THE SONGS OF THE FOUR WINDS.

The South Wind. Gently stirring fern and palm-tree, Softly, slow; Stealing sweets from rose and cereus, Whisp'ring low; Through a world of fragrant wildness, To the old North bringing mildness, With the breath of spice and orchid Do I blow.

The East Wind. The Emst Wind. Damp and raw from the world of waves, Through canvas and rigging I madly beat; With the stringing tang of the ocean's salt I lash the crews of the flying fleet; And fishwives weep when they hear my song: Tangle of froth and sullen roar; Bodies uptossed on frozen shore.

The West Wind

The West Wind. The dust of the desert, the grass of the prairie, The rush of wild horses, the rustle of grain, I weave into rhythmic accord with the odors Of pine of the mountain and sage of the plain. The song that I sing is the song of the open-The crashing of comets through infinite space, The earth's deep heart throbbings, the murmur of rivers-All sorrows and joys in its measure find place.

sorrows and joys in its measure had place. The North Wind. From the frosted harp of the God of Ice I strike chill chords as I sing to men Of blistering cold and blinding snow, Of forzen specters, of living woe, Of dim caverns and splintered air, Of dazzling stretches of glacial glare. Of miles upon miles of fleckless white; And, over it all The crimson and gold of the Northern Light! —Booklovers' Magazine.

The Fox Drive at: Pleasant Ridge

BY EMMA SEEVERS JONES.

said Tobias

which didn't reach that far.



Strong, taking careful aim a box of ashes already well saturatfertilizing solution of nico-"what's a bull-fiddle?"

'It's a contraption calcurlated to take you wish you were in the herefirer or hadn't left the heretofore," aid McPeak.

"What's it fur?" asked Tobias. "Fox-drivers, bellings and things enerally where a noise is wanted," id McPeak.

"Where'd Lije git it?" asked Tobias, quinting his eye at the box of ashes "Made it," said McPeak.

"Made it?" queried Lije. "Yes," said McPeak, "Lije can do

mything from knitting a garter to awing logs. Never saw but one thing a my life that Lije couldn't do if he et out to.

"What's that?" asked Tobias, with "Get away from the Widow Barker. Te tried it, but couldn't make it," Aid McPeak, with a mournful shake I the head, "'twas a great loss to the til they got into the woods near where the fox den was. The old fox hedn't untry when Lije got married."

re'd he go to?" asked Tobias. "O, he's living over on Pleasant Ridge, but don't amount to nawthing,"

ded McPeak. "Sho, McPeak," remonstrated Deacon Plunkett, "Lije's all right. Bein's rou've never married you've no right b jedge in such matters. Lije's settled lown like a man orto when he's mar-

"O yes, he's settled down," admitted sarcastically, "he's settled McPeak. hard that he never cracks a smile ess the baby cuts a tooth or some col thing like that. Lije used to be a **great** one," he added regretfully, "be-bore the Widew Barker got hold of low started after, yelling and scraping on that bull-fiddle.

other trying to get away. "Lije kept the bull-fiddle going and the circle kept getting smaller and Contraction of the state of the smaller till there waren't ten yards between the men and the two foxes. The poor little brutes kept running from one side to the other and the men kept sawing away at the noise

"What ailed it?" asked Tobias. "It was just naturally scared to death," said McPeak, "it hed run all VER hear Lije Patton's bull-fiddle played?" asked Mc-Peak, the singing school to whoop and yell or something would he forenoon from the sound of that bull-fiddle and when the tarnal nois bust, so you get up a fox-drive. "Lije and another fellow started ou come right on top of it that fox fell over as dead as a door nail." by daylight with his bull-fiddle. They "An' th' other fox?" asked Tobias. knew where there was a fox den over on the hill, back of where old Ab

dead.'

