Of forest streams, wafts softly out to No weeping and no laughter breaks the

The vastly silence of thine empiry.

ppressed with passion and appressed

with pleasure.

The throbbing world sleeps, tossing to

o, sickie, what a harvest-home of visions

-D'Annunzio in Trans-atlantic Tales.

The Truth of Things.

By Zelia Margaret Walters.

Bobby traveled slowly across the lawn lugging a protesting bunny by its ears. Bobby's will and muscle prevalled, and the bunny was dragged into the playhouse. From thence shortly arose the sounds of a struggle, Bobby's voice came in wrathful commands, the bunny objected by scratching furiously on the floor, and at times wee Margie added to the confusion by a hysteric shrick. One louder than the rest brought mother flying to the playhouse. The bunny bolted when she opened the door, and Bobby stamped his foot in rage.

"Well, Bobby, what's the matter?" "I was trying to hitch the old thing to my wagon, and he wouldn't."

"But you can't hitch bunnles to wagons. Don't you know, they just jump along. They won't do at all to drag wagons."

"Why, yes, mother, did you forget? There's a picture in my book where four bunnies are hitched to a little coach, and they're taking another bunny for a drive. And it says so in the story, too."

"Yes, I remember that. But the story and picture are just for fun. Bunnies don't really do that"

"Isn't it true?" he demanded in awful tones.

"No." The answer plainly shook his little world. He struggled for readjust-

"Isn't Beauty and the Beast true?" "I'm afraid not quite," said mother, distressed but conscientious,

"And wasn't he a prince turned into a beast?"

"No-o." At least not the kind of beast you see in the picture."

"And isn't Jack-'n'-the-beanstalk true, nor Hop-o'-my-thumb, nor-nor anything?"

"The stories in the fairy book all mean something true," she consoled

"I'll bet there ain't anything true," he stormed. "I s'pose it's just a makeb'lieve story about the angel dear that keeps watch beside me while I sleep." "Oh, no, indeed!' cried mother in shocked tones. "That is true. You must

believe about the angels." He kicked at the wagon in gloomy silence. The reality of the angels eemed to afford him little comfort

in the general wreck of things. "Guess I'll go see Aunt Jean,' he said at length. He was wondering if all the jolly stories she had told him

were dust and ashes, too.

The interview with Aunt Jean must have been unsatisfactory, for presently he wandered away with the lagging fooasteps that betoken a heavy heart. He could not go back to the playhouse yet. Margle and the puppy were too mirthful for his present mood. The small grove that the suburbanites proudly called Highland park seemed quite deserted, and thither he turned his steps. But another disquieted soul was pacing slowly down the walk.

"Oh! Mr. Ellison," he cried, running forward with delight.

"Why, it's Bob, isn't it! How as you, old man?"

"Very well," said Bobby. Then ne stopped and shook his head dismally. "Say, did you know Beauty and the Beast ain't true?"

"Why, no, I hadn't heard. When did It happen?"

"Mother told me just now. Jack-'n'the beanstalk ain't-isn't true, neither. And nothing isn't except the angels, and they don't amount to much for stories.

"It's too bad, old man, but it's got to come.'

"What has?" said Bobby, looking

"The day of finding out how many nice things aren't true."

"Oh! Say, she said he didn't turn into the kind of beast in the picture, Now if he turned into any at all, why couldn't they have made a picture like it. What do they want to try to fool a fellow for?"

"It would be hard to make a picture of the kind of beast some fellows be-

There was a pause as the two walked on down the path side by side. Each seemed to be busy with his own thoughts, and apparently these thoughts must have been about as dismal in one case as in the other.

By and by Bobby said:

"Mr. Ellison, where are you going?" "Oh, nowhere in particular," swered the man.

"Are you just walking?"

"Why don't you come to see us any

Mr. Ellison seemed to be suddenly recalled to his duty, for he increased his pace. But Bobby clang to his hand and trotted at his side.

"I've been very busy lately, Bob." "You used to come every day, and now you've stayed away a month, I guess. I'm lonesome without you." "Well, Bob, it's nice of you to miss

Mr. Ellison had no comment to make, but Bobby thought of a new grievance

"And the ones Aunt Jean told me wasn't true, either. There was one, a jolly poetry story about Lochinvar, how he put the lady on a horse, and they run away, with all the relations and the false craven bridegroom after. But no one could catch them." 'Yes, I've heard about that."

"And it was just about common people, no fairles nor anything. And I thought it was surely true. And when I asked her, she said, young Lochinvar isn't true. He didn't take the poor lady away. He left her to the false craven bridegroom, and her heart broke, and I think she died.' And then she put her head down, and wouldn't talk any more, and I came over here."

