Lometimes the sky is clouded and we grope. The sound of choral singing thunders loudalong the way

With anxious immentation and a longing
for the day;
But always we are moving o'er the path
that leads alone
On to the mystic mountains of Eternity
Unknown.

The sound of choral anging thunders total
ly in my cars,
Where earnest, patient tolers tread the
Valley of the Venrs;
The music of their marching is a mighty
organ tone
That reaches o'er the mountains to Eternity
Unknown.

Some turn aside and wander for a few brief, idle hours.

And hope to fin! forgetfulness among the lours flowers:

But always comes the waking—and yet plainer still appears

The pathway to the Mountain through the Valley of the Years.

Faith, hand in band with Patience, shows each striving one the way:

Repeatance calls to Virtue when the stumbling foot would stray:

Sometimes the path is watered with comminged blood and tears.

Yet straight the pligrims press on through the Valley of the Years.

The monarch of a nation and the sacerdotal king.

Upon more lonely travelers their sneering glances fling.

Then draw their cloaks around them and Toil forward down the valley through a dark and chilling rain—

Toil forward with a hope song ever battling

Behind them, shricking, singing loud a We trend a narrow valley where a million Bacchanalian song,
A band of ribaid revelers goes stumblingly Pour onward like a torrent with a steady along;
An evil thing poliuting every tender thing Yet every foot must fashion out a pathway

n draw their cloaks around them and with a groan.

pass on to tread alone with a groan.

misty, mystic mountains of Eternity While Faith leads o'er the mountains to Eternity Unknown.

One, the Other One, Kitty, Emma-

were, do you suppose I would keep her

waiting in order to listen to your non-

ed my youth, but I canot give her up.

time after a serious quarrel-

One was waiting for him.

whispered: "Kitty!"

"Yesterday I met her for the first

And the shameless wretch went on

talking about the One, while the Other

I cut him short and he walked on.

Presently he plucked my arm and

I looked up and saw dimly in the

twilight a lady past the first flush of

In an instant he was at her side, kiss-

ed. In a few seconds he returned and

and make my excuses. Say-anything

Bellaria-not a detail was lacking. I

felt deep compassion for the poor,

the merry throng, on an evening made

for love, and dreaming of one who

-Lowell O. Reese, in San Francisco Bulletin.

THE OTHER ONE.

"My dear Gue, t there is only one | "I can't keep all this straight. The possible comment

"You meet haver marry her or forget

low this advice, and grew worse week

One day as I was beginning my disguisition he sprang to his feet in great excitement, and snarled: "I know what I am about!" and made for the door.

We seems light as air, when every body one meets is smiling and appar ently strolling for pleasure.

such a face as yours, he is a fool-

"Why, do you know Kitty?" he ex-"I saw her walking with you the

"But that was not Kitty!" he said. ing her hand and that of her mamma,

earth was it?" He hesitated, then smiled and replied: "The Other One."

"That is my name for her," said Gustav. "She was christened Emma." friend pulled out his watch.

Quarter past 7," he said. "I have en appointment with her at 7, but let the melted ice, the sad eyes on the us sit down and have a chat. She

"Obviously. It is one of the most

dmirable characteristics of the Other you will see that I am right. You will find her sitting at the end of the little green tables, as near the entrance of ice cream, melted and untasted. fore her, and looking lackluster eye I shall presently be seen coming, with slow step and weary, listless air, as a man goes to a function where he is

"You impudent puppy!" I exclaimed. "If she bores you, why do you seek

"For the sake of equilibrium," he aswered calmly. "She is an excellent sunterpoise. The Other One is a ation for the One. If I did not nma, how could I endure the bliss in Kitty's love?" on a bit!" I cried, irritably.