"The other fox," said McPeak, "got away like it had the year before. Si Slocum got so excited over the dead Loomis lives. They calcurlated to run the fox hid there out into the drive fox that he let the live one out be tween his legs. The men and boys "On their way over there Lije and went, some mad and hungry, all but the other fellow took turns in scraping Lije, and if he'd known what was that bull-fiddle. Lije hed a pocket full good for him he'd hev went with the of rosum and they tried to see which could get the worst noises out of that old powder keg. When they passed Ab

sons turned back, but just then

other fellow took down over old Ab's

pasture field and forgot all about the

tiger, being anxious to get the fox out

"There ware about forty men and

boys with drums and fifes, old tin

pans and conch horns, pawpaw whis-tles and firecrackers, stretched out into

a five mile circle ready to close in on any fox that happened around."

asked Tobias, who, finding the excite-ment too much for his aim was now

standing directly over the ash-box. "No." said McPeak, "no dogs no

guns allowed on a fox-drive. Some of

the men ware horseback, but most of

them ware a-foot. The ones that didn't

hev anything to play on were whoop-ing and yelling like all get out.

"Along in the afternoon they began

to close in on two foxes, one of them

being the one Lije and the other fellow

hed chased out and the other one was

the one that hed give them the slip the

"The meet happened to strike in

Widow Barker's apple orchard and the

foxes chased from one place to an-

till finally when they got up close to

gether and Lije give an unusual out

landish scrape to that bull-fiddle the fox that he and the other fellow hed chased out of the woods laid down and

panted a little and then toppled over

'Warn't there enny guns an' dawgs?"

Lije

into the drive.

year before.

sighted the fox and he and the

"What'd he do?" asked Tobias.

"O, he just throwed his bull-fiddle Loomis' barnyard old Mrs. Loomis was down under an apple tree and took out doing the morning's milking. When after that fox, him and the other felthe old red cow heard the noise made low. They ware pretty near onto it once, but it got away at last. Lije by Lije and the other fellow she give one jump with her tail in the air and was so excited he'd done with the bull-fiddle. One of the Barker children upset old Mrs. Loomis with the milking stool and three buckets of milk found it and nearly drove his mother The rest of the cattle stood around razy with it until she laid hands on it and snorted, while old Mrs. Loomis and nobody hes even seen it from that got up and began to yell bloody murder. time to this "Old Abe and his five sons sprung up from the breakfast table and Lije and

"Didn't Lije git it agin?" asked Tobias disappointedly. "No," said McPeak, "he didn't. He the other fellow saw them making towards the barn and they thought it was time for them to skeedaddle.

went over one day about dinner time o get it, but the Widow Barker asked him to set down and eat. Lije being hungry didn't know any better than to do it. She hed spare-ribs and hot biscuit and maple molasses and she finished Lije up then and there.

"When I saw how things ware going I tried to reason with Lije. "'Lije Patton,' I says, pointing to the Pleasant Ridge burying ground,

"what do you see over there?" "'Nawthin' but tomb-stones,' said Lije, as careless as you please. "'Well,' I says, 'do you see that tall

square one with the picture of a pigeon on top of it?' 'I reckon,' said Lije, beginning to

through the trees and shouted, 'There stand on one foot. he goes!' and him and the other fel-"'How many names air on it?' I asked.

"'About two, I guess,' said Lije, shifting to the other foot.

rape to that bull-fiddle. Old Ab and THE AWAKENING OF ENGLAND. reastic Skit in London Truth Which Hints at a Sad Predicament. The intellectual invasion of England

s the most grave circumstance of the time in this country. We have surrendered our conscience, character and customs to the United States and to France, while strenuously preparing to defend ourselves on sea and land against an attack that neither the Americans nor the French even dream

of making. The following program of the daily life of an ordinary Englishman will de velop the thought simply: 8 A. M.-He awakes in the flat which has been adopted from France or the

United States. 9 A. M.-Reads a newspaper which is conducted according to American meth-

9.30 A. M.-Rides to the city on a tramcar or a motor car that has been introduced into England from America, 10.30 A. M.-Transacts his business upon principles which he has copied from the Americans.

11.30 A. M .- Continually using the telephone that has been perfected by an American. 1.30 P. M.-Has for luncheon French dishes which have been cooked by a

time.

