Never a sun for this trail too hot, Never a nook that knew it not. Twisting and turning from scene to scene, it checkered the realm of the gold and

Ours who followed the Barciou Train, wonders witnessed and marvels heard: Kinship of squirrel and hare and bird. The shortest route to the swimming hole, The finny spoil of the swaying pole. Care-free triumphs and joys—and then, (Best!) the "mother and home agaia."

Young Lumberman's "Samson."

By C. A. Stephens.

east of the old farm in Maine, had the blocks might be smashed by the been at one time covered with a fine tree trunk falling on them. Fifteen growth of pine. Lumbermen, how- dollars' worth of extra line would be ever, had cut it off forty years before required for so long a haul. time, all except one tree, a grand old pine, which stood near the deep money, having, indeed, very little of of Stoss Pond Brook.

At first view it might have been smen to spare this one last pine of all the thousands so ruthlessly slaughtered for lumber; but the real on was much more prosaic. The pine stood within ten feet of the brink of the ravine, and leaned so heavily over it that the axmen had despaired of making it fall the other

If it fell across the ravine great difficulty would have attended getting the heavy logs out; moreover, the trunk would be likely, in falling, to

unfit for boards. They therefore let it stand, and went their way to other lots.

The gorge of the brook was perhaps forty feet deep, steep-sided and rocky, brook being a roaring torrent in spring-time, but later in the season as we called it, stood unmolested, although valuable. Passing lum- family bermen often looked it over, but gave protected it quite effectively. The tree was probably two centuries old, white pine more than three feet in forty or fifty feet. In our time it in- plained a little as we went on. sed in size but slowly, if at all.

One day late in October, 1872, my cousin Addison and I had gone up to stiff spruce poles, one for the lever, Stoss Pond to gather a basketful of the other for the lifter, and the one high-bush cranberries, from a bog for the lever will have to be thirty there for household jelly, and to look feet long." after some young cattle that had been pastured during the summer in the was a thick growth of spruce, and openings about the bond.

and were led to stop and contemplate tend Waynor Academy and cherished of fitting for college-then deemed a somewhat bold design.

lege at all we should have to pay our ameter. own way there. A common-school education was all that he felt able to boy's wits as an awakening ambition to obtain an education; nothing puts him more keenly on the lookout to make a dollar. That afternoon at the pond our talk turned to plans for earnthat we stopped to look at the old

lumber in it, remarked. "It's worth forty dollars a thousand after it's hauled and saw-There's a hundred dollars' worth of lumber in that tree if we could only get it out.

'That's where the hitch comes," I said. "It leans ten feet out of plumb. It is bound to fall into that gully.

There ought to be some way of getting it." Addison said. "Let's ask the old squire if he will let us have it.' Accordingly, as we sat at supper

that night, after speaking of the young cattle, Addison said: "Sir, may we have Stoss Pond pine

for our school expenses next spring? The old squire laughed. "I have looked at that tree many a

he said. "Samson himself could not push it over this way; and it would be a pity to smash it up in the gully."

ut may we have it if we can fell It this way?" Ad asked.

" said the squire, "if you can fell it this way."

Addison said no more; but after-

wards, between ourselves, we talked it By chopping a scarf into a leaning tree on the side toward which you wish it to fall, then sawing into it on the other side, and driving in steel wedges, such as are used in splitting four-foot logs for cord wood, a tree can be forced over when it does not in too heavily. But I do not believe Stoss Pond pine could have been made to fall south by that method. leaned too heavily to the gully and was too large a tree to be lifted over

We thought also of using a tackle and blocks, attaching one block high up in the tree, and making the ground block fast to another tree, a hundred feet or more away, on the south side When all was ready the pine could be cut nearly off and a horse or four men set to haul on the tacle rope. In that pulled over in the right direction.

many practical difficulties attended this plan. We should have to purchase five hundred feet of strong it would not slip off. The lever was

The Stoss Pond lots, up to the north- | rope; and there was the liability that

We did not like to pay out so much

our own. Time passed until the second day thought sentiment which had led the after presidential election and the first thing I heard in our room that mornwas Addison singing out, "Gening eral Grant's elected again-and I know how we can push down Stoss Pond Pine!