Sees onward to damnation through the On to the mystic mountains of Eternity Unknown.

dasassassassassassassassassassassass

Well, were (total (impatiently). they are too many for me. This girl who is waiting over there, is she the girl you can neither marry nor forget?" But he would not, or could not, fol-"Most self-evidently not! If she

I restrained him, and when he had

become calmer he explained that he had an appointment and must go. So he went without my advice, and left me much hurt. Such is gratitude!

and she looks, while the One, between A few days afterward I saw him in you and me, is much nearer 20. They the street-or rather, I saw a young are both pretty, but If I were not in lady who was so exceedingly pretty love with the One I should think the that I had no eyes for the gentleman Other One the prettier. The Other by her side. It was not until I had One is an angel of goodness. She passed and turned to get another has only one fault, but that is an unglimpse of the lady that I recognized pardonable one-she loves met Gustav, and then only because he One, if she is an angel at all, is a turned, called and waved his hand. very despotic onq; she has many faults, I had never seen him look so happy. and yet-I love her! The Other One, No wonder! This girl with the smile you see, gives us everything and of a child and the eyes of a woman thanks us for accepting it. The One bewitched me with a glance. demands everything and expects us to Whether he could marry her or not be grateful for the privilege of giving I had no means of knowing, but that it. She drives us to despair with her he could never forget her became sudcaprices and then the Other One condenly clear as day. A few days after soles us, without asking why we need this I met him again. It was a fine warm consolation. Once, indeed, she said summer evening, after a shower, one sadly: 'You love another.' 'It is not of those rare, delightful evenings when impossible,' I replied jauntily. She forced back her tears and never mentioned the subject again. I would not advise you to give such an answer to the One. With her there is no festing Gustav had on his tragic mask, and She has the power and she knows it. looked wan and troubled. He greeted me with a melancholy nod, and said: She insults you and calmly waits for "Come with me." We walked along you to come and beg her pardon. in silence. From time to time I turned "With the Other One you may do as to look into his rueful countenance. you will, you cannot shake her off: but and at last I said very decidedly, the One does with you as she pleases, you cannot leave her. She has poison-

"Gustav, you are a fool!" Instead of showing resentment, he merely said, sadly, "What do you know

man has so charming a sweetheart as you have, and yet goes about with there is no other word for it.'

other day. She was so lovely that I youth, dressed expensively and in poor didn't see you at all. Don't you retaste, looking sharply at my friend.

"What? Not Kitty? Then who on who did not appear particularly pleas said in a voice that betrayed a thumping heart: "You must go to Emma

"The Other One?" I echoed you choose."

He darted back to the ladies and By this time we had reached the walked off with them, laden with Volksgarten and turned in. As we Kitty's jacket and a little parcel of walked along the crowded path my her mamma's. I found the Other One exactly as he had described. The little green table,

"You are speaking of the Other One. young beauty, sitting alone among suppose," said I, seating myself be-

thought not of her. A handsome young fellow passed One that she can wait. At this moment close by her table and ogled her, but I am quite sure that she is sitting on she did not seem to see him. Then the veranda of the restaurant at the the thought came to me: What an opother end of the garden, patiently portunity for me to become the Other awalting my coming. As we walk on One to the Other One! But I knew the attempt would have failed; besides, I was Gustav's friend. As such I introduced myself, and as as possible, in order to catch the first I told a tale of relatives arrived unexpse of my approach, with a plate pectedly, I saw her fine eyes fill with

She thanked me weakly and I hurried away-none too soon, for the first drop hung on her long lashes, ready to fall.

As I said at the beginning, I thought her a little fool, but still I was very sorry for her.

A week later I met her returning with Gustav from an excusion. had her hat in her hand, and heath roses in her brown hair, and was

radiant with the joy of a whole after-noon spent with her lover. "I couldn't help it," Gustav explain-

took her up the Kahlenberg, but 1

was thinking of Kitty all the time. I met them together occasionally after that. She did not always look so happy as on that day, but whether merry or sad, it was plain to see that she took her mood from him who was her all and to whom she was nothing. And when he frowned she looked up to him with loyal, submissive woman's eyes that seemed to say: "You may

beat me if you wish." Suddenly Gustav vanished from his usual haunts. He had begun to study for Kitty's sake and was working hard for his degree. About this time happened to meet Emma alone, and looking like an angel in a decline.

"How is our friend, Gustav?" asked. "I don't know," she replied.

see him very little now." Not long after this I received a note from Gustav, in Palermo, asking me to send Kitty, on her birthday, some flowers in his name. In a postscript he added that the Italian journey was a desperate attempt to forget her.