Frenchman. 6 P. M. - Joins his wife, who is dressed in the latest French fashion, and has spent the day as American women are supposed to occupy their

7.30 P. M.-With his wife and his ed. daughter-who enjoys the liberty that American girls possess-dines at a res-taurant according to the French custom, and during dinner they talk with

much of the impropriety which is supposed to be common in France. 9 P. M.—They attend a dinner at which there is performed a play that has been adapted from the French. 11 P. M.-They end the evening by having supper at a hotel which has been designed on an American pattern, and is controlled by an American-trained manager, having hurried dren. throughout the day, as do the Ameri-

cans, and devoted his whole attention to the pursuit of wealth according to their example. 12.30 A. M.-He retires to bed, his wife being attended at the last by a French maid, who finally switches off the electric light that has been adopted from the United States.

The conquest of the English is complete; England, however, is safe!-London Truth.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Kindness is contagious. Money in purse dispels melancholy. He loses his market who has nothing to sell. The sins of the heart are the heart

of all sin. The man who does not fear failure

eldom has to face it. The preacher's practice is the real

peroration of his sermon. Never is happiness more clear than when founded on clean-heartedness. You can afford to despise the Bible when you have grown beyond its level.

There is more worship in the music of the heart than in all the art of music. Death is only the one who has gon

to get the home ready coming to take us to it. My head is resting sweetly upon

three pillows, infinite love and infinite wisdom and infinite sacrifice. - John Elias.

If you are poor and weak and helpless and of little account, these are only extraordinary reasons why God should care for you .- John G. Stevenson. Suffering becomes beautiful when

FERTLE HINGS 57) Cortherowing

> The Ostrich Inn at Colnbrook, Middlesex, England, has had an uninter-rupted existence since the far-away days of King John.

Peter the Great, it is said, borrowed the idea of the Russian flag from the Dutch, among whom he learned shipbuilding. He simply turned the Dutch tricolor red, white and blue, upside down.

A Barton County woman who is suing for divorce introduces as testia twenty-year-old newspaper mony which calls her husband a dog. says the paper was right then and is right now.-Kansas City Journal.

The Miller brothers on their grea "101" ranch in Oklahoma this year have a melon patch of 12,000 acres And there are signs put up all around this field saying: "\$5 fine for any one who goes through this patch without taking a melon.

The Seven Stars, in Manchester, was a licensed public house in the year of Poictiers (1356), two-thirds of a cen tury before the cathedral was found and it boasts to-day a staircas clock which began to tick ever so long before Dr. Johnson was born-nearly two centuries ago.

Seth Nation, father of James, the As sistant State Auditor of Kansas, hat no fear for the number thirteen. He was born on April 13, enlisted in the war on August 13, was nominated treasurer of Neosho County on Sep tember 13, and was inaugurated or October 13, and has had thirteen chil

The Moor prepares butter in an orig inal way, and gets a different tast from the usual one. Fresh butter hi despises and uses only for cooking. I must be old if it is to be liked. After it has lain in a hole in the ground for some years and has got a certain ap pearance it becomes a delicacy.-Creamery Journal.

A writer in the National Geographi cal Magazine describes a peculiar kind of fishing in the South Sea Islands The fruit of a tropical tree, the Bar ringtonia speciosa, is crushed and tied in a bag. Soon after it has been low ered into deep water the fish begin to appear on the surface apparently dead, being drugged by the fruit. The na-tives then catch them in their hands.

SUCCESTION FOR A PLOT.

Writer Wonders Why a "Thriller" Hasn't Been Built Around Ambergris. The death at Provincetown of one of the luckiest finders of ambergris suggests the query why this rare and re markable substance has not been assigned a more prominent place in literature. One of the most important properties for the "thriller" is some article which combines great value with small bulk, and can therefore be easily abstracted or hidden in a sealed drawer. Usually it is a jewel, sometimes an amulet or ring of rare ancient work manship, frequently a will or an en velope of valuable papers. But why not try a lump of ambergris? It rare enough, certainly, since in fifty years only about a ton has ever been found, and, unlike gold or diamonds, the visible supply is constantly being used up in the arts. A whaler that brings in twenty pounds of ambergris from a cruise is accounted rarely for-