"How?" said I, passing over the election news, which did not seem to have much to do with the pine. "I'll show you when we get up

there!" cried Addison. "I've got a 'Samson' that'll push it over.' "Did you dream it out?" said I.

"No, no!" said he. "It came to me so broken and shattered as to be all at once this morning. It's with I know just how we can do it. See here," and he got a little block of wood and two sticks, and then proceeded to illustrate his Samson against a chairpost.

I could see neither head nor tail to the plan, but was inclined to take a fine stream of trout. So Stoss Pond Addison's word for it, since he was always the mechanical genius of the

That morning, however, after breakit up as a bad bargain. Nature had fast the old squire set us to bank up the stable and out-buildings for win-It was an all-day job; but the ter. next forenoon we ground our axes and diameter, tall and without a limb for started for Stoss Pond. Addison ex-

"The first thing wanted is two spruce poles," said he. "Two strong,

Higher up the mountainside there here we cut the two poles. The longer As we were looking for the young one was fully five inches in diameter, stock, now grown quite wild and shy, and very heavy; but as the way was we went past the solitary old pine, down hill, we contrived to drag it to the pine. The "lifter" was not as it with a speculative eye. For at this large and but twenty feet in length—time Addison and I had begun to atmeasure laid off on them.

Directly on the brink of the ravine and hence about ten feet from the The old squire had intimated to us butt of the pine, stood a little hornetty plainly that if we went to col- beam tree, four or five inches in di-

"That's good," said Addison. "We will fell that and cut the stump off give us. Now nothing so sharpens a square. It will do for the fulcrum of the lever.'

I now began to understand it all a little better. The long arm of the lever was to extend out over the gully it was to rest on the hornbean stump. ing money. It was with this in mind The lifter was to stand on the short arm of the lever, and have the upper end of it "toed" in a notch cut into the "I'm pretty sure that tree's got three pine trunk twenty feet from the

But by this time not a few difficulties began to arise. We needed a ladder, some bits of rope and several spike-nails, and were obliged rather reluctantly to give up the undertak ing for the time being and return home-two miles and a half.

We had made a beginning, however, and at the dipner-table the old squire became so much interested in Addison's account of the experiment that he announced his intention of returning with us. I now imagine that the old gentleman had fears lest we might be injured by our contrivance.

We did not want him to go, said nothing outright. Our cousin Halstead, who had been away on a visit, returned that forenoon, and he, too went along.

As there were four of us, we hitched up one of the work-horses and drove most of the way by a cart road through the pasture-lands. We took a ladder, bits of rope and spikes, and also a strong five-bushel apple-basket, a use for which we had begun to fore-

Addison had been afraid that the old squire would pooh-pooh the plan; but after looking it over for some time he said that he should not wonder it it worked well. We were then both very glad that he had come, so as to bear a hand with us at raising the long lever into position.

This really required the strength of all four of us. It was a long, heavy stick, and it was necessary to set it projecting over the ravine at an angle of about thirty degrees.

To get as great leverage as possible, we made the short arm of the lever but two feet and the long arm

twenty-eight feet. After the notch was cut, twenty feet up the trunk of the pine, the upper end of the lifter stick was fitted ay the pine might perhaps have been to it and the lower end adjusted to the short arm of the lever. To hold it in place there, it was toed in with spikes, so that if any jostle occurred

also toed loosely to the fulcrum, so that it would not slip aside.

An hour or more was occupied in getting Samson in trim for work. Afterward the big basket was slung on the long arm of the lever, so that it could be slid out to the extreme end of it, over the ravine. Then setting to work, we began bringing up stones from the bed of the gully to fill the basket, until we had in it what the old squire estimated at five hundred pounds' weight.

