

GIVE ME CONTENT.

Dear Lord, to Thee my knee is bent, Give me content...

And let the sparks snap with delight, As fingers might...

THE WILD DOGS OF SAN MIGUELITO.

By NEIL SHERIDAN.

Pujol was a shepherd of the Biscayan breed, and an honest dog in the beginning...

home a foolish puppy into the wild life of the hills. The old dog was seen to do this...



There are said to be fifty varieties of maples growing in North America, Europe, Asia and Japan.

Paper or wood pulp has been used for wheels, rails, cannon, paving bricks, water pipes, telegraph poles, lanterns, leather, textile fabrics, coffins, barrels, milk bottles, straw hats, sponges, thread, porcelain, bullets, shoes, building boards, paint, entire houses and even stoves, that stood fire well.

Nobody knows the age of man on earth. The tendency of opinion among scholars is to the effect that the human advent upon this planet took place many tens of thousands of years ago.

Middleton, an English engineer, who thinks he has solved the problem of propelling and steering large vessels under water, believes that Great Britain's food supplies in future times of war will be brought here by large submarines, which his invention makes possible.

In order to determine the points of fusion of refractory substances, Mr. W. C. Heraeus has constructed at Hanau a new electric furnace, the essential part of which consists of a tube of iridium, 20 millimetres thick and 40 millimetres in diameter...

While cancer mortality is increasing still in England and Wales, it is at a diminishing rate. In the five years ending with 1905, the death rate for both sexes showed an increase of eight per cent, which was about half as great as the increase for the five years ending with 1890.

CONSUMPTION IS CURABLE.

It Will Soon Be Classified Among the Minor Diseases.

Consumption is no longer regarded as a hopeless foe to life. It is treated successfully in the earlier stages and some remarkable cures in the later phases have been recorded.

The malignant, epidemic fevers, too, have succumbed in large measure to the advances of science. The germ theory of disease has worked for its triumph in the classification and study of these diseases...

The great advances which have been made in a few years in the classification and successful treatment of these and other dangerous diseases leave the single obnoxious exception of cancer the more emphatically a menace.

Old-Time Frisco Gone. "San Francisco is going to get back its business and its population in time, but it will never be the same joyous, free and easy, hurrah town that it was in the days before the earthquake..."

The Story of Malaria.

By H. L. YATES.

The Story of Malaria, as told by Major Ronald Ross, F. R. S., first to an audience of the Royal Colonial Institute of Great Britain, and later in the pages of the National Review, is full of most interesting facts that are apt to pass the memory, unless recalled from time to time.

If we go back to the writings of Hippocrates and his successors, some 400 years B. C., we learn that the Greeks and Romans were then studying the character of malaria, and had distinguished its class by two important points: the first was that malarial fevers are not continuous in type, but occur in periodical attacks, and these attacks they classified as quotidian, tertian, and quartan; that is, occurring every day, every alternate day and every third day.

After this discovery had been made public, schools of tropical medicine and societies took it up, books and pamphlets innumerable were written upon the subject, and healthy persons volunteered themselves to be acted upon by the experimentalists...

His plans are now being included in all the schemes of tropical sanitation, and with the improvement in land, air and water, cleanliness and better housing come as a natural result, so that the local authority follows hard upon the heels of the imperial officer, and the efforts of both are fast making habitable for man the long unpopulated regions of the globe...

At the time that the malarial parasites scatter their spores in the blood, the patient is seized with chill, nausea, shivering and fever; very soon, however, the wonderful antitoxic mechanism of the body begins to assert itself, the poison is acted upon, neutralized, and in a large measure eliminated by the sweating which ensues, and the patient is relieved.

At a predetermined angle, as the camera turns to make its descent and is pointed slightly downward, the shutter is automatically released and a picture is taken of a broad expanse of country. In still air the flight and spot at which the aerial camera will fall can be calculated with much precision.

Precautions are taken to avoid damage by concussion, and the results are expected to be of great positive value in military operations.

The authorities of the Royal Museum at Dresden have discovered a glass vase in one of their showcases, dating from the eighteenth century, which shows every sign of suffering from a wasting disease, and not only is it wasting away, but the authorities declare it has infected the other glass vessels in its immediate neighborhood.

OUR NAVY FIFTY YEARS AGO

By Capt. A. T. Mahan.

Between the day of my entrance into the service, fifty years ago, and the present nowhere is change more notable than in the national attitude toward the navy and the comprehension of its office. Then the navy was accepted without much question as part of the necessary lumber which every adequately organized maritime State carried, along with the rest of a national establishment.

The political condition and balance of the world now is very different from that of the period of which I have been writing. Of this universal change and displacement the most significant factor—at least in our Western civilization—has been the establishment of the German Empire, with its ensuing commercial, maritime and naval development.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Everything comes to the man who pays just cash. Clothes do not make the man—or the chorus girl. Cupid sometimes grafts a peach on an old shrub. One of the things you can't buy on credit is experience. Other people's happiness gives a pessimist a headache.

When the lid is on tight some men have an excuse for being sober. A fool may know when to quit, but a wise man knows when not to begin. Matrimony is a kind of dynamite used to explode the theories of bachelors.

King George III had just been informed that his American colonies had rebelled. "I'll not believe it!" he exclaimed. "It's nothing but a brain storm of an unusually wide area."

ONCE ON A TIME. Once on a time, there lived a man. A man, and lover, who asked the fair. And dear one, who held his heart in thrall. To go with him, out—no matter where—And—history has it, this maid replied—And—told the man, she had "nothing to wear!"



"You seem to like his attentions. Why don't you marry him?" "Because I like his attentions."—Town and Country.

"If she considers him such a paragon, why won't she let him dance with any other girl?" "She probably thinks he is too good to be true."—Judge.

"What a well informed woman that Mrs. Wadleigh is, isn't she?" "Why shouldn't she be? Her cook has worked for nearly everybody in the neighborhood."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Man's words to man are often flat, Man's words to woman flatter. Two men may often stand and chat, Two women stand and chatter. —Catholic Standard and Times.

Sleep and Old Age. There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy.

Recently at a dinner in Washington a young novelist of Boston was seated next to an effusive girl from Indiana. At the first opportunity the fair Indianan turned to her neighbor and gushingly exclaimed: "Oh, I am so glad to meet you! To think I should meet an author! It seems so wonderful that you should have written that lovely story!"

No Cause For Alarm. Mrs. Naggs—"I'm afraid your husband is inclined toward a battlerer." Mrs. Waggs—"Why do you think so?" Mrs. Naggs—"Last night at the reception he told me I was a peach."