HER SMILE.

Where Other Things Failed It Worked Wonders.

By EDWARD C. BINGHAM.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.] I am an attorney in a village about which cluster a number of prosperous

One day a man named Hugh Jorbert came into my office and asked me to take a case for him. Jorbert was thirty-two years old and a fine speci-men of a man. He was well looking, well off and a bachelor. When he stated his case I was astonished. A young widow from the city, twenty-four years old, had spent a summer in the neighborhood and had turned the heads of half the young men who had met her. Jorbert wished me to bring suit for him against her for \$25,000 for breach

of promise to marry him. No such suit had ever before been brought in the county. Such a suit had rarely anywhere been entered by a man against a woman, and Jorbert was the last man I should ever suspect of wishing to demand damages for his

blighted affections.
I endeavored to dissuade him from that it would only injure him in the community and would do no good. Now and again one of these fascinators are let loose on the community and do a lot of harm among the men; there was no way to stop them or to punish them; the best way was to ignore them. If men were so foolish as to be duped by them they must take the con-

But Jorbert was bent on pressing his suit, so I wrote a preliminary note to the widow, informing her that I was instructed by my client to claim damages for his wounded affections and would be pleased to receive from her a



"I SAW THE JUDGE."

roposition for settlement. Although was September, she had not yet rearned to the city, and within a day r two she came into my office.

Mrs. Kate Alvord was unique. Small, lender, with a black eye never at rest nd a perpetual smile forever playing about a pair of exquisitely cut lips, the appeared to be quite able to walk hrough a whole regiment of men, mowing them down as she proceeded. She had not been in the office five mir ites before I began to feel myself coming under a spell. I endeavored o induce her to consider the matter in and seriously, but failed. I asked her f she proposed to settle or stand suit. She smiled and said that she hadn't nade up her mind. I proposed that he have an interview with my client. ae smiled again and replied, "Not at resent." When she left me not one step had been taken toward compro nising the case or fighting it. I had ained no evidence from her as to how ar the matter had gone between her nd my client, whether he had a good case, whether she would set e or fight, whether she really cared nything for him or not. Indeed, I was no better informed than I had been before she came into the office.

Nevertheless one thing I had learn-d. It was this. Mrs. Alvord was a I was a bachelor and had never been in the slightest degree affected y any woman. Yet here within half n hour a woman had infatuated me. When she had left me with such a been her attorney instead of Jor-pert's, and the door closing shut her from my view, it seemed as if I had taken hashish or some other drug to et my brain waltzing through para I spent the afternoon attempting to fix my mind on my routine work, out despite all I could do I was still empress, Catherine II., in 1774 consists of 952 pieces, and on each piece is uit I was to bring against her for breach of promise, which seemed to me

Within a week the widow came to ee me three times. Her object, so she said, was to find a way out of the matter. It occurred to me that she was more likely to find her way into another matter of the same kind, with me for accuser. The second week she did not need to come to my office, for said, was to find a way out of the matme for accuser. The second week she did not need to come to my office, for I found myself constantly going to her views of Hampstead, and there are home. We were still engaged upon the question of avoiding—at least I thought we were—a trial of the case, but got no nearer a solution. Then all of a sudden the lady returned to the city, leaving matters just where they level a return of the order of the case, but got no nearer a solution. Then all of a sudden the lady returned to the city, leaving matters just where they are the order of the case, and there are the companies of the rural companies of the leaving matters just where they stood from the first.

I put into operation the legal machinery preliminary to a trial. I am bound to admit that Jorbert had a good case. There was very little evidence in writing, but what there was would count for a good deal. For my on? Applicant—Off, sir, but never on. would count for a good deal. For my part, having made the acquaintance of the widow. I did not attach and acquaintance.

ten, but the colo pen and ink words apparently meant quite enough to justify a finding for the plaintiff. I laid apparently meant quite enough to justify a finding for the plaintiff. I laid out my plan of attack, got my written evidence all i where I could lay my hands on it and put all the papers in the safe pending the trial. But I did not put the widow in the safe. That is, I put her there, but she would not stay there. She was constantly looking at me from anywhere, nowhere, with those eyes of hers and that imperturbable smile, as much as to say: "Dear me! What a funny affair this is!"

