere for the palm. nephew, working for a small salary in a little village academy, had made a failure of life.

it a crime to be poor. I can't bear to have him looking down on father."

gestion rose in Matilda's heart and rug. burned in her cheeks. "How long is he going to stay?" she demanded, of the afternoon, and found his clutching at the noe handle as if it nephew's family arrayed in their had been a weapon of some sort.

"The telegram says a day or two." answered Mrs. Ellicott, referring to the yellow slip of paper in her hand, "and he will be here Thursday."

ward, that's all." Matilda's forebodings vanished in a sudden rush of resolution. "We can' fix things up to they'll pass for a day or two. My chickens are fine for eating now, and the garden is doing beautifully. It's the spare room that's the prob-

the guest room, a room seldom unocwas not proportioned to their bank the most worn portion would be cov- manner had in it a touch of defiance ored by the bed-all with a light her through the disapproving spectacles of Uncle John, and the result was not reassuring.

"He'll get such a had impression at the start, with everything worn was thinking. and shabby, looking as if it needed paint." Matilda stopped abruptly. Suddenly she recalled advertising pictures she had seen representing ladies in artistic gowns renovating dilapidated furniture, and her eyes lighted with eager resolution.

Five minutes later her brother John, Matilda's faithful henchman. was hurrying to the nearest hardware store. In half an hour the experiment was under way. The first results were not what Matilda had expected, and she called in John for suggestions.

"I guess maybe you ought to sandpaper it first," said John. the way Harvey did when he painted his boat.

Matilda looked about the room and compressed her lips. Then she on a suit of father's for a little said shortly, "Run to the store and | whileget some sandpaper. A good lot of "A suit of your father's!" cried it. We've got to be quick if we're Uncle John. He looked at his tail, going to make a good impression on slander nephew and then down at

When Matilda went down to supper that night she looked tired and a voice of much bewilderment anxious. She had begun to lose "It was that old rocking o faith in the advertising ladies, wielding their brushes without detriment their dainty gowns. She had spotted her dress and spattered the floor, and had sent John out twice You're all over spots of white, Un-for turpentine to repair damages. cle John, but I can get it off with Moreover, the original complexion of turpentine if you'll let me have it loor, and had sent John out twice the furniture showed darkly through the white coating she had given it. as if determined to assert itself, and syldence than ever.

the hard knocks of twenty years in one day," her mother comforted her. "It will look better after another

"I shouldn't wonder if it took twenty coats, one for each year," said Matilda, gloomily. "I wouldn't

care if you didn't have to wait for one to dry before you put on the meat; my time is so short."

Her furebodings were not altogether realised, however. By the third coat the furniture began to look really white, and after the fifth

********************************** was applied the family held a jubi-

> "It looks beautifully clean and fresh," Mrs. Ellicott declared, "and you've got it on so smoothly, deary, that at first glance it would pass for new. I'm sure I should never know

"I shouldn't recognize a thing in the room," said Matilda's father, ad-miringly. "Matilda is a fairy, with miringly.

Time was really short now, but the rest of Matilda's preparations could be quickly made. From her own room she brought out all the pretty trifles which girlish ingenulty and good taste had evolved from lit-Great Uncle John ever since she tle or nothing. When the transfer was complete Matilda's room was as bare as a garret, while the spare he was twenty-one had given him his room had so blossomed out that the most critical of bachelor great uncles would have been obliged to look twice before finding fault.

As a rule Mattlda had a horror of borrowing, but in this case she did not scruple to ask the doctor's wife to lend her a rug for the front hall. And the doctor's wife, who knew the whole story, patted the small hands which had worked so faithfully, and to understand their import, he had insisted on adding a table cover and

All the family treasure were brought out and put on display. The children went about asking questions and admiring everything, as if they "I suppose I ought not to feel as and admiring everything, as if they I do," sighed Matilda's mother, in were attending some sort of exhibiself-reproachful accents, "but I tion. Matilda had explained to them dread his coming, dear. Your Uncle that they must be careful not to John is one of the people who think move the cushions that covered the worn places of the parlor furniture. and to be sure that the footstool was A hot resentment at the very sug- left standing over the hole in the

