

WHAT PROFITS IT.

What profits it that gold is won
And greed is fattened day by day
What profits it in pleasure's sun
To waste the heart by muck and play
What profits to rise and shine
In some brief hold of place and power?
What profits it to feast with wine
And die of thirst at even's hour.

WANTED--A GOVERNESS

GOVERNESS--(English) required at once
by a Russian family at Odessa; French,
drawing music; three girls, eldest fourteen;
salary \$500; references exchanged. Apply
personally between two and six
o'clock to Kanseroff,
Langham Hotel.

When Cecil Pentreath, with outward
composure and inward tribulation, was
shown into his private sitting room at
the Langham Hotel that afternoon he
laid down the Times and regarded her
pretty face with evident approbation.

At the end of five minutes he said he
believed she would suit his friends, and
that he would pay her passage out to
Odessa, providing—and he did not doubt
that it would be the case—each found
the other's references satisfactory.

"I will give you till this time to-morrow
to consider the matter and make such
inquiries as you think proper," he said,
in conclusion.

"Anyhow, I suppose I need not start
for a week or two?" she asked. "I
should like a little while in which to
take leave of my friends."

"Naturally you would," he answered
kindly. "There is no immediate hurry.
A fortnight hence would suit the Petro-
witsches very well, I've no doubt."

The next afternoon, having perfectly
satisfied herself in the interim as to the
respectability of her future employers, she
went to keep her appointment with
Mr. Kanseroff.

Kanseroff rose courteously, shook
hands and asked her to sit down.
"Well, Miss Pentreath," he said, "and
have you decided to go to Russia?"

"Yes," she answered, simply.
As she spoke she was conscious that
the stranger—his interest suddenly
awakened—had turned his head, and
was looking at her earnestly; the keen
scrutiny rendered her somewhat uncomfort-
able.

He said something rapidly to his
friend in Russian. From the note of in-
quiry in his voice, and the mention of
her own name and that of Petrowitch in
the reply, she guessed correctly that he
had asked who she was.

In the ensuing few minutes, while she
discussed business matters and settled
the date of her departure, she was sen-
sible of the fact that every word she ut-
tered was being absorbed and criticized
by the man at the other end of the room,
and that all the time he was watching
her closely—that his eyes never left her
face.

When at length she rose to go he called
Kanseroff aside, and the latter left the
girl with a brief apology and a request
that she would remain a moment.

The two men talked eagerly, excitedly;
but it was the stranger who was having
most of the say. She could not under-
stand them, of course. It appeared to
her, however, that he was making some
proposal of which Kanseroff did not ap-
prove. At last the elder gave in, but
half convinced and shrugged his
shoulders, remarking in English:

"Well, have your own way. But you
must make your own arrangements; I
shan't interfere."

The younger man turned abruptly to
Cecil, who had been watching the little
scene with natural curiosity.

"Miss Pentreath, would you like to
earn \$5000?"

A flush of color flushed Cecil's cheeks.
"Ah—yes," she said, with a little
gasp in her voice. "But why do you
ask me? How could I make so much?"

"Very simply. By leaving England
in two days instead of two weeks, and
taking a little packet of papers with
you—a little packet that is of such
great importance to my family that I
do not care to transmit it in the ordi-
nary way, through the post."

The girl's clear eyes met the man's
coiled questioning. Then a sudden
light dawned upon her; his motive
became clear.

"Oh," she cried, and her breath came
and went rapidly; "in plain words, sir,
you want me to smuggle papers into
Russia which would get me into trouble
were they discovered by the police?"

"Yes."

"When I must decline; it would be
wrong."

"On the contrary," he said quickly,
"it would be right. You might even
be the means of saving a life."

His tone and manner were earnest.
Whether he was speaking the truth or
whether this earnestness was merely as-
sumed to convince her it was difficult to
say, but the girl was satisfied.

"May I ask why you have chosen me
for this work?"

"First, because you are going to the
country anyhow; secondly, and chiefly,
because you are a foreigner and a mere
girl. You will pass unheeded, unsus-
pected, where others would not—that is
to say, if you can keep your self-pos-
session when it is needed, and I think you
can, for, though you are so young, you
have nerve, character—you are to be
trusted."

