Why on each other's faces pore,
And die but midway of our kind;
While yet so much lies spread before
So little, friend, behind?

Farewell! One pleasant halt is o'er; One spell more hast thou on m cast; I must go knock at every door To find mine own at last!

-Christian Gauss, in The Century.

The Comedy of a Haystack.

By ADAM LILBURN.

son were more like sisters than cou- about breaking." (This with a sudden eins, until a man came to interfere

Dan Hedley, the son of a neighboring farmer, was a good looking fellow, whose natural and acquired at tributes rendered him wonderfully successful with the fair sex. He had no respect for women, and was therefore unhampered by any scruples of conscience in his dealings with them. His favorite method was to flatter the present at the expense of the absent; and, unfortunately, this ignoble plan did not often fail. Besides this, his nrance carried him through many enabled him to oust weers of greater

Alice and Margery were accounted the two most attractive girls in the neighborhood and formed a charming contrast; Alice being of the fair and sentimental type, while Margery's were dark and absolutely sparkled with fun and mischief. Between them the cousins, young women as they were, did most of the farm work-such at least as appertains to women, and made light of it, too, for they were thoroughly practical and ro-Then, when the day's labor was over, they would sing and laugh, and chatter; or saunter down the leafy lanes with arms entwined around each others waists, whispering their foclish Innocent dreams and secrets.

This until Dan Hedley sowed dissension and jealousy where before was oaught but love and kindness. He was playing a risky game, making love to both of them, but the danger added gest, and it is possible that he did not know his own mind. Sometimes the soft languor of Alice's eyes moved him, and in them he could admire his own reflection; but soon the roguish glance of Margery proved too alluring and led his thoughts astray. Why, oh why, was he not a Turk, that he might not be forced to choose between each charmers? Heaven knows how many kisses he stole from each in turn, or how many lies he told to conceal the fact! Alas! that it should only be Jove, not June, who laughs at lovers' perfuries.

As neither of the girls was of the nature to tolerate or find amusement in infidelity, Dan required to exercise considerable tact to steer his course, and how he eventually intended to steer clear of shoals, since bigamy is a punishable offense, is not known; fate took matters into its own hands and brought Dan's double courtship to a somewhat abrupt termina-

A strained condition of affairs was perceptible between the cousins one afternoon in late summer. Margery began it by finding fault with Alice for spending too much time in making the butter, and consequently keeping the expressman waiting who called for it every week

herself it was the perfection of the stackyadd. butter she sent to market, and as the morning had been sultry she had experienced considerable difficulty in bringing her present lot up to the mark. Everyone knows how difficult It is to shape and imprint the pretty vellow pets under such adverse conditions, and her temper-already ruffled by the many failures she had experied-was not in a condition to brook reprimands.

"If you're not satisfied with my work I think it's high time I went elsewhere," she exclaimed, her cheek flushing, and her blue eyes shining through a mist of tears; "I dare say there are folks that would suit ye better, even if they should make butter like cart grease! As for me, there's no need to be beholden to you, while I've got hand to work for my bread. Ah, it's you that's mistress here, though you never made me feel that before!

"It's not far you are thinkin' of traveling," retorted Margery, sharply; "but it's never safe to count your eggs as chickens. Ay, an it's nasty of you to be blowing about your position. My conscience is clear on that point, anyway: father's treated us both alike,

hasn't he, now?" "Oh, yes, but your father's not you, Margery!

There was a retort on Margery' tongue, but she managed to suppress Her superior position as daughter of the house had its responsibilities t had also its disadvantages, for Alice ook an exasperatingly humble tone. and the pride that ares humility can ne extremely offensive at times. Margery retreated to her bedroom, where pretended to busy herself sweeping, singing merrily the while, in a

Alice listened to the cheerful ditty sels and setting them in place, and the sound increased her bitterness.

