WRITE A LETTER HOME TO-NIGHT.

Don't go to the theatre, concert or ball, But stay in your room to night, Deny yourself to the friends that call, And a good long letter write. Write to the sad, sad folks at home Who sit, when the day is done, With folded handis and tear-wet eye, And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble, "Ixcuse my haste, I've scarcely time to write!" Lest their drooping thoughts go wandering back To many a bygone night, When they lost their needed sleep and

rest. And every breath was a prayer That God would leave their darling one To their tender, loving care.

Don't let them feel you have no need Of their love and counsel wise, For the heart grows strongly sensitive When sorrow has dimmed the eyes. It might be well to let them think You've never forgotten them quite; That you deem it a pleasure when far away

Long letters home to write.

Don't think the young and giddy friends Who make your pastime gay. Have half the anxious thoughts of you That the home hearts have to-day. The duty of writing do not put off. Let sleep and pleasure wait, test the letter for which they look and long.

Be a day or even an hour too late.

For the sad, loving hearts at home With cheeks tear-washed and white, Are longing to hear from the absent one, So write them a long letter to night. -Contributed by H. W. Smith to The Sample Case.



Looking at a map of Natal and following the course of the Tugela River from its mouth, you will see a small tributary marked Insuzi River, which has its source in the N'Kankhla Mountains, Zululand. This river follows a very tortuous course as it rushes to join the Tugela, and is fed by numerous streams which dash down the mountain sides in waterfalls and cascades, cutting down through the rocks and forming long spurs with gorges hundreds of feet deep between.

Some years ago I was running a Kaffir store, which was situated on the slope of one of the long spurs aforementioned, overlooking the N'Kuzana stream. At the time of which I am speaking there were a good many prospectors in the valley, and a syndicate was working claims up the N'Kuzana stream. Besides trading with the natives I did a fairly good business with these plucky ploneers of civilization.

Game was pretty plentiful, and also snakes; a more salubrious region for these creatures I was never in. I had an instinctive feeling of repugnance for snakes, and never passed one without at least trying to kill it.

One evening, after telling the umfaan (native lad) to close the store, I was sitting outside my wattle-anddaub hut enjoying a smoke, when suddenly the boy came rushing up, shouting, "Baas, baas, inyoka um-kulu, kakulu!" (Master, a big-a very big-snake!) Springing to my feet, I asked him where it had gone and what kind of a snake it was. He replied that it was too dark to see,

movements makes it still more to be dreaded; it will dodge a blow from a stick and strike back before its op ponent has time to recover. And here was I, shut up, through my own stupidity, with a serpent of this description, which appeared to me to be about twelve feet in length.

Meanwhile the brute, finding its retreat cut off, turned toward me again; I could see its evil looking eyes scintillating in the dim light of the candle. I caught up some weights and hurled them at it, in the hope of injuring it sufficiently to stop it from springing, but this only had the effect of still further incensing the mamba, and it gathered itself together to attack me. Promptly I jumped up to get on the other side of the counter. In my hurry, keeping my eyes all the time on the snake, I upset the candle and sent it flyingleaving myself in total darkness!

My feelings at that moment were not exactly enviable. Searching hastily in my pocket for a match I found, to my dismay, that I must have left them by the chair where I had been smoking outside, and the stock of matches in the store was at the other end, with the snake barring the road! Just then I heard the mamba, with a loud hiss, hit the thin wood lining in front of the counter as it struck out in my direction. Thinking that it was trying to get at me over the counter, I lashed out wildly to right and left with my stick, but beyond clearing the counter and bringing a shower of articles from the shelves about me I did no harm to the snake except to rouse it to still greater fury. I could hear the brute striking continually - anywhere and everywhere it seemed to me-hissing with rage meanwhile, the thud of its blows sounding loud against the wood lining. Standing helplessly there in the darkness, with death in hideous shape coming nearer and nearer. I realized to the full the horror of my position. To say I was in a blue funk is no exaggeration; I felt cold, my skin seemed to creep, and, if my hair did not actually stand on end, I experienced all the sensations of its doing so. I continued slashing wildly, however, expecting every moment to feel a blow and the deadly fangs buried in my flesh. But the strain was getting too much for my nerves, and I felt like screaming when I heard the little door between the counter and front of the store fly back with a thud. The snake, striking furiously all along the front of the counter, had at last come to the door. Not being bolted the force of the blow had sent it crasing back.

