THE SEA GULLS.

O, the sweeping swing of the blue-gray wing As they circle before the eye, and the sweeping swing of the blue-gray free hance of a bird with a tireless wing!

wing As they circle before the eye, And the swerving dip of the breast of the gulls that seaward fly! They hang and balance, they waver with an idle air and an aim remote, Then suddenly cleave the sky! And naught know we of their query or quest And the swerving dip of the breast adding the state seaward fly! The suddenly cleave the sky! And naught know we of their query or quest the state seaward fly! And near the seaward fly! And near the seaward fly! And near the sky! And near the

or quest as they pause a breath on a blue wave's breast, Or the secrets hid in the closing blue Where they sail and sail and are lost to Mar they sail and sail and are lost to Mar's implacable enemy!"

view. O, the fret and worry, the cark and They stifle us here ashore! O, to breathe aloft in the swift free air, Away from the world and its grim Song the bold young Vikings heard Far in the North, from the warning bird: Song of the years on the vacant seas, Far as the earth's antipodes. This witches' bird with the moan of

 Analy Tob the work and the

-Nancy Eaton Waterhouse, in the Criterion.

...... The Unruly Member. By HELEN FORREST GRAVES. Commission and a second second morn "Do you know the Winstons?" she

You would have recognized Rose Lodge as the residence of an unmar-ried female, had you seen it in Rus-sia or Japan, or on the very shore of the Ganges! It bore the unmistakable my brother, George, knows Mr. Win-

borders spoke it as plainly as if even leaf and twig had been a voice. / The very dead leaves and failen rose petals did not have a chance to wither away in peace on the closely shaven grass, but were whisked away with a garden broom almost ere they were fallen, and the flowers blowed were fallen, and the movement blowed beds, the very fallen with the shared beds, the very dead leaves and failen "What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Murrell. "Don't you know?" "I can't possibly imagine what you're talking about." snaven grass, but were winst even they with a garden broom almost ere they were fallen, and the flowers blowed stiffly in geometrically shaped beds, while 'love-in-idleness' and 'bache-lor's' buttons were not even tolerated

within the green-painted gates. While the cottage opposite was such a contrast. Built in the simple Gothic style, its casements twined and shaped with clematis and honeysuckle, and it garden walks a graceful wilderness of bloom and fragrance, it had all the as-pect of an inhabitated Eden, and the key of the difference between these by a young married couple, the other by a lady of a certain age, and very uncertain prospects of matri-

"My dear," said Mrs. Carroll-Miss Cynthia Arran was receiving morning visitors in her blue, chintz-furnished visitors in her blue, ennutz-turnisted boudoir, a room which she had fitted up exactly after the description of the boudoir of Lady Blanche Somebody in the last novel that she had perused-"my dear, who are your neighbors?" Miss Peckham put up her eyeglasses, Mrs. Johnson put aside the curtain to obtain a better prospect and Miss Arobtain a better prospect and Miss Arran answered carelessly:

"Oh, a bride and bridegroom, I be Agnes Winston and her husband!

"Do you know them?"

"Do you know them?" "Only by sight?" For Miss Cynthia did not deem it necessary to state that she had called on the new arrival, but that Mr. and Mrs. Winston, having somehow heard MTS. Winston, naving somehow heads of Miss Arran's reputation as a gener-al gossip, and female edition of Paul Pry, had neglected to return the visit. "I know all about 'em;" said MTs. Johnson, mysteriously, wagging the roses in her bonnet front. "He used to

A gossip, and Pry, had neglected to remain the state of the group of the provided of the prov

"No," Miss Arran answered, inter-a gardener that comes by the day. Frank Winston is too fine, it seems, to trim and prune his own trees and bushes. But he's in Boston just now -at least that is what their chamber-

-at least that is what their chamber maid told my maid of all work." "In Boston!" crwied Mrs. Johnson, elevating both hands; "and they not married three months yet!" "I thought it looked bad," sighed

the Ganges! It bore the unmistakable impress of single blessedness on its portico and front steps—the box-edged borders spoke it as plainly as if every the cond twig had been a voice. It cond twig had been a voice.

