

Governor John R. Roberts, of Washington, in a recent address in Tacoma, summed up what he termed his faith thus: "Life is a struggle; a school; a test of fitness. No struggle, no school; no school, no fitness; no fitness, no future."

The amount spent annually on the roads of the country equal three per cent. on twenty-six million dollars. Were twenty six millions actually invested in good roads, we would have the finest highways in the world for the same annual cost, and be making money out of them besides.

An invention which English people will not take up is the automatic writing telegraph. You write at one end of the system and at the other end a pen writes out what you have written in your handwriting. Sketches can be transmitted in this way even at a distance of 200 miles. There is fifty times as much invention in the apparatus as there is in the telephone, but apparently no one wants it.

The Savannah news says: "Great advertisers live in the history of the city and prosperity of their firms long after they themselves have 'shuffled off this mortal coil'; their announcements in the newspapers continue to bear fruit after the advertisers are dead. On the other hand, the non-advertising business man is dead to the community long before he leaves this life; and his business is more than apt to die with him."

The books of the United States Mint in Denver show that the deposits of gold for the last year were the largest ever received. The total will slightly exceed \$12,200,000, and a conservative estimate made by the Mint officials places the entire output of Colorado at \$22,000,000, in round figures. Colorado will go far ahead of California, as it is said to be doubtful if California's output will touch the \$18,000,000 mark. Last year Colorado's output was \$16,500,000 and that of California was \$17,000,000 while the total production of the country was \$61,717,925.

The Washington Star remarks: No portion of the Western Hemisphere is open to the despoiler as China is. All portions are reasonably safe from such assaults. There are rich countries in Central and South America indifferently officered at times, and which in certain circumstances would be exceedingly tempting to the buccaneering spirit of Europe. They have their rackets among themselves, and government there might be more secure to the local advantage. Frequent shifts are made, and now this leader is up and then that. But rapid and violent as the changes may be, no fine old land grabber with a crown on his head ever reaches his long arm from across the sea and tries to profit by dissection. And why? The Monroe doctrine forbids.

This year will have among its noteworthy anniversaries the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of Isaac Watts. It will be chiefly as a writer of hymns that he will be honored by affectionate remembrance. Of his hymns, says the Youth's Companion, the Christian world has chosen a few as pre-eminent. If he had written only the hymn beginning: "O, God, our help in ages past," his name would have a sure place in the roll of makers of verse worthy and destined to live. A great hymn levels denominational barriers. While men are talking of Christian unity, or dreaming of it, the hymn, in its sphere of influence, if only for the moment when heard or sung, makes believers one. He who has strengthened and inspired generations, refreshing the saints and moving those who make no pretensions to saintliness, may well be remembered.

The London Graphic declares that the sale of cocoa has increased in the British Isles enormously in the last five years, and thinks it may possibly supplant tea. Tea certainly has a high value as a stimulant when some strenuous immediate task must be done. Lord Wolsey recommends it for soldiers on the march, and mountain-climbers claim that it is their mainstay; but, all the same, protracted use of it plays the mischief with the digestion of most persons and is highly injurious to the nerves of many. Cocoa is sustaining and digests, and has no objectionable effects. It would be a public boom if some houses on favorite bicycle routes would set up something akin to the old-fashioned chocolate-houses; for the autumn is bringing out the fact that bicycle-riders have too often drunk of contaminated wells and are paying the penalty in typhoid. Cocoa, having been boiled, would not contain deadly microbes.

## A PRAIRIE ISHMAELITE.

EVERY MAN'S HAND IS AGAINST THE FRIENDLESS COYOTE.

Farmers Have Combined to Protect Their Herds and Flocks From the Prairie Wolf's Depredations—Tricks of Hunters to Make Money Out of His Scalp.

The one friendless, hunted Ishmaelite of the plains against whom is every man's hand, is the prairie wolf—the coyote. If he is adapted to any sphere of usefulness on earth nobody has yet been shrewd enough to find it out; if he has ever done a respectable deed it has never yet come to light. The jack rabbit will at least furnish the basis for a savory stew in case of need, the buffalo was valued for its hide, the rattlesnake for its rattle, the rattlesnake are worth preserving for curiosities, but there is yet to be discovered a method of utilizing any portion of the coyote from his snarling mouth to his ragged tail—except as a fertilizer. The short-grass country is his home, the high prairies where the gray, hair-like vegetation that is called pasture blends with the dirty coat of the vanguard. Through it he sneaks and runs, now a gaunt figure on the horizon, now an ungainly shape near at hand. He is without acquaintance with anything that is alive, usually solitary, always with a criminal aspect, as if he had just done something to be ashamed of or was contemplating a deed of the sort at the earliest opportunity.

Once the coyote, says a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald, had the whole Indian Territory to himself. He could snarl and fight to his heart's content, and there was none to say him nay. But when the lands were opened to settlement and a family took its place on every quarter section there was less room for the wild creatures of the plains who had before been undisturbed. Then the coyote had to go out among men, and he found that he was a very unpopular immigrant into any of the communities that he favored with his presence. And he earned the right to so be considered honestly. He robbed the sheepfolds, stole the chickens and made the traveler afraid—all without any equivalent in service.