"If I don't get out of this for a ile it'll drive me mad," she mut-ad at length; "the heartless crea-'d like well to choke her, sing-

dimmental and the second Alice Fairburn and Margery Hender- | in' like that w-h-e-n my h-e-a-r-t's sob.) "I used to think she was fond of me. Never mind! She's shown herself in her true colors. It's not fair, after me saving up and buying her that nice lace collar. Those were sweet words Dan said to me last night as I came from the well. My word,

But even the remembrance of past delights could not extract the sting from present sorrow; and Margery's song, sounding from the stairs with a note of defiance in it, drove the lovelorn damsel out of the house, hands to a difficult situation, and it frequently ears. She fairly ran until she reached the stackyard, where she paused, breathless.

wouldn't she be in a tantrum if she

The place was deserted, for the men were all off at the village, as is customary on Saturday nights. Looking around for a secure hiding place, she presently espled a haystack from which a huge piece had been taken away at the top. Whoever it was that had been last engaged there had left standing the ladder by which he had mounted: and this served Alice's purpose, for she ascended, to find herself the sole inhabitant of a snug and lofty little world. With a sigh of relief, she crept into the heart of the stack, and lay there warmly sheltered and comfortable. At first the tears, held back hitherto by pride, rained down her cheeks, but presently, worn out by emotion, she fell asleep, and remained blissfully unconscious until aroused by the sound of voices immediately beneath the haystack.

Meanwhile Margery returned to the kitchen, and the song died on her lips. The girl was warm-hearted and generous, and soon became a prey to remorse. No doubt Alice had been exasperating, but still there was much blame due to herself.

"It was not kind of Alice to take things that way," she said, as she got doyn the milk pails preparatory to going milking; "she knows I mean no harm, if I have a sharp tongue. Silly girl! But I'm terribly sorry, all the same. She's not as strong as I, and like enough she'll cry herself into a fever tonight. Oh, I wonder if Dan's worth all this bother?"

She wondered still more when old Dolly Wardle told her how he'd said he could have either of the girls at the farm for just holding up his little finger, and was having a fine game, playing one off against the other. This was the common talk of the village, for Dan boasted when in liquor; and Dolly, an old servant at the farm, thought it was high time some one opened their eyes.

As Dolly trudged off with her even ing's supply of milk, Margery looked thoughtfully after her. The milking was over, and the wide pans in the dairy stood brimming with rich, fragrant milk, yet Alice, who was rarely neglectful of her duties, returned not, than another upon which Alice prided consolate, eventually reaching the

> Just then a figure leaped over the gate and hastened to her see. The very man she had been mentally weighing and finding wanting; for Margery was a high-spirited damsel, and could not brook the idea of her name and that of her cousin being bandled at the village inn. She turned to say something sharp to him when she suddenly descried a gleam of white on the ladder below the haystack, and recognized it at once for Alice's apron which had caught on a nail and clung there, unheeded by the maid in her

upward flight. Aha! So this was where the truan had hidden herself; Margery jarked it free in a moment and tied it around her waist. Her quick brain had instantly evolved a scheme by which to test the reality of her-or rather their -lover's protestations. If he were really what he had been depictedfalse, a liar and a boaster-why, the sooner they both recognized this the

better for their happiness. "Why, Margery, this is luck," cried the young farmer, eagerly, yet not forgetting in his cagerness to cast a glance around in order to make sure that they were alone; "it's not often I've a chance of getting you all "to

myself, my bonny Margery." 'Chances are like game, they've got to be closely followed," said the girl, demurely, yet with a coquettish glance

"Ay, and like game, they're best poached, especially if they're nice, plump little partridges like my Mar-

gery. He attempted to draw her to him

he spoke, but she held him off. "No nearer, Dan, if you please! loud voice in order to show her indif- Ye're rather glib with your tongue to be quite honest, I fear. And what's sport to you may be death to us as engaged in scalding her milk the frogs said to the boy who threw stones. Tell me, Dan, how many girls have you made love to since I saw you

> "What? Is it me ye're upbraiding? Margery, woman, if you could just take a peep into my beart at this

last?

minute ye'd see there wasn't room A DEMAND FOR GROOMS. for any girl but yourself there!"

For a moment he believed what he

said, since Margery looked very pretty in her milking garb, her black eyes shining under a pink hood, and her skirt tucked up, displaying her wellturned ankles and small feet. It was a tantalizing vision to be kept from at arm's length.