'Well, Mr. Winston has left his wife "Well, Mr. Winston has left his wife, and she is there at home singing opera songs to other gentlemen, and the young couple don't even correspond. I believe people think she has discov-ered that he cares more for 'Melia Ray-mond, his old sweetheart, than he ever did for her. Amelia has an aunt in Boston, and I shouldn't wonder if he here some there, for the avares NUTLICE has gone there for the express purpose

of meeting her." "You don't tell me so!" cried Mrs. Mai. Murrell, and away she went, the moment Mrs. Carroll and takén her leave, to see what old Mrs. Ginger ight about it

"Have you heard the sad news about the Winstons?" she asked, untying her hat strings, and fanning herself vic

ing for the opera-she always had good voice you know—with lots of for-eign gentlemen at her house. It is very imprudent of her, under the cir-It is Agnes cumstances, you know what Brown always was. Maj. Burrell al

ways said that Frank Winston would never make a steady husband." "Well, I never!" cried Mrs. Ginger. "I shall see her aunt at the sewing cir

cle this afternoon, and I mean to ask her if it is true." "Oh, there's no mistake about it!"

"Why, I've been there again and again since the wedding, and they are the most devoted couple I ever saw." "Ah!" sigherd Mrs. Murrell, "there

is always something wrong where you see so much outward show. I'm sorry for them, very! George Wrexham pulled his mus-

"How dare they say such things TRAMPS ARE MARCHING about my Frank? about my Frank?" "Yes, but listen to it all, my dear— it's the talk of the town, and such rum-ors must have some shadow of founda-tion. I really think you ought to know WAYS OF THE HOBO NOMADS DURING THE SUMMER.

Aunt Barbara told the whole tale as it had been told to her, and Agn. Winston straightway, went into hy terics; not that she really believed it. -Water Tank Register. oh, no, she was too loyal-hearted a wife to do that-but she always had feit a sort of lurking jealousy of Ame-lia Raymond, and she had not had a

letter from Frank in two whole days, But just as Aunt Barbara had reck-

But just as Aunt Barbara had recor-lessly showered half a pint of cologne over her niece, the door flew open and in walked Mr. Winston's self. "What does all this mean," about your going on the stage?" he demanded

floor.

fiercely. unting my house in my absence, mes? I insist on hearing the whole truth at once! You had better go back to Amelia

"You had better go back of Marking Raymond," sobbed Agnes, vindicitively, and she cried more bitterly than ever, "Men, indeed! there has been no man about the place but Mike, the gardener, and old Uncle Jocelyn, who brings the daily paper before we are up in the

'Children," said Aunt Barbara, laying a warning hand on Frank's arm as he was about to burst forth in recrim-ination, "hush! and let's have matters explained. It seems to me we have all allowed ourselves to become the fools of gossiping tongues."

take almost anything that looks easy, "Frank," said she, "we might have known better than to bëlleve such idle gossip. Let us treat it as we would dide wind.- I never dreamed of leav-ing you, or of going on the stage." "And I haven't seen Amelia Ray-mond since she was here to tea, a month ago," said Winston, with some-thing the a smile dawning on his puzhing like a smile dawning on his puzzled countenance.

"Let it be a lesson to you, children, said Aunt Barbara, kindly, "to trust one another in spite of everything, and not to believe more than one-sixteenth part of what you hear in this world." And the world, which had prepared itself for all the delicious items divorce suit, was disappointed, after all.—New York Weekly.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In the flash of an electric spark 125 millionths of a second in duration a rifle ball can be photographed in its flight.

Though more populous than this country, the Russian empire has but 800 newspapers. The number in this country is 22,000.

Thirty convicts recently escaped from the Nikolosk-Ussuri jail in Sibe-ria by driving a tunnel 180 feet long under the building

No tree has ever been found larger than the Sicilian "chestnut of a hun-dred horses." It is no less than 304 feet in circumference

The coronation robe presented to the empress of Russia was of fur. weighed only 16 ounces, yet was worth 0, or \$365 per ounce

The life of a dime is only four on five years, because it changes hands 10 times while a half a dollar is moved one person's pocket into the till of another.

Carts, Wagons, drays, trucks, etc. are not employed largely in Syria and Palestine. On the farms a wagon of aity description is hardly ever seen. Grain is brought in on the backs of camels and donkeys. Delivery wagons unknown in Syrian cities.