When the case came up for trial I made the discovery that a young law-

made the discovery that a young law-yer just admitted to the bar, one of the men whose hearts she had wrecked, was to conduct her case. I the jury would not be impaneled until the beginning of the trial or she would doubtless hold every one of window sewing when a boy and a girl them by the heartstrings. As they were being selected and she was asked if she objected to a juror she said, 'Oh, no, not the slightest," and smiled, just smiled at him; that's all she need-ed to do to make sure that he would

d a verdict for her. my part, I found a temporary antidote in my professional position.

I became absorbed in my work of placwas about as much of it. I became absorbed in my work of placing my evidence before the jury in its most favorable light. Though I say it myself, I did my work well and made about I was too far from them to hear, a very strong case. As for the defense, there was no defense made worthy of the name. But all the while the widow sat in the presence of the court and making a strong point against her she ed with animation.

the reputtar and the case was submitted to the jury. I knew before they retired that the widow had made the impression on them, as she had on every one, that the whole affair was a fare besides having captivated them.

A very small sum to pay for a bro-

When the widow left the courtroom when the whole left the controom every man in it arose and bowed to her as she passed out. She smiled on us all. It was not a smile of triumph; it was a smile of good will. Any other kind than the latter was not to be conceived of from this woman, who seemed to possess a heart big enough to take in all mankind.

attorney coming out. He looked like a man bent on suicide. Strange to say, his condition did not prevent me from taking his place, proposing to the wid-ow and receiving in reply a smile and a refusal. I had not got a block away from the house when I saw the judge who had conducted the trial walking in the direction from which I had come. I knew that he was going to same fate. I could not learn that any of the jurymen tumbled in on me and the judge, but none of them had any acquaintance with the widow.

A few days after the trial and our efeat Jorbert came into my office to settle up. He was the only man connected with the case who had had no connection with it except to bring the suit. Of all of us he seemed in the most contemptible position. The jury had virtually snubbed him by decid-ing in his favor and assuming that his broken heart was worth but two cents. But he showed no mortification at his defeat. I assumed that, having done the best he could to show the condemnation of the woman who had ensured him, he was content to let the matter rest. He paid my charges and went away.

Soon after this I received a note from Mrs. Alvord asking me if would be an appeal. I replied that I had not received from my client any notification of such. This brought an-other note in which the writer said that if the plaintiff thought of making an appeal she would prefer that he make it to her instead of in the

At last after all this fuss, after wincounsel (myself), but judge and jury, this woman had shown her colors. Cramming back my feelings, I sent my lient the note.

o inform the late defendant to his ait that, having shown her methods of the world as a caution signal to all oung men, he had no further interest n the affair.

This was my last official act in the case. The widow went back to the city engaged to the plaintiff and is now Mrs. Jorbert.

A Remarkable Dinner Service.

The remarkable dinner service made by Josiah Wedgwood for the Russian empress, Catherine II., in 1774 consists views are painted in a rich mulberry purple. As the service was intended to be used at the palace of La Greetc. Several pieces are decorated with

Gentleman (hiring a valet)-Then I understand you have some knowledge

A Love
Story
The Teller Brings About a
Real Ending Herself.
By F. A. MITCHEL.
Copyright, 1910, by American Press
Association.

I am an old maid. I have never had a love affair and never expect to have one. Perhaps this is why I take an inwrecked, was to consider whether the defendant had also learned that the defendant had also learned that the defendant had been in town a fortnight, and, although she had not been to see me, she had made the acquaintance of the judge before whom the case would be tried. I knew then that I had nothing to hope the properties of the prop

passed on the other side of the road. The boy's straw hat was dingy, and there was plenty of ventilation in its crown. His only other clothing was a shirt and trousers. No shoes or stock ings, nothing around his throat, his collar being open and displaying the tanned skin. The girl's clothing was

but it was of vital importance. may be that the boy had been "k in" after school and they were indignant over time thus lost to play. It smiled. If the judge was called upon to make a ruling she smiled at him and he ruled in her favor. If I was Whatever it was it was being discuss-

smiled at me and 1 desisted; she smiled at the jury, the spectators, the reporters—any one, every one in the When the evidence was all in and the rebuttal had been made—or, rather, had not been made—the case was submitted to the jury. I knew before

every one, that the whole anair was a who piny, boys with boys and grace, besides having captivated them. They were out ten minutes and returned, finding for the plainting and awarding a damage of 2 cents, we were all farmer folk, all knew one whole awarding a damage of the plainting and a completely being interested in another, everybody being interested in a simple community and more than usually free from the petty jealousies ommon to mankind.