A long time elapsed before I saw Gustav again. Once I met Fraulein Kitty in the Prater. Two years hadpassed since our first meeting in the Volksgarten, and they had not made her younger or more beautiful.

This time she was accompanied, not by her mamma, but by a gentleman with whom she was conversing

This was very sad, but, after all, it wsa no business of mine, and I resolved to trouble myself no further about Gustav's love affairs. But the next day I received a letter from Berlin, in which he announced his irrevocable determination to shoot himself, for the love of Kitty. Of Emma, not a word. A month later I heard that he had returned to Vienna. Inferring that he had not yet shot himself, I went to see him. The door was opened by-Emma! She was prettier than ever, and looked supremely happy. I. smiled, but kept my thoughts to myself. Then Gustav appeared, looking happier than I had ever seen him be-

fore. He embraced me kissed me on sense? Let me explain; the case is both cheeks and introduced the blushmore typical than you imagine. The ing Emma as: girl you can neither marry nor forget is the One. You never think about He said this ouite simply, and natureither marrying or forgetting the Other

ally, and seemed surprised that I One. She is the counterpart of the could not, at once, find words to One in may ways. In the first place -in my case-she is actually only 20, The situation was relieved by Fran Emma discreetly leaving the room

Gustav laughed and said: "We met again in Berlin, you know." "And so you married her-the Other

Gustav is addicted to epigrams. "My dear fellow," he said, "we all marry the Other One." At that instant Emma returned

She must have heard the last words, but she gave no signs of it. Smiling, she filled three little glasse with brown Madeira, raised her glass and said: "Long live Fraulein Kitty!

"Ah, she must be very dead if you can drink her health," said I. Emma's silvery laugh, in which her husband joined, convinced me that Kitty was indeed quite dead.

looked hard at Emma and sh laughed again. Then suddenly I understood her, and her long, silent, but persistent struggle, and I appreciated the greatness of her love and her vic

And with it I realized that the Other One was no fool.-From the German of Raoul Auernheimer, by Lawrence B. Fletcher, in the Boston "Budget

Sarafoff, the Insurgent. There are not many heroes in this gad business. The nearest approach to one that can be discovered is Boris He is a fine looking, dark skinned man of medium height, and, with his red sash, his long cloth leggings, his little tasselled cap and his gun, there is a tcuch of the brigand in his general appearance He was born and bred in a Turk hating homestead, so all his life he has hated the Turk and aspired to be what he is now, at 30 years of age-the leader of the Sultan's ene He has more than once declared that when it comes to close quarters he expects no mercy from his foe, and in no circumstance will he accord any. Already he has been in many fights. In most respects to lead the Macedonians against the Turks is to the position Sarafoff has not been without a rival, and a very strong one This is Gen, Zontcheff, and in the course of the wranglings between his party and that of Sarafoff he, too, has been arrested, cast into prison, has escaped and been arrested again. He is hall-marked as a Macedonian by having fought the Turk and shed his blood against him. Truly desperate men are some of these insurgents.-Men and

Drew the Line at Buffaloes

Probably the Honourable Artillers are better informed in regard to us than were their countrymen who arrived by one of the early Cunard steamers one morning and quartered at the Tremont house. The sleighing was very fine. Some or them wishing to enjoy it inquired at the office where they could get a team and were informed that by going to Streeter's stable on Bromfield street, a short distance away, they would undoubtedly

be furnished with a satisfactory out They proceeded as directed and told the stablekeeper they wished to take a drive. In his stentorian voice Streeter called out: "Get out the new red sleigh and put in two large buffaloes." In consternation the new ar rivals said: "No, we don't want buffs loes; we want 'osses.-Boston Tran-

Germany now exports more bleycles than either England or the United

SAILORS WELL KEPT.

MAND OLD HARDSHIPS OF SEA-GO-ING DONE AWAY WITH.

Comfortable Quarters on Modern Vessels for the Crows-Steam to Do the Hardest Work-The Calling, Better Than Some Land Occupations-Jack Ashore.