Uncle John arrived in the middle best. It was evident that he was agreeably surprised by the appearance of things. When Matilda took him to his room she flattered herself that he looked about him with an air "Thursday! Oh, that's some days of distinct approval. The girl's We must put our best foot for- heart sang happily. There was fried quite unprepared to hear him say chicken for supper, and the green corn and tomatoes from the garden could not be beaten anywhere. If Uncle John supposed that her father was a failure or that his family

wanted anybody's pity, he should see! Supper was a cheery meal. Matilda's father was in the best of spirits. Ten minutes later, as she stood in He recalled one event after another boyhood, and Uncle John cupied, for the Ellicott's hospitality joined in his laughter over the reminiscences. But the old man's ataccount, the problem seemed still tention was not riveted on his more difficult of solution. Ordinar- nephew's chat. His sharp eyes ily, when family friends were ex- rested on the little woman behind ted, Matilda dusted the battered the coffee urn, now on the tail girl furniture and turned the rug so that across the table, whose deferential which amused, and, to tell the truth But now she looked about rather pleased him, now on the the freekled face of John, and more briefly on the well mannered younger children with their air of contentment and happiness. Uncle John

> It was not till they were leaving the dining room for the front porch that Matilda caught sight of something which drove the color from he: cheeks, and then brought the blood crowding back in a flaming flood that scorched like fire. As Uncle John stood aside to let Mrs. Ellicott precede him, his back was toward Matilda, and it presented a most remarkable appearance. His well fitting suit of black was specked with blotches of waite, suggesting some new variety of trout. stared, fascinated. Only Matilda understood.

A moment later a creatfailen girl walked out on the front porch. "Uncle John," she said, in a stiffed voice, "If you wouldn't mind putting

his own generous proportions. "What he inquired in | isn't it?" does the girl mean?"

"It was that old rocking chair!" cried Matilda, struggling with her tears. "I had to put on so much paint to get the cane part white it didn't dry as quickly as the rest right away. It's lots harder if it dries.

Later, when the change had been spots and scars seemed more in effected, and she worked over the spotted su't in the quiet of her own room, the breeze brought to her ears laughter. Matilda was glad some one could laugh over the occurrence although the tears were rolling down her own flushed cheeks. A step sounded in the hall and paused a the open door. Matilda did not look

"Please go away, John!" Matilda implored. She could not bear that any one should see her cry. There was no indication that John

bare liftle room, stripped of all but the mare necessities. Then he looked at Matilda's tear-wet eyes. "Look here," said Uncle John.

That's not worth crying about." was pretty fresh," said Uncle John, thrusting his hands into the pockets of his nephew's dressing gown Yes, it was," answered Matilda.

"I painted it after we heard you were coming.

"You painted it!" Apparently Uncle John was about to express surprise, but thought better of it. Afa moment he asked casually,

Why were you in such a hurry?" Matilda laid down her work and turned toward him. The eyes lifted to his were like those Uncle John had seen in a boy's face twenty-five years before.

'Uncle John," Matilda began, "you think father's a fallure because he hasn't made money. You're mista-

Her great uncle leaned against the wall, as if to listen more comfortably. He showed no disposition to speak, which was fortunate, as Matilds was not in the mood to brook interruption.

"He's taught in this little school ever since I can remember," Matilda went on. "He's waked up lots of young people, girls that were silly and lazy and boys that thought it smart to be dissipated. He's made them ambitious to amount to something. Hardly a week goes by that he doesn't get a letter from some of his old pupils, saying that he first opened their eyes to what life meant.

Uncle John cleared his throat. "He wasn't much more than a boy when he came here," Matilda went "He knows and loves everybody and everybody knows and loves him. They send for him when people are going to die, and they name their babies after him. Lawyer Bell says father is all the time reducing his income patching up quarrels And as far as we're concerned," said Matilda, explosively, "we're just the happiest family that ever lived!"

"Yes, but about that paint?" "I'm coming to that," Matilda answered. "I knew that you wouldn't understand about thesethings. You'd look at the house to see if father had succeeded, and if it looked worn and shabby you'd make up your mind that he was a failure. The furniture in the spare room was so battered that I thought I'd better paint it. But it was such a short time that it didn't quite get dry. The rug in the front hall is borrowed, and so is the jardiniere, and the pillows on the divan in the parlor are fixed so as not to show the holes in the upholstery."