M. Maximin Crappier, an inhabitant of Caix, France, who recently died in bis 90th year, was the head of a family, which for patriarchal size beats all records in the world. Himself the eld-est of 10 children bis mothers at ha est of.10 children, his mother at her death in 1880, at the age of 94, could hoast of 144 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. M. Crappier, during his lifetime, became an uncle or great-uncle no fewer than 263 times.

The Army Has Its Advanced Guards and Details Somewhat on Military Lines-Enemies of the "Yeggmen"

This is moving time for tramps as well as for respectable householders, and the usual exodus from New York has begun. Naturally, the great at-traction this year is St. Louis, where the wayfarers look for a harvest from the Exposition crowds. Fully. "hobos," "yeggmen," and gypsies will go from this city alone, the great ma jority beating their way on freigh-trains. For the St. Louis trip, New Brunswick, N. J. is the first scopping ing on the stage?" he demanded "Where are the men who are ig my house in 'my, absence I insist on hearing the whole 'jump'' of 200 or 300 miles; others

camp every 50 or 75 miles. The army has its advance guards and details somewhat on military lines. The "cat" goes first; he looks around— "feels his way," as the fraternity puts it—and selects a site for a camp for his particular gang. The "cat" is cho-sen for his innocent appearance. He is followed by the "gay cat" who looks over the "cat's" work and makes such changes as he deems desirable. The "gay cat's" special duty is to see that the wamp is so located as to be conven-ient to food supplies, and, if the camp be of "yeggmen," that opportunities for plunder are convenient. After these preliminaries are settled it-and selects a site for a camp for

of cossiping tongues." And she related, plainly and suc-cinctly, what she had heard, and 'how it had reached her, tracing the tofigue of venom back to Mrs. Carroll and Miss Arran, with pretty direct accur-acy. Agnes burst out laughing through (Agnes burst out laughing through) Agnes here to accur-the constant of the transformation of the newspapers print a brief account of the finding of a tramp's body along some railroad track. Usually in such cases he has been thrown from a mov-ing freight car, or "done up" with coupling pin near some camp or reg istering place. This enmity is due to the habit the "yeggs" cultivate of following a "hobo" gang, counting on laving on the latter's shoulder blame for thefts committed by them-

with both gangs go the "Proosh ians," as they are called-boys, usually who have been stolen, and are actu-ally slaves. If held by a "yeggman" the "Prooshian" is used to a "stall"; he steals small articles for his master, or if a large job, such as robbing a house, is in hand, he is put in at a window and unlocks a door to let the gang in. This method is usually fol-lowed only in the case of a house that is temporarily vacant. The "hobos" utilize their "Prooshians" for begging purposes, and they usually prove suc-cessful in persuading women to make Uherel effs of food or if a large job, such as robbing a liberal gifts of food.

liberal sifts of food. Both classes of tramps have thor-ough methods for keeping track of members, not only that "pals" may find each other readily, but to post their fellows on the chances in a new town. Their secret marks on houses and fences, denoting the liberality or stinginess of the dwellers, have often been described. These form only a part. however, of the sign language. At every "camp" registering is done as faithfully as though the tramps were faithfully

guests at some fine hotel.

NO books are used, of course, the record being made on wood. The big water tanks along railroad lines are usually covered with rudely cut initials and signs, and board fences are to be seen similarly decorated. The record seen similarly declared. The technical is brief, Suppose a "hobo" known as "Peoria Jim" strikes New Brunswick, bound for New York; he cuts into the wood with his clask knife the brief legend "Peoria Jim, B.E., Oct. 20." The

irksome. In the case of the "hobos," the change is necessary, for dissipa-tion and precarious living in the win-ter place them in pretty poor physic-at condition, and their lives would be materially shortened were it their life in the open air .- New York

STRANGE AUSTRIAN LAKE. Its Waters Marvelously Disappear and

Reappear. Around the head of the Gulf of Trieste, in the southern part of Aus-tria, and extending across the base of the Istrian peninsula, is a plateau of

liar phenomena, says an exchange. limestone which presents some har phenomena, says an exchanged Full-grown rivers issue from its sides, disappear under other hills, to reappear later at some distant point. Mysterious springs rise through the bottom of the Bay of Trieste, in times of heavy rainfall, bubbling up with a violence sufficient to endanger small craft. In the heart of Cherso island, which is in the middle of the Gulf of Quarnero, is the Lake of Vrana. It is surrounded entirely by hills, and fathoms deep. The level of the wat-er is reputed to be at least forty feet below the level of the sea about the island. It has no apparent affluent of fresh and cool. It is believed the lake is fed by some subterranean pas-sage, leading out under the bay from the Istrian Alps; possibly from Monte Maggiore Itself. Maggiore

