THE BREAD WINNER

At set of sun he come h home spa tired footsteps and

frame, And yet with eageness his eyes proclaim The contemplation of his wife's embrace— The joy to join his bairs in romp and chas And with them share the give of childi

game, Within the cheerful glow of hearthsto

fame, Or out of doors in many a hiding place.

This brawny man, fresh from his daily task. With marks of honest toil still on his face, As on he comes with dinner-pail in hand, Enjoya a sure blist than they who bask Within the languid warmth of wealth or phace.

place; There is no happier soul in all the land. --[Edward A. Oldham, in Drake's Magazine



BY ERNEST A. YOUNG. "Ye've got her dirt cheap," said Sam Catter, a trifle enviously. "Why didn'ty bid under me, then't Jones didn't want ter stand there and haggle all day in ther rain. And besides, ye needn't be afeared of my makin' any-thing offer the gal. She broke her arm bout three weeks ago, and she'll make the most 'o that for ter git outer work. That's the way with all of them paupers, they know the town's bound ter support 'em, whether they work or not. No money in takin' one or 'em, and I'd never do it 'ceptin' to help the town." Thus protested 'Bijah Green, who had been the lowest bilder for the care and support of Sarah Golding. It should be understood, to begin with, that the town of Green ville had an annual vendue, when its pauper wards were sold for one year to the township. "Bijah Green had the reputation of al-mys being lucky on these occasions."

Bijah Green had the reputation of al-wars being lucky on these occasions. During the year just ended he had se-cured a boy, whom he forced to do a man's work, while the town paid Bijah twenty-five dollars in cash for the pau-per's keep. This year the lad had been more fortunate, and it was Sarah Gold-ing's turn to fall into 'Bijah Green's clutches. ing's clute

She was nearly sixteen, and but for her recently broken arm would have been free, for she could have earned her bread and clothes, at least, in any household. "I'd gin her her keep myself if I hadn't

"I'd gin her her keep myselt if I hadn t so many great, lazy gals of my own," said Jones, the auctioneer, for Sarah was the feature of the sale, she being the only one that year that could be expected to do any work of importance. "She's a likely-lookin gal," remarked another, "and if she was rigged up in a decent frock some of the fellers 'round here'd be steppin' up to her, fust ye'd know."

"Till look arter that," said 'Bijah. "Till look arter that," said 'Bijah. Shrewdly. "Courtin' 'Il spile any gal for work, and them that lives with me has ter work onless they're sick. And not so many folks 'uld be sick if they would only work 'nough ter keep their minds from preyin' on their body, in my 'pinion."

"pinion." This was a favorite bit of philosophy with 'Bijah, and the bystanders winked at each other comprehendingly as he ut-

at each other comprehendingly as he ut-tered it now. It was raining hard and the vendue had been thinly attended. Otherwise Sarah Golding might have fallen into better hands.

better hands. The paupers, eight in number, were huddled under the meeting-house shed, One by one they were taken away by the bidders, and it was not until 'Bijah's sorrel horse and raunshackle wagon drove around to the shed that Sarah knew how

shown to the shed that Sarah knew how showas to be disposed of. For the year just past she had had a good home, and she had been given to i understand that there would be plenty at the vendue willing to give her her board and clothes, and perhaps a little money besides, for her services during the com-ing year. This, of course, would have made her free, she would have been a pauper slave no louger. And the hope had lent a new brightness to her eyes and brought an expectant flush to her checks, which rendered them positively attractive.

attractive. But circumstances were against her, The heavy rain which had kept so many bidders away from the auction, and her broken arm, which was in reality nearly well, were enough to make her a slave for another year.

disappear a moment later in the woods certain favorable conditions. Some trees possess this property in a remarkable beyond. then started in degree, and often, when the other part pursuit, hobbling over the wet ground to the edge of the woods, and then after a moment's pause, retraced his steps to his buggy. "Might as well run arter a run-away

ca'f, 'Bijah,'' said Sam Carter, who had witnessed the whole affair, and was rather pleased than otherwise at its

outcome. "I'll ketch the hussy, if I have ter chase her with dogs, as I would a fox!" cried the other. And he plied his whip mercilessly to the sorrel hore, and drove furiously homeward. In his heart he believed that Sarah Golding would be around in a more humble mood, and be glad enough to accept shelter in his dwelling.