She did not speak for a moment, but
thought deeply and rapidly, with her
gaze upon the floor.

Woman-like, she shrank at the idea of
danger, and was about to refuse; then
she thrust all thought of self aside, and
only remember her mother, her sister,
the man she loved, and what such a sum
of money could do for them, and held
her tongue.

"Give me \$10,000 and I will do it."
"You know how to act, Miss Pen-
treath."

"I won't jeopardize my safety for
less," she said firmly. "If I were alone
in the world I should refuse altogether;
but I want the money for the sake of
those who are very dear to me."

"Very well," he answered, after a
pause, "you shall have your \$10,000
directly I receive advice that you have
fulfilled your part of the contract. I
will give you the papers the morning
you sail. When you arrive you must
wear a white rose—an imitation one
will do very well. Your responsibility
will cease and your reward will be won
when you have delivered the packet
safely into the hands of a man with a
similar flower pinned in his coat, who
will contrive to ask you—how, when or
where I cannot tell you—for the present
from his friend in London."

Two days later Cecil found herself on
the deck of an outward-bound steamer,
the parting over, the voyage begun.

On the ship the time seemed endless
to her, and she could settle to nothing.
Every day seemed a week. She was in
a fever of impatience to reach her destina-
tion, and get the critical period over.
Yet, such is human nature, when she was
told by a fellow-passenger that they
would arrive the next morning, she
would have given as much to retard
their progress as previously she would
have given to accelerate it.

She was awakened about 8 o'clock in
the morning by the sudden cessation of
accustomed motion as the Koraloff came
to a standstill beside the quay at
Odessa.

Already the deck was strewn with
luggage, crowded with passengers, and
in a wild state of commotion. Officials
in uniform were affixing large seals to
all trunks and packages, large and
small, prior to dispatching them to the
custom house to be opened and searched.

Other officials were scanning every
hole and corner of the steamer itself, and
one stood in the gangway, apparently to
prevent any one from going ashore.

"Do they always search the ships like
this?" asked Cecil of one of the officers,
with whom she had grown friendly
during the voyage.

"No, it isn't usual. You see they're
on the alert just now to stop certain
papers getting into this country. The
passengers—some of them at least—will
very likely be searched, too. Nobody
has been allowed to land yet."

She felt herself turned red and then
white, and she nervously fingered the
imitation rose which she had that morn-
ing pinned for the first time at her
throat.

"Mrs. Petrowitch will be waiting for
me. Surely they'll let me land now."

"I dare say they will. I'd find out
for you," said the sailor, kindly.

He went up to one of the custom
house men and spoke to him in Russian.

"This young English lady wishes to
go ashore at once. There is nothing to
deter her, I suppose?"

The official called another, and the two
eyed Cecil and consulted together. Of
course, she could not understand a word
of what was passing, and in consequence
had to endure a awful suspense with as-
sumed indifference.

It was evident to her at last, however,
that they had not the least suspicion
of her, for one shrugged his shoulders
and walked away and the other asked
in French, as a mere matter of form:

"Have you anything about you, any
papers?"

It was for only an imperceptible in-
stant she hesitated, and then she told
the first deliberate lie she had ever told
with a calm face and the blood tingling to
her very finger tips.

"No."

"Very good, mademoiselle. You need
not remain."

Mrs. Petrowitch and one of her girls
met her and took her home. She was
an amiable woman, and no doubt the
governess would have been very com-
fortable beneath her roof; but all the
same, if she could secure her \$10,000,
Cecil did not intend to remain long in
Russia.

The following morning at about 9
o'clock the front door was thrown open
in common with every other door in
Odessa, and a stream of people began to
pass in and out.

Every man who entered, whether he
were gentleman or peasant, took two
eggs from the pile on the table, broke
one and ate a piece of it, and presented
the other to the hostess or any other
female member of the household with
the formula, "Christ is risen." To which
the lady replied, "He is truly risen."