the Istrian Alps; possibly from Monte Maggiore itself. Some distance to the northward is a lake which disappears for weeks at a time. This sheet of water, khown as the Lake of Zirknitz, is about four miles long and from two to three miles broad. Villages, chapels and castles are reflected in its waters. Frequently in July, although not every year, the waters begin to disap-pear, and in August the bed, 50 feet below the surface at some points, at times gradually appears. From 20 to 25 days are required for the entire lake to be discharged. When the bed is revealed the peasants plant crops of barley where only a short time before, they were drawing their nets. The bed remains uncovered nets. The bed remains uncovered sometimes for many weeks. The peas-ants gather their barley and hay from the bottom in the meantime. Then, with a rush, the waters return, the basin being refilled sometimes in a pe-

Dasin being renited sometimes in a pe-riod of 24 hours. The limestone which forms the bed is perforated with a vast number of caverns and fissures. Nearly 30 of these are visible. They are funnelshaped, and some of them are 50 feet deep. The peasants give them names such as the Kettle, the Sieve, etc. There are 28 openings which draw water off, only 12 of which both draw off and discharge water. They con-nect with caverns and subterranean passages penetrating beneath the surounding mountains. In this neigh borhood, also, is the Grotto of Adels berg, the largest known cavern in Europe and one of the most beautiful in the world. It has been explored for a distance of four or five miles. Through a portion of it flows the River Polk, which takes this subter anean method of reaching its destina

Besides the fantastic caves and grottoes are deep pits, varying in di-ameter from a few feet to several miles, some of them having forests and agricultural lands at their bot-

Parade of Child Laborers.

Chicago is to be shown in dramati fashion how many thousands of children are employed in its industries The Federation of Labor is planning for a great child labor demonstration for a great child labor demonstration for the Fourth of July, when all the juvenile toilers of the city will be in-vited to march through the streets, bearing banners announcing their tasks. An outing in Lincoln park will

complete the day's program "The demonstration will afford an object lesson to the citizens of Chi-cago," said Organizer John Fitzpatrick of the federation, who has charge the affair. "It will show what an the affair. "It will show what an army of little ones who toil at ages when they should be in school the city supports. We have chosen Indepen-dence day for two reasons. It is the calle day for two reasons. It is the in warm weather which the children will have to themselves, and it will suggest freedom and equality whose disappearance has made such extensive employment of children pos sible

CUSTOM OF PARLIAMENT.

How Strangers Sometime Wander Within Sacred Precincts.

The stranger within the parliamen tary gate (at Westminster) continues periodically to excite a good deal of

The elective chamber resembles Virgil's Avernus in that there are many easy and different approaches to it, and that night and days its portals, at least, are open to the crowd. Unauthorized entrants may, therefore, now and then elude the most sphynxeyed of doorkeepers. Never in my time has the casual invader actually voted in a division.

I have repeatedly seen strangers from Westminster hall, mixed up in a little group of M. P.'s, pass unchal-lenged through the lobby, then in-troducing themselves to the interior, find sitting-room below the gangway -for a time. The moment of detec-tion and ejection, sooner or later, in-variably comes. In 1876 two strayed revelers from the licensed victualers' dinner table

walked in unnoticed, perhaps even not quite conscious, and sat down not far from the sergeant-at-arms, within three feet of so sympathetic a neighbor as the great teetotaler, Sir Wilfrid Lawson himself; they remained there nearly half an hour. They might have stayed longer had

not one of them caused his companion to laugh immediately by the sugges-tion that he should cail on Mr. Speak-

er for a song. In the summer of 1878, during the debate on the calling of Indian troops to Europe, a deeply interested visitor, not hearing quite well from his proper place below the gallery, moved sev-eral yards up, so as to be quite close to the member on his legs, who hap-pened to be Sir George Campbell. He only reached the place of new members waiting to be sworn; of these there were several. Only an indiscreet exhibition of interest in the debate disclosed the intruder, who just as he waited an opportunity of getting nearer to the Speaker, found

bimself a prisoner and in course of removal by the sergeant-at-arms. Very often these experiences at His Majesty's theatre royal of St. Steph-en's pased from the purely comic into the broadly farcial. In the old days the visitor unfurnished with a mem-ber's card could generally get into the gallery by giving a silver coln to the custodian. Hence, many more or less authentic stories of droll mistakes.