If some of the old barnacles who salled the ocean blue generations ago could see how their shipmates of the present generation fare they might think that a sailor's life now has too much ease and luxury about it, and that the charms of a sea life have dis-

The days when sallors were ill fed slept in wet, cold forecastles on the soft side of a plank, worked like slaves when at sea and were shiftless and spendthrift when on shore are fast passing away. Now those who go to sea have three good square meals per day and sleep in a forecastle that is heated by steam, well ventilated and lighted by electricity.

There are all sorts of modern appliances on board modern vessels that help to make the work of a sailor light and easy, and these who are fortunate enough to ship on a mcdern sailing craft are often more comfortable than the man who has to work on shore ten or twelve hours a day to earn \$1.25.

It was not so very long ago that sallors were ill used and beaten when on board ship. The food that was prepared for them was often unfit to eat The quarters they occupied on the ship were in the forward part, and in rough weather would get wet and remain wet for days and weeks at a time.

For this sort of work they were illpaid, rarely getting more than \$15 a month, and those who sailed on long voyages, such as from this port to San Francisco, would often on being paid off receive a few dollars for a voyage that had lasted many months. rest had gone for drafts on the slop

chest. There are sailing craft now under the American flag that are floating palaces compared with the old style vessels. Some have planes on board and when off duty and the vessel is sailing easily the men can enjoy some music, for there is usually one among their number who can pick out a few tunes, and there are always some who can

sing. Planos are not found on sailing a'aft, though, as often as organs are. The piano is injured by the dampness of the sea air, while the organ will keep in shape much better, and rarely

gets out of tune. There is not a sailing craft of over 500 tonnage built nowadays that does not have a donkey engine. There is, too, a steam windlass to get up the anchor and hoist the sails.

The cargo is noisted from the lighters or piers and lowered into the hold by steam derricks. There are steam pumps. The vessel is washed down by steam. It is hauled into the docks and alongside the piers by steam. Not many years ago all this work had to

be done by hand. What does all this mean to the sailor? Formerly, when there was from 40 to 60 fathoms of cable out, and a big anchor at the end of it, to get the anchor up meant an hour or two of the

hardest kind of toll. The capstan was marned, and round and round the sailors would walk, up on Arctic outfits and pided stout turning it and bringing up the cable suits of wool and skingth everylink by link, while others were care- thing that goes with the protect fully stowing the chain below. While the traveler from the non cold of this was being done the master would | the regions in the far be fuming and swearing at his men

Now that magic power steam turns a their tranks full of civid clothing in windlass. The cable is brought up in a short time, and the men who are dewatch and see that all goes well and set out. The first k came when cathead the anchor when it comes they boarded the ster for the voyabove the water.

great pieces of canvas are heavy and handsome vessel, pped with comgaskets, the halliards are attached to ed, and with all other comforts capstans worked by steam, and scon the sails are set, and all the men have to do is to make fast the halllards and see that the sails are trimmed right. This used to be done by hand, and it was a long jeb to get all the sails up and drawing.

This use of steam power is, of course, a great benefit to the owner of the vessel, as well as to the sailor. There is a great saving of time. Anchors are got up much quicker than in the old way, and sails are set and drawing in the time that it used to take to get up one piece of canvas

The steam pump is a handy thing. tco, in time of storms. When a vessel is leaking, and there is a gale blowing, the steam pumps are started, and the sailors can give their whole attention to the navigation of the vessel and to the sails.

Many a vessel has been lost and all on board drowned because the leak has been more than the hand pumps could overcome, and the men, tired out with long work at pumping, could not save the vessel. While they have manned the pumps and worked for dear life, spars, sails and rigging have gone by the board, and the vessel has been left a wreck, only to founder later in the storm. The change has worked well for the owner as well as

for the sailor. Several of the more modern vessels are steam heated. Steam pipes are arranged in all parts of the boat where the living quarters are. The master has a cosy, warm cabin. The officers tun, from a seal or elephant hunt are comfortable, and the men's quar- fancy dress ball."-Philadelphia ters are just as cosy as those that are graph.