Cecil was watching the scene from a
corner with considerable interest, when
a dark man, dressed like a peasant, ad-
vanced and extended an egg to her. He
wore a white rose, and she placed herself
before her so that his figure shielded her
from the room.

"You bring me a present from my
friend in London," he said softly and
rapidly, in excellent English.

For answer she slipped the packet in-
to his hand.

He gave a sort of sigh of intense re-
lief and concealed it at once without the
least sign of confusion on his face.

When she raised her head to look
after him he was gone.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon a
month later a curious little scene was
enacted outside the entrance of a certain
large block of offices in London. A
young lady drove up in a four-wheeler,
and sent a boy into the building with a
message.

A moment later a man came out,
whose perplexed face suddenly crimsoned
with astonishment and delight as he
saw her who wished to speak to him.

He showed to the cabman to drive on—
anywhere, sprang into the vehicle and
clasped the girl in his arms.

"Cecil, my darling!"

"Frank!"

"Why didn't you write to tell me you
were coming home?" he panted. "Why
are you back again so soon? What does
it mean?"

"I wanted to surprise you. Oh, Frank,
I've good news for you—such good
news! What should you say if I told
you that what we've always longed for
is ours at last—a little capital that will
enable you to start in business for your-
self?"

"Then, incoherent with happiness and
excitement, she told him all. He heard
her story, and when she had finished,
touched her cheek with a gentle hand.

"But, my dear, I cannot accept so
much from you."

"Then you value money more highly
than you value me?"

"Cecil, what an ideal! How dare you
say such a wicked thing! You don't
believe it?"

"I shall believe it if you still refuse.
It must be so since you are not willing
to take the \$10,000, and"—she hid her
blushing, happy face on his shoulder—
"and you are willing to take me!"—
Boston Globe.

Soft Water Better Than Hard.
Everybody likes soft water, but many
half-scientific people have a kind of idea
that hard water, that is water with
carbonate of lime dissolved in it, may
be of some value in the nutrition and
development of bones, and especially in
the development of children's bones.

Dr. J. M. Fox, who is entitled to a
hearing from the fact of his having
given valuable information on the sub-
ject before a royal commission, holds a
contrary view. He maintains that the
principal use of water in the human
body is for solvent purposes. In this
case it is manifest that water which has
seventy or eighty, or even 100 grains of
solid matter per gallon dissolved in it
must be less powerfully solvent than
water which has not more than five or
ten grains. The water which is used up
in dissolving the lime cannot dissolve
other soluble substances—at any rate,
not to the full extent of the natural sol-
vent power of undiluted water. It is
sometimes argued, as already noted,
that water having lime dissolved in it
may, when drunk, give up its lime to
the body and so help in the formation
of bones. On this point Sir Lyon Play-
fair says: "I have seen evidence given
in cases of water supply not only that it
was desirable for health, but that it
(carbonate of lime) was absolutely neces-
sary for the formation of bones. But
that showed a lamentable lack of chemi-
cal knowledge, because the lime required
in food does not come from the water,
but from the solid particles of food taken,
and I do not think that the lime in
water has any influence on the process of
animal nutrition." The water consumed
in the mountainous districts of Scotland
is soft water, and Highlanders are not
generally supposed to be deficient in
bone or muscle. It is also stated that
the tallest people in Great Britain are to
be met with in soft-water districts, for
instance, in Cumberland and Aberdeen.
The tallest people of all are found in
Aberdeen, which is a very soft-water dis-
trict. Soft water is, in short, pure
water, so far as lime is concerned; and
both in sickness and in health, and, in-
deed, for all ordinary purposes for which
water is required, it is much to be pre-
ferred to hard.—Chicago News Record.

The Signal Corps.
The signal corps, United States Army,
as now constituted, is limited to fifty
men. The pay of a private in the corps
is \$100 per month, as against the \$13 per
month paid to an ordinary private in the
army. Naturally admission to the corps
is much sought after by men in the ranks.
It is customary when vacancies occur to
give the first chances for enlistment to
those soldiers who have distinguished
themselves by long service or natural
ability. Admission to the corps is by
special enlistment, and is properly
looked upon as a promotion. For fur-
ther information write to General A. W.
Greely, chief signal officer, United States
Army, Washington, D. C. There are
no special enlistments for arsenal duty
in the army. The men who are sta-
tioned at the buildings are detailed from
the ranks as occasion may require.—
New York Sun.