Iuriously homeward. In its heart he believed that Sarah Golding would be around in a more humble mood, and be glad enough to accept shelter in his dwelling. While 'Bijah Green drove rapidly homeward, another team left the vicinity of the shed and was driven away from the town upon another road. The driver was a young man who had come in from a large town ten miles distant upon a business errand, and who had been a spectator at the close of the vendue. He had a kind, intelligent face, and evinced his disgust at the sale. John Townsend, which was the young man's name, had to call at a prosperous looking farmhouse soon after leaving the town and as his business was a real-cs-tate transaction the entire afternoon passed before it was completed. When he started to go on it still rained, and was growing dark. A way he drove down the darkening road, a little vexed at being delayed so long on his homeward journey. A mile or more of the lookly road had been traversed when it suddenly oc-curred to him that the blanket, which had been fung over the horse whenever he hitched, and had been folded and placed on the seat of the vehicle when not in use, was not then in its accus-tomed place. "Just like the man to have left it in the barn when he hitched up for me," he exclaimed. Then he reached down

tonce place: "Just like the man to have left it in the barn when he hitched up for me," he exclaimed. Then he reached down and fumbled underneath the seat for the missing article. "Great Scott" he ejaculated, sudden-hy withdrawing his hand and springing to his feet. For he had touched some-thing he knew he had never stowed away in that place, something that moved, that lived! He drew his horse quickly down to a halt, and while he was doing so, and he was bracing his muscles for an encounter with a robber, the stowaway hastily scranbled forth from the hiding-place. "I-I didn't mean you to find me!" exclaimed the one who rose from the bottom of the carriage, and crouched ugainst the dashboard with a frightened, upturned face. It was the chatted which 'Blink Green

against the dashboard with a frightened, upturned face. It was the chattel which 'Bijah Green had bid off at such a low figure, Sarah Golding, the pauper. And her eyes were moist, and her face upturned appeal-ingly to John Townsend. Herecognized her instantly. "Well, if this isn't a go!" he exclaimed. "Come," he added, "get up and sit on the seat. This is the way to ride in a gentleman's carriage. How in the name of wonder did you get there? You're the—er-— mean Isaw you at the vendue, and understood you were going to work for one 'Bijah Green, wasn't that his name?"

name?" "He bought me, but I ran away from him," said Sarah. "You won't carry me back, will you?" she quickly added. "He is a hard master, I will never stay with him, I will live in the woods first." John scratched his head. "I don't know what else to do, I declare," he helplessly exclaimed. "I can work for your wife, and take care of your children. I am real patient with children." "Good gracious," John ejaculated, "I haven't any wife, much less children, and there isn't any prospect of my get-ting in that fix right away. Really, now, what's your name?" "Sarah Golding," was the tremulous answer. "He bought me, but I ran away from

what's your name?" "Sarah Golding," was the tremulous answer. "Really, Sarah," resumed John in his kindest tones, "I can't take care of you situated as I am, and as for finding you a place, why, it mightn't turn out any bet-ter than 'Bijah Green's, I'd better take you back. The town-eh-ah?" John Townsend's speech endel abrupt-ly. The carriage wheels upon his side had suddenly dropped into a dangerous gully formed that day by the heavy rains. He was thrown forcibly out, and as he fell an excuciating pang shot through his shoulder. He knew it meant disloca-tion and perhaps weeks of idlenees after-ward. He scarcely thought of the stow-mishap. The horse did not run, and Townsend soon became aware that some one was turcine at this universe area.

certain favorable conditions. Some trees possess this property in a remarkable degree, and often, when the other parts are killed down by frost, the property of pushing out these latent buds into growth preserves the life of the plant. These buds having once begun to grow, adhere to the woody layer at their base, and push out their points through the back toward the light. "The buds then unfold and develop leaves, which elaborate the sap carried up the small shoot. Once elaborated, it escends by the bark, when it reaches the base or inner bark. Here it is ar-rested, so to speak, and deposited be-tween the outside and inner layer of bark, ascan be learned on examining speci-amens on the trees in the woods almost anywhere."

