"I'll tell you, neighbor, why I keep this old horse, though he's lame, half blind.
Once—he don't look it now, I own—He was a good horse, sound and kind; He hadn't one bad trick, and worked Bight faithfully, day in, day out, 'And he could trot; though he toiled hard, He was as hvely as a trout.

When I first took this farm on shares— I own it now all free and clear— I own it now all free and clear—
Twas twenty year or more ago.
Then land was cheap enough round here.
It was hard scratching with me then,
For I had little cash or stock,
Ind though the soil was fairly good,
Twas sprinkled pretty thick with rock.

Old Dan, there, was a little foal;
I raised him, fed him, broke him, too;
Put his first harness on, and soon
Obedient to my word he grew.
I never saw a steadier horse
Before the harrow or the plow;
He'd work, yet scarcely turn a hair,
Although he is so feeble now.

I bought, one year, the land I'd leased; This sorely crippled me in purse; The next my crops failed out and out, And matters went from bad to worse. And matters went from bad to worse. It is made to be a mortgage on the place; sold my team, but still kept Dan, Though ruin stared me in the face.

But I'd touched bottom, though 'twa deep,
And things at last began to mend.

worked hard, pinched, crops turned out

worked hard, pinened, crops turned on well;
Where once I owed I now could lend,
And Dan had proved a friend in need—
Friends when you're down are precious few.
No, Dan, old boy, I won't forge;
How hard you toiled to pull me through.

"And so you see, that Dan and I
Have known the ups and do re of life
Orgeties. I'll not part with him.
Nother will May—that's my wife.
The children, too, love poor old Dan.
Though failing fast in wind and limb,
When he was young he belief me out,
And now he's old, I'll stick to him."
—W. R. Earber,

# AN ELEPHANT.

**6**\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

By COLONEL N. B. THAYIT. .

**#** Some years ago, when I was at

Baroda, I happened to be witness of a most extraordinary incident which occurred to two government cle-

Traveling in India was then very different from what it is at the present day. Railways had not even been commenced, and the distance from one station to another had to be traversed by marches, which, atthough occasionally tedious, were not unpleasant, as they afforded an opportunity of seeing the country, and, if taken during the cold season-as was usually the case-of enjoying the excellent sport which in those days was to be found almost all over India.

Before commencing my story, which I may mention is true in all its details, I should say that Baroda is the capital of the most powerful independent State in the Western presidency. The Gulcowar, or king, of this principality was at that time Khundee Rao.

Baroda was always a favorite place of resort for the governors of Bombay, who, whenever they paid a visit there, were received with much pomp and ceremony, and entertained right royally by the Guicowar, their stay being always made the occasion of shooting and hunting parties in the well stocked royal preserves by day, and of fetes by night.

On this particular occasion the making a tour through Kattiawar and Gurejat during the cold season, had signified his intention of taking Baroda on his return journey, and also of staying there a few days. . In order to provide suitably for his

residence, it was necessary to pitch a camp so as to accommodate not only the governor himself, but also his suite and a large retinue which accompanied him.

A considerable quantity of camp equipage was accordingly ordered down from Ahmedabad, the nearest station, a distance of about sixty miles from Baroda. For this purpose government elephants were used for carrying the tents, and this brings me to the real subject of my story.

On the very day that the convoy reached Baroda, two of the elephants came literally to loggerheads. The huge animals began a regular fight, butting at and prodding each other; and, notwithstanding all the efforts of their mahouts, or drivers, they it, and having vanquished his enemy, who turned tail, he pursued him at a lumbering gallop across the plain.