Held by Fierce Wolves.
The wolves in many of the southern
and southwestern Governments of Russia
are very bold. From Volhynia and Kieff
several fatalities are reported. Villages
lying adjacent to the forests are continu-
ally harried, as are those solitary situa-
ted on the steppe. Constant night
watches are kept by the peasants for the
protection of their cattle. In their en-
counters with these savage pests the vil-
lagers care nothing for pistols or revolv-
ers, but place their trust in such weap-
ons as stout cudgels, wood axes, bill
hooks, scythe blades, reaping sickles, flail
stocks, etc.

On the post road between Odessa City
and Nicolaieff a wolf pack of over a hun-
dred head is said to be on the quarry
path, and several battus parties, writes
our correspondent, are being organized
for its destruction or dispersion.—London
News.

ON HAWKS AND OWLS.

SOME NEW FACTS CONCERN-
ING THESE BIRDS.

Popular Opinion Has Done Them Great
Injustice—They Are Mostly Desirable
Visitors, and to Destroy Them Is Fully-
Habits of Some Well-Known Species.

The Farmers' Friends.

The bulletin on Hawks and Owls,
published by the Department of Agricul-
ture, contains a lot of most curious and
interesting information. Incidentally,
it proves that a class of birds commonly
looked upon as enemies of the farmer
really rank among his best friends. In-
stead of being indiscriminately destroyed,
they should be preserved and encouraged
to take up their abode in the neighborhood
of the home. Out of seventy-three
species of owls and hawks in this
country only six are harmful, and of
these latter three are so very rare that
they need not be considered. But two—the sharp-shinned hawk
and Cooper's hawk—need be taken
into account as foes to the husband-
man. The rest of the hawks and all
the owls are either mainly or wholly
beneficial, so that the folly of offer-
ing bounties for killing them, as has
been done by several States, is most

egregious. In the course of the in-
vestigation which has brought about
these conclusions the stomachs of
2,700 of these feathered creatures
were examined. Nearly all of them
were found to contain mice, other
small mammals, and insects, while
the remains of poultry or game birds
were only discovered in a very few.

Kill the Grasshoppers.
Another plague of grasshoppers is
threatening in Colorado, partly be-
cause that State put a price on the
heads of hawks and owls a few years
ago, in consequence of which thou-
sands of the birds have been de-
stroyed. Among the natural enemies
of these insects are wild turkeys,
prairie chickens, sage-cocks, quails,
skunks, foxes and snakes, all of which
are killed whenever possible, so that
they are fast being wiped out. Thus
the grasshoppers, when favored by
exceptional seasons, have a chance to
multiply to an astonishing extent,
whereupon they suddenly assume the
offensive and with their invading
armies take possession of the country
and strip it of everything green. One
of the hawks which people who dwell
on the Western plains have been ac-
tive in trying to exterminate is
Swainson's hawk, which feeds ex-
clusively on grasshoppers and crick-
ets when it can get them. Each in-

dividual will consume 200 grasshop-
pers daily, and it is reckoned that a
fair-sized flock of this species will eat
1,000,000 of the hoppers in a month.
Sparrow-hawks are great
enemies of the grasshoppers. In
parts of the West and South, where
telegraph lines pass through miles of
treeless plains and savannas, these
little birds use the telegraph poles for
perches, for lack of better resting-
places. From the poles they make
short trips at brief intervals to pick
up a grasshopper or a mouse, which
they carry back to the perch and de-
vour. At times, when grasshoppers
are abundant, such a line of poles is
pretty well occupied by the hawks.
They sometimes attack young poultry,
but are too small to cope with any
but small chicks.

An owl which should be protected
by law is the burrowing owl. It de-
stroys immense numbers of scorpions,
centipedes and other noxious insects;
but its virtues have not protected it
from being slaughtered for military
purposes.