Mr. Ellison had stopped in the path, and was holding Bobby's hand very tight.

"See here, Robert," he said in a voice which sounded big and serious, "are you making this up?"

"Why, no; that's just what she said," returned Bobby stoutly, perhaps a little hurt. "Just what she did, too." Then he paused and added, 'Honest, cross my heart."

"But I thought she wanted the other-bridegroom."

"Why, everybody knows she didn't. guess you've forgot about it." "I'm afraid I have. Say, Bob, I

want to see Aunt Jean, and I want her to come over here. I must ask her about something I forgot. Do you think you can bring her?" "Sure, I can."

"But, old man, you mustn't tell her I'm here. It's a-surprise-you see. Do you think you could get her to take a walk without telling her I'm here?"

"Yes," said Bobby. "I found a bird's est in those bushes yesterday and she promised to come and see it. It will be just as easy as anything. 'Sides, Aunt Jean always does what I want her to."

"Lucky boy!" commented the other with a depth of feeling which was missed by Bobby.

Jean came in rather a listless mood. When some one stepped out from behind the big oak she held her head up proudly, and would have gone on. But a low-spoken word made her Then they stood like two children that did not know how to begin getting acquainted. Bobby stared frankly.

"Bob,' said Mr. Ellison, "I forgot to bring the box of candy for you and Margie. Would you go up to the corner store and get some. Yes, spend

Bobby was off in a flash. When he came back Mr. Ellison had been told the thing he had forgotten. And Aunt Jean had learned something.

"Bobbert," she said, prisoning him in her arms for a minute, "I was mistaken about Lochinvar. It's true, every bit of it."

"And she did go on the horse, and her heart didn't break?" questioned Bobby, wiggling out of her embrace. "She went on the horse, and her heart danced for joy."

"And the poor craven bridegroom wasn't even in the running," added Mr. Elison.-Woman's Home Compan-

DEMAND FOR BASKET WILLOWS.

Profitable Industry for Farmers to Supply the Home Market.

Ninety-nine percent of the best grade basket willow used in this country is imported from Europe, according to a Massachusetts manufacturer of high grade furniture and basket ware, who has just submitted a statement to the Forest Service. This firm uses the best stock only, and is supplied entirely from France.

The fact is emphasized that the demand for high grade willow rods is constantly increasing and the supply is falling short. European manufacturers compete keenly for the best products in their countries, and until recently only the inferior rods were shipped to America, where they have been bought at three times the prices quoted for similar stock a few years

Uncle Sam is encouraging the grow ing of high grade basket willow rods in this country and has successfully experimented with holts near Washington. Select cuttings have been distributed among farmers, with directions for planting and preparing for market. Particular attention is given to selecting the varieties and strains best suited to the soil where the plantings will be made.

At the present state of increase in the consumption of basket willows an over-production under normal developments is hardly possible during the period of a man's life, or at any rate, not during the life of a well regulated willow holt, which may be from 20 to 30 years.

The demand for basket willows is so great and the production so quick and easy that hardly any other farm crop can compete with it. The willow bas-ket industry is far from having reached its highest point of development and the list of articles which are now made and eventually will be made out of willow rods is practically without limit.

The Forest Service is prepared to furnish information to those who desire to plant and will also furnish free cuttings for experimental planting. Washington correspondence of New York Sun.

In the province of Pampanga, Philippine Islands, Bishop Oldham (Method ist) has made a record this summer by dedicating eight mission chapels with-

Charity's Way in London,

By Vance Thompson.



WER than all else is London's charity casual ward; there is one only three streets away; in coming into a stone-flagged room the "casual" is stripped and put into a bath, while his clothes are "stoved." Then he gets supper-unsweetened "skilly" and a slice of bread; no drink-not even water is given him, a queer, cruel privation. His bed is of planks in a stone cell. They wake him early, give him gruel and bread again, and set him to

work. If he comes oftener than once in a month, he must "stay in" four days; in any case he must do a day's work by way of payment. He breaks stone or picks oakum. The stones are worth less when broken than before. Oakum or picks oakum. The stones are worth less when broken than before. Oakum in these days of iron ships is of no use or value. The work is heart-breaking, because it is empty and useless. In fact, the casual ward has been designed for the purpose of keeping casuals away. In all London (as you know) only 11,000 are desperate enough to accept this hospitality; there are thrice as many who prefer to walk the streets. They sleep under the arches, by the