The noise of that opening door brought me to my senes, for I knew now where my enemy was. Thinking the snake was coming round to the back of the counter I immediately jumped on top, my head coming into violent contact with boots and other articles hanging from the ceiling. Wrenching them from the hooks I threw them in the direction where I thought the snake was, and then took a flying leap toward the door.

Next instant I gave a terrified yell. for I came down right on top of the mamba, feeling the anake's body give and turn under my foot! I was now fairly demoralized, and almost mad with terror. Wrenching open the door, I leapt out and slammed it hard behind me, well nigh fainting when I got out into the cool evening air. Making for my hut, I got some stimulant, which brought me round.

Next morning, with a couple of cartridges in my shotgun, I went to the store, and, opening the door softly, beheld the cause of my fright ly-

-----THE GUILELESS AND CRED-ULOUS GEOGRAPHERS.

By far the neatest tale of Canadian mountaineering concerns Mts. Brown and Hooker-myths now relegated to the limbo of Mt. Iseram. In its palmy days alchemy fostered no such credulity as sways some scien-tific mapmakers. Unexisting Mt. Tillman, Alaska, which had decorated maps for fifteen years, where the writer in 1900 first found a ant plain, or the rubbery height of St. Ellas, which has bobbed between 12,000 and 20,000 feet (even Russell cheated it by a sheer half mile), are not even good jokes beside the 17,000 and 16,000 foot mountains, which from 1827 on have been engraved on each side of the pass at the head of Athabasca River, with the "Com-

mittee's Punch Bowl" between. A map might omit Great Slave Lake. but never the "punch bowl." A kid at school might pass for not locating Fort Garry, but to the dunce stool he went for not knowing the colonial boast that these peaks mark the apex of the Rocky Mountain system. Now, as a fact, the walls of this pass are only a few thousand feet high, and the "punch bowl" is twenty yards wide!

Neither the rallway surveys, spend ing three million dollars, nor George Dawson himself nailed the lie. That was done in a library by Collie, after two seasons' expeditions and a year of worry. Except the maps, and a hunt in Palliser's journal linking Brown and Hooker with one Douglass, a botanist, of Douglass fir (Oregon pine) fame, no mention of them could be found in print, until Collie struck Bancroft's History of British Columbia. There the botanist's diary was cited. Collie dug it out. Douglass had crossed Athabasea Fass from Vancouver in 1827 camping in the eve of the pass on May 1. On the north lay a mountain, he wrote, "which does not appear to be less than 16,000 or 17,000 feet high." But this threemile-sheer peak, he climbed in a single afternoon-"which," as Collie naively observes, "was naturally ab-The chance say-so of a surd." botanist, but geographers ate it alive! Surely one was with Douglass and named the "punch bowl"-after mixing his keg in it. A Professor Coleman had been in the pass five years before Collie, but finding no Brown and Hooker, and seeing higher peaks to the west, imagined they had been mislocated. But these peaks then had names, the Brown and Hooker business is no error, but a hoax. During the Klondike rush. when the writer was just north of this region, trappers smiled and shook their heads when you asked about Brown and Hooker. They knew. Geographers are more guileless.-From "Mountaineering In North America," by Robert Dunn, in the Outing Magazine.

Cinematograph in Medicine.

