It is well to wander sometimes in the Land
of Make-believe.

Through its ever-smiting gardens, where the
heart may cease to grieve.
Where the beds are gay with roses and the
paths are paved with gold.
And our hopes, like soaring songsters, their
mercurial wings unfold.
Let us all be little children for a while and
make our way
Through the sweet and sunny meadow land
of Make-believe today.

There's a queen within an arbor, where sho
rules in high renown,
With a lily for a sceptre and a rose wreath
And hor laws who love and laughter, for they
know not sorrow thereKingdom fair,
Swe sing the songs the children sing and
play the games they play
As we wander in the golden Land of Makebelieve today.

"Are there any more of you to sup?" he asked, his lips twitching."
"I am the last of the 30, Sire," I

We were not invited to sup with your Majesty," I said, "so we bought a ticket for the mask and a yellow

gentlemen of the Irish Regiment their

as though he thought it the funniest ing to look at Eleanora's face.

and looked about him.

"Is there any one here who knows Captain Maurice Desmond?" he began mond is a most brave and honorable gentleman, who lost his all fighting for

went on, shaking like a reed, "but the fortunes of war separated us. I have never ceased to look for my friend through all these five years past, yet never thought to seek him in your Majesty's Irish Regiment."

has seen honorable service," he said smiling at the shabby and discolored coat, and taking a gleaming star from his breast and pinning it upon mine. "It carries its wounds like yourself, my friend, and like M. de Turenne. matter; the Irish Regiment shall not be forgotten. I am giad—only for the misfortune of my English cousin— to have such soldiers on my side. Now the dance is forming. Will you not

when I went to Court Eleanora had no need to be ashamed of me.

"Wish vat kittle was mille, sighted Jamie. He did so love pussies.
"Well, I tell you, we'll go halves on it," said Roy. "And when it gets really big and Tabby can spare it, maybe I'll give you my part, 'cause two cats is an awful lot, 'specially when Bridget don't like 'em 'round." And Jamie was happy.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Muskrat Talks The Muskrat Talks.

A boy who often used a path along the banks of a river caught sight one afternoon of a muskrat on the bank of the stream. He was looking around for a club or a stone to throw at the

animal, when the muskrat said:
"It would be no use for you to
throw at me, as I would be under water as soon as you raised your arm. You would better come here and have talk. A boy of your age should know all about the animals to be found around his home. I suppose you have seen a muskrat before?

"Lots of times," replied the boy.

"And why do they call us musk-rats?"

"I don't know."
"Your teacher in school probably could have told you. It is because we carry a little bag of musk with us. Whenever you smell the perfume you may remember that it comes from us. One drop of musk will scent your clothes for a year. It is not much used in America, but in Europe, especially in the olden times, it was a favorite perfume. Kings used to use so much away, and very often it was sprinkled of it, that you could smell them rods over the motar and plastered upon the

"You must live like the woodchuck,"

replied the boy. chuck has a burrow in a bank, and always seeks dry ground, while I have a house in a swamp or marsh, and spend much of my time in the water. When I do not build a house I make my home in a hole in the bank. Let me tell you that I can swim almost as fast as a fish, though I can't stay under water more than eight or ten minutes at a time. Had I been afraid of you should have made a dive and swam clear across the river before coming

in your ears. "Do you know why I don't" It is because nature has provided me with lit-tle valves in my ears to shut the water out. If you dive you get water in you ears, and there is a roaring in your head, but nothing of that sort happens to me. I can hear under water almost as well as when I am on the land. If you open your eyes under water the ache, but mine do not; no matter how muddy the stream is, my eyes never get sore. I am like a fish about that." "What do you eat?" asked the boy.

"Grasses, roots and barks mostly, but sometimes I nibble at apples and vegetables. I can always find plenty to eat, winter or summer, and I have to go far from the water. I s you are looking for a hole in the bank but you won't find one. I dig into the bank below the surface of the river so that no one may know where I live. I can dig like a woodchuck and my burrow is sometimes ten feet long. The

so that I have a dry bed when I want to sleep. Sometimes the river rises and drives me out; but in such cases I make my bed in the ccarse grasses along the edges. Didn't you ever see a muskrat's hous; in a swamp?"