So excited were they that neither of them perceived a blind well which theirs, but I do know the old-time lay in their track, and the foremost elephant fell right into the well to a depth of some fifty or sixty feet, his pursuer being so eager that he could not stop, but fell in on top of him, the weight of these enormous brutes literally splitting the stone wall of

the well as they fell down. Fortunately there was no great depth of water below, and although the undermost elephant and his mahout were crushed to death, the top one stood on the carcass apparently uninjured, but of course utterly unable to extricate itself, the driver d-d-d-difficult rem-mark to w-w-work managing to scramble out as only into an ordin-n-nary c-c-conversation, natives or monkeys could do, and y'know."-Everybody's Magazine. thus saved his own life in the most

miraculous manner The accident took piace close to the of Animal Industry, three and one-cantonments, and on the circum-half per cent, of the cattle of the stance being reported to the officer United States are afflicted with tuberin command, he at once ordered a culosis.

working party from the regiment to go and dig down to the living animal in the hope of saving him.

Accordingly, a hundred men, with picks, shovels and other appliances to commence the work, were sent out.
It must be understood that this did not consist only of digging away the sides of the well, but it was also necessary to form a sloping road, up which the elephant could travel after

they had reached him. This was a long and laborious undertaking, and although the men worked at it hard, being relieved by fresh parties at intervals, it took many hours before it was accomplished, and night set in before they had made any appreciable progress,

Torches were, however, speedily procured, and the work proceeded uninterruptedly throughout the night. During all this time it was pitlable to watch the poor elephant standing patiently at the bottom of the well, and quite aware of what was being done for his rescue; so much so, that instead of eating the bundles of hay and Indian corn that were supplied to him for food, he kept on piling them underneath his feet so as to raise himself nearer to the level of the

Meanwhile the excavation went on steadily until about noon on the second day, when the poor beast, apparently losing heart, gave a loud trumpet, and died just within half an hour of the completion of the work, much to the disappointment of the men, who had worked so heartily, and who had so nearly accomplished their task

Nothing remained now but to close up the well and leave it. The story is remembered to this day in Baroda, but all that remains to mark the occurrence is a large mound, which is pointed out to passersby as indicating a spot at which one of the most extraordinary accidents ever recorded took place. It was, of course, impossible to ascertain what was the immediate cause of the death of the second elephant, but in all probability it was from some internal injury received in the fall; but it was none the less disheartening that it should have ensued just at the moment when success appeared to be certain --Waverley.

#### Viking Funeral Ship.

A Viking funeral ship, reputed to be at least 1100 years old, has been recently discovered in Norway. Its mortuary chamber contained the bones of two women, who, judging from the size of the craft and its appointments, evidently belonged to some noble and wealthy family. The vessel, which is seventy feet long and sixteen and a half feet broad, was dug out of a tumulus two and a half miles from shore, on the farm of Oseberg, near Tonsberg. The treasure was not intact. At some remote period, probably hundreds of years ago, it had been unearthed by unscrupulous visitors, who had pillaged the mortuary chamber of many of the curious relics undoubtedly deposited there in accordance with ancient Norse traditions. But in other parts of the ship, which had apparently escaped the notice of the sacrilegious intruders, was found a large and extremely valuable collection of historic remains, including a fourwheeled chariot, richly and quaintly decorated; four sledges, several beds, lintels, a spinning wheel and a variety of kitchen utensils - New York Tribune.

# Hard to Convict.

In his report on the administration the lieutenant-governor states that the more serious the crime the greater the chance of escape from law governor of Bombay, who had been Convictions were obtained in only forty-one per cent, of the murder cases, whereas they were obtained in sixty-four per cent, of the attempts to murder and in seventy-four per cent. of the cases of culpable homicide. The district magistrate at Jullundur states that it is getting harder every year to obtain a conviction in the Sessions Court, the plea of enmity raised against the prosecution being generally held to suffice to throw doubt on the statement of their witnesses .- Calcutta Statesman.

# The Puzzle Craze.

"One of the curious things about this revival of the puzzle craze," remarked the man who notices little things, "is the fact that I never have met a man or woman who plays with the cut-up pictures nowadays who knew them as a child. Whenever I have commented on the superior beauty and difficulty of the presentday puzzles over the ones I knew as continued until one got the better of a little boy the invariable response has been: 'It is curious, but I never saw any when I was a child.' I don't just know how my youthful social standing could have compared with picture puzzles were sold in the best shops in my city at the time."-New York Press.