Henry Morse's father was deter-

mined that his son should have a good education, and the boy was sent away to school. After this I used to see Lila seemed to possess a heart big enough to take in all mankind.

The matter being settled, I saw no reason why I should not call upon Mrs. Alvord. As I entered I met her attorney coming out. He looked like a simply fancy on my part. As I have said in the beginning, not having had any love affairs of my own, I conjure up love affairs for others. In this case of Henry and Lila I knew nothing of what was passing between them except from observation, so I may be excused for filling in occasionally that the start was presented. ally that the story may not seem too disconnected. At the last I was presfollow in my footsteps and to meet the ent and shall not have to draw on

my imagination.

When Henry came back from school there was a more modish appearance to his clothes and on his manners. Poor Lila, who had remained on the farm, had only an unadorned beauty, freshened by pure air and sunshine. They were now about sixteen years old, though Henry was half a head taller, and I could not see that their interest in each other had waned. though the childish unconsciousness that they were of different sex had disappeared. I used to see them go by the house together as formerly, but the prattle of childhood had given place to the more sober conversation of youth. I often wished I could bea

what they were saying to each other Henry did so well at school that his father decided to send him to college association with young men and women of the world would have on my net ing become used to the polished girls he would meet, would return to see in and graces of her sisters of the city. Would this alienate him? It was to country born and bred myself, I don't blamed when we return and yield to

dissatisfaction at country ways. Henry remained away a year at college before he came back to the farm. Then one July morning, when sitting at my window darning socks, I looked up, and there on the opposite side of the road were the couple I had first noticed eight or nine years ago as children. Though Henry was plainly dressed, his clothes were not country clothes. It seemed to me that he might pass anywhere as a city bred young man. And Lila-how my heart went out to the poor child in her effort to dress in a fashion more in keeping with the apparel of those girls to whom Henry had been accustomed! It was all inference with me, but it was plain to see that she had prepared herself against his return to modify the difference between her and their habil-

I wondered if he noticed this and if it pleased or displeased him. her effort was not very successful. In the country one may get city fashions. but it is not every worker who can

College Course For Country Clergy. left of the old buildings. Altogether there are 1.282 views painted on the 952 pieces.—Connoisseur.

of acquainting the ministers with the problems of the rural community, in order that they may take an active part in the movement now on toward rural progress.

Personal.

The Pastor-It is very wrong, indeed, to profit by other people's mistakes.

The Parishioner-Then you don't take a fee for marrying people, eh, parson? -Browning's Magazine

ma ...em up. But in the few mo-ments they were passing it was im-possible for me to tell if there had been any change in Henry's feelings for Lila. So I pieced out the story in this wise: Henry was beginning to see the difference between her and the girls he had met. I mean by "her" her clothe -a certain deficiency in what city peo-ple call chic. I am not referring to Lila as a soul, not even as a body, for in bodily beauty she would doubtless far surpass many a city girl. Well, what do I refer to? Why, clothes and

manner; that's all. After this Henry seldom came home during vacations. I heard that he usually went camping with his fellow students. At any rate, I lost track of my lovers. I was reluctantly obliged to consider my story, if not finished, at least passing through a stage of inter ruption. Henry had become interested in a career which would have nothing to do with farms or farmer people. When he was graduated I learned that he was intending to study medicine. But before he entered a medical col-lege his father, who spared no expense on his education, sent him abroad. When I heard of all these matters, which were taking him farther and farther away from provincialism and his provincial sweetheart, I grouned in spirit, for I saw that my love story was likely to end in nothing.

It was some time before Henry was to leave the medical college that I heard bad news of Lila. They said she had some trouble that was dragging her down, but the docurs could not discover what it was. They could not diagnose it—that is what they called it. Her father sent to the city and brought a doctor to the farm especially to see if he couldn't tell what was the matter with her. The doctor said he couldn't find any organic trouble, he couldn't find any organic trouble, whatever that means, and the only remedy he thought might benefit her was change of scene. He advised her father to take her on a trip. But Farmer Bunker couldn't afford to do that, and Lila didn't care to go.

I considered this merely a part of the level clays extern live sterry. It was plain to me

love with their imaginary characters. Therefore it's not strange that a story creator like myself should fall in love with a real person of flesh and blood.