Since the immigration of the wolves from the territory into the farming and stock-raising States to the north there has been more than a desultory warfare. The farmers have banded together to protect the flocks and herds and have offered generous bounties for the scalps of the creatures, a proceeding that has resulted in the slaughter of thousands. Yet the supply seems none the less, and all the sharpshooters is but a waste of powder and balls. Year after year there are reported from 1200 to 1500 sheep killed in Nebraska and Kansas by wolves, and the hundreds of dollars spent for bounties have produced little diminution of the plague. Sometimes the bounties are not what they are purported to be. The people of a Western county found once that they were being taxed very heavily for the payment of this sort of expense and that certain hunters were buying new farms out of the proceeds of their prowess on the plains. An examination followed, and it was found that there was in existence an endless chain, in comparison with which the greenbacks and gold reserve make but a feeble showing. At the rear of the County Clerk's office, where the redeemed scalps were thrown, was a convenient opening in the wall, and through this the scalps were pulled in the night, to be presented at the counter in the morning for another bounty of \$3 each. It was estimated that the County had paid for one set of scalps not less than twelve times, and the emptiness of the treasury was explained. The saddest part of the happening was that the schemers saw the investigators at the hole, and became bounty jumpers at once—jumping the County for safer climes.

Another curious circumstance was noticed by the officers at two Counties adjoining in Central Kansas last winter. The officers of one were paying out money every day for wolf scalps while the others seldom had any demand for the reward. Each of the hunters was compelled to swear that he had killed the wolf inside the boundaries of the County where the scalp was presented, and there was no reason for doubting the truth of the testimony. But what could be the reason of the disparity in the claims? One day a settler's son was questioned:

"Where did you kill this wolf?"

"Down near the edge of the County."

"Are coyotes very thick there?"

"Well, rather, though not so thick as they are further south."

"Over in the other County?"

"Yes, there are more there."

"But they do not kill any there. Why is it?"

"The other County only pays \$1 for scalps and this pays \$2. So we drive them over the line before we shoot them."

The County officers at once readjusted the scale of rewards.

Largest Power Plant in the World.

The largest power plant in the world will be erected by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company of New York for the purpose of furnishing power for the 218 miles of its street railroads. The plant will comprise eleven cross-compound condensing engines of 6800 horse-power each and eighty-seven water-tube boilers of 800 horse-power each.

Nations That Own Telegraphs.

Austria, Hungary, Belgium, France, Germany, Great Britain, Greece, Italy, Portugal, Sweden, Norway and Switzerland own all the telegraph lines in their respective territory.

## PENALTY OF "LINGCHI" IN CHINA.

Parricides and Matricides Never Escape the Sword.

In China, when a parent has met with death at the hands of a son or daughter, no circumstances of intention or age are permitted to interfere with the infliction of the penalty, which is that of the "lingchi," followed by decapitation. Any mitigation of this cruel sentence would be considered by the Chinese as aiming a blow at the fundamental principle of filial duty which is supposed to be the ground-work of their code. Time and again has the penalty of "lingchi" been recorded against parricides or matricides, even when they happened to be idiots or lunatics, and therefore not accountable for their action.

The corruption and venality of the great mass of officials in this empire has become a by-word, and it is not strange, therefore, that justice can easily be evaded through bribery. Thus a wealthy man who has been guilty of killing a fellow-creature, whether by premeditation or accident, can escape all serious consequences and receive a sentence to three years' banishment to a spot a thousand miles distant instead of the death penalty. Or, on the other hand, when the relatives of the murdered man are powerful enough to make themselves heard by the officials, and to demand the strict observance of the law, the rich criminal may purchase a substitute from among the beggar class, or perhaps an old faithful servant of the family may be permitted to forfeit his life in his master's stead.

But never has it happened since China had a history that one who had occasioned the death of his parent or parents has contrived to buy himself off and escape the "lingchi," or executed knife, and the executioner's heavy two-handed sword. So deeply has the doctrine of the ancient sages on the observance of filial piety become rooted in the hearts of the people of China that no magistrate would dare to exercise leniency by taking into consideration the circumstances that led to a case of parricide or matricide with the view of mitigating the doom fixed by law. Not only would the magistrate incur thereby the danger of violence from the mob, but he would subvert the obedience due from his own family. A parricide not only brings certain death on himself, but disgrace on the district in which he resides. In the case where both parents are victims Chinese law ordains that a corner of the district walls shall be pulled down as a lasting chronicle of the shame and disgrace of the district in having sheltered such a monster.

The magistrate and local officials are cashiered and debarred for ever from public employment as a punishment for not having taught more effectively the doctrine of filial piety, while the Governor of the province, with his colleagues, the Treasurer and Judge, together with the tatal and perfect of the district, are all degraded several steps in rank.—North China Daily News.

Mr. Goodnight's 300 Buffaloes.