"No, I never did." "Well, we build a house almost like the beaver, except that we use grasse instead of sticks and limbs. We plaste the roof with mud, and we have two and three rooms inside, and we always enter and leave them from below. I have been in a house when the hunters came out on the ice and broke their way through the top and I was swimming away at the first alarm. The only way to catch us is to set steel traps for us at the mouth of our burrows. We are not as cute as the mink or beaver, though some of us die of old age and never get a foot into a trap,"
"I have seen caps and capes and
muffs and gloves made of muskrat fur,"

"Of course you have," said the musk-rat, "and let me tell you that the furriers dye our skins and sell them for what they are not. Some of the capes called American seal are nothing but American muskrat. However, there is a big demand for our fur for what it and men hunt us so closely that in few years more there will be none

'When a muskrat is gaught in a trap

"When a muskrat is gaught in a trap what does he do?"

"He makes a great struggle, of course, and does his best to pull his foot out. Sometimes he gnaws his leg off, the same as a beaver, but if the trap is under water he generally drowns before auxiling can be done. trap is under water he generally drowns before anything can be done. I ting away, but it grew out again after a while. Had my leg been caught I should not have had the pleasure of this talk with you. I'm going now, and you can remember what I've told you and relate it to the other pupils in your school."--San Francisco Chron-

A "Might-Have-Been" Quarrel,

Jennie Andrews and Alice Smithers have lived next door to each other ever since they can remember, and both of since they can remember, and both of them are "naif-past eleven," as they say. And never yet have they had a real quarrel, although last week—but just listen carefully. And never, never be so careless or so positive yourselves.

Jennie is learning to embroider, and Alice does basket-work with raffia and canes and such things. One day last eek they sat out on the shady place between the two houses together, and they had a lovely time making presents for the rehoolmate who is to have a birthday party very soon. Then this very little girl came over to seen them and the girls, seeing her coming, tucked their work away under the edges of ed their work away under the eages of the two porches. They were hunt-ing four leaved clovers, as innocent and unconscious looking as you please, when she sat down on the grass very

Then they had another lovely time and neither thought of the work again until late the next evening. Jennie when she remembered, ran over to see Alice about it, and met Alice coning over to talk to her. Each had looked in every place she could think of, but neither could find what she sought. 'You must have taken my work in

"You must have taken my work in with yours," they said, simultaneously, stopping half way.
"I just know I haven't seen yours; so you must have had mine!" was the next simultaneous statement.

"I think you're just too mean for anything. There, now!" This was what the respective moth-

ers heard after a few moments. Then the two women advanced from the op-posite front porches, and stood look-ing down at the two girls. And each held in her hand a little package of "I found this under the edge of the

on the porch table. Is it yours, Jen-This from Mrs Androws

"I fancy this belongs to you, Alice," came the gentle voice of Mrs. Smithton, D. C., held a caucus and unanimous by the two girls) brought it over to me this morning when I was looking after the flowers. I don't know where the raffia is. This was all he brought to me."

Ton, D. C., held a caucus and unanimously indorsed Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart for commander-in-chief.

Rev. George H. Seville, of Pittsburgs, believes that immersion is the scriptural form of hantism. He left

rought to me Down to the edge of the porch stooped Alice, very red of cheek and downcast of eye, and drew out the forgot-

ten bunch of material Down to the edge of the other porch tooped Jennie, also very red and ed, and drew out the little case of embroidery, silks she, too, had

very quietly, the two girls looked at each other, smiled apologetically, and slipped away from the smil-

Chicago Record-nerald. Much has been written about the antiquit of the throne on which King Ed-

ward of England was crowned, but, as French journalists are now taking pains to point out, it is not nearly as old as the throne of King Dagobert, which is still religiously preserved at the National Library in Paris. Ac-cording to the best authorities, this throne dates back to the seventh cen-tury, and consequently it is many years older than the throne of Edward the Confessor. Moreover, there is a popular tradition that it was fashioned by a saint who possessed much skill in carving and engraving. However this may be, the French are very proud of

A wink is a punctuation mark in

chamber at the end of it is above water KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CUNDENSED so that I have a dry bed when I want

PENSIONS GRANTED.

Hunter Shot-Killed While Playing a Joke-Big Haul by Robbers.

Gas Explosion.