Under this strain the lever sprang visibly and the lifter showed signs of buckling. It might well be so, for if our estimates were correct, we were applying a pressure of seven thousand pounds against the pine trunk.

Samson being seated, as it were with his shoulder to the pillar, the next thing was to undercut the pine Addison now began chopping a scarf on the south side, while I cut one opposite, and a little higher, on the side next the gully. As the foot of the lifter was set between eight and nine feet back from the tree, there was space to swing an axe on that side.

It is no light task to cut down a tree three feet in diameter. Addison and I were fully on hour opening our two scarfs. So heavily did the pine ean back toward the gully that the scarfs had very nearly met at the heart before the steady lift of the levers prevailed over the counterweight and overcame the inclination to fall

Halstead and the old squire sat looking on in some little anxiety. It was a critical moment. We all had doubts as to the result. Then slowly suffrage, but they have powerful inthe lofty top moved over to the south "She's going over!" shouted Halse. "Hurrah!"

"Run, boys!" cried the old squire "Run back out of the way!

Ponderously and slowly at first, then faster, with a sudden downward rush, the giant of two centuries fell southward and struck the earth with

Our Samson had done its work well; and it may be that others who have leaning trees to fell will find the scheme advantageous. From this pine we cut five fifteen-foot logs and one other, smaller and shorter. It made a little less than three hundred feet of boards and the sum which we realized from it was about seventy dollars .-Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Throughout Denmark there is not one person over ten years of age who cannot read and write.

There is one lighthouse in the world that is not placed on any mariner's chart. It is in the Arizona des ert, and marks the spot where a well supplies pure, fresh water to travel

A specimen of a herd of the smallest sheep in the world—they are only day. nineteen inches high at the withersis now to be seen at the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, England.

The postal departments say Chicago is often and horribly misspelled by for-It is said that the word has been spelled in 189 different ways. In Belgium marriage does not extin-Here are some of the most puzzling: Zizazo, Japago, Hipaho, Jagiga, Schecchacho, Hizago, Chachcho and Shi-

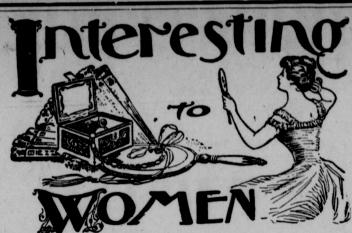
Human hairs are not as might be supposed perfectly cylindrical, but are more or less flattened in one direction. The most cylindrical hair is most in clined to grow straight, while hair that is much flattened has a tendency to the flatter the hair the greater this tendency. This is the main cause of curly hair; but the readvery soothing to feminine pride. iness with which hair absorbs moisture also affects curliness.

Four years ago. William Rockefeller, the Standard oil magnate, began an action at law against an old army veteran named Lamore, for trespass on the magnificent Rockefeller estate at Malone, N. Y. The jury returned a verdict in favor of Mr. Rockefeller and awarded him eighteen cents dam ages. Lamore's attorney appealed the case. It has taken a dozen turns, but is still in the courts. Rockefeller is trying to get his eighteen cents and Lamore is trying to keep from paying

The Chinese eat discriminately almost every living creature which comes in their way, dogs, cats, hawks, owls, eagles and storks are regular marketable commodities, in default of which a dish of rats, field-mice or snakes is not objected to. Cockroaches and other insects and reptiles are used for food or medicine. Their taste for dog flesh is quite a fashion. Young pups-plump, succulent and tenderfetch good prices at the market stalls. where a supply is always to be found. A dish of puppies, prepared by a skilful cook, is esteemed as a dish fit for At every banquet it makes its appearance as a hash or stew.

Yes or No.