In the London Lancet Dr. H. Campbell Thomson, M. D., has an interesting note on the use of the cinematograph, which he has successfully used for recording and illustrating the movements of patients suffering from various nervous complaints. The photographs, which were taken at the rate of sixteen per second, clearly show the nervous movements, and are used for the instruction of students Dr. Thomson considers that, given a suitable light, it is possible to take but it was very large; he had seen it ing coiled up peacefully on some the finest movements and he hopes sacks. I raised the weapon, pulled shortly to be able to demonstrate this by showing the movements which occur during the electrical reactions of muscles.

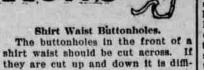


New York City .se that Th: allows effective use of the fash, able buttons or embroidered discs as trimming is one certain to be in demand just now, and here is a model that is cult to make the walst stay buttoned.



admirably well adapted to the treatment. It can be made with skirt to match or be worn with an odd one. as liked, and the pretty band which trims the neck and front edges can

(2)



Four Gored Skirt.

The skirt that allows of effective treatment for striped material is one much in demand just now, for stripes are in the height of style and chevron effects are much in vogue. This one can be so treated with singular success, yet need not be confined to striped fabrics, as it is a simple gored skirt which can be cut from any seasonable material and either left plain or trimmed, as liked. In this instance the stripes are made to form a succession of chevrons at the front and at the sides, but even if striped ma-terial is used it can be cut on the straight, if preferred. Indeed, the stripes allowed to take the perpendicular line and the skirt trimmed with a blas band above the hem make a combination much in vogue and altogether satisfactory.

The skirt is cut in four gores and there is consequently a seam at the centre front and one at the centre back. The fulness is laid in inverted pleats.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is nine yards wenty-four, five and one-fourth yards thirty-two, or four and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, if cut from striped material, as illustrated; six and one-half yards twenty-four,

WAR AGAINST MOSQUITOES

Ninety Separate Species of the Insects Discovered on the lsthmus of Panama.

A government bug hunter has been down on the Isthmus of Panama col-lecting mosquitoes in the Canal Zone. He secured larvae of eighty-three specles, of which thirty species were new to science. With seven additional species already known, this constitu-tes the largest number recorded from any one locality on earth, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post. Anybody who is interested may see the mosquitoes for himself in the National Museum, where they have been deposited. Au-gust Busck is the name of this scientific collector who now holds the mos-quito record. He spent three months on the Isthmus during the mosquito-breeding time, covering the end of the dry season and the early part of the rainy season.

It has cost, and is costing, a lot of money to protect the lives of the men working in the Canal Zone from the 90 separate species of mosquitoes now known to exist along the route of the waterway. Mosquitoes do not fy very far from the place where they are born. They keep close to their food supply. Those that affect the inhabitants of a town or camp normally do not come from a distance greater than two hundred yards.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases per-manently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Scientist's View of It.

According to Prof. Hereward Carrington of the American Institute for Scientific Research, twelve ounces of food daily is enough for any many or woman.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens thegums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 35ca bottle

Fanatical Destroyers.

There is a distinct reminder of the hard riding and hard praying adherents of Cromwell in this Kentucky night riding element. The Kentucky riders do not hesitate to gallop over law and order to carry out their destructive purpose, and now we are told that they pray as well as destroy. If the story told by a young couple who were returning from a party and fell into the hands of a night riding band is true, the marauders are shown in a new and interesting light. The band at a signal from the leader is said to have knelt in the roadway, the said to have kneit in the roadway, the moonlight flooding the bowed heads, while one of the party offered up a fervent petition. Then when the amen was spoken the destroyers sprang to saddle and were away on their law defying mission. Before the crime was committed the young couple were led down the roadway and told to go home. But with the recklessness and home. But with the recklessness and curlosity of youth, they lingered until the torch was applied to a huge ware-house barn. As the filames arose high in air the watchers turned homeward, the strains of a popular hymn coming to their éars as they passed down the hillside.

It is quite possible that these barn burners and sheriff deflers have convinced themselves that they are justified in the raids that have made night rider a term of terror. If there is a fanatical taint in their mindswhich is altogether likely-they can easily believe that a divine providence favors their scheme of reprisals and looks with approval upon the smok-ing embers that mark their ruthless way.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Astronomy in Japan.