8

The claims of the following applicants were favorably recommended and their names placed on the pension list during the past week: Valentine Renner, Erie, \$8; Samuel Koen, Titusville, \$6; Wesley P. Norris, Pittsburg, \$6; Henry Minley, Edinboro, \$12; Philip Lape, Johnstown, \$14; Robert H. Young, West Sunbury, \$12; Theodore Orris, Harrisburg, \$8; Joseph Burger, Jones Mills, \$17; Martin Butler, Upper Middletown, \$10; William P. Starrett, North Warren, \$8; John T. McCurry, Allegheny, \$12; Trowbridge L. Smith, New Albany, \$12; Charles A. Feather, Middletown, \$10; John Brose, Sharpsburg, \$8; David McCann, Gillett, \$10; Henry P. Horn, Indiana, \$10; Louis Labault, Derry City, \$8; Thomas Pye, Washington, \$12; Solomon S. Mays, Karns City, \$72; Leonard Jones, Harrisburg, \$17.

There was received at the attorney general's department at Harrisburg a petition from Frank H. Thompson, of Philadelphia, asking that the son, of Philadelphia, asking that the attorney general grant the use of the name of the Commonwealth in a suit against the Reading Railroad Company to show why its charter should not be revoked for alleged violation of the state constitution, which prohibits a coal-carrying company from engaging in mining.

A gang of robbers have been working in Altoona and vicinity and almost nightly some residence or store

most nightly some residence or store is entered. The store of the Eighth Ward Merchandise Company was enward Merchandise Company was en-tered and goods to the value of \$80 carried away. The house of John Wilson, superintendent at the new classification graf at Elizabeth fur-nace, was also entered. The robbers secured \$378, a gold watch and two revolvers.

revolvers.

At the session of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Bellefonte, Mrs. Charles Fairbanks, president general of the organization, said she was in favor of state organization; that the object of the order was not to foster aristocracy, but to teach the rising generation true Americanism.

The Philadelphia Gas Company has The Philadelphia Gas Company has purchased two gas wells from George, Thomas and Andrew Heilman, of Manor township, near Kittanning, and another well from R. A. McCullough, John Rebold and "Ben" Reese, of this place. Th price paid for the three wells was \$22,000.

for the three wells was \$22,000.

James Smith, employed at the Alice mines, near Mt. Pleasant, was instantly killed by a falling vein of coal. A year ago a son of the victim who served with Company B, Tenth regiment, during the Spanish war, was killed by a freight train.

The home of Frank Hintz, a nonunion man, was dynamited at Shamokin. The explosive was placed on the back door sill and the door was splintered and the windows shattered by the concussion. Hintz was not at home when the explosion occurred.

Philip Bender was assaulted at

Philip Bender was assaulted at Meadville by highwaymen. After fleecing their victim of \$16 in money and a gold watch worth \$85, the highwaymen threw him into the canal. He

was taken out of the water in a dro ing condition. The coroner's jury at Punxsutawney inquiring into the mysterious death of 16-year-old Agnes Tompkins, took a recess until October 14, when the chemical examination of the dead

girl's stomach will be submitted. William Cunningham, a coke drawer employed at the Colebrook works near Connellsville, was shot and instantly killed while playing a joke upon Mrs. Rose Keffer, the woman with whom he boarded.

President John Mitchell when in

President John Mitchell when informed that Governor Stone had called out the entire National Guard said: "If they call out all the troops in the United States it won't make the men go to work."

The Pennsylvania delegate to the G. A. R. encampment at Washington, D. C., held a caucus and unanimously indorsed Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart for commander-in-chief.

scriptural form of baptism. He left the United Presbyterian church and was received into the Baptist faith.

An explosion of natural gas in the cellar of the store of James Stitzel, Ann street, Homestead, resulted in the injury of five people and property damage amounting to \$13,600.

Rev. George P. Donehoo, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, at Sharon, tendered his resignation and later at a meeting of the board of trustees withdrew the resignation.

and slipped away from the smil-tze of their mothers. And night-have-been" qu. rel didn't to pass, fortunately, after all.—

church at Jeannette

The Blairsville College for Women which had to close on account outbreak of diphtheria, has re-Outbreak of diphtheria, has resumed. C. B. Rich, of Duncannon, a Penn-sylvania railroad brakeman, was kill-ed, and five men were injured in a rearrend collision of freight trains near Mifflin.

Eastern Lape, a well known farmer of Casselman, near Connellsville, is the first hunter to meet death by accidental shooting this season.