"My good woman," said the learned judge, "you must give an answer in the fewest possible words of which you are capable to the plain and simple whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm and the motor car came down on the right side and the dog cart was trying to pass the motor car, you saw the plaintiff between the carriage and the dog cart, or the motor car and the dog cart, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not the carriage, dog cart, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively, or how it was."-Illustrated Bits.



Fresh Air for the Anemic.

Paleness of the complexion is often one of the signs of anemia-a complaint from which young girls very often suffer nowadays. For these an indoor life is exceedingly undesirable and they should be out in the fresh air as much as possible. A course of cod liver oil and iron is beneficial and the diet should consist of milk, farinaceus foods, etc., and a cold or tepid morning bath is excellent as causing better circulation to the body.

Able Norwegian Women.

The women of Norway, according to trustworthy advices, are active politicians and are taking a strenuous part in the campaign for separation from fluence and to their intelligent and persuasive agitation is attributed in large part the recent overwhelming vote in favor of secession. The standards of education in Norway are high for both men and women. We do not know whether the latter earnestly desire the ballot or not but perhaps in no other country is the gentler sex better qualified to take part in public affairs.-Rochester (N. Y.), Democrat-Chronicle.

Walk Every Day.

Women as a rule get stouter sooner The reason is not far to than men. seek. The man gets out every morning and takes his exercise, staying on his feet, or on the go all day, and it first essential is that it shall be creamy is not until night that he can rest. But it is the home woman who cannot exercise. It is the woman who must sew all day, or who must cook, or who must stay in the house with the children; this is the woman who must go without her needful recreation. The domestic woman grows stout from eating creamy fattening foods, from drinking tea and coffee and milk, and from staying indoors and breathing the same warm air over and over again. It puffs her up with an unhealthy sort of fat, and leaves her in a poor state physically. She would get well were she able to walk every

Maiden Names in Other Lands.

When a woman is married in this country her maiden name is seldom mentioned. Many people to whom she is well known have heard it. In France, on the contrary, there are constant reminders of the earlier dignity. guish it, for many married women often combine the old name with the new. Moreover they put the maiden name last, thus giving it the greater distinction. We can illustrate this by supposing the custom to prevail in this country. In that case Miss Brown she married Mr. Robinson when would have her visiting cards printed: "Mrs. Robinson-Brown." This doublebarreled arrangement does not give the Belgian wife a better social sta-crackers or little cakes. London Chronicle.

Quiet Women Have Power.

Your quiet women are the women of The noisy, blustering, arrogant, self-asserting among them make the air hot with their voices, and trouble the world with their super-abundant activities. But this cannot be called real strength; it is more generally a sham and a show which breaks down under the pressure of personal and private trials, while the true power of those who, as wives, influence the present, and, as mothers, mold the future, lies hidden from the public, all the more valuable because reserve. The perfume from the violet steals out from the dense thicket where it lies hidden, while the sunflower turns the glare of its disc full to the gaze of all passersby, scentless and coarse-patent to all, and without mystery or sweetness for any .- Newark, (N. J.), Advertiser.

Rules for Outdoor Life.

Here are some rules for the girl who is going to try the outdoor cure: Don't try to keep dressed up; let your clothing be loose and easy. Don't worry about anything; resolve that this shall be a time of no worry.

Don't plan and don't think. Don't eat between meals, and don't worry about your peck of dirt. You will get it during the trip.

Don't be afraid of getting sunburned; resolve to take a course of cucumber and lemon juice immediately afterward: but for the present let the sun do its work.

Don't sit around bareheaded; you are not used to it; and don't let the vivid sun play upon your eyes; it will make you head ache. Don't think you can get fresh air

by merely looking at the grass and trees; you must breathe deeply or you of darker gray. will not get half the air you ought to have.

ecuted in some kind of privacy. The never designed it.

city park is all very well, but it is better to be where you can lie down upon the grass and kick. Take a book along as a sedative; books are very soothing.