far out at sea buffeting the winds and

Just think of telephones on board a sailing craft. There are several of the larger and more modern vessels that are fitted with this convenience

The telephone runs from the captain's quarters, aft, to those of his men forward; and if he wants a sallor, or if he has any order to give, it is done over the telephone. This is a luxury that was never dreamed of a

few years ago. In the last ten years saflors' wages have been raised 100 percent. Sailors who used to get from \$15 to \$18 a month, now get from \$30 to \$35 a month. Mates, who were paid from \$30 to \$40 a month, now earn from \$55 to \$75 for the same period, and masters, too, get more money. Many of these have interests in the vessels they command, and it is to their benefit to make the ship earn as much as possible, to make quick passages and have everything run smoothly.

Much of this improvement in the ondition of the sailors has been

brought about by the sailors' union. Largely through the efforts of this union a law was passed, a few years ago which described what food should be served to the men at sea. Some owners think that the men are fed too weil, and that the law should be modified. The law says that the men are to have a certain amount of fresh meat, so much salt meat, certain vegetables (six kinds), fresh bread, pickles, fruits, tea, coffee, proper condiments, sugar, molasses and cereals,

After the men go off watch during the night the cook serves them with coffee. Breakfast is served between 6.20 and 7 o'clock, during the watch. This is a good, substantial meal.

Dinner comes at noon. It usually consists of soup, meat, vegetables and ple or pudding. Sometimes fish is served, often two kinds of meat, two or three vegetables, salads, if possible, and coffee of tes.

Supper is ready at 6 c'clack, and for this meal the men have hash or stews. celd meat, bread, butter, cake and fruit. Of course, the way the food is served will depend largely on the abilknows his business. He is paid \$60 a and seen the shark—the only mouth, and on a large vessel whether known was that the man in the wathere are many men in the crew, heter had disappeared. There has been has an assistant. The saliors get the a great deal of discussion, both pubsume fare as the master, and they live and private, on the subject, and,

A sailor to follow his calling do not need to have any expert know edge. All that is wanted of him is be strong and do the work required New York Sun.

HIGH LIFE IN ALASKA.

The Swallow Tall and Other Luxes in the Arctic Circle.

Col. George Nox McCain, who't'll ecently was one of Philadein's foremost journalists, is anentiastic traveler and during his care has visited all civilized and somehelvilized countries. In his travely has had many unique experienq most curious of which happel during his trip to the Klendike # fields

a couple of years ago. On this journey, as on fothers, Mrs. McCain accompanied a. For weeks prior to their depore they were making preparations a rough journey, and still rougherimp life upon their arrival. The ceel posted

All went well durin he journey across the United Str San Francisco, and provided in every detail for Arctravel accordage up the Yukon stad of an old fortable staterooylectrically lightof an eastern risteamer. An orchestra discours/rest musicatment time and a fresprinted menu was provided for ev/neal.

The colonel in to have missivings, and ratheretted that he had not at last but a cutaway cost.
But things whot so bad. Dawson
was far to forth, and when the
genial travelought of the rough mining campond the Arctic circle, and his beas, he slept in peace.

and his bea s. he slept in peace.
But wha say awaited him at
Dawson, e was the motley town
of shacks the say which he had ? Here was a new city with as slid hotel, equipped with electric ances arprovements. At dinner the ladind gentlemen appeared in eventress, a la Bellevue, and in ever lication that he was not at hon's the prices scheduled on Of course, much of the the m of the canned variety, but was cleverly disguised by this the thefs who presided over the

per felt so cheap in all my life's the colonel, "and when I loot our bearskins and other Arcaphernalia, I wanted to hide. at time I visit a strange land ter if it is Patagonia, Central the North Pole, or even 'Chi-I'll carry along a dress suit silk hat, no matter what the te may be, or what the books me. I'll go prepared for any

After doing a trick on the watch of merican is now exporting about a cold, wet night, the men can turn 1000,000 worth of shoes a year, of and sleep on a warm, dry bed in hich Great Britain gets one-third.

SHARKS KILLED SAILOR

TRAGEDY OF THE DEEP EN-ACTED OFF HAVANA.