The Screech-Owl.
The little screech-owl, well known
in most parts of the country, is indef-
atigable in its work of destroying
mice and insects. It may often be
seen at dusk hovering about barns
and outhouses, watching for mice, or
skimming over fields and along
hedge-rows in search of grasshoppers,
crickets, and beetles. Many birds of
this species have taken up a residence
in the cities, having leaved to feed

upon that most destructive nuisance,
the English sparrow. In winter rural
residents often notice the tracks of
mice which form networks on the
snow, crossing and recrossing, passing
in and out of walls and stacks—tend-
ing to show how active these small
rodents are when most of the world
sleeps. Occasionally such a track

with ease a full-grown fowl. Ruffed
grouse often fall a prey to it, on
which account it is sometimes called the
"partridge hawk." It strikes
down a hare with ease. Much of the
ill-favor with which birds of prey in
general are looked upon is due to the
degradations of Cooper's hawk. This
is a common species throughout the
United States and Canada. It is the
true "chicken hawk." Cooper's hawk
and the sharp-shinned hawk feed al-
most exclusively on the flesh of domes-
ticated and wild birds. When they
find a farm where chickens can be
captured with impunity they make
daily excursions to it, and, un-
less killed, will soon depopulate the
yard. Domesticated pigeons are par-
ticularly sought after by Cooper's
hawk.

Sparrow Destroyers.
In one direction the fondness of
these two hawks for the flesh of birds
promises to be of benefit to the coun-
try—namely, in the destruction of the
English sparrow. Both of them
have learned from experience that a
desirable food and one easy to obtain
is to be found in the towns, and even
in the streets of large cities it is not
an uncommon thing to see one of

them rush into a flock of sparrows.
This is the only benefit conferred on
mankind by them, for they rarely
attack mammals and insects. Their
small size, daring and rapid flight
render them easily recognizable, and
they need seldom be mistaken for
their innocent relations. Both species
should be destroyed whenever
and wherever possible.

The gyrfalcon, the largest and
most powerful of the true falcons, is
rarely seen within the borders of the
United States, and then only in winter.
It feeds largely on ptarmigan,
grouse, water fowl, hares and poultry
when available. The duck hawk
is another big falcon, and is closely
related to the famous peregrine fal-
con of the old world, which was used
so extensively in falconry in "ye olden
time." It is rare in most parts of the
United States, fortunately for the
poultry yards and the game covets.
In fact, the sharp-shinned and Cooper's
hawks are the only two of the de-
structive species which are at all
common in this country. The fish
hawk, although a magnificent bird,
and one that lends attractiveness to
many a scene by sea and river can
not be classed as a useful species from
an economic standpoint. It eats fish,
and fish only, and is often a nuisance
to the fish-culturists. Some of

of which it devours great numbers
wherever those objectionable animals
are common.

On the whole, owls are declared to
be among the most beneficial of all
birds, inflicting little damage on the
poultry and vastly benefiting the
farmer. Their eyesight is not so de-
fective in daylight as is popularly
supposed, but it is keenest in the
twilight of morning and evening.
Hunting during these hours, their
food consists largely of those animals
which hawks do not trouble much,
and their work supplements that of
hawks, helping to prevent the undue
increase of many obnoxious rodents.
The smallest owl in North America is
the elf owl, which is found in the
Southwestern part of the United
States. It is less than six inches
long, and it nearly always breeds in
the deserted holes which wood-peckers
have left in the giant cactus.

How Birds of Prey Feed.
Of the birds of prey with which this
country is so well supplied there are
but few which deserve to be put on
the black list as injurious to man.

One of the owls which are in ill re-
pute with the farmers is the barn
owl. Nevertheless, its reputation is
undeserved, inasmuch as 97 per cent.
of its food consists of rabbits, squir-
rels, rats, mice, frogs, and crawfish.
The long-eared and short-eared owls
also feed extensively on mice.