'Oh, Margy, how cruel you are," he said edging nearer as he spoke. "Surely, you're not goin' to deny me a kiss

tonight? "Kisses and fair words don't amount much," returned Margery, with a

pout. "They do though. They amount to a lot when a chap wants them so bad-An' if they're so cheap ye needn't

grudge them to me!" "I never said they were cheap! Anyway, mine aren't to be given away for himself as such. They might cost me dear on you?

The audience was there and attentive. She acted very well, and her softened

"I've hardly had a civil word to another girl this year," he affirmed stoutly." Is it likely now? There's nobody hereabouts worth your little finger, Margery!"

She looked tenderly at him, and he managed to heave a very creditable sigh. She was beginning to really enjoy the part she was playing, and feel delighted at her ability to play it.

you," she murmured; then as though a groom. The man who may be an ex-"Oh, Dan, if I were quite sure of sudden misgiving struck he: "but look here! Folks say you're fond of our Alice. I believe you've flirted a little with her!"

He laughed rather unsteadily.

"I cannot help what folks choose to say, or to think either, if she's said anything of that nature to you, you may take my word for it it's because she's jealous. Don't believe her! I've said nothing to her that the world mightn't hear."

"There's a deal of love-making goes on without words. Haven't you kissed her sometimes? Come now, be honest for once-if it's in you?"

"I'll take my oath I never did anything of the sort! Nonsense Margery! Those silly girls couldn't tempt a fellow like me. Come, Margery, confess you love me, and stop all this complaining!

At this moment there came from the road the sound of a cheery whistle. Margery pretended alarm.

"Oh, Dan, father's coming," she

stack for a while till he's in the house," Dan had his own reasons for evadhe hastened to obey. But on the last rung of the ladder he stopped sudden-

'What's the matter?" cried the girl below; "father's now passing; lock sharp or he'll see you."

But how was this possible when the perfidous wretch was confronted above by an angry face and a pair of eyes that flashed blue lightning at him?

"So I'm a silly girl who couldn't ve what. If you come a step nearer I'll overturn the ladder and break your neck. That's how silly I am, you conceited fool!"

betwixt the devil and the deep sea!" Margery made a mocking bow. "And which is which, Dan?" she inquired with a burst of merry laughter. "My has obtained his degree he will

Dan looked sheepish as he slunk off, woman with money, especially now that farming paid so badly.

But Alice and Margery slept that night with their arms around each other, and learned to laugh over the comedy of the haystack.-New York Weekly.

Scarcity of Rabbis in Jewish Church.

ministers of the Gospel. that there are always more positions than there are preachers in the Jew- merely straightforward work which is room for no more couples. ish church. This is not true of other must be learned somewhere, somehow. religions, and from conditions exist-

verse condition would be true. ers are paid better than those of any of these branches will suffice. average Christian preacher waits

many years to earn.

thermore, they are always simple.

Louisville Herald.

A COMPETENT MAN GETS HIS OWN TERMS FROM BREEDERS.

Is Room in the Business for All Grades of Intelligence-Not a Hard Apprenticeship-The Rewards Are Great and Sure.

That good grooms are scarce may be discovered quickly if a search is made. That they can command good pay is equally a fact. It is strange then that the supply is not equal to the demand. There was a time perhaps when there was somewhat of derogation attaching to the groom's position, but nowadays nothing of the sort obtains, providing that the man himself is of good class and conducts

For the last few years men capable enough for all I can tell! Are you quite of feeding and fitting show cattle, sure there's no other girl has a claim sheep and swine have been turned out in fairly large numbers by the Even as she put this query she saw experiment stations, but we do not a fair head protrude for a moment know of one individual who has come over the head of the haystack and as from such a school with any extenquickly withdraw. It was all right, sive knowledge of feeding and conditioning horses for show or work. There is surely something wrong here, tone gave Dan hope. He grew more for however valuable the cattle, sheep and swine may be the horses are still more valuable and require a higher grade of care. It is a far harder matter to put a big draft stallion or a Hackney in the show ring just right than it is to do the same thing with a bull, boar or ram. Why then have our agricultural educators left this important matter almost altogether on one side?