Uncle John looked at the black suit. "Aren't you afraid that the paint will get too dry?" he inquired. "Yes, I'm afraid it will. Thank you for reminding me." Matilda went to work with a will, and Uncle

John walked off, whistling. The next day's supper was an early meal, for Uncle John was to take the 7.30 train. He said very little to Matilda since their encounter of the evening before, and she was sure that she had mortally offended him, although her conscience acquitted her of doing more than telling him the truth. Consequently she was abruptly:

'Nephew John, I have been talking with your wife about this girl of yours, and she confirms my idea that she has ability, is clever with the brush, in short.

Uncle John paused with a grim smile, and then continued: "I imagine she would profit a little, howurse in the Fine Arts Academy. If she thinks best to accept my offer I shall consider it a prvillege to meet her expenses.' For once Matilda was dumb, but her father accepted this good for-

events of his life, good or ill, with sweet and simple dignity. "I'm glad to have you say that, Uncle John," he said, "for I am ambitious for my daughter. I am sure she has ability. She will do you

tune as he had accepted all the

credit." "If she does, she won't be the first of the family to do it," Uncle John. He put his hand on his nephew's shoulder and let it rest there heavily. "I hope," he said, "I may live to be as proud of Matilda as I am of her father."

And in that crowning moment when all her dreams seemed coming true and the way was open to her heart's desire, Matilda had room for but one thought. All else was swallowed up in the joy of knowing that her father was vindicated, his success recognized. - Youth's Compan-

Philological.

Jones met Smith. 'How are you, old man?" said Smith. "I haven't seen you for some time.

'No. I've been out in my new au-'Indeed. I didn't know you gad a

motor car.' "Oh, yes. Thought I'd follow your cample. Automobiling is great fun,

'Splendid. Fine weather, too, for -motoring. By the way, what is your car?

My auto is the Skiddo." "Ah, yes. Good car." "Fine auto."

'Motor car!" 'Automobile."

"Dub!"

Here they fight each other to the death,-Life.

Mr. Murphy, British consul at Borleaux, states that the supply of 'French' briar root is practically exhausted. The product, which formerly came from the Department of the Landes and from near the frontier in the Pyrenees, is now obtained in Scotland exclusively. The pipes are ively. The pipes are manufactured in St. Claude.

An Atchison dressmaker explains hat when a shirt waist costs to exceed \$6 it is called a blouse and pronounced "bloose." — Kansas City



UTIOUS

At Hochheide, in Germany, 1020 school children had their teeth ex-

per cent. of all the teeth were found

and in 396 children a poor bodily

condition was directly due to poor

In a London police court the other

used to her by another woman,

day a woman, testifying to bad lan-

stated that her next door neighbor

came out to see what the trouble

was, and when she heard the lan-

A native doctor in India, in certify-

ing to a death, wrote: "I am of a

mind that he died (or lost his life)

for want of foodings or on account

of starvation. Maybe also for other

The Great Western Rallway Com-

which it drills in rescuing sup-

pany, England, has an ambulance

posed victims of railroad accidents

Verona has the noblest site of any

Italian city not on the sea. It lies

up in a far corner of Italy, backed

by the Austrian Dolomites, hemmed

in by great fortifications, beyond

which the plains stretch away to Sol-

ferino on the one hand and the lovely

Lake Garda, with its blue waters and

mountain background, on the other.

Mobbed occasionally by smaller

birds, a long-tailed parrot was seen

in Kew Gardens, London, flying from

tree to tree and climbing about in

the branches of the tall Lombardy

Natives of the east coast of Africa

do not object to the presence of the

great white ant colonies in their

neighborhood. The ants exercise

great fertilizing power on the crops.

A resident of that country writes:

"Every season I have seen the won-

derful effects the white ant hill pro-

duces on the Kaffirs' maize and corn.

Whenever there happens to be an

ant hill in a garden its immediate

vicinity can be at once distinguished,

as the maize and corn are fully dou-

ble the size of the surrounding crop.