# | THE PENSION OFFICE.

# Its Work Described-Method of Presenting Claims.

Its Work Described-Method of Pre-senting Claims. It is estimated that the United States Pension Office will consume about \$140,-000,000 in 1891. This includes the cost of running the office. It is interesting, says a writer in the New York Times, to take a glance at the machinery which will disburse this enormous sum of money, and which itself costs between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 each year. The United States Pension Office staff is composed of about 6,000 emplyzes, ex-mining surgeons, who are scattered all over the country, and who make physical examinations of applicants for pension, reporting their findings to the headquar ters in Washington; pension agents who pay the pensions that are allowed; special examiner, who travel around the country making special investigations in cases where unusual complications have arisen, or where fraud is suspected, and the huge Pension Office proper, situated in Judic-iary Square, Washington, just back of the rooms of the Civil Service Commis-sion, and convenient to the police court as well.

work of the Pension Office is di The

sion, and convenient to the police court as well. The work of the Pension Office is di-vided among fifteen divisions. The record division takes charge of the re-cording and distributing of new claims as they come in, the law division decides legal questions that are referred to it, and the medical division passes upon the medical arised of the case. The adjudi-cating divisions are divided into several bodies, each having charge of all claims coming from a certain group of States, and one having charge of ''old war and nary'' claims. After a claim has passed through these divisions it goes before a board of review, and during Commis-sioner Black's term it went before a bear of review likewise, but this has been recently adolished. Finally the pension certificate is issued. It can be seen from this that a claim for pension has to go through a long and complicated course of treatment before it reaches the stage of final adjudication. The first thing that is done upon the ar-rival of a declaration for pension is to give it a number, and then the claimant is ordered to report before the pension the disting surgeon nearest to his home. Next, the Adjutant General of the army is called upon to furnish the military record of the claimant. If this record fails to show that the soldier was fil, as alleged, during his service (and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it does find to show thy, and if the claim is made under the old laws, as it may be if the claimant so elects, it must be proved: First, that the disability originated in the service and in line of duty; second, that it existed at the time of discharge, and third, if it is on a generat of disease that the claim fine made and two-thirds that it existed at the time of discharge, and third, if it is on account of discase that the claim is made (and two-thirds of the claims filed are on account of di-scase) that it has existed to a greater or less degree continuously from the time of the claimant's discharge up to the pres-ent time. All these things are proved by ex parte documentary evidence fur-nished by the claimant or his attorney upon requisition of the Pension Office. The dependent pension law approved June 27, 1890, has necessarily produced a new system for the adjudication of claims filed under it. The proof re-quired is, first, that the soldier or sailor served nincty days in the army or navy

quired is, first, that the soldier or salior served ninety days in the army or navy and was honorably discharged, and sec-ond that he is suffering from "mental or physical disability of a permanent char-acter not the result of his own vicious habits, which incapacitates him from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render him unable to earn a support."

support. What "Burgoo" Is. "Burgoo," explained Colonel James Orr of Covington, "is one of the oldest Kentucky dishes we have. No one knows who first made burgoo,' nor does any one know where or how it got its queer name. 'Bargoo' is an out-of-doors cre-i ation, and pots of 'burgoo' have sim-mered over a hot fire in the sun at every big political gathering in the State since Henry Clay was a boy, and years before e that, too. It is not only an extremely is but it's very nourishing. 'Burgoo' is a cross between a stew and a soup. It is always made in the open air. The 'bur-e goo' the Blades of Grass ate to-day was very rich. How was it made? Well, I took a big caldron, put some red-pepper What "Burgoo" Is. ward. He scarcely thought of the stown may hugh was in reality nearly seven and the main in the realization of his own main.
Ward. Yee sends
Ward. Per bard gave a great rebellious threads the realization of his own main.
The borse did nearly here a start was the her a start some consumeration of the stown of the start some consumeration.
"Come gal." he said with agrin the there shall some for a start some consumeration of the stown of the said with agrin the provide the store of the some some starter did the store we gave owhere view in the some store of the some store of the some some starter did the store we gave owhere view in the some store of the some stor

# THE JOKER'S BUDGET. "Very, and it has added largely to our safety here. There is always a po-liceman on duty in the kitchen." JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

AN ADVANTAGE.

A DIVERSIFIED FAMILY. When George went wooing Mary Ann He was a soulful optimist, But Mary feared the tough old man

"What do you call the c that picture-yellow ochre?" "No; mediocre."