-New York Weekly. Lecturer (on the French Revolution)tunate, and of on "It is impossible to imagine the chaos years took 190 pounds it was remarked that the cost of the vessel was paid that reigned-confusion and anarchy everywhere. In our more peaceful conthree times over from this item alone. ditions we can not even imagine such Another of its possibilities lies in its Man (at the back It is the veritable a state of things." deceptiveness. It is the veritable "fool's gold" of the sea. The lumps of the hall)-"Yes, we can, mister Come up to our house; we're movin'."of ambergris picked up by strollers on Pick-Me-Up. the beach and enthusiastically de scribed in the local papers usually turn out to be common tallow. There Pacinotti's Invention. is no romance in gold mining by the Some time elapsed after the develop cyanide process; even the operations ment of the self-exciting machine be in the diamond fields, for all their fore the marvelous characteristic of re great "finds," have come down to the versibility of function was discovered with the necessary corollary, the elec mere devising of elaborate systems to protect the companies from being trical transmission of energy by the us of two similar machines, one to be swindled. But in the hunt for amber gris there might still be found the driven by power and to generate elec spirit of real treasure trove.-New York tricity, and the other to receive eleo tricity and to develop mechanical Post. power. It is claimed that this vital Automobilia of Punbad the Railer. fact was discovered and described by Judge not an auto by its smell; all Pacinotti in 1867; but, if so, the dis comparisons are odorous. covery remained dormant until 1873 tack in the tire is as a thorn in the when Messrs. Gramme and Fontaine flesh: both are tiresome. independently demonstrated it at the It is a short ride that hath no mend-Vienna Exposition. The exact circum stances of this discovery will probably All does not go that glitters never be known, but one account says An auto is not without odor save in that it was accidental, and was due to ts own front seat. the mistake of a workman who coupled Say not, "We shall return at five;" a machine to a live circuit and was e may return at sixes and sevens. astonished to see it begin to rotate. Oils well that ends well. This is a quite natural possibility, as a similar thing has happened many Approach railroads warily, lest they lead thee to heaven. times in recent years.-Century.

MEANDERING MIKE'S CONCLUSION

Now what's the use of sittin' down An' agitatin' of my mind An' tryin' hard to win renown An' leavin' other folks behind? The neighbor boy that reads a book 'Cause he gits licked unless he do, Has made me take another look And kind o' changed my point of view.

He says that Shakespeare never wrote Them pieces that the boys recite, And lots of sayings that we quote Is plagiarisms left and right. An' folks we call the real stuff An' put up in the museum hall Was nothin only jest a bluff An' sometimes never lived at all.

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This world is sech an envious place! It doesn't seem worth while to try To benefit a human race That is so quick to pass you by. So what's the use o' sittin' down An' strugglein' for pomp or fame? They'd only take my laurel crown Off'n my forehead, jes' the same! --Washington Star.



"Yes," said the veteran of many wars, "I have participated in seveneen engagements." "What!" exclaimed the pretty grass-widow. "And you are still a bachelor?"—Chiago News.

Mrs. Quiverful-"Tommy, did you give your little brother the best part of that apple, as I told you?" Tommy Q.--- "Yessum, I gave him th' seeds. He can plant 'em an' have a whole orchard!"-Cleveland Leader.

He selleth best who writeth best All things both great and small; Yet ev'ry scribbler hath one gem That will not sell at all. -Life.

"That man," said the proud friend, "went into politics a poor man and came out of it a poor man." "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "all I can say is that there must have been contributory negligence on his part."-Washington Star.

Mamma-"When that naughty boy threw stones at you why didn't you come and tell me instead of throwing them back at him?" Little Willie "Huh! What good would it do to te? you; you couldn't hit the side of nouse."-Washington Life.

"I want to complain of the flour yot sent me the other day," said Mrs Newliwed, severely. "What was thi matter with it, ma'am?" asked thi grocer. "It was tough. My husband simply won't eet the biscuits I made with it!"-Philadelphia Press.

A study of men rather clearly reveals Of truth this significant sprig: A man may be fully "as young as he feels," But it's seldom he's truly as big. —Saturday Evening Post.

Physician (looking into his anteroom where a number of his patients are waiting)-"Who has been waiting the longest?" Tailor (who has called te present his bill)-"I have, doctor; I de livered the clothes to you three years ago."-Glasgow Evening Times.

"So they smashed your laundry and looted your cash drawer," said the po lice judge. "They did," answered the intelligent Chinaman. "And what did you do?" "Nothing. They followed the usual custom and convinced me that it was to my interest to remain neutral."-Washington Star.