Naples and the Genovan waterside and the slums of Marseilles and many an old-world town, but nowhere have I seen humanity rotted into such ignominy. There are things one can't say, and I saw them. Only the worst are left in this East End. Thousands upon thousands have been crowded out by the immense allen throngs of Israel. A diluvian immigration. In addition scores of the old human rookeries have been torn down, and the slum-dwellers have fled, making new slums on the marshes of Walthamstow, in watery Canning Town, at Plaistow, Stratford, Leyton, Edmonton, always East. And they who cannot get away are the weakest and worst. Unable to compete with the sober and thrifty Jews, unable to fend for themselves in work of crime, they have got to the bottom of life-so low that official charity cannot reach themhumanity in its last stage, fit only to throw to the lampreys and the eels.— From "The Pent and Huddled East," in The Outing Magazine,

Europe Likely to Limit Emigration

Senator Dillingham, of Vermont.

E constant and longcontinued drain upon the rural population from which class the great majority of emigrants come, and the general prosperity which now prevails have produced a scarcity of farm labor, and, it is claimed, the agricultural industry is suffering in consequence. Because of this scarcity of labor the condition of those remaining at home has, to a degree, been improved, but the general condition is causing much alarm among land-owners, and a strong sentiment against emigration has developed. A very

large proportion of male emigrants leave their native countries at a time when they are liable to military service, and this constitutes a strong objection to such emigrants. On the contrary, it is true that, in some parts of Europe at least, emigration is not without its attending benefit, and this is recognized and considered. For example, there is a decided tendency on the part of aliens of certain nationalities to send back to their native countries a large part of their earnings in the United States. The total amount of money thus transferred each year is enormous, and the greater part of it goes to countries where it is much needed, and therefore highly appreciated. Added to this is a desire on the part of nearly all the seaboard countries of Europe to build up a merchant marine, and as the carrying of emigrants is in many cases essen tial to the success of such enterprises the attitude of such governments to ward emigration is affected accordingly. These are the real forces that con-trol the situation in Europe today, and the trend of affairs indicates that more attention and greater supervision of emigration on the part of the countries most concerned will result.

The Craze for Pearl Hunting to be seen in museums in this country and Europe. They are far different however, from the small objects

By T. P. Giddings,



VENTY years ago a pearl craze started in Wisconsin. En ry one dug clams. Mills stopped and the water was drawn from the mill ponds that the people might get the mussels more easily. Previous to 1895, according to the government report \$300,000 worth of pearls were found in Wisconsin-Sugar River alone yielding \$10,000 before becoming exhausted. At that time river pearls were not valued as highly as "Orientals," but now they are eagerly bought by jewelers. Several years ago button factories were established at various points on the Mississippi River. Men collected clams and sold the

shells to these factories to be made into pearl buttons. Some pearls were found and another craze soon started. Men flocked to the river from all walks of life White men, red men, black men, brown men and women, all came, though after a month of sun, wind and river-water coffee, racial characteristics were not con

In the summer of 1902 it was said that 20,000 men were clamming on the Mississippi and its tributaries. In the spring of the next year the rush was even greater, but this did not last long. Owing to the overfishing of the previous season the market was already overstocked and the price of shells had dropper so low that by July comparatively few boats were at work. Many enormous beds that were thought inexhaustible had given out, the shell buyers rejected so many shells (only about a quarter of those caught were salable even at the low prices then prevailing) that in the latter part of the season the river was almost deserted.—From "Clamming Along the Mississippi," in The Outing Magazine

No More Franchise Grafting

By Governor Hughes, of New York.



HE State is the fountain of privilege. There is not a railroad company in the State which is chartered by the State but whose right to conduct its business comes from the State. Franchises are granted for the benefit of the citizens of the State in order that they may have a fair, adequate, and reasonable service with proper charges, and it is the business of the State government

to see that those who get these privileges exercise them according to the intent of the law for the benefit of the people. The game of getting something from the government to which a person is not entitled, or a class of people are not entitled, is a game that many men play. It is a game that has been played by too many. One of our great difficulties is that we have had too many privileges granted carelessly by the government, too many men who are anxious to get some privilege from the government without making due return to the people. If there is anything that a man who depends for his daily bread upon his daily work, who is saving little by little out of his earn ings to build up a competency, if there is anything that that man should in-sist upon it is that we deal with every question with inexorable fairness, insisting upon deliberation, insisting patiently upon the ascertainment of the truth, so that no mistake shall be made and that everybody shall get that to which he is entitled, and that no one shall profit from the government.

Let the Man Who Does Wrong Suffer

By Lieutenant-Governor Chanler, of New York.