LIKE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.

lock?' Jessie – Because he has so little "go him since the old man died. "NEVER A ROSE, &C."

Quoth Slow to Swift, "I cannot see

Quotin Slow to Swit, "I change see
 How you have risen so,
 When thorny paths discourage me
 The higher up you go?"
 Quoth Swift, with inspiration rife,
 "Why, how do you suppose?
 By heeding not the thorns of life— That, sir, is how I rose?"

REASON FOR REJOICING

"It's a good thing people are no eated nowadays as Ananias was for ly

A CLOSE BUYER. Customer-What's the price of this

Customer—what's the price of this vercoat? Clothier—Thirty dollars. "Is it all wool?" "Every thread of it." "Seems to me it's awful heavy." "It won't weigh over fifteen pounds." "And you want §2 a pound for it when rool is worth only thirty cents? Not by big sight. Give you §4.50.

A WILLING PARENT.

FROM DIFFERENT STANDPOINTS.

LOVE LAUGHS. Sheriff—I wonder why Mrs. Blokey alls Steve "love" when she comes to

AN OBLIGING PHYSICIAN. Fangle-Does Dr. Pillbury practice

CHARLEY WAS SLOW.

Amy—Are you going to give Charley sything on his birthday, Mabel? Mabel—Tm thinking of giving him a A SIMIAN ANCESTOR.

"Before man," returned the other

RATHER STRANGE.

"That's a handsome mantel. Wh s that sentiment carved there?" "Eat, Drink, and Be Merry." "Ah! curious combination." "How so?" "Oak mantel; chestnut sentiment."

TROUBLE AHEAD YET.

upp

What

to receive.

ough old man

oring o

Your new waitress is a very attract-

# is Blind\_Rather Strange Easily Done-In Society, &c., &c. LOVE IS BLIND.

What fools, indeed, these mortals be! And foremost in this land Of many million mortal fools, The foolish lovers stand.

Each thinks that with his own fair

And was a doleful possimist; Her mother liked a little fun-She was a slothful socialist, But the old gent razzled with his gun-He was a wrothful anarchist!" —[New York Herald, OFF COLOR. maid None other can compare; Poor things! they do not see that

Is twenty times as fair! - [Life HIS NAME CHEAP.

HIS NAME CHEAP. Miss Prettygal (soliciting subscrip-tions for some charity)—Dear Mr. Jimp-son, could I get your name for \$6? Jake Jimpson (with ecstatic grin)— Well, I should say so! You can get my name for nothing and I'll pay the par son! Bessie-Why do you persist in refer ring to George as "Grandfather' Clock?

# IN SOCIETY.

"Oh, Mr. Chinchilla," she twittered, what a sleepy looking overcoat you ave on." "I beg your pardon," he gasped; "I on't quite understand, don't you

"Oh, Mr. Chinchilla, it has so much nap on it. Ha! Ha! INSTEAD OF HER.

Jake Jimpson-Darling, I love the ery earth you walk on. Cora Bellows-Then, of course, you 'want the earth."

reated hows?" "Why so?" "Why so? Why, if we were, Bagley, nobody'd be left alive but you and 1, and you'd be paralyzed." HE DOG KNEW THE FLOWER LANGUAGE.

THE DOG KNEW THE FLOWER LANCUAGE. Dogs are wonderful for their intelli-gence, and owners of dogs are perhaps e-qually wonderful for their faith and versatility. Every one of them has a new story. Here is the latest: "The other day," says Mr. Gordon, "I forgot to give Bruno his dinner, and in my pre-occupation paid no attention to him when he began to beg for it. He went away at last and was gone for some time. Then he came in from the garden, bring-ing something in his mouth. And what do you think it was? A sprig of forget-me-not!"—[Youth's Companion. EASILY DORE A WILLING PARENT. Wool--What did your father-in-law say when he gave your bride away? Van Pelt--Ho quoted from the Bible, but I can't remember it exactly. Wool--That's funny. Van Pelt--Oh yes; he said something about it being more blessed to give than to receive.

EASILY DONE.

Jagway-I don't see how a man can Jagway--1 don't see how a man can et along on only two suits a year. Travers-Easy enough. For instance, begin with my winter suit on the 1st I January, and wear it until the middle f March. Then I put on my spring uit and wear it until the 1st of June. Jagway--Then what de you do? Travers-I keep right on wearing it.--Bazar.