The bush country a few miles from

this place is swarming with white

ants and has also a large native pop-

ulation. The ants do tot attack green

DYING PEARLS.

The Fate of Necklace Once Worn by

the Wife of M. Thiers.

to be seen a pearl necklace on its

deathbed. Not literally on a bed,

but on a velvet cushion. It is the

great necklace left by the great diplo-

mat and statesman, Thiers, which

statesman's deceased wife. It is

mounted in an unostantations style

and has no value as an article de

vertu beyond the former value of the

pearls, which was about \$60,000.

It consists of T45 pearls in three

rows, which weigh altogether 2097

grains. The largest three pearls weigh thirty-six, thirty-nine and

The peaks of this necklade are

destined to die, says the Dentsche

Goldschmiede Zeitung, as they are

gradually losing their lustre from

day to day, and will during the next

few decades turn as black as the

faded roses of the much handled

wreath. But why? Because pearls

will only retain their original lustre

when they are worn by beautiful

women and come in frequent con-

tact with the warm skin of the

from the neck, where it has been ex-

posed to a high temperature, and is

placed in a cold marble tublet, which

is of about one-half of such high

temperature, it may be justly in-

ferred that the scales of the pearls

will contract and lose some of their

brilliancy. When pearl necklaces

are habitually placed on velvet cush-

ions after having been worn this

circumstance may also well contri-

pute to the detriment of the beauty

of a pearl, while the chemical com-

position of the color may be an ad-

ditional factor in this direction, not

to overlook the effects of a strong

The management of the Louvre

Museum has held this, necklace of

M. Thiers in high esteem, and it has

robably noticed the gradual deteri-

lack of authority to do has no doubt

prevented the board of managers

from taking the responsibility of ex-

cerimental steps advised by compe-

ent experts to save this necklace

How long pearls do live-that is,

retain their lustre-has not been de-

termined. Examples do exist where

panris have retained their beauty for

savaral hundred years. On the other

hand, it has also been demonstrated

that under adverse treatment pearls

will die quickly, justifying the prov-

c. . "You must not throw pearls to

Pen For Captured Rats.

the killing of rats, an influential na-

tive banker proposes to provide a "rat ruksha" or sort of pen in which

the captured rats may be confined as

pensioners for the natural terr of their lives, the male and female ani-

charge of the plague operations. ---

mals beigg kept apart.

is the Hindu population object to

oration with serious concern.

from further deterioration.

When a pearl necklace is removed

fifty-one grains.

wearer.

belonged to this prominent

In the Louvre Museum at Paris is

crops to any extent."

and giving first aid to the injured.

guage she dropped dead.

things of his comfortables.'

We have not to cross the channel to find trees of a standing long prior to the date of St. Luke—the yew trees of Braburn, Kent (3000 years old); Darley Churchyard, Derbyshire (2096 years), and Fortingal, Aberfeldy, Perthabire 62500-2600 years); while other long-lived British yews are those of Crowhurst, Surrey (1400 years); Gasford, North Wales (1400 years), and Fountains amined, with the result that ninety Abbey, Ripon, Yorkshire (1200); these instances and figures being to be defective. Only thirty-five of the children had sound sets of teeth, taken from Humboldt's "Views of Nature.

Pausanias tells us that the reputed oldest trees still living in his time were the willows in the sanctuary of Hera, at Samos, the oaks of Dodona, the olive of the Acropolis of Athens, the olives of Delos, the laurels of Syria, and oldest of all, the plane tree of Caphyae, called after Menelaus because "they relate" that when he mustered his army to sail away against Troy he planted it there by the spring above the city for a memorfal unto all generations to come. Pausanias also tells us that there was still preserved the remains of the wood of "the beautiful plane tree whence flowed limpld water," referred to by Homer. Altogether the "Itinerary of Greece" contains sixteen references to celebrated plane trees, but it nowhere mentions the Paeonian plane tree of Cos, although it refers in detail to the worship there of Aesculapius and to the olive trees that grew about his altars. As for St. Luke (whose name is of Latin origin) having rested in this plane tree grove, the suggestion too closely resembles the association of this Apostle with "St. Luke's summer," and the more that there is the similar tradition of his having lodged for a while in the hollow of the plane tree of Megaspelaeon in Arcadia and painted the ikon of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the little chapel conse-Plataniotissa. There is no reason to doubt the