HERE can be financial riots that end in lynching the wrong man. Let us have due process of law interpreted by judges without fear or favor, and executed in accordance with constitutional methods. Let the guilty rich suffer as speedily and as personally for their wrongdoings as the guilty poor, and the law will be better respected. Do not make the innocent poor suffer for the rich wrongdoer. The innocent holders of presumably honest se-curities should not be made to suffer a general and undeserved penalty because

of individual wrong that can be individually punished. Is it not possible to punish directly the officer of the corporation who breaks the law instead of the innocent public who have invested their savings in the stock of the corpora-tion? If a bank cashier absconds with the depositors' money he is punished when caught. The depositors are not fined for his wrongdoing. Let the man who does the wrong suffer the penalty without regard to his social, political, or financial position, and laws will be respected and confidence restored.

Excusable. "I suppose," remarked the coy

widow, "that you are not an advocate of early marriages?" "Oh, yes, I am," replied the scanty haired bachelor.

"Then," continued the c. w., "why is it you are still a bachelor?" "That's quite another matter," an

swered the bachelor. "The only marrlages I believe in are early ones, because there is some excuse for youthful follies."-Chicago News.

New York City is receiving a daily average of 740 Italian immigrants, including those from Italy, Sicily and

Its Introduction Into England and America and the First Teapots.

Just who it is who introduced tea into America is not recorded. Nor can we name the year when the first importation arrived. On two politis only can we be absolutely certainthat no teapot and not a single chest, no, not even an ounce of tea came over in the Mayflower when she sailed for these unknown shores.

Tea was introduced from China ino Japan as early as the ninth century, and the East India Company brought it to England, but in such small quantities than an ounce was considered a suitable gift royalty. The first merchant who had it on sale in England was named Garway. He had a shop in Exchange Alwhere you could buy tobacco, snuff and tea made up into small packages to be used for medical purses or for gifts.

By 1660 tea was pretty well known in England among the wealthy and fashionable. By 1664 it was on sale at the coffee houses. Even in 1664 the cost was excessive, sixty shillings a pound being the price. While the first use of this leaf was as a medicine, a German named Olearius recognized its value as a beverage as early as 1633. But many there were who villified it, calling it "an impertment novelty and the sellers of it Immoral and mercenary persons."

In Boston tea was on sale by 1690, and in 1691 there were two tea houses besides those kept by Daniel Vernon and Benjamin Harris. By 1712 it was advertised in the Boston News Letter, and you could buy it from Zabdiel Bolton at his apothecary shop. The favorite variety was green, but the advertisement reads "green and ordinary." Bohea was the favorite, and by 1725 it could be purchased apothecary, tobacco and dry goods shops as well as those devoted to small wares."

With the increased use of tea the necessity arose for a vessel to prepare it in, hence the teapot. This vessel is, I am sure, the invention of a Western mind. The Chinese used to and still prepare their tea in bowls and drink it without the admixture of any other material. They had to boil their water, but this was probably done in a vessel of copper or bronze, in the working of which metals they were abundantly skilled. There are ancient vessels with spouts made centuries ago by these people which are to be seen in museums in this counent, however, from the small objects in which we brew the cup that cheers.

The first teapots made of pottery of which we have authentic record were potted by Elers Brothers at Staffordshire, England. They are small and of red clay, in imitation of Japanese The Elers potted between 1690 and 1710, and while they were struggling with their pottery, in Saxony s man named Bottcher, after arduous labor succeeded in producing a teapot of porcelain in 1708. From this time on millions have been turned out in every country where pottery and porcelain have been made.

The shapes followed the decline in the price of tea, and rose from the small globe shaped, pear shaped, conelike and oval teapots to the objects of large size which were often seen a decade ago forever simmering on the back of the stove.-N. Hudson Moore in the Circle.

Horse Beats B. & O.

The first locomotive on the Baltimore & Ohio had sails attached! So did the cars. These sails were hoisted when the wind was in the right direction, so as to help the locomotive.

The rivalry between the railroads using locomotives and those using horses was very bitter. In August, 1830, an actual trial of speed held between a horse and one of the ploneer locomotives, which did not result in favor of the locomotive. The race was on the B. & O., the locomotive being one built by Peter Cooper, who also acted as engineer.

The horse, a gallant gray, was in the habit of pulling a car on a track parallel to that used by the locomotive. At first the gray had the better of the race, but when he was a quarter of a mile shead Mr. Cooper succeeded in getting up enough steam to pass the horse amid terrific applause,

At that moment a band slipped from a pulley and "though Mr. Cooper lacerated his hands trying to replace it, the engine stopped, the horse passed it and came in the winner."-Van Norden Magazine.