A great many different qualifications are included under the general head pert in the care of one sort of horse may know very little about the care of other sorts; indeed the men who are competent to condition properly light and heavy horses are scarce indeed. There is no reason why this should be as the same general principles apply in the care of all horses. It is primarily the lack of education that is to blame. Few men keep both light and heavy horses. One sort at a time seems to be enough and hence the men who graduate from the hard school of experience know only about the one sort with which they have been connected. The benign light of education would soon alter this condition and fit men to accept the care of any breed of horse with equal confidence.

This necessity for education be comes all the more apparent when it is considered that a man must be intelligent to make a good groom. The duffers never graduate beyond the stage of cleaning out the stalls, carrycried, "an' I'd sooner he didn't see you ing water and the like. From the po-Just try and hide somewhere sition of groom to that of foreman till he's gone by. Lock here! Ye is not a long step; from that of fore-might run up the ladder and hide in the man to manager is no longer, but to be a really good manager, the man must thoroughly understand how ing the eyes of Margery's parent, so work should be done and to do that he must be able on a pinch to perform the tasks himself. It is not a hard apprenticeship however and the man who brings brains and willing hands does not spend much time before he

graduates into some position of trust. There is only just the one way, as stated, and that is to begin at the bot We know of one man high in the ranks of importers who has set his eldest son to learn the business from tempt a fellow like you?" exclaimed the ground up. The boy is caring for the owner of the said eyes. "I'll tell a string of eight horses and it will not be long before he will be advanced. He takes his turn in the showing like the rest of the men, gets up at cockcrow to give his charges "Save us," groaned the man, as he their exercise, handles the comb and is serving his novitiate. It is his intention to take a veterinary course at college in a year or two and when he word, but it's a terrible business this! admirably equipped to fight the battle Now isn't it a shame you can't marry of life. It would be better still if he could attend an agricultural college where the feeding and management of but he recovered his spirits pretty horses are taught as are the feeding soon and declared that the best thing and management of meat-making anithat a fellow could do was to marry mals, but at present it would be hard to direct him to an establishment where such equal advantages are in offer.

There is no doubt that the demand for competent grooms will remain active from this time forward. There is room for all high grades of intelligence. Some men are not born to reach beyond the grade of foreman. Recently several of the cabbis who Some are not born to reach even as were here attending the Central con- high, but the young man of average ference of American Rabbis were dis- mind can readily master the princicussing the great scarcity of Jewish ples required. This is not an argument to prove that there is nothing "It seems passing strange," said one much in the care of horses, for there of the most prominent of the rabbis, is, but there is no sleight of hand nor hocus pocus about the business. It is

Turning now to the ramifications of ing it would seem that just the rethe business it is not necessary to enumerate all the various lines in his or her former place. There are "In the first place Jewish preach- which a groom may succeed. A few any number of very pretty "figures" other denomination. Even the young- is the head man in the thoroughbred est preacher gets a salary which the stable, the head man in the trotting stable, the feeder of draft horses, of backneys, of coach horses, the man "Another thing is that the work of who can show horses well in the ring, a rabbi is not usually so arduous in and a dozen others, all of whom earn of conducting services as excellent wages and whose services that of the Christian minister. Fur- are in constant domand. It is within our knowledge that a sustained search "In spite of this there are hundreds to find a man competent to educate of cities of considerable size in this and show coach and backney borses country which are hungering for a in the ring has borne no fruit during rabbi. When the students of the the last three months or more. Wages Hebrew Union College of Cincinati have not been considered. A compeare graduated they always have six of tent man might name his own terms seven fine positions offered to them, but he has not been found. We are "Possibly the solution of this is that aware also of an unsuccessful attempt the bright young Jewish men take that has been made to obtain a feeder more readily to other professions, of draft horses competent to do a litwhere the emolument is greater and the rush work on some rather backinto which they can enter quicker. | ward animals and despite the proffer | anapolis Sentinel.