Those, "the seven brothers" of Bu-Bosporus, are said to be 5000 years old; and Darius and Xerxes may have sat in their shade. Xerxes, when a day's march from Sardis, he presented it with golden ornaments and placed it in the custody of one of his guard of "Immortals:" and the traveler, W. J. Hampton. tree, Platanus orientalis, has ever been held in the highest veneration worship throughout anterior Asia and the Levant. It was to the eastern Aryas what the oak was to the western, and the pine to the northern Aryas. It was the "tree of Pelopidae. It is a native of the Caspian shores of Persia and Asia Minor, and thence gradually spread into the countries of the Mediterranean shores of Europe. It is the chestnut exxi., 8, its Hebrew name Armon, 'naked." referring to the annual scalit owes its ever youthful freshness and beauty, and its miraculous longsvity and reputation as a "tree of It is named once by Homer, through it. as already shown, and by Theognis (870). The finest description of it again, and once or twice with inter | Some of the Yumas have married esting circumstance. Pliny traces in migration through southern Europe from the Isles of Diomedes, off Apulia, to "the land of the Morini"-'Extremique hominum Morini' the

Pas de Calais! The Coan plane is one of the fines! ed branches cover the whole market by marble columns taken from the accepted site of "the temple of Aes gots. culaplus," and these columns are hold as to appear a perfectly natural frequently observes a like phenome is the custom with some Indians. non in India, and I once found in the very heart of the trunk of a strenuous pipal (Bo) tree in the Vichall) of a temple of hanumen, as are never mentioned at all. fresh and sharp in its carved work 200 years previous to its midnight discovery by the late Professor Buhler and myself.—George Birdwood, in London Times.

Clogs Worn by English Workmen. An acknowledged authority has estimated there are at least 4,000,000 pairs of clogs sold in the northern

counties of England every year. Different woods are preferred in different districts. The workers in factories and other indoor occupations in such districts as Bolton, Oldham and Preston prefer a sold made from either alder or birch; while in the colliery districts, such as Wigan, beech, birch and ash are most generally used, the first named in each instance being in greatest demand. Some idea of the immens; quantity of soles used may be gathered from an estimate that each pair of clogs will be resoled twice before being replaced by a new pair, thus averaging three pair of soles to the life of one pair of clogs .- Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Safety on the High Seas.

From the mass of carefully compiled shipping statistics one face stands clearly and at once arrests attention; it is, indeed, the leading inference or deduction from the tables as a whole. Briefly stated, it unts to this-that year by year there is increased safety for life and property at sea.—Shipping World.

appears too "Gilbertian" for grave consideration, but the proposals has Seen most gratefully received by Major Buchausn, L. M. S., who is in The person who discovers a method of communication between planets will receive \$20,000 from the French Academy of Science.

HOW THE YUMAS LIVE.

Their Homes and Games-The Cremption of the Dead.

The westbound train arrives at Yuma early in the morning. Everywhere are Indians in gay garments, and with blankets around them despite the heat.

Some of the men wear straw hats and jeans; the women have their heads covered by black shawls which fall over their shoulders. them have blankets. All of them braid their black hair, so that from behind one cannot distinguish sex.

Crossing the great iron bridge over the Colorado, says a writer in the Southern Workman, you are on the Yuma Reservation. The stages leave here for Laguna, where the Government is building the largest dam in the world, except that of the Nile.

The horse corrals near the stage station interest the stranger. They are mere stalls of poles, for in Yuma they need provide neither for rain nor for cold.

There are signs everywhere warning people against being on the reservation without a permit, and also against trading with the Indians. No sign is seen, however, prohibiting photography, and so we level the kodak at a woman. In an instant she has hidden her face under her blanket and has scurried away.

A little further away on the reservation, where the arrow weed and the pigweed rise to the height of pampas grass and hide vast coveys of quail. are scattered the adobe buts of the Indians. Here, there, anywhere they choose, they build their shacks, some of them miles from the nearest neighbor and hidden from sight in the arrow weed bushes.