The Fourteenth and Eighteenth regiments, National Guard, and Battery B, left Pittsburg for the mining regions Tuesday.

Work has been started on the number of the blast furnace to be erected by Sharon Steel Company.

Control of the Archeological Control of the A The Yellow Domino.

By KATHARINE TYNAN.

last I do not blame them, seeing that
the gentlemen of the Irish regiment
more often than not went supperless
the ticket was thrust in my hand and more often than not went supperless to bed, since glory was more plentiful in the French King's service than louis d'or; and arrears of pay seemed

likely but to grow greater.

Terrence d'Esterre held a hat for the money, and we each cast in what we could, he who had been lucky of late at the gaming table more, he who had lost less. We kept no count of the sums, but, in the end, we had enough to pay for one ticket of admission to the great Mask, and for a

The thing that gave us our oppor tunity was that that night the gen-tlemen of the Irish regiment were on guard at the palace. The Mask was given for a charity by the Queen's wishes; hence it was called the Queen's Mask, and all of fashion, of beauty, and of wealth in the capital would pay for its admittance, and so swell the coffers of St. Vincent de

While my comrades laughed and joked about me, I thought upon the last time I had seen Eleanora, when she and I had litten down from our horses in the Vale of Arlo, and, while the beasts cropped the sward near us I had taken her into my arms and he golden head had lain upon my heart remember how the blackbird sang. and the smell of the whitethorn all in bloom close by that it seemed to in-

toxicate me with ecstasy. At that time there was nothing strange in Sir Maurice Desmond lifting his eyes to Lord Lahinch's daughter. Why, we had been brought up in neighburing houses, and we for the state of the strange of the neighboring houses, and our familie had always been friends and allies If the money dwindled at Bunclody while Lahinch fattened, that was but the fault of the troublous times, for gave with both hands, as my father gave before me, to the cause of King James and his son. Whereas Lord Lahinch waited to see who should b the winner before he flung up his cap for the Dutchman or the Stuart.

I have marveled often upon how Eleanora came to be his daughter.

When we brought our tale to Lord

Lahinch, the first shadow of trouble

"What, Sir Maurice," he said, "take a wife when Sarsfield has need of soldiers! I am an old man, not a fighter, and I can protect my girl. When the blood and fire of war burns the country up, only an old man like myself, who am out of the fight and have a stout castle to boot, can pro-When King James is on tect women. the throne again, it will be time to talk of marriage."

The old fox proved better than his word, for though he conveyed his daughter and his money bags privily from the country before the war broke out and deposited them at the French court, where he had a kins woman high in favor with the Queen, yet he returned and held Lahinch castle for King James against King William, and had his head blown off by a cannon ball, for which I forgave

As for me, when it was over I was the poorest man between the four seas of Ireland, for my house was in ashes, my land seized and sequestrated, I had lost Eleanora. Rumor had it that she was a great heiress and betrothed to the son of the Duc de Picardy. But she could not be further from me though she were wedded and so I said of her to myself, yet could not keep from being light-head ed with joy when we came home from the Low Countries to Paris, and all because I might by chance happen to

be the Lady Eleanora.
We gentlemen of the Palace Guard were chosen for our height and size I. Maurice Desmond, am six-foot-four and lean as a hound. Hardships had hold on me as well as love. But I hold on me as well as love. But I was not the greatest of the troop. There was Andrew MacManus two in ches greater, and Laurence Maguire an inch. That night the Yellow Domino was higher than any gentleman at Mask, and it was not likely he

ald pass unnoticed.

was a matter of henor with us that we should eat and drink as fast as might be, seeing that there were 30 hungry gentlemen to be fed before morning broke. We cast lots for the order of precedence, and, as it chance ed, I came to be the last of all, where-fore Luke Monroe clapped me on the shoulder and congratulated me that I was not likely to have an indigestion

Whene the scheme was mooted to me, my first thought was that, unseen myself, I should see Eleanor, so I was seeing that all were so hungry, and eager for it.

The others thought on the madcap prank it was, and that their empty paunches should soon be filled with King's meat and drink. And for this least the next bleam the measurement that the state of the had not known what it was to have as

the Yellow Domino over my head and shoulders. But the ball was still at its height. The court was dancing a minuet. As I pushed my way through the masks, some one plucked at my domino. I looked down, to see a sharp-faced man wearing a cook's cap and white apron.