The injurious species of hawks,
which feed mainly on animals that
are useful to man, are the sharp-
shinned hawk, Cooper's hawk, the gy-
r-falcon, the duck-hawk, the gy-

rfalcon and the fish-hawk. The gos-
hawk is comparatively rare in most
farming districts of the United
States, being a bird of the far North;
otherwise its destructiveness to poultry
would be great. Few species are
more fond of poultry and game birds,
its large size enabling it to carry off

the most valuable kinds of fishes, as
trout, bass and mullet, fall victims to
its splendid powers as a fisher.

The rough-legged hawk, one of the
largest species, feeds exclusively on
the smaller rodents, and the number
of meadow mice it destroys is well-
nigh incalculable. It passes under
the name of "hen hawk," though it
never destroyed a hen or chicken in
its life. The marsh hawk is one of
the first in economic importance, be-
ing abundant almost everywhere in
the United States. It can be recog-
nized by its long slim form and from
the manner in which it beats back
and forth over the prairies, marshes
and meadows in search of ground
squirrels and mice, of which it an-
nually destroys vast numbers. Occa-
sionally it seizes small birds, and once
in a while a stray chicken, but the
harm it does is inconsiderable. The
buzzard hawks, which include nine
species, are large, sluggish and too
slow of wing to secure such agile
prey as wild birds or even poultry.
Their food consists of small mam-
mals, insects, snakes, toads and frogs.

Eagles are nothing more than big
hawks. The golden eagle's food is
mainly composed of such large ani-
mals and birds as rabbits, lambs, tur-
keys and grouse. A hungry eagle
would doubtless carry off a young
baby if it found one unprotected; but
it would not convey the infant to its
nest uninjured, after the manner de-
scribed in many fanciful stories. A
bird of prey always strikes its talons
deeply into its quarry before bearing
it off. The favorite diet of the bald

eagle, which has been chosen as the
national bird, is fish, but it will also
devour creatures that wear fur and
feathers. An eagle of this kind shot
on the shore of Hamilton Bay, Lake
Ontario, had the bleached skull of a
weasel dangling from its neck, the
teeth firmly set in the skin of its
throat.

A Telephone Newspaper.
The London Standard's Vienna
correspondent tells us of the very
newest thing in news—a Bellamy idea
translated into fact. The first so-
called "telephone newspaper" ap-
peared in Pesh yesterday. In other
words, the latest items of news—poli-
tical, local, commercial, sporting,
and other—are sent out from a cen-
tral office by telephone to the sub-
scribers, who for this intelligence pay
the very modest sum of 75 cents a
month. This novel undertaking
comprises at its central office two
departments—a regular edito-
rial office, which receives the telegraphic
and oral messages and works
them up into leaders or
paragraphs, and a special tele-
phonic publishing department, where
experienced speakers, each possessing
a soft but distinct voice, transmit
through the instruments the contents
of the manuscripts delivered from
hour to hour by the first department.

There are two languages used, Ger-
man and Hungarian. The news in-
cludes stock exchange quotations and
financial articles, reports of theatri-
cal performances, book reviews, and
paragraphs on all the miscellaneous
topics found in a daily newspaper.
The subscribers who receive the
news have a square wooden tablet be-
fore them, from which are suspended
two tubes long enough to reach their
ears when they are sitting in an easy
chair or at a writing desk, or even
when lying in bed. The service com-
mences at 8 o'clock in the morning
and lasts until 9 in the evening. The
novelty has so far been very well re-
ceived in the Hungarian capital.

Do You Know?
Do you know that you can drive
nails into hard wood without bend-
ing them if you dip them first in lard?
That corks warmed in oil make ex-
cellent substitutes for glass stoppers?
That a lump of camphor in your
clothes-dress will keep steel orna-
ments from tarnishing?
That stale bread will clean kid
gloves?
That bread crumbs cleanse silk
gowns?
That milk, applied once a week
with a soft cloth, freshens and pre-
serves boots and shoes?
That gloves can be cleaned at home
by rubbing with gasoline?
That weak spots in a black silk
waist may be strengthened by "stick-
ing" court-plaster underneath?
That tooth powder is an excellent
cleanser of fine filigree jewelry?
That a little vasoline, rubbed in
once a day, will keep the hands from
chapping?
That gum arabic and gum traga-
canth in equal parts, dissolved in hot
water, make the best and most con-
venient mullage you can keep in the
house?—Exchange.