Toward the close of the last century the sergeant-at-arms amused his guests in 'Gossett's room' by telling how a successful applicant for admission showed his gratitude by pressing half a crown into the terrible official'spalm. Similarly Disrael's atorney-general, politely giving an "order" politely giving an "order" to some one he overheard asking for the absent Sir John Cross, received sixpence. For an exactly similar service an eloquent Irish member, A. M. Sullivan, was re-warded with twice that sum. The third Marquis of Salisbury, prime min-ister till 1902, once showed himself ly recompensed; the stranger whom he had helped out of some small difhe had helped out of some small dif-ficulty could only put in his hand some coppers to get a glass of beer.— T. H. S. Escott, in Chamber's Journal.

Fighting Labor Legislation. Lately the labor leaders, it is claimed, have come into possession of many confidential documents of the national Association of Manufactur-ers which bear directly upon pending labor legislation and which in their opinion will assist them in the pres-entation of their arguments for various bills. Several days ago the Star print-ed an extract from a document of this character which bore upon the anti-injunction bill and which urged the various associations and employers to petition the members of the house committee on judiciary to make an un-favorable report upon the measure.

Within the past few days, the offi-cials of the federation have, it is said, come into possession of co documents of the Employers sion of confidential tion bearing upon the eight hour bill with reference to the necessity of united action among the employers complish the defeat of the bi bill Al though one of the documents b ars a date of several months ago, the labor leaders are of the opinion that like letters are at present being circulated by the Employers' association in the none of ultimately defeating the eight The document referred to is hour bill. by President D. M. Parry. Washington Star

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pastor Church He carce." "The tieth ceare." science, one of trustwork the lim ity as for us stated fidels. Lest the fail weight the fail weight the S about intellig ery is thing i work. working the lim iter states for us stated fidels. Lest the fail weight the states the vec more of than work work working tenture scientic configures the vec

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Miss Miss Arran, "but I make a point of never interfering with my neighbor's busines

"Of all things, I despise gossip," said Mrs. Johnson. much, dear?" "Does she seem to pine

"Not she," said Miss Cynthia, with a toss of her curls. "I just wish you could hear her sing opera airs at that

'Does he write to her?"

"I've never seen the postman come there yet, said Miss Arran, mourn fully

"Ah-h-h!" groaned Mrs. Johnson "That's what come of love-matches.] never did believe in 'em, for my part. Well," rising to go, "I am sorry they are so ill suited to each other. If I was a little acquainted with her, I'd go over to offer her some sympathy; but folks do say she is too haughty to appreciate any such attention. Pride must have a fall, sooner or later

-that's all I've got to say." Mrs. Johnson took her leave, and pretty young Agnes Winston, trimming her roses in front of the Gothic cot-tage, never dreamed of the beady black tage, hever dreamen of the beau hards eyes which were watching her, as the elderly widow went by. Or perhaps the sunshine would have been less ra-diant, and a vague fear would have overshadowed the glow and softness of atmospher

Carroll had sat, and silently ab-Mrs sorbed the conversation in Miss Arran's bouldoir, but she was not so taci at the next place at which she

tache in sore perplexity, and whe rumor reached him for the third he walked straight to the telegraph of

"To F. Winston, Esq., Parker House, Boston: What's this people are say-ing about you and your wife? Better ne home and see about it'

"George Wrexham."

Aunt Barbara Brindale, at the sev ng circle, heard the tidings with in-credulous astonishment.

credulous astonishment. "Our Agness parted from her hus-band and going on the staze!" she cried,dropping her thimble in dismay. "Fiddlesticks! a likely story, indeed!" But, nevertheless, Aunt Barbara But, nevertheless, Aunt B rolled up her sewing half an hor lier than usual, and went and cottage, to see what on earth it all meant

Agnes Winston welcomed the old lady with a bright smile—evidently no serpent had as yet stung away her domestic peace

"My dear," said Aunt Barbara Brin-My deal, said that coming back?" "Day after to-morrow, I suppose," id Agnes innocently. "Why?" dale. "Day after to-morrow, I suppose, said Agnes innocently. "Why?" "And-and is Miss Raymond to ac-company him?" asked the cld lady, somewhat hesitatingly. Agnes opened her soft blue eyes. "Miss Raymond? Why should she?"