Proof Posotive That These Monsters Are Man Eaters-Angling for Them Favorite and Exciting Sport in Cu-

If any one aboard the outbound steamer from Havana for New Orleans on a recert Sunday morning doubted the existence of man-enting sharks in Cubai waters those doubts were forever put to rest while within sight of the city writes Dorothy Stanhope to the Net York Times from Ha vana.

As one of he sallors was hauling down the Culan flag a short distance out of port & fell backward into the water. A but was lowered at once and bastend toward him; he was seen to be splashing the water with his hands, and the practiced eyes of his fellow-ailors knew that he had been attaced by sharks. Hoping to hasten his rescue, they threw him a rope. He seized it engerly, but it proved a atal move. The instant he quit fightig the water the sharks lost fear. Itbecame a race between the men in he boat and the deep sea monster The latter won.

The jst is toon told. There were three sarks and they attacked their victim iciously. It was ghastly play that ie passengers on the snip watchi-the three brutes struggling for or man. Some turned away, unable b look on any longer. When the slors finally succeeded in snatching to sy life was all but gone, and dea con , within a few minutes.

To ship turned back to the city to ave the body of the unfortunate sair, then went on its way again. his incident is attracting much attolon and comment in the city, for

is the first well-authenticated case ca living man being attacked by a ark that has occurred during the ISI five years. From time to time her stories have become current, but one has gained much relief, as invesgation showed that they were foundity of the cook, but usually the cook d on circumstantial evidence; no one knows his business. He is part where and seen the shark—the only mouth, and on a large vessel where known was that the man in the wawhile the majority of persons believed

> persons, very few knew positively of their having done so. One man, in his desire to learn definitely whether these sharks are of the man-enting variety, offered a reward of \$1000 for any well-authenticated case. It has been suggested that the sad occurrence of Sunday be brought to his attention and the money turned over to the family of the

that these sharks would attack living

There has been some talk of the city council offering a bounty for sharks, since they are so numerous; but as yet this has developed into

nothing more than a suggestion. Occasionally a shark's fin may be seen in the bay, but seldom, as they avoid places where there is so much notion. Cuban boys have no fear of finding them, at all events, inasmuch as they make a practice of swimming there, and, if reports be true, American soldiers have no fear of finding hem either, since they often swim from Morro Castle to Punta Castle, which is where the bay merges into

the open sea. Sharks live in deep water, so the wo or three coves near the city are free from them, and no one feels that that bachelor life was more destructhere is any danger in surf bathing tive to males than the most unwholethere. But these beaches are several miles from the city, and the majority of persons take their sea baths in the confined spaces cut out of the solid rock along the shore. Each bath is of Thomas Hewlett at Newcastle, Del., separated from the deep sea by a thin wall of rock, in the upper part of which is an opening for the water. To prevent sharks or large fish from coming in also several rows of barbed

wire are stretched across this opening. Cuba offers no more exciting sport than shark fishing. Some of this is done from the shore near Morro, where garbage is thrown, but the game is too large to land, and frequently swiras away with the balt.

The best way of enjoying this sport

ls from a small boat, a skiff, such as

may be seen by the dozens in the harbor, and the time par excellence is the early morning, the start being made long before day-break. Two or three men find that is requires all of their efforts to manage the expedition properly for, after the shark takes the hait exciting times ensue until he is tired enough to be towed into port. If there is a breeze the sail is raised and the boat goes out a mile or so beyond the Morro; if there is no breeze a pair of oars carry it to ...s destination. A bucket of bait-most unsavory to the nostrils, since it is decayed meat and fish-is an important part of the boat's equipment; another is a ong, stout rope, at the end of which s an iron hook about eight inches long

and of the ordinary shape; usually a gun is carried for fear of accident. Having arrived at the fishing ground he hook is baited properly, then thrown out into the water, the greater part of the rope being left coiled in he bottom of the boat. All eyes are kept open for signs of sharks, and if any are discovered the line is cast

in their direction. When the balt is taken the excitenent begins; the monsterdasheshither and thither in his mad efforts to free himself from the hook, and the boat goes with him by spasmodic jerks, and at an unpleasant speed. It seems as though the shark were determined to throw it. The man managing the rope stands. The coil of rope is un-

wound by the shark's movements, un til it is all out, only the end remaining, fastened to the boat. Unlucky for the man standing if his feet become entangled in the rapidly unwinding rope, or if he loses his balance in the boat's leaps; the other sharks, attracted by the same balt that lured the captured one, would claim him and find no thorn in the shape of a hook. One of the other men has the gun ready in case such an emergency