The Decline of Bank Burglary. Previous to 1896 there was seldom a year that the losses through bank burglaries did not amount to \$100,000, and im a number of years the losses amounted to several times that amount. The decline of professional bank burglary dates from 1895. In that year the American Bankers Association formed a protective committee for the extermination of bank burglars, and a contract was entered into with one of the lending detective agencies in

the country.
In 1895 the banks of the country lost more than \$200,000 through burglaries. Of the 8,383 members last year, having an aggregate surplus capital and deposits of more than \$12,-500,000,000, only four members suffered losses from burglaries, the total loss of these four members amounting to only \$4,217. laries were committed by yeggmen there not being a single professional bank burglary during the year. The extermination of these yeggmen is now the chief work of the protective committee.-From the Van Norden MagPEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Tears are not worth their salt. Many a dark secret never comes to

Some people never foot a bill with-

they are not boomerangs.

It's a good scheme to let others do your bragging for you. In casting slurs be very careful that

Every girl needs a small brother to take the conceit out of her.

The fellow who is pushed for money is seldom pushed to the front. The finger of scorn may be depend-

ed upon to come to the point. Many a woman's idea of being artistle is not to know how to cook.

Tell a man he looks like thirty cents and he will hate you like sixty. When a man talks in his sleep his wife generally develops insomnia.

The man who attends strictly to his own business is never overworked. Many a man can't stand on his dig-

nity without putting his foot in it. Who says a woman can't keep a secret? She can certainly keep it going. He who apes his betters only succeeds in making a monkey of himself. Bluebeard's wives were not the only women who lost their head over a

man. The successful man nowadays is the one who gets somebody else to paddle his cance for him.

Some people are like electric buttons. They'll not accomplish anything unless they are pushed.

It is a deplorable fact that one taste of revenge is sweeter than a whole mouthful of forgiveness .- From "Musings of a Cynic" in the New York Times.

BURBANK'S REAL MERITS.

How Readers Have Gained Impressions Unfair to Him and His Work.

In this period of rapidly changing conceptions and steadily broadening interests it is unsafe for a man to publish his personal views concerning such parts of the new combined science as He beyond his own experience. Of course, he must have some conception of the results and theoretical ideas in the different departments, and the better he develops it the more it will aid him in his own work. But whenever publication is not absolutely necessary in order to show the concordance of all our biological knowledge with some newly discovered principle, such coneptions must be considered as of personal value only; otherwise their publication may easily lead to a false appreclation of a man's real merit.

In some magazine articles and popular books, the authors, heedless of these principles, have given rise to much misunderstanding of the merits of Burbank by a certain amount of effusiveness and unconscious exaggerating. In many of these cases it is evident to the scientific readers that the author was not a scientist himself and it remains an open question whether the incorrect and sometimes absurd statements must be impured to the author of the article or to Burbank. The main impression, however, has not been favorable to Burbank, especially among eastern and European readers. More than once, in personal conversation. I noticed a certain doubt as to the validity of Burbank's scientific ideas, and even as to his right of giving an opinion on scientific discoveries. It became apparent to me that much injury had been done to the buted largely to the wealth of his nation and other countries, and who has, in his lifetime, rediscovered and introduced into American horticulture many of the leading principles of plant breeding which, though known in Europe, were as yet unsuspected in

America. In some cases, direct statements have been made which have lessened the appreciation of Burbank's merits, by scientific readers, precisely by the endeavor to give to his work a scientific significance, which in reality it has not. It has been contended, for instance, that Burbank overthrew the Mendelian laws, that he opposes the theory of mutilation, that he has proved the inheritance of acquired characters, and assumes that natural species originate by means of crossing. Everybody knows, however, that he is not engaged in special scientific investigations concerning these points, and it is only natural that the conclusion has been drawn that he has no right to pledge his great name in favor of the opinions he is reported to defend .- Century.

The Accommodating Spanish Cow. It was the first cow we had seen in

Spain, and she had every right to be the haughty creature that she was. A girl led her about the plaza at dusk, milking a thimbleful of the rare beverage at the houses of the customers, and it is hard to say which of the three concerned was the most proud-the one who sold, the one who bought, or the one who gave the milk. She of the bovine race was decorated with an old chenille-fringed curtain. and, as though that was not enough to boast of, pulled along the streets a very unruly but bouncing daughter. The calf was tied to the tail of the cow by a rope, and had already learned the ineffable joy of hanging timp and being dragged by her fond parent. Fortunately, the rope was not too long for disciplinary purposes, when exasperated beyond all poli-admonition, the cloven hoof of mother set daughter upon her f once more.-Louise Closser Hal