# Common Luck.

A man who stuttered badly went to a specialist and after ten difficult lessons learned to say quite distinctly, "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers." His friends congratulated him upon this splendid achievement.

"Yes," said the man doubtfully, but it's s-s-s-such a d-d-deucedly

According to the Federal Bureau



For the Younger Children..

BIRTHDAY RHYMES. The bairn that is born on the Sabbath day, Is lucky and bonny and blithe and gay. Monday's bairn is fair of face; Tuesday's bairn is full of grace; Wednesday's bairn need fear no foe; Thursday's bairn has far to go; Friday's bairn has far to go; Saturday's bairn must work for a living.

#### GENEROUS ENTERTAINER.

One morning last spring, little Ruth, aged seven, was watching a meadow lark in the adjoining field, and listening to his song.

In a little while she came running into the house to see her mother and said: "Mother, he wasn't a bit afraid; he looked at me and then turned round and sang another verse."-Bee Hive.

### CONUMDRUMS.

If a pair of andirons cost \$5, what would the wood burned on them for a month come to?

Come to ashes. Where can one always find happiness?

In the dictionary. What was Joan of Arc made of?

Maid of Orleans. Why is a gun like a jury? Because it goes off when discharged.-Washington Star.

#### CARL'S ASPIRATIONS.

Little Carl, six years old, had been teased a great deal by his uncle about the vocation he would choose when he became a man. One day he over heard his mother and a caller talking about a certain gentleman being a bachefor.

When the caller left, his mother noticed that he was unusually quiet and seemed to be in a deep study. Finally he said to her: "Mamma, is a bachelor a good trade?"-Home Herald.

#### A COZY HOME.

While walking through a banana plantation near Matanzas, Cuba, a small dove fluttered out from under some leaves I disturbed in passing.

She feigned a broken wing, and tried to lead me from the spot, but I was hard hearted enough to ignore her and peer under the leaves instead. I was repaid for my trouble by a sight I shall always remember—the cozlest little home I ever saw.

A large bunch of bananas, nearly ripe, and hanging so low as to nearly touch the ground, sheltered in its heart a neat little nest, with two pearly white eggs .- "Nature and Science," in St. Nicholas.

#### HOW THE BOY WAS SAVED. Shameful to relate, he was in jail.

A strange place for a twelve-year-old boy with a soul and heart. The failer had telephoned me one cold wintry night that the boy was in a spasm of crying and had so alarmed

him that he urged me to come at once. I grabbed my coat and hat and went out into the night, feeling that the pitiless beat of the sleety rain was even kinder than a criminal law that condemns little children to crime and iron cells.

Behind iron bars that would shame the king tiger of the jungle, I found the boy. He was sleeping, and you would have thought not a care had ever visited that little touseled head with its worn and tear-stained face. But he wakened, startled by the grating of iron bolts and bars, as the tailer, leaving me alone with the boy. returned from the cell back into the dimly lighted corridor.

The boy, frightened at these strange surroundings, looked at his new cell mate at first cautiously-almost fearfully. Then a look of joy and gladness came to his eyes. He knew me, for he had been a chronic little truant, and there may have been worse things, but they may be left unsaid, for it was the boy, and not the "things" we were trying to re-

deem. I sat down in the cell on the iron floor and put my arm around the boy. I told him how much I thought of him, and how I despised the bad under the house, hen house and barn, things he did. Yet what could I do and some took to the woods. They if he did not help me? I might help were so tame that we did not like to him, but I could not carry him; I kill them. When it was necessary we would always be his friend, but he was getting both himself and me in or the bad tempered bunnies. We trouble if he "swiped things," for if never fully realized how many we I should let him out and he "swiped had until some bright moonlight things" again, would not the officer night, when they would all collect say that the judge made a mistake in not sending "that kid to the State lawn in front of the house. It was Industrial School, where he would very interesting to watch them from not have a chance to swipe things?" | the window. A number would sit up Then they would say both the judge on their haunches and sniff the air. and the boy should be in jail. How and at the least scent of danger away could he expect a judge to keep his they would go. Then one by one job if his boys did such things? He back they would come and frisk saw the point and standing upright about. One old doe seemed to be the there in the cell, the light in his eyes guardian of the bunnies. She never speaking better than his words, he whisked out of sight at a danger sigpromised with earnestness to "stay nal, but stood her ground, and wos wid yer, Judge," as he tearfully declared he would never get me into way. I have seen her chase a family any trouble and we would both keep of dogs-father, mother and seven out of jail.