"Come with me," he said, "I have something worthy of so distinguished a gourment. You have done me honor

onight, Monsieur."

I knew not if it were a jest or not, but I allowed him to draw me into the supper room. The place was no such ruin as I had expected. Many servants carried away empty dishes

and replaced them by full. "Fall to, most excellent gentleman; fall to!" said the little man, rubbing his hands and gazing at me with his head to one side, and his sharp black

eyes gloating upon me.
"How long does the court stay?" I

"Why, it will dance in the dawn, he responded; "perhaps two hours hence the coaches will be called for." I fell to then, realizing that I was hungry man, and faith, I cleaned the platters with a vengeance, but as fast as I ate, other delicacies were laid before me as though by magic. And I drank great draughts which to take the coid from my heart that had lain there so long—indeed, since Eleanora had left it

I had the last goblet to my lips. when I felt a hand on my shoulder, and, turning around, I became aware that the room was filled with ladies and gentlemen, all very splendidly clad and sparkling with jewels. There was not a mask to be seen, unless, indeed, it was the little cook, who had fallen into the background, and stood here rubbing his hands in an attitude

there rubbing his hands in an attitude of great humility.

"Who are you, Master reglow Domino," asked he whose hand was on my shoulder, "that wear the mask when the signal has been given to unmask, and who do such great justice to our good thirgs?"

tice to our good things? I knew the face well between its falling masses of curls, even if I had not recognized "Le Grand Monarque" by the stars and orders with which

he glittered magnificently.

I gave the soldier's salute. I did not dare uncover, for there, by the Queen, stood Eleanora, all in white and gold tissue, more beautiful, if more sad, than I remembered her. The King gave me another slap on

the shoulder. "Why, you are the most prodigious llow," he said, "a grosser feeder en than M. Porthos. Tell us again, fellow. even than M. Porthos. Tell ugood Paul, what he has eaten.

The little cook whom I now perreleved to be no other than the King's cook, then came forward and testified hat since 10 o'clock I had not been bove five minutes absent from the

produced his tablets, and I will eay that even for 30 gentlemen of Irish regiment the consumption of food and drink was indeed prodigious. As he went on the King roared with laughter. The Queen and her ladies all except Eleanor, who watched m with a strange intentness, as though she had somehow fathomed my dis-

guise The supper room was now full to the door, every one tiptoeing and stretching to catch a sight of the

Yellow Domino "Come sir, said the King, "we must see your face. Off with the domino! You are one of the wonders of the world. You shall stay with us, and

we will see how many cooks it will take to satisfy your hunger."
"Sire," I said, "before I uncover, may I explain to your Most Excellent Ma esty how it came that I ate as for

'Oh, ho!" said the King, looking, as I thought a little disappointed. "So you have not eaten all the food your self?"

and live. "Why, I thought not," he replied.
"If you did it, Master Yellow Domino,
you would put in the shade all the gentry who swallow swords and feed n red-hot pokers. Now, speak, None hall hurt you or your fellows. What your name and who are your com-

"If you please, Sire," I replied, "I was not likely to have an indigestion from too speedy feeding, if I ran the risk of getting no supper at all.

I would have bartered many suppers to catch but one sight of Eleanora, where fore it chafed me that my

"Oh, ho!" he said; "you were my guard tonight?" AG. AG CHILDREN'S COLUMN 00000000 A Sejourn in the South

Then little Mrs. Swallow
Wisely nodded her wee head.
"My husband dear is always right;
We'll go," she promptly sald.
"Just help me get the breakfast,
A worm for each small mouth,
And we'll start before it's sundown
For a sojourn in the south."
—San Franciseo Chron.

"Come, Tabby," called Roy, "here pussy, pussy, puss!" And Tabby trotted out of the closet; she thought that

"Bring out your new kitty to show

Jamie," said the little boy, stroking her soft coat. Tabby purred and rubbed against Roy's knee. Then she trotted into the closet again and car-ried out a little bundle of fur and laid

t at Roy's feet.

Jamie smiled and stretched out his hands for it. "Isn't it pitty?" he said.