Bazar. A PROPOSED COMPROMISE.

John—I want you to marry me now. Mary —I can't for twelve months. John—Can't we compromise it? Mary—I'll meet you half way, and say x months.

John--Oh, no. Don't compromise it that way. Marry me now and don't an-nounce the marriage for twelve months.

-[Epoch THE LAST FACTORY.

calls Steve see him? A clergyman riding on the down train from Boston to Yarmouthport the other day had his attention attracted by the succession of factories as the train was passing through Brocton, the city of choose Turnkey-Oh, he's up for burglary, you know-he "laughs at locksmiths." much! Cumso-W-c-ell, whenever anybody wants him, he's willing to practice on

"How many factories are there here !" has the row no end?" "That's the last factory," replied the

"That's the last factory, replict an assenger. "You are mistaken," said the clergy-nan, "here is another." "I tell you that was the last factory," aid the other imperturbably. As there was likely to be a hot argu-nent, a third person, pacifically inter-posed and explained that it was the factory factory, or, in other words, the factory where lasts are made,—[Cape Cod Item, yuk yoop FOR THE MANY. "If I ever lived in the past," nolly, "what epoch do you supp Cholly, grimly.

FISH FOOD FOR THE MANY.

For the shoemaker—Sole. For the despondent—Bluefish. For the perfumer—Smelt. For the pension agent—Shark. For the bad boy—Whale. For the orator—Tongues and Sounds. For the orator—Tongues and Sounds. For the merchant—C. O. D. For the soldier—Swordfish. For boys in winter—Skates. For the solution – Skates. For the actor – Starfish. For the impecunious – Goldfish. INTERRUPTED THE STORY.

IN A SENSE.

A CONNOISSEUR.

It's cheap at \$500."

ing

thre

"What's the prospect?" asked the goslin Of the proud and haughty turkey. And the monarch of the barnyard Gruffly answered, "Pretty murky." Alphonso — Do you know, Miss Maud, I veally had half a mind lahst night — Miss Maud—O, why didn't you call on ac last night?

# Religion of the Orient.

The religion of the Japanese The religion of the Japanese women must appear very complicated and con-fused to their ittle giddy brains, when even the most learned priests of their country lose themselves in their cosmo-gonies, their symbols, their metamor-phoeses of gods in that millenary chaos upon which the Buddhism of India has o strangely foisted itself without de-stroying anything. The most serious cult seems to be that of their deceased uncestors. These shades or familiar gods possess in each household a per-fumed altar, before which the living pray ong at morning and night, without, noweer, believing absolutely in the im-nortality of the soul and in the persis-ence of the human ego as understood Shady-My reputation is very dear to ne. Ontoit—Probably. Have to pay cash or everything, don't you? Art Dealer-Here, now, is a genuine work of art by one of the old masters. It's in perfect preservation. Customer (from St. Louis)—What's it "Yes, it's cheap at \$500." "Yes, it's cheap enough, but it ain't exactly what I want." "What kind of a picture are you look-ng for" ce of the human ego as our Occidental religion. or?" want one about five feet long and feet eleven inches wide, to hang

by our Occidental religion. To the religious contradictions which baffle us must be added superstitions as old as the world, the strangest or the

A RAINLESS REGION. and admirations might study with profit A RAINLESS KEGIUN. A PART OF PERU WHERE RAIN NEVER FALLS. A Real Valley of Death—Amid This Arid Desolation are Alternate Spots of Fertility—An Ancient System of Irrigation. Writing from Palpa, Peru, to the Washington Star, Fannie B. Ward says 'Our main tobject in tarrying at this out-of the way Acadia was to make it the starting point of several excursions; for the little oasis, surrounded on all sides by desert ands is to be nithed eits aparate govern-the advancing Spaniard. And thus it was that the conquistadores hugh he earth a force ten times as power-ful.

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Bystem of Irrigation. Writing from Palpa, Peru, to the Washington Star, Fannie B. Ward says: "Our main object in tarrying at this out-of-the-way Acadia was to make it the starting point of several excursions; for the little oasis, surrounded on all sides by desert sands, is in the midst of a most

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FROM DIFFERENT STANDPOINTS. Ethel-Oh, at last! It hus been years, Alphonse, since I saw you." Alphonse-Oh, my own Ethel, it has been centurics. Ethel's Father (up in the library)-Maggie, who was that you just let in? Maggie-It was Mr. Cumiots, sir. Ethel's Father-Great guns, this is the ninth time he's been here this week. He might as well live here.--[Boston Cour-ier.