I had always known the Bunkers, so I went to see Lila. That was in the spring—May, I think. I found her sit-

While she was weeping on my shoul-der I was thinking. Not having any lover to bring back for myself, I wished I could bring back one for this poor girl. And I formed a plan. But it was some time before I car-

ried it out, not till summer came. Then I told Lila's parents that I thought it would do her good to come and make me a visit. Since Lila said she would like to do so, they consent ed, and within a few days she was in my room, the room from which I had first seen her go by with her child lover. I said nothing about Henry Morse either as boy or man any more than if he didn't exist. But when I put Lila in an easy chair at the very window from which I used to watch her and him and thought of her as she was then and saw her as she was nov I made up my mind that if I was going to make a good, real story of her case I couldn't rely on things to hap-pen themselves. I'd have to bring

them about myself.

I was thinking, too, that my love story had been going on long enough and it was time it was brought to close. Besides Lila was so weak that I feared in her condition she'd contr. some real disease. So I wrote Dr Henry Morse, who had just been ad-mitted to practice, that I had a patient in my family who was dying of some disease that none of our country doc-tors could rell anything about and 1 would pay him whatever he asked if he

Of course I didn't let on to Lila what I had done. She, poor child, wasn I dreaming what an influence my seeing her go by my window so many years and I species average chart and I species average ch for she was drooping more and more

every day.

Well, one morning he came. He said

Public Speakers' union.

Talling of the restriction of the said of the restriction of the said of the he had answered my call after his arrival even before going home. I was glad of this, for I was fearful he'd hear something that might interfere

I reckon he didn't make as long a call as that on a patient for a good many years. I don't know what happened between them-didn't see the surprise of either of them. All I know is that when he came out two or three hours after he went in he looked at me as though he was going to say some-thing, but pressed my hand instead. Then I went in to Lila. She had the happiest smile on her face I ever saw. She put her arms around my neck and cried and laughed. And that's the end

of the story.

I don't see why real story writers don't do something themselves to finish their own stories.

A Mayor's Bureau For "Kicks." Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston an nounced recently that he is going to establish a bureau for "kicks." It will be an office in city hall, where two offi-cials will be stationed to listen to all complaints made by citizens about municipal service. Most of the complaints made at the city hall relate to tax and water bills, collection of garbage and condition of streets, and citizens who have kicks to register don't know where to go. The mayor says the valuable time of clerks is consumed in listening to recitals of grievances they

INFANTS' DEATH **TOTAL GROWING**

New York City and Germany Spirited Contests Expected at Are Alarmed.

STATISTICS CAUSE PROBING.

Health Department of American Metropolis Arraigned In Report—Kaiser's Investigators Find That Mortal ity Rate In British Empire Is Much Lower Throughout.

A tremendous growth in infant mortality has aroused consternation in New York city. Across the seas a similar cry comes from Germany.

The situation in New York led to the issuance of a statement by the bu-reau of municipal research, which arraigned the department of health. charging that city physicians devote so much time to their private praccity properly

Totals Are Alarming The report indicates the seriousness of the situation by citing these statis-

"In the first week in June 20 per cent more babies under one year of age died than in the same time last year," says the statement. "The excess during the second week in June was 30 per cent, the third week 10 per cent, the fourth 30 per cent, the first

I considered this merely a part of my love story. It was plain to me that Henry Morse had drifted away from the little girl I had seen him going by our house with when they were children, and the parting was killing her.

They say story writers often fall in the control of th perature was a little over one degree lower and the mean humidity was four degrees lower."

Germany is alarmed over the rise infant mortality in the empire, nich now exceeds 17 per cent. Out of 2,000,000 persons born during the ting in an easy chair at her window, pale, languid and without interest in anything. It may be that she devined by my bearing toward aer that I knew lowest mortality, 16.8 per cent, is in Prussia. Of the German cities Hamburg rate, when I went up to her, took burg has the best record, which is unher hand and drew her head down on her hand and drew her head down on my shoulder she left it there and seem in the other typical cities is:

			Per cent.
Breslau			23.2
			20.4
			17.5
			17.3
			16.4
			15.7
Dresden			15.2
	English	Mortality	Lower.

As compared with the British isles the infant mortality in Germany is very high. Here are some English fig-

		Per cent.
United Kingdon	n	10.8
England and W	ales	11.8
London		11.6
Edinburgh		12.1
Scotland		11.5
Ireland		9.5

of births, the infantile mortality, by the latest statistics from the health department, 1910, is about 16 per cent The great increase in the price of food in America has led American doctors to ask if America is not in danger of a deterioration of race due to insufficient nourishment. This would show first of all in infantile mortality, but the data would not be available in America until the end of the present

EVEN ROOSEVELT FALTERED.