So rapid has been the advance of the Japanese in western civilization that the party of Japanese merchants now in London are perhaps much less astonished at what they see than the man in the street imagines. The vist to Greenwich observatory may possibly have been a novel experience-as it would be to most Englishmenbut not because modern astronomy is unknown in Japan. There are sever-al well-equipped observatories in the Land of the Rising Sun, and the rebuilt Naval observatory at Tokio, un-der the directorship of S. Hirayama, F. R. A. S., is doing work as admirably performed and as permanent in value as is being done at any similar institution in the world .-- Westminster Gazette.

go into the store just as he was about to close the door.

"All right," I said, "go and shut the store up now."

But the lad remained where he was, shaking with fright, and it was phylous that he dare not go near the place while that snake remained inside.

My other "boys" had been sent away on errands in the morning, and had not returned. At first I thought I would leave the snake until the morning, but remembering that I had just received a fresh supply of goods which were lying about the store and would give the creature plenty of hiding places, I thought it better to have it out with the brute there and then, otherwise it would mean turning the store inside out next morning to look for it. From the boy's description I took it to be a young python, able to inflict a severe bite, but not venomous.

Selecting a good stick and taking lighted candle with me, I went to the store, slipped quietly in, and closed the door behind me. Placing the candle on the counter, I looked around in the dim light. Hearing a slight noise at the end of the store I crept towards it, and presently saw the head of a snake appear just above a bale of blankets, its body being on the other side. I struck at him, but as he dodged the blow I saw that it was not a python. Jumping back I tripped and fell with a crash among the tin-billies and Kaffir-pots. In falling I saw a hissing streak of black, which struck at me as it past and made for the door. flashed Any doubts I had as to the kind of snake it was were now dispelled, for by the sickly smell of musk I knew the creature was a black mamba, and the largest of its kind I had ever seen. Heartily I cursed myself for my

folly in not bringing my shotgun with me, for now I was fairly trapped, the brute being between me and the The black mamba, I may mention, is one of the most dangerous of deadly enakes, for, besides the viru-The extraordinary quickness of its in advance.

the trigger, and the charge of No. 5 did its work. I told the boys to bring the snake outside, and, getting a rule, measured the mamba, finding him to be ten feet nine inches in length, the finest I have ever seen.

On examining the woodwork of the counter we could see the marks of the fangs where the brute had struck again and again in his blind fury. Whenever I go to kill a snake now I generally take a double-barreled shotgun with me in case of accidents .--- From the Wide World Magazine.

AN EVERYDAY CREED.

I believe that work is the best panacea for ills, especially those of the mind.

I believe in fun and laughter. I believe in the beauty of flow-ers, sunsets and mountains; in the music of birds and brooks. I believe there is a bright side

to everything. I believe that an ounce of frankness and explanation is worth a pound of repentance and

forgiveness. I believe in the hearty handshake, in hospitality, comrade-ship, friendship and love.—Bos-ton Brown Book.

Winds and Fish.

A singular correspondence has lately been brought to light between the prevailing direction of the wind on the coast of New South Wales and the average catch of fish. These influences have periods of three or four years. Thus in 1898 there was a general scarcity of fish, but afterward they became more and more abundant up to 1901. In 1905 there was another scarcity of fish, but the next year they began to return in increasing numbers. The cause of these variations was a mystery until the coincidence with the prevailing direction of the coastal winds was noticed. Now it is leace of its venom, it is very fero-clons, and when at bay will stiack a human being with incredible fury.

No doubt ideas will occur to readers in which a record of many medical cases other than those of nervous diseases will be useful, for the whole aspect of a case is often different according to whether it can be seen in life-like movements or only in stationary illustrations. The practice of surgery would also seem to offer great facilities for demonstration by cinematograph, but hitherto little or no serious work has been undertaken for purposes of teaching.