When the shark becomes tired out the order of things is reversed, and the beat town the game into port. The sight is always a novelty, and attracts a crowd. Often he is turned over to fishermen, who may be lounging about with nothing in particular to do, and they find sport in dragging him ashore, his life having been ended by a shot or so. He weighs several hundred pounds—above five or six hundred of an 11-foot one-so it takes the combined efforts of half a dozen men tugging on the rope, which has been tied about his neck, to get him Once on land he is pretty thoroughly cut up into pieces, which are thrown back into the water.

One of the members of our household indulged in this sport on one occasion and a shark was the trophy. The fishermen took charge of it, measuring it, dissecting it, and disposing of it. Our souvenirs were the large jaws, which hung in our yard six months or more, a curiosity to every one. This particular shark had possessed ten rows of teeth-beautiful white teeth, with sharp saw-like edges. Four rows were hard and solid, the other six, identical in shape and size, crumbled to pieces. Before the jaws were thrown away a number of the firm teeth were extracted, though not without considerable diffi-Another trophy was a cow's horn, about a foot in length, which was found in the shark's stomach.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS

Korea is the granary of Japan.

The census of 1900 cost \$11,854,817.

The United States will sell about \$10,000,000 worth of fruits to Europe this year. . The skull of the bull musk ox is re-

markable for the development of the eve orbits. A United State three-dollar gold dece of 1854 is worth from \$3.15 to

The children in 17 workhouses in Ireland are now sent out to receive their education in the ordinary national schools, and the system is being extended.

\$3.25, according to condition.

ands owned by Germany have no local legislature or even crown councils. Each is ruled by an autocrat appointed by the emperor. Two Birmingham hosters have been fined \$10 and \$25 costs and \$50 and

The South African colonies and ist-

linen collars and fronts which were 50 or 75 percent cotton. The report of the commissioner of patents for 1902 shows a total of 49,-430 applications for patents, including designs, and that 27,776 patents, in-

two guineas costs for selling as pure

cluding designs, were issued. The register-general of vital statisties for Scotland, declared his opinion some trade or the most unsanitary surroundings.

Samuel A. Walls, on the truck farm raised a sweet potato that measured 23 3-4 inches in length and 2 1-2 inches in diameter. The potato was the largest of the kind ever seen here. The experiment of raising ostriches

In Australia has been successful.

Twenty-two birds were first brought

from Africa and placed on a farm near

Sydney. Those raised in Australia. produced beautiful feathers 27 inches long and of pure white. According to a recent report, 118 boys and girls were sent to reformatories in Ireland during the past year, the lowest number since the establishment of these institutions. Dublin and Belfast contributed 69, while 49 came

from the rest of Ireland. Albert Miller, of Lenhartsville, Pa. an employe in a slate quarry at that place, found a stone of yellowish color with brown fossils, resembling a large forest, and which also has on it, cut by nature, the outlines of a woman's head, a dog's head and a

Long distance cycling gives a further proof of the enormous endurance of man. In the six-day international cycle race of 1899 the winners-Miller and Waller-covered 2733 miles between the Monday morning and Saturday night. Brown, the vegetarian cyclist, recently rode on open roads, often in great heat, and again under pouring rain, 1800 miles in 190 hours.

The most wonderful bird flight not ed is the migratory achievement of the Virginia plover, which leaves its northern haunts in North America and, taking a course down the Atlantic, usually from 400 to 500 miles east of the Bermudas, reaches the coast of Brazil in one unbroken flight of 15 hours, covering a distance of 3200 miles at the rate of four miles a min-