Years of Talk In Invitations He Has Declined.

Theodore Roosevelt recently received the two thousand and thirty-fourth in-vitation to deliver an address that has been urged upon him since his return

would make a flying trip and diagnose

I spelled it diagknous—the case.

He wrote back that he remembered dar day it would take him 5 years and

Henry would come as soon as possible. uously, would consume 84 days and 18 hours, or 254 days and 3 hours if he observed the eight hour day of the

Talking at the rate of 75 words a minute, which is the Roosevelt average, 2,034 speeches would embrace 9.153.000 words To print these 9.153,000 words would

with my plan. I just led him upstairs opened the door, and he went in and I closed it behind him.

To print these 9.153,000 words would take 9,153 newspaper columns and would make 1,144 pages, with one column over

Four Cents Deposits In Chile. Deposits in the Savings bank of Chile amount to \$6,000,000 gold. Money orders in favor of the bank are issued free of cost, and all correspondence with the bank is free of postage.

This is done to help the poor people

as 4 cents can be made New Gold Field Found. British New Guinea reports the discovery of a new alluvial gold area.

Miners from north Australia are moving into the new field.

and encourage thrift. Deposits as low

Courtship In China. A curious custom prevails at Huay-ninghsien, in Kwangsi. On the fif-teenth day of the first month in each year all the young ladies and gentle-men take a walk to the Yenyen moun-tain. Each damsel carries a little box, which she deposits at the foot of the which she deposits at the foot of the hill. Any young gentleman desirous of entering the bonds of matrimony may select one of the boxes and take it away with him, whereupon the fair owner of the box makes herself known, and an acquaintanceship is thus formed. Ill assorted matches are not likely to occur, as this custom is observed only among the well to do classes of society

LIVELY TENNIS FOR THE TITLE.

Newport Tourney Aug. 15.

AUSTRALIAN CHAMP TO PLAY.

Anthony Wilding, Who Recently Won English Tournament, Likely to Make Trouble For Americans—Larned's Injury-Possibilities of Other Players.

This is the period of the lawn tennis eason in which the tournament players carefully scrutinize past per-formances and strive to read the records that form has revealed. It is their endeavor to discern to what extent the victories and defeats of the leaders may be considered as having a bearing upon the great event of the year, the all comers' national championship on the courts of the Casino at Newport, tice that they are unable to serve the R. I., Aug. 15. There is a double interest attached to the study of the rec-ords at this time, as it is a practical certainty that the great and famous Australian, Anthony F. Wilding, who won the all England championship in the challenge round at Wimbledon from Arthur W. Gore, will compete for the highest American honors. Wilding is taking a wedding tour of the world and naturally is visiting the lawn tennis courts, to which he has been de voted for years. South Africa, the Ri-viera, and more recently the greatest of all English tournaments have yielded to the skill of his racket. It was in the finals of the latter that Wilding de-feated the American former champion and internationalist, Beals C. Wright.

It is the prospect of being faced with the problem of saving the American championship and not losing it, as was the case when Hugh Lawrence Do herty, the famous little Englishman, won in 1903, that has caused the American followers of the game to take stock, as it were, of the situation. To begin with, it is not at all pleasant to consider that William A. Larned, the present holder, is still somewhat cripoled because of tendons that he pulled in his semifinal match against ton R. Gardner in the Metropo Still, it will be remembered that Larned suffered a like injury last year dur ng the time of playing the doubles the Country club at Westchester, Y., that he overcame the injury and in season returned to his form to con-tinue his holding of the famous Longwood cup at Boston and later his na

But Larned is always an uncertain-y against a stranger and a foreigner. His nervous temperament is such that unless his recovery is speedy there is a grave doubt as to whether or not he can overcome Wilding, for to do so he must unquestionably be at his best This, of course, presupposes that Wilding is not defeated by some American



his way through the tournament. But the question naturally arises, Who better on his home courts than he was in England, and it took Wilding the full five sets to defeat Wright. Of course in this country the shade of advantage will be upon the American side.