child, had been denied him. The boy to the kitchen doorstep every morn been poor; his environment was bad. for breakfast. She liked bread and I took him home to his mother, a milk or a bit of apple.—Elton Irwis poor, struggling woman deserving of Hibbard, in the New York Tribune.

a better fate than to toil all day to feed and clothe her hungry children, A child with no father and a mother, however noble, who under such handicaps and difficulties tries to perform the functions of both, generally fails to perform that of either. Is it a wonder, then, that the child is not brought up in the way it should go? is it the child's fault? If not, why

then the jall and degradation? The boy returned to school. brought good reports for over two years, and with them he brought joy and gladness. We had, in a poor way, tried to supply what was lacking in his little life, but to do this well a spark had to be struck some where, or a heart-string had to be sounded that would respond.

One day his mother came at the end of a weary, tollsome day to tell me that Harry was a changed boy. "Judge, I never knew just why Harry changed so much," she said, "till one day while I was ill and he had been so sweet and kind I asked him how it was he became good for the judge, and looking up into my face with a tear in his eye, he said: 'Well, mother, you see it's this way, if I ever gits bad, or swipes things again, the judge -the judge will lose his job-see?and he is my friend-he is-and I am goin' to stay wid him.' "-Benjamin B. Lindsey, Judge of the Juvenile Court, of Denver.

#### ELEPHANT NURSE.

One year when my husband was at a station in Bengal, says a writer, his work kept him out nearly all day. and, being til, I used to lie for hours in a long garden chair on the veranda, too weak to read or to enjoy any more exciting amusement than my eyes supplied to me.

We had three elephants for our tents and baggage; and one used to feed from my hands every day, and seemed as gentle as any dog or cat.

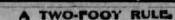
One of our government chaprasis was particularly devoted to her, and invariably shared his meal of fruit or flour-cakes with his dumb friend. On a particularly hot day, the chaprasi, to my surprise, placed his little child of six months at the elephant's feet, warning her expressly that the infant was in her charge, and was to be cared for till his return.

I was an eye-witness of her wonderful sagacity. Large banana trees and fig trees grow around, and to my surprise, the elephant broke off one of the former's spreading leaves, held It like a fan in her trunk, and from time to time gracefully waved it over the slumbering child, whether to temper the heat of the atmosphere or to keep off flies, I am unable to say. The gentle way in which she moved her feet over the child, and across to each side, astonished me. I sent for a white loaf and some oranges, and calling her by name (she was never chained), tried in vain to tempt her to my side on the low veranda. Nothing would induce her to leave her charge.

The warm air and the monotonous wave of the swinging fan overpow ered me with drowsiness, to which I yielded, and, after a sleep of some duration, I was awakened by quiet, subdued snorts beside me. To my surprise I found that the chaprast ouspring, and that the elephant stood near the veranda beside me, patiently waiting and gently asking for the tempting dainties so bravely withstood for more than two hours.-New Haven Register.

# BUNNIES.

Of all the pets I had when on the farm the bunnles were the best. I bought four pair. In a year's time they had increased so fast I did not know how many I had. On account of other work, we could not keep them housed, as they would burrow out. Finally we let them have the run of the farm. They burrowed were so tame that we did not like to would pick out the "woods bunnles' (from woods, house and barn) on the pups-from the house to the barn, And so I almost as tearfully ac- the dogs yelping and the doe nipping cepted his proffered protection, and their heels, first one, then another, out of the jail we walked together or she would jump over them, strikinto the now raging storm. And yet, ing with her hind feet. We called it was no such storm as had raged in her the house bunny, as she had that boy's life—a home blighted by a burrowed under the house and raised father who had deserted and trodden her young there. It was a pretty under foot every vow he took at the sight to see her come out with the marriage altar. And so a father's little mites of bunnies around her, care, the divine birthright of every nibbling grass. The old bunny came was not bad. His opportunity had ing and thumped with her hind feet