of large emolument the place is still

Breeders of horses are continually on the lookout for good men, men whom they believe they can trust to go ahead and do the work aright and who will take a proper interest in their charges. When such a man is found he has a permanent place and his wages increased. A hundred hands are right now reached out to grasp such belp. Therefore would it not seem wise for some of the young farm-bred boys to turn their attention to the horse business instead of to some other line? If a young man has not in him that which is required to rise high in his choase line he may rest assured that if he will do what he can as a groom he will always be certain of a good living and a chance

to save something. Then there is perhaps the most important line of all-the care of breeding horses in the season. On the competence and honesty of the groom much of the success of any stallion depends. If his caretaker will not do for him that which should be done for him the percentage of foals begotten will be lessened, and the owner's re ceipts correspondingly decreased Every spring there is a demand from the entire country for good stallion men, and the answer is feeble indeed. It is doubtful if there is one good man for every ten stallions in the country. There are plenty of men who allege and perhaps believe that they can take proper care of stallions in the breeding season, but the good ones are all too few. Here is a line of education where the experiment stations might do a mighty work.

In short the young man on the farm seeking to learn in the various lines of animal husbandry will flud the equine branch of that work much less crowded than the others and the remuneration greater once he has mastered the requisite measure of knowledge.-Breeder's Gazette.

INDIANS FOND OF DANCING.

Woman Generally Takes Lead-Much Amusement in Sign Language.

To white persons the dance of the Indian signifies a grim ceremonial pre liminary to a bloody slaughter, or attendant on the torture of prisoners. Of course, those occasions call for dances, according to the Indian custom, but apart from serious occasions. the aborigines, men and women, love to dance for pleasure.

It will probably be a surprise to the present generation and many of the older ones, for that matter, to learn that the modern society "german" or "cotillion" of the whites is stolen ab solutely from the red men of the plains.

There is hardly a night in an Indian encampment that there is not dancing among the bucks and squaws. Little preparation is necessary for these af fairs, and formal invitations are not considered esential, the call of the 'tom-tom" being the only notice giv en those who may desire to attend.

There is no difference in social grade among the Indians, no social ostracism, no "four hundred." All meet at the dance on an absolute equality. The dances are usually held in tepees, two of them being pitched facing each other. In one of them half a dozen Indian bucks are squatted around a drum, each furnished with a stick for the purpose of making "music," and this is the entire orchestra. Each man has a particular

place on the drum to beat. Very soon after the first tap on th drum those who desire to participate in the dance begin to appear. Even at the grandest dances there is no ceremony, and although there appears to to face every day long articles about it is very rarely the case that a man accompanies his wife to or from the festivities, yet a married woman who would accept such attention from another man would commit a grave

breach of propriety. The men find their way to the tepec where the drum is beating and the women squat around the tepee that has been arranged for dancing. When the crowd of would-be dancers is thought sufficiently large, the women intimate what they would like dance and the drummers begin their

monotonous beating. It is curious, but it is also a fact that at all of these Indian dances the leader is always a woman. The women all squat around the tepee until sufficiently inspired to take the center of the floor; the woman that does this first is the leader for that figure. She will dance around all alone for a moment or two and then up to some buck whom she chooses for a partner then they dance around for a while and each takes a partner of the opposite sex. This continues until there

This is continued for perhaps 20 minutes, when the music ceases, the partners separate and each returns to danced in this way. One that I re call is the "right dance." After dancing around for a few minutes a woman will take a man, lead him into a circle, placing him opposite her, both in the meantime dancing hard. Then she will talk to him in the sign language of the red men something after this manner:

"What do you think of me, my buck; I am ready for you to make

love to me." His answer is in the sign language and he is at liberty to respond as he desires without giving the least offense. Frequently these sign conversations during the dance are bursts of wit and sarcasm, which are received by the onlookers with great shouts of laughter and applause as the little thrusts are sent home,-IndiA WOMAN ON THE TRAIL

The Ideal Dress For an Outing That Will Suit Every One. My husband was always a fisherman and a hunter, and, like other outdoor

men, never knows when to come home: so that despite my entreaties and "fussing," as he called it, he was always coming in long after dark. Usually he arrived with a basket of fish or a jot of birds about the time supper was half over.