Mrs. Brickrow-"How do you manage to persuade your husband to buy you such expensive bonnets?" Mrs Topflatte-"I take him shopping with me, walk him around until he can't stand, and then wind up in a bonne store. He'll buy anything to get home.'

well. McPeak, everybody hes They chased around in the wood o be a fool sometime," drawled Tobias, ttill eyeing the ash-box. "Where's th' bull-fiddle?" road leading towards Ab Loomis'.

"Yes, where is it?" echoed McPeak. That's what I'd like to know. Nobody knows excepting the Widow Barker, and I guess she'd die before be'd tell."

"What's she got agin it?" asked Tobias.

"O, what's any woman got against anything?" responded McPeak, "es "Now, McPeak," again interposed

Deacon Plunkett, "you know that the Widow Barker nor no other woman ever liked to hear that bull-fiddle layed. They hain't one of 'em thet ever heard it but would a busted it if the could.

"Must be a queer soundin' thing,' commented Tobias, "what's it made

"It's jest a old powder keg with one end open and a drum-head stretched over the other end, and a leather shoe string drawed through the middle of it the keg," explained Deacor Plunkett.

Don't sound so all-fired bad." said Tobias.

"I guess you'd think it sounded pretty all-fired something if you took a hand-ful of rosin and pulled along that thoestring,' said McPeak. "It made an end of Lije anyhow. The Widow Barker never'd got hold of him if it hadn't been for that bull-fiddle and the Pleasant Ridge fox-drive."

"Tell us about it, McPeak," came from the crowd of men that always was gathered in Uncle 'Jake's grocery at C dar Narrows

Well," said McPeak, "'twas one sun shiny morning in spring when the ad bounces to your feet and the is like Georgy and you can't keep from whistling any more than the lambs can keep from kicking up their els on the hillside. It's too early to plow and the wood-pile hain't all aned out yet; and the women folks want you around because the e is all littered up with old pants don't want OD. and petticoats that hes to be cut up into quilt pieces and got out of the themselv

awhile and then come out into the 'Jiminy whiz!' said the fellow with

Lije, 'here comes old Ab Loomis with three of his boys a horseback a carrying guns,' and grabbing the bull-fiddle he darted behind a tree, leaving Lije face the music alone. They expected

"They didn't play another tune un

been back long from a visit to Ab

Loomis' hen roost and was settled

down with his nose between his paws

"But Lije's bull-fiddle spoiled his nap

At first Mr. Fox didn't think much

about it and went on with his dreams,

but as the noise, the like of which he

hed never heard before, swum all

around him he hopped to his feet and shot out of the bushes like the cork out

"Lije saw the red whisk of his tail

of a bottle of elderberry wine.

for a good long snooze.

a fuss was brewing on account of old Mrs. Loomis and the milking.

"'Hear enny strange noise around bere lately?' asked old Ab of Lije. "'Well, no,' said Lije, taking off his

hat and scratching his head. 'can't say that I hev.'

"'Funny,' said one of the boys, 'w tracked th' noise up this way. "'What was it like?' asked Lije as

innocent as a cat that feeds on cream. "'Can't tell ye what it was said old Ab, 'never heard nawthin' of

th' kind before.' "Lije was beginning to enjoy him-

self and said as he climbed to the top rail of the fence:

"'What'd ye think it might be?' "'A tiger,' said one of the boys.

"'Tiger?' said Lije, surprised

"'Ye see,' said old Ab, 'Mariar's brother come on a visit last week an e said that Dan Rice's show passed

down through Olive Green on the way to Tennessee and one of the wagons upset and let th' animuls out. ketched 'em all but one an' it took to th' woods. Mariar's brother warn't sure whether it was a lion or a tiger. "It went past the barn this mornin" when Maw was milkin',' said one of

the boys, 'an' it jest erbout scared her an' th' critters to death.

"'Ge-rundygut!' said Lije, 'ye don't think it's around here, do ye? as animal food.

'Shouldn't wonder but what it was said old Ab. 'they's a reward o' fifty dollars offered for it an' we though we'd see if we could track it down ' 'Pritty resky business I sh'd think,

said Lije. "'Yes, but fifty dollars is a pile of money an' we thought we'd try fer it,' said old Ab as him and the boys rode

"Lije ai the groun e other fellow rolled on laughing fit to kill

"'Whose was put on it last?' I asked.