# drive your old mag home alone, for all 't I care about you?" Bijak was in a fury. He leaped from his veichle and made a dash toward the girl. But he was not so young or so nimble as he was ence, while Sarah Gold ing could run like a deer. She darded past him so closely that her ragged skirts whisked agains his outstretched The other paupers, who were children, stared at her in open mouthed wonder. They saw her flit around the corner of the building, strike into a footpath and

former is six inclusion length and is al-most exact in its resemblance to a twig. The walking leaf is equally remarkable in its similarity to a leaf, all the ribs and veins being seen, so that in structure and color the protection is well night perfect. Not only do the insects resemble their surrounings, but the eggs are similarly protected. This is especially noticeable in the egg cases of the common mantis, which so mimic their surroundings that it is almost impossible to distinguish them, a protection that was quite neces-sary. Some remarkable instances are noticed the fact that many, while flying, are exceedingly complications, yet the

over the planner." IE WAS RIGHT. "Are you — ?" said the customer hesi-the glove counter, who kept her eyes fixed on a spot three feet above his head. "Well?" maquired the haughty young woman. "Are you the proprietor of this store!" asked the customer. "No, I'm not," replied the haughty young woman. "Are you the proprietor of this store!" asked the customer. "No, I'm not," replied the haughty young woman. "Are ion taue of the store of the st

permit him to remain over night in the town, but sent him off into the desert, weary as he was after a hard day's jour. So jealous are these Indians of their rights and so suspicious of all outsiders that until within a few years there was one particular room in the Jefe's house which was kept on purpose for the ac-commodation of white travelers. All who came were put into it and well ganded, were the party large or small. The Jefe supplied them with food, but meediately informed them that on no account, whatever their business, would they be allowed to remain in the village more than twenty-four hours. The Chilea Indians are an industrious com-munity, many of them being employed as farm hands in the neighboring valley into pretty backets and cigar cases. Such are the general characteristies of that portion of Perre to ekween the cor-dileras and the seea, with its perpetual atternations of dreary desert and fertific valleys. High, bare rocks, frayed and they the old time whale so they south as the weigh south as the excitention stretches a wild reness of sand begion that portion of Perru between the cor-dileras and the seea, with its perpetual iternations of dreary desert and fertific valleys. High, bare rocks, frayed and they be old time whalers and the scream which Shara would be a blooming gra-den. Is is the very dominion of desola-tion, strewn with bleaching skeletorn left by the old time whalers and the scream stange such as dispersed to death by the waysie, its ternat si-lence broken only by the short, quick bark of sea lions and the scream si-to deat nad. Sange such as the ancients followed it was the fourthy the winds, shout in many places it has drifted up into mound called medanos. Each heap is creacent shaped, with the bow of the crescent thaped, with the bow of the crescent thaped, with the bow of the crescent to hold heathen a supertations and the called medanos. Each heap is creacent the apped, with the bow of the crescent the apped with her distant, migglu at the shepherd in his goatskin

A Katydid Mimic. T In the mountains of this State a beau-tiful katydid is found which so mimicsa leaf, with even the midribs and veins, f that it is almost impossible to distinguish it. My first experience with one was in Millard's canyon, back of Pasadena, d where I was wandering with a faithful edog for my only companion, enjoying the delights of this beautiful region, where summer reigns in winter, and the storler can sit among the forms and hear the voice of birds within sight of snow-backs. While glancing up I noticed what I supposed to be a leaf from asyca-more come drifting down, fluttering this way and that after the manner of leafy parachutes. I watched it until it fell in the bushes, and would have passed as it by had not my companion, with more the leaf and discovered the cunning minic that instead of lying down had descended, not only looking like a leaf, that readed, not only looking like a leaf, the the leaf and discovered the cunning minic that instead of lying down had descended, not only looking like a leaf, the leaf and discovered the cunning minic that instead of lying down had descended, not only looking like a leaf, the leaf endel, while the wings were al-most exact in their representation of leaves, the veins and midribs being imi-

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