I used to waste a great deal of breath trying to convince him of the error of his ways, but it did no good and usually ended in his describing in his own finent and convincing way beauties of the woods in general and the joys of that one day in particular. He usually wound up his out-door sermon with, "Honey, you'll have to go along next time," so at last I did go along; and I don't think I ever spent a more miserable day.

I laugh now when I think of those first trips. I thought there was a bud under every leaf, a snake in every hole, and a thousand and one hor rible things on all sides. A spider gave me the horrors and a big black ant strolling across my skirt made the chills run up and down my back; and if I was unlucky enough to see a frog or a snake-that was the Those were callow days and foolish!

Of course I wore a long skirt, a shirt walst, straw hat and veil, kid gloves and low shoes, and I was as incomfortable as it was possible for a woman to be. My skirt caught on eve rylittle brier and brush, my face was red with supburn and once I annexed eight freckles, five of which were on my nose.

Oh, those days! They haunt me like a nightmare!

At last, however, I learned there was at least some pleasure in the woods and began to take real interest. I realized that my clothes, while all right in town, did not fit my present occupation; so I resolved myself into a committee of one to investigate and decide on a suitable costume. I wanted something comfortable that would fit the surroundings and at the same time enable me to feel at home before other people.

It took some courage to don short skirts at first, and I thought rubber boots made me look like a fright; but I could not fish without wading and could not wade without boots, and as I was bound I would eatch some fish at least, I mustered up courage, and got into the boots.

I finally decided on a short skirt, an ordinary canvas hunting coat, a soft feit hat, a double-breasted woolen shirt converted into a blouse waist, a pair of trousers that were neither bloomers nor knickerbockers, cotton stockings with woolen bicycle stockings over them, and a pair of ordinary heavy shoes with sensible heels.

For wet weather and for wading have added a pair of boy's rubber poots and a feather-weight rain cape which can be folded up and put away in my hunting-coat pocket when not in use, as it only weighs about two pounds.

Any woman will find this outfit with perhaps some slight modifications, to fit her own individual taste. almost the ideal dress for an outing trip anywhere.-Rena A. Phillips, in Outing

Too Much George Sand.

"We are sated with George Sand and her centenary these days," continues Fifi. "The non-romanticists consider it rather a bore. The book stalls have a dozen new books about her and an ocean of reminiscences in newspapers and reviews. You have Sand and her lovers, Alfred de Muset, Jules Sandeau, Chopin, and Doctor Pagello of Venice, likewise concerning Maurice Sand's puppets at No hant and his mother's pet animals favorite dishes and views on politics

"Sicard's beautiful monument to George Sand was unveiled in the Luxembourg garden in the presence of a large company, which included the two granddaughters of the authoress Jules Claretie unveiled the statue, and in a brief speech, thanked the authorities for the site.

"Then the Comedie Francaise pro duced 'Claudie,' her second play, for the first time. It first saw the light at the Porte Saint-Martin is January

1851, and was very successful. "We are next to have a Musset re vival, which will be fairly interesting. De Musset, although once denounced as a feebler Byron, is still read and appreciated.

A Matter of Postage

"Postage is something of an item in our business," said the genera manager of a corporation that supplies one of the necessities of life," "We have 20,000 accounts which have to be squared every month. We mail a statement-2 cents; the customes mails a check-2 cents; we mail a re ceipt-2 cents. Thus it costs our cus tomers \$400 a month to settle their obligations, or \$4800 a year. It costs us \$500 a month, or \$9600 a year. Naturally, we are in favor of one cent postage. A two cent stamp is a small matter in the abstract, and people who write a few dozen letters a year don't mind it, but when a correspondence requires the purchase of 48,000 stamps a year the item assumes a magnitude that commands respect."

The Remains of Strauss.

The remains of John Strauss, the first of the family to win great musical distinction, have been exhumed from the old cemetery at Dobling, which is to be closed. The body was in almost perfect preservation, though his violin. which was buried with him, had de caved to dust.

SCIENCE NOTES.