As one looks over the field a group of names of recent performers who have displayed great skill rises from the records. On the list is Frederick B. Alexander, Gustave F. Touchard. Nathaniel W. Niles, Wallace F. John son, Theodore Roosevelt Pell, Carleton R. Gardner, the two Californians, Maurice E. McLaughlin and Melville H. Long, and the young and clever player, Charles L. Johnston, Jr., and another of the same class, George M. Church.

The Lesson She Learned A fair western co-ed and one of the male seniors fell violently in love and neglected their studies shamefully

Both were expelled. The fair co-ed therupon wrote this interesting reply to the faculty:

RAINING CATS AND DOGS.

Various Explanations of the Origin of

This Expression.

Many explanations have been given of the origin of the expression "raining cats and dogs." One is that it is a perversion of the French "catadoupe," a waterfall—"it is raining a catadoupes," or cataracts. Another explanation is that the male blossoms of the willow tree, which are used on Palm Sunday to represent the branches of palm. to represent the branches of palm. were called "cats and dogs" in some parts of England, where they increase, rapidly after a few warm April showers, and the belief prevailed that the rain brought them.
Others trace the saying to northern

mythology, in which the cat is said to have great influence on the weather, and sallors still have a saying, "The cat has a gale of wind in her tall," when she is unusually frisky. Witches that rode upon the storms were said to assume the form of cats, and the stormy northwest wind is called "the cat's nose" in the Harz mountains, even at the present day. Then the dog is a symbol of wind, which in old German pictures is figured as the head of a dog or wolf from which blasts issue.

The cat therefore symbolizes a downpour of rain; the dog, strong gusts of wind, which accompany it, and so a rain "of cats and dogs" is a heavy rain

SULTAN'S ARCHIVES DYNAMITE

Present Officials Dread Revelation of

Abdu's Espionage.

When the Young Turks captured the Yildiz palace in Constantinople, besides jewels and treasures, they entered into the possession of the whole. collection of secret reports which had accumulated there during over a quar-ter of a century, thanks to the activity and industry of Abdul Hamid's secret agents. These archives of treachery, corruption and intrigue have not year even been counted, but they fill 36% odd cases which have been stored at classifying these reports, able to examine only is engaged about half so far.

age of the old regime is to prove a Pandora's box This her threatening for the new government. The archives contain evidence and records of the shame of so many officials and others who yielded to the corruption of the secret service that their publication would create incredible confusion and general consternation.

Raising a False Issue. A story well known to lawyers of the last generation is about the "umbrella case." A man was charged with stealing an umbrella, and a number of wits-nesses went into the box to testify to the offense. The counsel for the de-fendant noted that each witness carried an umbrella (the time of year was-midsummer, which explains the neces-sity for these impediments). As a matter of fact, the prisoner had no defense to make. The barrister, thrown on his wits, exclaimed: "Gentlemen of the jury, did you not notice that each of the witnesses carried an umbrella into the box? Why is this, gentlemen? It is done in order to infect your minds with the idea of an umbrella, to prejudice the prisoner in your eyes, to raise 'a false issue,' and I appeal to you to signify your detestation of this con-certed action by bringing in a verdict, of not guilty." The judge, who im-agined that little attention would be

paid to such a plea, took little time and less pains to sum up the case. The jury nevertheless brought in a verdict in accordance with the resourceful barrister's wishes .- London News. Hot Air.
The sirocco blows hot from the highands of north Africa and falls on the Mediterranean as far as Malta. The salano jumps like a windy fireball from the heat of the Sahara desert from the heat of the Sahara desertand lands flatfooted in Spain. The harmattan blows hot Sahara dust far into the Atlantic and gives nosebleed and makes skin and lips parch and crack, while furniture and ship timbers groan and crack and scream in an agony of droughty despair. The khasmin blows Sahara's ancient dust into Egyptian eyes every fifty days. The pamperos periodically blow down The pamperos periodicaly blow down into Buenos Aires out of the unex-plored desert highlands of Brazil, and the blowing causes suicides and murders to be more common and wounds to break out afresh, with a heavy death rate. Pamperos pass away in a second, leaving the air fine.—Ex-

Sand Swept Asia.

change.

is reported as often laden with fine detritus, which drifts like snow around conspicuous objects and tends. to bury them in a dust drift. Even when there is no apparent wind the air is described as thick with fine dust, and a yellow sediment covers every-thing. In Khotan this dust sometimes so obscures the sun that at midday one cannot see to read fine print without a lamp.

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