While you are tenting or otherwise taking the fresh air cure, why air and philosophy go well together.

Study repose; study the art of keeping your hands still; and don't forget that the fresh air after all, is only half the cure. The other half is yourself. You must be willing to be cured. -Health Culture.

At Debutante Teas.

For girls just leaving their teens, the fad is the afternoon tete-a-tete over a cup of carefully brewed chocolate, when the secrets and intimacies of school life and the first glimpses into the social world are weighed most seriously. Tea and coffee, the afternoon beverages of their mamas are tabooed by the rosy-complexioned daughters, who refuse to drink anything but extract from the cocoa bean, and that served in the most delicate and appetizing manner.

The attention given to the preparation of the chocolate for these afternoon tete-a-tetes makes it not only a warming but a nourishing drink. The and this is obtained by grating the unsweetened chocolate, and allow it to dissolve over the fire with very little water. When it is thoroughly smooth the milk is heated in a separate dish and the two finally mixed together and allowed to boil moderately for at least five minutes.

After this the saucepan is removed from the stove and the liquid beaten ten or fifteen minutes, when it is returned to the fire and a cupful of cream The most successful of the young hostesses prefer to have the cream served in this manner rather than whipped and dropped in spoonfuls in each cup. Though the best way of all is to mix the cream with the chocolate, and lacking thick cream to whip, have a goodly supply of milk beaten to a stiff froth with the whisked white of an egg.

One young miss has a way quite her own of serving the afternoon chocolate. To a daintily equipped table in her pretty boudoir is brought very soon after her friends arrive a pitcher of smoking hot chocolate and another pitcher of the same size holding scalded milk Over a lump of sugar at the bottom of each cup she pours first enough chocolate to half fill the cup and then fills it to the brim with hot A heaping teaspoonful of milk. whipped cream is dropped lightly on the top and the drink is passed to the guest with an assortment of sweetened

But the chocolate is not the only at-The china in which it is served is an equally important feature, and some of the most charmingly decorated pots and cups to match are employed for this purpose. Odd porcelain pitchers also do service as receptacles for the chocolate, in which case tall soda fountain cups with handles are used to drink from.

The most unique of the fine china chocolate sets comprise a very tall shapely pitcher, with a flower-like flaring spout and a deep cover, while the cups are unusually tall and slender, with a shape similar to that of the pitcher. These are set in china trays which show the same dainty rosebud or fleur-de-lys design, and complete a bit of choice chinaware that is dear to the heart of every true woman.

Separate pitchers without covers are wrought in heavy porcelain and display all kinds of picturesque shapes including droll faces of nonks, sleepy-looking animals'* heads and stately floral blooms. Another fancy is the plain pitcher with a spout on one side and a perfectly straight handle projecting at right angles. This is very much on the order of the small nickle coffee pot, which holds the after-dinner demi-tasse. Washington Star.

Fashion Notes.

The oddest and quaintest of all buckles are used on hats.

White feathers on a black hat will be found becoming to most faces.

Narrow belts of black patent leather with gilt monogram clasps are good.

dark smoke gray known as taupe. A clear stone gray is a very fas! ionable color for coat and skirt frocks which are nicely topped off with a hat

The short-waisted empire coat is seen on every side and will doubtless Try to have your fresh air cure ex- be worn by those for whom fashion "FAKE" FURNITURE.