The huts are square, and in troni the roof overhangs-a mass of dried crated in its trunk to the Panagis brush fastened to two poles at either corner. At the sides open the cage like corrais for the horses, mere antiquity of the plane trees of Cos. poles set fence fashion. Dogs are everywhere, as numerous as in Turrukdere, "the great valley" on the key, and they and the men and the women slink by absolutely noiseless. Even the innumerable children are quiet.

There is a small church on the passed a plane tree so beautiful that reservation, and at its side, in a frame, an iron bell that the Catholic priest is ringing. It takes me back to the days of the missions.

In contrast, across the railway or found its gigantic trunk in 1835-37 the bluffs, is the modern Indian still throwing out some thin leaved school. The jaunt to it is always inbranches. The fact is that the plane teresting to the visitor. Across the bridge you go in company with sadfaced Indian squaws, very dark, and the darker for their gay-colored garments of many hued, borders. their heads the long black hair lier uncombed, and they sometimes wear bags bound on the forehead and life" of the Achaemenian Persians, hanging down the back; these serve the Armenians, and apparently of the as a kind of ornamental top comb, and in them the supplies are carried from town to reservation.

Among the Yumas there is held a corn feast every September, when all the tribe gathers for a three days of Genesis, xxx., 37, and Ezekiel, meeting. Then there are games and dancing and singing and a feast of corn and watermelon and anything ing of its bark, a natural process of else that can be purchased. The fry washing, to which undoubtedly principal game of the adults on the reservation here is hoop the pole, the hoop being rolled on the flat desert and the pole then thrown

This the bucks will play on the hottest day, no matter how freely is given by Plato "Phaedrus" (229). the perspiration falls from them. Theophrastus names it over and over Shinny is another favorite game. according to the rites of the Catholic Church, but, for the most part, nuptials are according to the Indian custon

- Burning the dead, as observed among the Yumas, is interesting. The body is first thoroughly wrapped in anterior Asia and its wide extend- and then placed on logs and brush over a hole in the ground. A bed of place of Stanchio. They have beet logs is built up at each side and at supported from century to century the head of the bier, which is next covered and surrounded by dry fag-

The flames are applied and while now so completely embedded in the they burn the clothing, blankets, etc., bark of the immense boughs they up of the deceased are added to the fire. The horse of the dead man, however, feature of the wonderful tree. One is not burned among the Yumas as

A day or two after death the wigwam of the deceased, if an adult, is burned, the rest of the family then toria Gardens, Bombay, the carved going to live with some relative teak wood column (now in the Asi- The Yumas make a great show of atic Society's rooms in the town sorrow over their dead. Later they

The medicine men are still largely as on the day it was set up, at least in control among the Yumas and the Government makes no attempt to 'nterfere. Usually their patients grow sicker, so that they proclaim them doomed to die and their prophecy will almost always come true.

The Government allows its 800 Yumas 4500 acres of land - an irregular tract extending fourteen miles up the river and ten down. Of this 1800 acres will be irrigable when the Laguna dam is done.

Inasmuch as the Indians may settle where they choose on the lands, it is probable that the widely scattered houses will then be drawn closer together. As it is now, Yuma itself is really the only village among them.

Other Indian tribes receive food and clothing, but the Yumas receive only the land. When not hunting or mending their houses or attending wedding festivities, groups of Yumas, living in one long wickiup, will take work on the railroad, farms, or else cut and sell wood from the timber on the reservation.

The Indian women are the laundresses of Yuma, receiving a dollar day for their work. Gambling is the cardinal vice of the Yumas. as this is never done outside of the tribe, the money remains in the family, so to speak. There is no saving, however; everything goes for for and only when that is gone will they work out to get more. Fortune seekers, moreover, stay away, as this tribe receives no money from the tribe rec Government.

M. Jaures, the French socialistic leader, finds socialistic journalism

THE CINCUS.

Once upon a time, a man-in Calcutta Hindcostan,
Thought he'd like to own a circus just
for fun.
So he hired from the town a most fascingt-

ing Clown To assist him; and he found him just the one—
For he'd travel west and east to consult with bird and beast,
And persuade them, in his charming way, to meet
Near the city of Khartoom, where they'd have abundant room
For the cages, rings and side-shows on the street.