For the general purposes of class teaching in medical and other forms of education, there can be no doubt that the cinematograph will prove to be very useful and its management is but little more trouble than that of the ordinary lantern. Moreover, with the most modern types of machine it will be possible to stop at any one picture and thus to combine with the cinematograph all the advantages of an ordinary lantern without any danger of firing the films.

Bees Swifter Than Pigeons.

A pigeon grower in Germany had a trial of speed between bees and pigcons. At the same time he liberated a dozen bees three miles from their hives, and a dozen pigeons the same distance from their cots. The first bee reached the goal a quarter of a minute ahead of the first pigeon. The other bees came in ahead of the second pigeon. The bees had been rolled in flour before starting, that trated. they might be known from other bees, and that made their flight somewhat slower than it otherwise would have been. Of course the pigeons would win in a long distance race, but bees fly faster for a short distance .--- The Junior Christian Endeavor World.

Ancient Measures to Be Restored. The measures and weights which were in vogue in the reign of Keng Hi, early in the present dynasty, are again to be put in force in China with slight modifications.



suggest. The yoke also allows of terial, or with perpendicular stripes, variation and can be made from allover lace, from embroidery, from lingerie material, from tucked net or

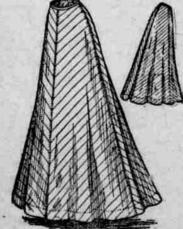
from any material of the sort. The blouse is made with a fitted lining and consists of the front and the backs. The fronts are tucked to yoke depth and both the front and the backs are arranged in wide tucks over the shoulders, while the lining is faced to form the yoke. The shaped trimming band trims the neck edges of the front, and the closing is made invisibly at the back. The moderately full sleeves are gathered into straight cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the sixteen year size is three and one-half yards twenty-one or twentyfour, two and one-half yards thirtytwo, or one and three-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard eighteen inches wide for the yoke, two and one-half yards of applique, ten buttons to trim as illus-

Style in the Back.

It is the style to pay special attention to the back and the prettiest of gowns have backs that exactly match the front and are even more elaborately trimmed. A little embroid-ered vest or point is set in the back of the gown and finished with a flat applique of lace, while a handsome buckle completes the picture, with big sash ends falling from the buckle to make a charming finish to the back of the gown.

be embroidered, or covered with ap-, five and one-fourth yards thirty-two, plique, or banded with soutache, or or three and one-half yards forty-four treated in any way that fancy may inches wide, if cut from plain ma



if material has neither figure nor nap; if there should be figure or nap five yards forty-four inches wide will be needed.

Tan Shoes Popular.

And still it is the tan shoe, dealers declaring that it is more popular than ever before. It may be harder to keep in nice condition, but it is always a comfortable shoe and seems so especially suited for street wear and outing purposes generally.

New Lace Designs.

There are some especially beautiful new laces designed for use with the natural and colored linens.

Plea for a Sane Fourth.

There is an article in the June Century, by Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, on "Our Barbarous Fourth." As an evidence of its barbarism, she shows that during the celebration of five national birthdays, from 1903 to 1907 inclusive, 1,153 persons were killed and 21,520 were injured. Of the injured, 88 suffered total and 398 par-tial blindness; 388 persons lost arms, legs or hands, and 1,067 lost one or more fingers.

BUILT UP Right Food Gives Strength and Brain Power.

The natural elements of wheat and barley, including the phosphate of potash, are found in Grape-Nuts, and that is why persons who are run down from improper food pick up rapidly on Grape-Nuts.

"My system was run down by ex-cessive night work," writes a N. Y. man, "in spite of a liberal supply of ordinary food,

"After using Grape-Nuts I noticed Improvements at once in strength and nerve and brain power.

"This food seemed to lift me up and stay with me for better exertion, with less fatigue. My weight in-creased 20 lbs. with vigor and comfort in proportion.

"When traveling I always carry the food with me to insure having it.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human Interest.