A new Swiss watch contains a tiny hard rubber phonograph plate which calls out the hours loud enough to be seard 20 feet away. Sentiment can be added by having the words recorded on the plate in the tones of a dear friend—as those of a man's wife or children.

The amount of albumen necessary in man's food has been proven by French physiologists to be much less than has been supposed. From three to five ounces daily was once thought to be required, but later investigators found that 21-2 and even 1 1-2 ounces would suffice. In the new experiments continued for 38 days, the real need was shown to be less than an ounce per day.

The world's greatest collection of meteorites have been those of Vienna. London and Paris, but the largest number of falls is now represented in the Ward-Coonley collection in its temporary New York home. Of about 680 meteorites known, this collection contains 603, of 43 mores than the Vienna collection. The specimens number about 1600, with a total weight of 5509 pounds.

Eucaine, the new local anaesthetic, is adapted for many operations where chloroform cannot be used on account of heart weakness. It is injected under the skin at the point of incision. Cutting may begin in a few moments without pain, and more of the drug is dropped in at intervals of a few minutes as new portions of tissue are exposed. A recent successful operation in London was continued an hour and a half.

The accelerometer, designed for measuring the power exerted in starting a train and to indicate the proper speed for curves, is the invention of F. M. Gilley, a teacher of physics. It consists essentially of two glass vessels connected by a tube and containing liquid such as mercury and a red alechol. As the train starts, the liquid passing from the forward glass to the rear one-shown by sultable graduations-indicates the force exerted, and in the same way the instrument, when placed on its side, makes evident the jerk or centrifugal force in rounding a curve.

Heat is radiated faster than it is received, causing frost. The temperature has to be 32 degrees at the point where the frost forms, but it is not necessary for the air above to be at the same temperature. Frost at 45 degrees is extremely rare, and would only occur in low valleys and on a night on which the air was full of moisture, the sky clear and the wind still. The cooler air being heaviest settles into the low pinces, and the cloudless sky permits rapid radiation of heat, and frost could form on the ground where the temperature would be 32 degrees, although up above in the air the temperature might be 45 degrees.

FRIENDLY BACTERIA.

Proof That Sterilization is Not Always Beneficial.

Professor Metchnikoff has made frequent references to the existence of bacteria, which are not only harmless but beneficial, and, in fact, essential to the human body. A young physician, Dr. Charrin of Paris, has just effected some curious experiments on the subject, the result of which have been communicated to the academy of science by Professor Bouchard. Some rabbits were fed entirely on vegetsbles which had been sterilized by the most thorough processes known. Other animals of the same species were given the same food. In this case, however, the vegetables, after having been sterilized, were impregnated with bacilli, a broth in which bacteria had been artificially cultivated being sprinkled over them. Instead of dying from one or more of many possible microbian infections, this lot of rabbits flourished and grew fat. The others, on the contrary, who absorbed no bacteria whatever with their food. soon perished of enteric affections produced by non-assimilation of their anti-septically treated food. Charrin's inference is that, as regards the human species, the theory that the freer food is from bacteria the better. is errooneous. On the contrary, certain bacilli are indispensable to the digestive functions. Completely sterilized nourishment is, accordingly, dangerous, as, by slaying all your microbes you may kill yourself likewise. The aim of science in this respect must be to find an effectual me'bod of distinguishing our friends from our enemies in the bacterial world, and then to exterminate the latter while tenderly fostering the former.-Philadelphia Record.

Artistic Tooled Leather. Tooled leather is one of the intest ypes of decorative work to which self-supporting women are turning their attention. The decoration is applied to skins to be used as covers for the library table, divan or chair; also for sofa pillows and portfolio and book covers. The effect is like carving, and sometimes illumination is

employed with excellent results. Brown leather forms an excellent background when oak leaf sprays are used for a design, and this is most effective for a library table cover. Maple leaf sprays are good also, and so are chestnut leaves and burrs.

A sofa pillow showing a design of peacock feathers ,the leather untrim med at the edge and laced to the pllfow with slender leather thongs, is beautiful. The feathers are illumin ated, and gold touches are introduced here and there into them.