Chronicle in a Woman's Album.
Pierre Loti's likes and dislikes were
chronicled by him lately in a lady's
album. His favorite color is "chang-
ing mother of pearl," his favorite
perfume the wild "pinks of the
dunes," his favorite animal "the cat,"
his favorite color for eyes and hair
"it has often changed; it depends
upon whom I care for." In answer
to the question, "Which is the vice
you most detest, and why?" he writes:
"None. I have immense pity for
them all." His favorite occupation
is "to wander about in the open air
in the East," his favorite pursuit,
"riding or gymnastics." His ideal of
earthly happiness is "to be handsome,
young, agile, and strong;" the pleas-
antest time of day, "the evening on
shore or very early morning at sea,"
the country to live in, "India, Persia,
or Mohammedan country;" his favor-
ite nation, "the Arabs, because of
their tranquillity." As to his hero of
history he writes: "I know no fiction:
'I have no interest in any.' As to
his favorite writer: "I do not read."

"Nothing Like a Good Old Mother."
An English paper tells a story of a
well-known bishop who suffers from
impaired vision. He recently had a
leave. At length a guest approached
and said: "How do you do, my lord?
My mother wishes to be kindly re-
membered to you." "Ah," said the
bishop, "that is very good of her.
And how is the dear old soul? Noth-
ing like a good old mother! Be sure
to take care of your old mother."
"Good-morning!" The bishop did not
never destroyed a hen or chicken in
its life. The marsh hawk is one of
the first in economic importance, be-
ing abundant almost everywhere in
the United States. It can be recog-
nized by its long slim form and from
the manner in which it beats back
and forth over the prairies, marshes
and meadows in search of ground
squirrels and mice, of which it an-
nually destroys vast numbers. Occa-
sionally it seizes small birds, and once
in a while a stray chicken, but the
harm it does is inconsiderable. The
buzzard hawks, which include nine
species, are large, sluggish and too
slow of wing to secure such agile
prey as wild birds or even poultry.
Their food consists of small mam-
mals, insects, snakes, toads and frogs.

Eagles are nothing more than big
hawks. The golden eagle's food is
mainly composed of such large ani-
mals and birds as rabbits, lambs, tur-
keys and grouse. A hungry eagle
would doubtless carry off a young
baby if it found one unprotected; but
it would not convey the infant to its
nest uninjured, after the manner de-
scribed in many fanciful stories. A
bird of prey always strikes its talons
deeply into its quarry before bearing
it off. The favorite diet of the bald

St. Augustine's Distant ed.
Tucson, A. T., is said to be the
oldest city in the United States. An
old Spanish land grant issued in 1531
has recently been unearthed.

Whew!
The amount of tobacco chewed in
the United States last year was
eighty-five tons.

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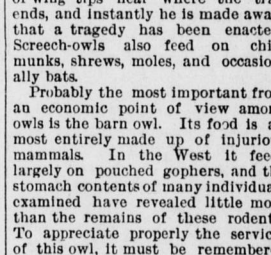
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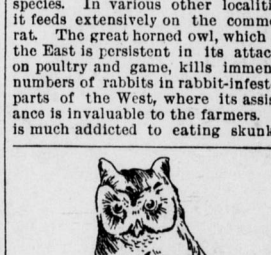
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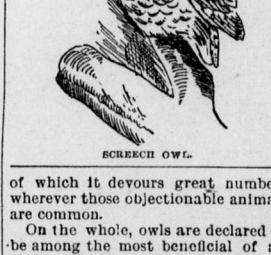
BURROWING OWL.



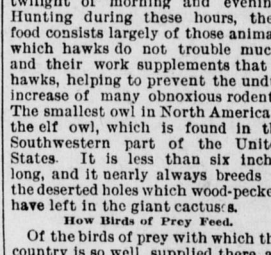
SHARP-SHINNED HAWK.



SCREECH OWL.



COOPER'S HAWK.



BARN OWL.