Now the circus, all confess, was a wonder-ful success, ful anccess,
And the Ostrich, with her feathers,
proved the belle.
The Orang-outang with case awang upon a
high trapeze,
While a kicking Kangaroo performed as

Some large Bulls, from far Madrid, made a living pyramid—
How the leaping Leopard cleared it with a bound! a bound!

Then an agile Ape, of course, jumped through hoops upon a horse

And an Elephant threw daggers at a Hound.

People came from pear and far just to see And a Tapir trip the trolley, with a Seal.

And a Saimon shoot the chute; while a Falcon piayed a finte

When the Lion looped the loop upon a wheel

wheel.
On the whole, they did so well—from the Gnu to the Gazelle.
That it, truly, was a wondrous sight to And they all had been so good that their master said he should Now release them from their promise; they were free.

Said the Yak, "We're quite content. No, we really can't consent. But I'll tell you what the animals will

As we much prefer to roam, and we do not sigh for home. We will travel for, perhaps, a year or two."
All rejoined, "It's just the thing; we will

For we never will be parted from the Clown!"
So it's possible you may see the circus some fine day.

And the long procession going through the town.

--Cornelia Walter McCleary, in St. Nich-



Briggs - "The Highblowers keep sixteen servants." Griggs-"That's a good many people to work for."-

Blobbs - "Remember, my boy, faint heart ne'er won fair lady." Slobbs-"Yes, but she's a brunette." -Philadelphia Record.

Repentance for repentance sake
is hard to find to-day.
The few bad habits that we break
Are those that do not pay.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
"How are the new football rules
going to work?" "We can't tell until

the lists of dead and wounded begin to come in."-Judge. "How do you like your new automobile?" "I'm worried. The man that sold it to me said that it would

Free Press. The Young Girl-"But what would you do for me?" The Old Suitor-"I'd die for you!" The Young Girl "That's all right-but how soon?" -Cleveland Leader.

last longer than I would."-Detroit

Twist optimist and posimist
The difference is droll;
The optimist sees the doughnut,
The pessimist the hole.
Reporter—"I called, sir, to ask you

f you could tell me anything of the affairs of the bank whose wreck is ust announced." Substantial Citien-"Good heavens, man, how should I know anything about its affairs? Why, I'm one of the board of directors!"-Baltimore American.

You told me your young man was fine horseman, and I've found out ne can't ride a bit, and that he's not rich man at all, but a department tore clerk." "I never told you he was a horseman. All I said was that he had been pronounced an expert in handling the ribbons."-Baitimore

Volcanie Fertilizers.

That there is a silver Haing to very cloud, Dr. Stoklass, profescor at the Technical High School at Prague, again proves in the results of his tests in connection with the interuption of Mount Vesuvius. In fact, coording to his calculations, the crater has thrown out upward of fifty milliard kilos of volcanic mud. sand. lava, ashes, etc., upon the surrounding ground. These, he estimater, contain an average of at least 0.1 per cent nitrogen in the form of ammonia. The mountain has consequently produced about fifty million kilos of fertilizer, representing more ammonia and pitrous acid than is used in the whole of England. Ho has found besides enormous deposits of potassium phosphate and other fertilizers readily essimilated by the vegetable kingdom. The vapors constantly rising from the mouth of Vesuvius contain much plant food, in fact the surroundings of volcanoes are always highly fertile, and have no need whatever of artificial fertilizers. Dr. Stoklasa has shown that ammonia is always rising from the crater as white smoke.- Scientific orleans

A Long Root.

An Irishman, with one jaw very much swollen from a tooth that he wished to have pulled, entered tho office of a Washington deatist.

When the suffering Celt was put into the chair and saw the gleaming forceps approaching his face, he posttively refused to open his mouth. Being a man of resource, the dentist push a pin into the patient's log, so that when the Irishman occured his mouth to yell the dentist could get at the refractory molar.

When all was over, the dentist smillingly asked: "It didn't hurt as much as you en-

pecied, cid it?" "Well, no," reductantly, admitted the patient. "But," ne added, as he ran his hand over the place into which the assistant had inserted the pin, "little did I think them roots wint that far down!"—Success,

More than two million sheep are roten in Paris in a year.