"'Jonathan Barker's, I reckon,' said Lije, looking hot and uneasy.

"'Whose do you suppose will be the next one?' I asked, solemnly. "'By gum! McPeak,' said Lije, 'it

won't be mine if I can help it.' "And he never went near the Widow Barker's for three weeks. Not till the Widow Barker sent for him to com up and she'd give him his bull-fiddle. He went up about supper time and were married in less than a they month

"I tell you," concluded McPeak, "if ever a widow woman gets after me I'll pack up my duds and leave."-Farm and Ranch.

Sugar as a Sustainer and a Stimulant. The Minneapolis Tribune gives a reportorial interview with George Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion," who is reputed to be the strongest man in the world. Mr. Hackenschmidt's in junction to his interviewer was that f you would be strong, eat all the sweets you can, and if you cannot get the puddings and pastry you like, buy a lot of chocolate candy. He remarked however, that one should always get use of it.-Country Life in America. the best practicable and that cheap

sweets were bad for the digestion. While Mr. Hackenschmidt's extraor dinary muscular devolopment and his undoubted good health are the foundations for his wonderful strength, at the same time, his comments accentuate the wonderful nutritive and stimulative value of sugar, which has been so much liscussed of late, and to the many adaptations of sugar for human as wel

Mixed History.

Around the great striking figures of history the small boy weaves curious answers. "Moses' mother pitched his ittle cradle within and without with pitch and left him there in the pool of Siloam. But when the daughter of

Solomon got the green leaf from the dove she hastened and brought food convenient for him, and the babe

crowed thrice and grew up in her e another | court."-Century.

any one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.-Aris totle.

Stuffing Cattle.

Everyone knows that the East cannot compete with the West in beef production. But everyone knows of a new scheme for raising beef that is profit able in the East, or wherever land and feed are high. This new play might be called "forced feeding, This new plan since the animal is marketed at twelve or fourteen months instead of four or five years, as was done a generation ago. There is an intimate relation between the length of the feeding per iods and the gain in weight. Animals in the wild state eat enough to keep themselves and maintain a vigorou

bodily condition. They may take on extra fat when food is plentiful to tide themselves over the season of scarcity. Man has interfered with natural pro cesses for the purpose of securin greater production. One of the chief objects kept in mind in animal breed ing is to secure breeds which can consume the largest possible quantities of feed and make good and profitable

has generally a pleasant whiff of hon-

esty about her, she is devoid of par-lor tricks, and she is easier to guide than the sniggering miss.-Hearth and Home.

By Cow Train.

Three covered wagons from Minne sota, drawn by nine milch cows, passed through here for the country west of the Missouri River. In addition to making fifteen miles a day with their loads the cows furnished milk for the movers .- Miller Corre spondence of the St. Paul Dispatch.

Though thou swear by thine auto seven times, the eighth thou wilt swear at it; that is Kismet.

The horse goeth not ten parasangs an hour, neither doth he explode. To speed is human; to be caught isfine !-- Century.

Appearance Before Quality.

Laboring under the mistaken im pression that the whiteness of wheat pread determines its quality-that the whiter the bread the better-the Parisian public has for years been grow ing more and more exacting on this score, and therefore the fineness of grain flour has been gradually approaching a limit. The public has, as a consequence, received a less nutritive food.-Scientific American.

Gothic Type Again.

According to the Berliner Tageblatt the short-sightedness of recruits is be ginning to cause grave anxiety to the German War Office. "Bismarck him-self," comments the London Chronicle, who had to take to glasses long before he was out of office, was strongly of this opinion, though, from motives of patriotism, he would not hear of the abolition of the Gothic type, and invariably refused the gift of any book printed in Roman characters. But the anti-Gothic party is now gaining ground, and several newspapers and numerous scientific works are printed in Roman type, which the Emperor himself is said to favor."

The Athletic Girl. as though it were a hockey stick, she

nods to you familiarly and treats you as a camarade. At all events.

To some people the athletic games girl is peculiarly distasteful. Her greeting is boisterous, she grips your hand