"Ittle malty kitty wiv a white neck-

Roy carefully placed the kitten in Jamie's arms. "You bet it's a beau-ty. Ain't got its eyes open yet. You

see," he added, wisely, "it only came yesterday, that's why it's so little." Tabby was sitting on a chair watch

she laid one paw on Jamie's arm, but

the little fellow didn't seem to notice it. He lifted the kitten and pressed it against his cheek. How soft and warm

"There was three kittens." Roy went

saved this one, and I think it's the prettiest of all. Tabby's awfully jeal-

us of everybody that touches it, ain't

ou, pussy?" Tabby answered with a loud "mia-

ow!" She humped up her back and waved her tail angrily and stuck out her claws and said as plainly as she could, "Give me my baby or I'll scratch

"Better put it down," said Roy, so

Jamie placed the kittle carefully on the floor with one last loving pat. Tabby jumped down and almost pounc-

ing on her baby, trotted off with it to

"Wish vat kittie was mine," sighed

"only Bridget drowned the other cause she don't like cats. I just

Tabby was sitting on a chair ing the proceedings anxiously.

-San Francisco Chronicle

mino. It has served us all."
"And you are satisfied?" he askedlitely. "You approve of my cook? One pleasant autumn morning
Mr. Swallow said: "My dear,
The nights are growing chilly;
We will soon have frost, I fear.
Don't you think the southern sunshine
And the breath of orange flowers
Would be most beneficial
For the children's health and ours?" "We never wish to sup better, Sire,"

"Why, heaven be praised for that," he responded, "or else we should have a famine in our kitchen! I envy the

appetites."
With that he roared with laughter, jest in the world; and all the others joined him, so that the supper room rang with merriment. But I stood with my eyes on the ground, not dar-

Suddenly the King became serious

There was a little movement in the crowd, but before any one else could speak, my Eleanora stepped forward. "Sire," she said, "Sir Maurice Des-King James in Ireland."
Her voice trembled, and, lifting my

eyes to hers, I could see that she looked frightened as a fawn, yet brave

The uniform of the Irish Regiment

The next day I was called to the King's presence, and about the same time there was left at my lodgings a very fine taffeta suit, laced and slashed, a gift from the King, so that

"As though I could be," she leading upon my shoulder to see

I have written. We have built again the Castle of Bunclody, and, Peace having descend-ed upon the country, we dwell there, in great peace and great felicity, and have a boy who is a fight mg man, although but three years old, and carries his father's sword, and, for reward of goodness, is permitted to han dle the King's star.—New York News

BUYING A BOX OF MATCHES.

Quite a Formidable Undertaking With Natives of Samoa. The natives of Samoa do not hurry the trader unnecessarily. Time is no object to them, says a writer in Lip-pincott's Magazine. The two or three youngsters, who come and sit on the veranda are willing to wait the trad-er's own convenience before they open traffic with him. Then their language seems to the inexperienced strangely

"O, Apa, it is thus, and we two will want?" the trader asks in the native speech, "that you sit on my portico beginning at sunrise and ending at all

'O. Apa, it is thus, and we two will

declare the truth to thy highness."
"Use not the high-sounding words
of the talk of chiefs; call me not excellency nor yet highness, for by that I know you two are come to beg. That thing do you two tell what you want, and quickly."

Apa, smooth out the wrinkles from thy heart, but listen. In the insignificant hut of thy family of us two there is tobacco, and we have plucked the dry leaves of the banana. But there is no fire. That thing have we two come to ask of thy excellency. Af-ford to us two the fire-scratcher, just one box, for great is the poverty of

the family of us two. "O, pig-faced, it is the lie, and you two come to beg, it is true. It is right that you two buy fire-scratchers; I do not give away the articles of wealth,

lest I, too, become poor while you two Thou knowest, O, Apa, the great poverty of all this Samoa, and that we we have not wherewith to buy. But because great is the love of us two to thy excellency we two give to thee the loving gift of the fruit of the hen, one

"Not so is it true, dirt and pigs. If you two love me you give me fruit of the hen, two. Give them now to me and my black-boy thing shall look through them at the sun, and he shall spin them on this floor, and he shall float them in water lest they be bad." "O, Apa, thou art wise to drive a hard bargain, and Samoans are foolish. Here, then, are these two fruits of the hen; now give to us two the

box of fire-scratchers.' Electricity in Agriculture An effort is being made in Sweden to use electricity in agriculture. A seed field is covered by a network of wire and a strong electric current is turned on during nights and chilly days, but cut off during sunny and warry weather. The system was invented by Professor Lemstrom, of Heisingfors, Finland.