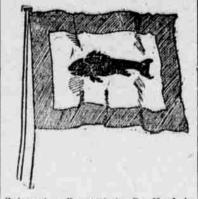




Henpex-"Say, Maria, is there a foot-rule anywhere about the house?" Mrs. Henpex-"Yes; you just wipe yours on that mat before you dare enter this room."—From Harper's Weekly.

#### New Submarine Flag.

Hereafter ship captains entering and sailing from Yankee ports will keep a sharp lookout for a craft flying a flag with a black fish on a white



Submarine Pennant to Le Used in Attendant Vessels When the Boats Are Under Water.

background surrounded by a red bor-The flag will indicate that a submarine boat is working in the vicinity.

The Secretary of the Navy, through T. B. Saunders, Acting Commissioner of the Bureau of Navigation, recently sent to the customs officers official notification with a description of the flag for the benefit of the merchant

marine. The flag will be flown from the mast of a tender, or what is known as a "parent" ship, which always attends a submarine during experiments. It will mean that if a sailing vessel or steamship does not give the locality a wide berth there is the possibility of the submarine coming up underneath the merchant vessel and doing all sorts of damage.—Boston Post.

# Sublime Porte.

The term "sublime Porte," which has stood so long for the centre of the ruling power in Turkey, is mere ly the French translation of "Babi Aali," or "superior door," and is the name of the building containing the offices where the council of the minis ters holds its meetings under the presidency of the grand vizier. Every government building in Turkey is known as a "door" because it is sup- reflector being covered by a soft pad posed to be always open to those seeking justice.-London Chronicle.

# Rather Tactless



"It's a perfectly stunning picture, lear, and it's awfully pretty-but I'd tion of 1874 are twenty-two distinct hardly know it was you at all!"

#### To Stop Hiccoughs.

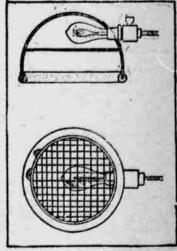
Dr. Louis Kolininski reports the arrest of persistent biccough by depressing the tongue. A patient was attacked by hiccough which had persisted for four days before being seen by the doctor. He complained of the fulness in his throat, a condition which he thought the result of the hiccough.

He was directed to sit up, and with a large spoon handle the tongue was pressed down and back with steady force to allow inspection of the fauces. Firm pressure on the tongue with the hope of further noting the action of the palatal muscles was continued, when to the doctor's surprise and the patient's astonishment and joy the biccough censed. When the biccough returned the patient himself stopped it by using the spoon handle.-London Globe.

#### Medicinal Heating Lamp.

Electricity now plays an important part in the practice of medicine, one of its most useful applications being the concentration of powerful heat and light rays upon the affected parts. A new heating device of this nature has been patented by an Iowa man, two views of which are shown in the accompanying illustration.

The heater consists of a hemispherical reflector containing an electric incandescent lamp, the edges of the



which protects the body from the hot metal shell, the lamp being protected by a wire mesh. In the application of the heater the reflector shell is pressed over the part where local aplication of heat is desired. As no heat can escape, the interior of the reflector soon becomes as hot as can comfortably be borne. The apparatus is always ready for instant application, being much superior to a hotwater bottle, as it never leaks .--Washington Star.

# Swiss Republic.

The Swiss Republic, with various changes, has survived from the year 1308, though its present Constitution dates only from 1874. It now embraces three nationalities-German, French and Italian. The original nucle of the State, however, was German, and even now considerably more than half the population is German. Federated under the Constitu-States.

# AERO-MOTORING AS A NEW SPORT.



Santos-Dumont now takes a diminutive aeroplane upon a specially constructed shelf at the rear of his motor-car, goes into the country, has a night, then packs up and motors home.—Harper's Weekly.