"Because people say they are there together, my dear," blurted out Aunt Barbara, feeling herself grow very hot

and uncomfortable.

ople tell a wicked, dastardly ing her tiny fost passionately upon the

A remnant of the Seris tribe of In-A remnant of the baland of Tiburon, in the gulf of California, and is ruled entirely by the women. Formerly the tribe numbered about 5000, but is now tribe numbered about solut, but is now shrunk to a few hundred, living a life of almost complete isolation, and re-fusing to intermarry with any of the Indians of the mainland. The woman is master of the household, and a coun-

of matrons is at the head of pubic affairs. It is not known just how long mo

It is not known just how long mos-quitoes can live, but their average life is much longer than is ordinarily sup-posed. Thousands of them live through winter, 'hibernating or asleep in dark places in barns or house cel-lars. In sparsely settled localities, where they cannot find such places for shelter, they live through the winter in hollow trees, and, even though the 'emperature may fall far below freez-ing, they are not winter-killed, but on the approach of warm weather be-come active again.

come active again. The natives of the Friendly islands The harros of their good humored faces are noted for their good humored faces and splendid physique. Their skin is a clear, light copper brown in color, while the hair is yellow and curly.

itor. This registration is of especial value in the fall, for then one's pals can be located with considerable cer tainty Every "hobo" or "yegg" has his dis tinctive title, usually based either on

his home city, on some physical defor-mity or characteristic, or on some feat performed while on the road. This nom de plume is called by them a "nomak-

Strangers are added to the ranks of the tramps constantly. They usually are attracted to the life by sheer laziness or family troubles, and begin their wandering career under the tute-lage of an old-timer. Both the "yeggs" nd the "hobos" regularly initiate recruits, having different forms of initiation, varying with circum-stances and the surroundings of the gang. Sometimes a new brother is ade to "bum the town" for two or

three days, begging and stealing food supplies, while the gang stay in camp, lazily enjoying themselves. Naturally the recruit does the best to prove his

About 500 gypsies also winter in this city, mostly on the East side in the neighborhood of the Astoria ferry at Ninety-ninth street, and on the West side, between Twenty-seventh and For-tieth streets. They are getting out in the country, too, at this time, gather-

"I believe there will be 20,000 little ones in line. They will come from the sweat shops, the candy factories laundries, stores and telegraph com Every line of industry will panies. ontribute its part.'

Caring for the Old.

One thing is very hard for us to realize, and that is that old people, though so childlike in many waysin innocence, in lovablenes, often, too in eager interest in the activities go ing on about them—are not at al childlike in one important particular they are not teachable. they are not teachable. Nor is this their fault, but the fault of old age itself, of that hardening of the tis sues of brain and nerve which const tutes old age. The spirit dwelling within may be gently meek and full of humility and wisdom; but the organ ism no longer nimbly responds. sort of slow petrifaction is going on and although in noble natures this process results in preserving thoughts and feelings of fernlike delicacy in imperishable beauty, yet it does not beth streets. They are getting out in pressions. The central growth may go on, and new ideas which harmonize with the tramps, welcome the coming of twarm weather, for life in the city is
beth streets. They are getting out in pressions. The central growth may go on, and new ideas which harmonize with the tramps, welcome the coming of twarm weather, for life in the city is

The Lapis Lazuli.

It is a new trait in the commercial relations of the peoples of the earth that minister of finance in one coun-try should make an elaborate present to one of the most powerful guilds in another The Russians employ a very effective method of mosaic, using es-pecially turquoise and lapis lazuli, with metal or stone background, an art they may have inherited from Byzantium when they were Christianized by Cyril and Methodius. The large vase, which will be presented to the New York stock exchange by the Rus sian minister of finance, is of white marble and stands four feet high. It is said to be richly decorated with lapis lazuli, a stone so greatly valued by Russians that the finest specimens are for the most part absorbed by the subjects of the Czar, so that they are rather difficult to procure in other lands, especially in America. The gift is an acknowledgment of the hospi able action of the stock exchange when it became advisable to list Rus sian securities in this market. The fine new building of the exchange affords a fitting place for the display of this very uncommon gift.