How Frauds are Perpetrated in

The "fakers" of furniture may be The first divided into two classes. class is strictly honest, and includes those workmen who manufacture facsimiles of old furniture, whose work is sold in the big shops as replicas of antique furniture and nothing more. The second class consists of 'fakers" whose work is intended to deceive-to prove that "antiques," like other things, are not always what

These "fakers" are skilled workmen. Their first procedure is to buy up old, well-seasoned wood. If it is of a mouldy, worm eaten appearance, so wood they much the better. This fashion into, say, an arm chair. They have many secret processes for giving You will their varnish an aged appearance, and want to pretend you are a child again. if the chair is to be an upholstered one they have even preparations which impart a mouldy smell to the stuffing. Try not to think of your future or of When the chair is finished, more your past; don't worry about the money market. Let your mind be delicate drill and scratches, which, tranquil. Imagine you are out at open though they look careless, are most sea. You can't get home if you want carefully applied. The fabric covering the back and seat is quite ancient and moth-eaten before it is not take a course in philosophy. Fresh to say nothing of artfulness-assists Nature further to give the chair a dilapidated appearance by the application of stains and cracks. When finished, the chair looks as if it might be two or three centuries old.

The "faker" has now to sell his work. He visits a partner of his-a man who runs a second-hand shop. The chair makes its appearance among the small dealer's stock, and the dealer writes to one of his patrons to inform him that an old chair has been handed over to him to be sold on commission. The amateur connoisseur visits the shop and the dealer affects to know nothing of the apparent value of the chair. The price is so mucha captivatingly low one for a genuine "antique," but a vastly inflated one for a modern piece of work. The amateur thinks he has come across a rare bargain and buys the chair. It is no uncommon thing for a dealer to manufacture these chairs himself. While he is selling one to an amateur, two or three more "old" chairs may be materializing in a back room

will take Sometimes the "faker" more trouble still. He will buy, say, a table-a genuine antique. He will then take it carefully to pieces, and, making several facsimiles of this table, he will transplant portions of then genuine table into those he is "faking." Then, when he finds a prospective purchaser who knows a little of the subject he will fetch out one of his tables and say, "Ah, any one can see you know what you're talking about, sir! Well, just you look at that leg. You can see plainer by that one than any of the others that the thing's a genuine antigue. And if you don't believe me, I've got the receipt of it somewhere on my file." The purchaser examines the leg, finds that it is genuine, examines the receipt and finds that that, too, is genuine, and ultimately buys the table.

Another method of getting rid of fakes-especially small articles-is to send an assorted crate of them to some rural cottage near a well known resort. Holiday makers pass the place, and the owner, after a chat with them, invites them in to have a look at the furniture-"just as my pore old greatgrandf'er left 'em to me.' day makers enter, the old fellow hints at financial depression; and offers to sell some of the things. The prices are low and the holiday makers eagerly snap them up, with the result that they are sold at double and treble their

real value. A cabinet maker formerly earning £3 a week in a London factory now confesses to making £10 a week by faking furniture. His advice to those who do not wish to be swindled is to insist on a guarantee of the genuineness of the furniture, without which they have no legal remedy.

He adds the information that several connoisseurs of repute are proud of many antiques in their collection, while as a matter of fact the antiques are not three years old. He also confesses modestly that his work is to be met with in many provincial museums. -London Tit-Bits.

What Lord Curzon Accomplished.

Lord Curzon was able to realize the proud task which he set before himself on assuming the Viceroyaltythe task "of placing upon the anvil every branch of Indian policy and administration, of testing its efficiency and durability, and of doing, if pos sible, something for its efficiency and durability." In pursuit of this task Lord Curzon has altered the assessment of the land revenue; has devised new methods for educating the native chiefs; has opened up military careers for the Indian aristocracy; has reorganized primary, secondary, and technical education; has reformed the Indian police; has appointed and supervised a commission to lay down a comprehensive scheme of irrigation that will decide for the next fifty years the operations of government; has zealously furthered meanwhile the building of canals and railroads, has rescued the civil service from the tyranny of the pen by abolishing a large number of reports, and by encouraging A beautiful muff and boa set is of each member of it to govern in the old ostrich and marabou combined in that patriarchal style.—Sydney Brooks, in Harper's Weekly.

No Sleeping Cars in India.

Notwithstanding the great distances sovered, the railways of India carry no sleeping cars. The seats can converted into berths, but travellers have to provide their Nor are there any dining cars.

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