"There are 300 buffaloes in one herd down in Texas that you newspaper fellows never seem to have heard of," said R. B. Hulm. Mr. Hulm is "the cowboy glove drummer" of Texas. He went on to say:

"Once in a while I see it in print that the buffalo is almost extinct and the reports always state that the only remaining buffaloes are a few on the government reservation in Yellowstone Park and a few more that are scattered in zoological gardens in different cities. I have never seen a mention in print of the herd of 300 goodnight at Goodnight, Texas. I stop off once a year to sell gloves to Goodnight and the eighty or ninety cowboys who work for him. He has a ranch of 35,000 acres, and 2000 acres of that are fenced off as a buffalo ranch. You often hear it said that in a few years more there will not be a single specimen of the buffalo left alive, because they do not breed well in captivity. It may be true that they do not increase rapidly when they are penned up in parks and zoological gardens, but on Goodnight's 2000 acre range they increase almost as rapidly, I expect, as they used to when they ran wild over the prairies. Goodnight started with twenty-five head of buffaloes a few years ago and he has about 300, and the family is steadily increasing. He will not allow one to be killed and he expects in a few years to have a big herd of several thousand. When it becomes necessary he will enlarge the range, and I don't see any reason why he shouldn't make a big thing out of his buffalo herd."—Kansas City Journal.

American Method the Best.

Germany are adopting American machinery for their manufacturing and American ideas as well. The English manufacturer proclaims boldly—probably for the effect it may have upon his workmen—that if he cannot adopt American machinery and methods in Great Britain he will have to shut up shop. The German and English may be able to compete with each other with the aid of American machinery, and they may be able to excel all the world save this great country from which they are drawing new inspirations. But they cannot get the American pace. Having caught up with them we will pass them—distance them, perhaps—for in all the world there is no such combination of excellence as in these United States of America.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Long Felt Want.

"What I'd like to see," remarked the little boy, "is a cart for winter like we have to sprinkle the streets in Adelaide, in Australia, is the driest, Geylon is the hottest, and Northwest Canada the coldest possession that the flag of England floats over."

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An English agriculturist has succeeded in the cross fertilization of grasses, clover, cereals and other food plants.

During the hot months in Venezuela exposure of the bare head to the sun for half an hour means a certain fever and almost certain death.

C. A. Parsons, the English engineer who makes turbine engines for ships, says that the new rotary engines will cause vessels to travel sixty miles an hour or even more.

The proposal has been made by M. Gabriel Viand, a French chemist, to obtain easily assimilable iron tonics from vegetables by feeding the plants judiciously with iron fertilizers.

With most men the growth of the beard is stronger on one side of the face than on the other. It is usually the case that the hair grows more rapidly on that side on which we are stronger.

The Serrano Medical publishes details of the successful experiments made in Naples by Cantani, in making guinea pigs immune against the influenza poison by vaccinating them with sterilized cultures of the influenza bacillus.

A new typewriter has been perfected for the benefit of blind people. The letters are raised, and they are palpable as well as visible. Communications made by this machine can be read alike by the blind and those who are blessed with sight.

A new method of testing steel bullets has been devised in Germany. The balls are dropped from a fixed height on to a glass plate set at an angle. If properly tempered they rebound into one receptacle; if they are too soft they drop into another.

To test the power of the telephone in transmitting tuneful sounds, Mrs. Helen Buckley sang two songs into a funnel at the office of the Chicago Telephone Company, and the notes were distinctly heard in New York, by a number of musical managers who had assembled for that purpose.

Mr. Wragge, the meteorologist, who established and worked the first observatory on Ben Nevis, and who is now meteorological observer of Queensland, recently visited the summit of Mount Kosciusko, the highest mountain in Australia, for the purpose of establishing an observatory there.

Propos of New York's proposed rapid transit tunnel, it is declared in London that the health of employees on the Underground Railway is better than on any line in England. The atmosphere is said to have positively cured cases of quinsy and bronchitis and to have benefited people with lung troubles.

No Meeting For Him.

"My good man," said the preacher, "it pains me deeply to hear you scoff, Don't you know that there is a hereafter?"

"No," replied the wicked one, "I don't know anything of the kind."

"Well, let me endeavor to convince you that there is a future existence where all the mistakes committed in this life will have to be accounted for. You don't know what a comfort it will be to you if you can get this belief thoroughly established in your mind. Think of again meeting those who have gone before; of—"

"Say, hold on! Stop right there! The idea of meeting those who have gone before is the very thing that makes me most anxious to keep the belief in a future existence from taking hold of me. If there's to be any meeting on the other side I want to be counted out."

"My dear sir," exclaimed the horror-stricken preacher, "I cannot fathom your meaning."

"Well, if you had buried four wives I guess you would."—Cleveland Leader.

The Horrible and Grotesque.

Not a few of the scenes a clergyman is called upon to witness are both grotesque and terrible. An old man had been ill for months, but clung to life with that wonderful pertinacity which is so common with old people. He was, of course, a great burden to his two daughters, who had to nurse him and at the same time earn their own bread. One day, on being asked how the old man was, one of the daughters, even while she stood by the bed, announced, "E's just the same, 'e is such a time a-dying. I wish 'e'd 'arry up a bit, it's s' awkward for me and my sister, with our other work to do." It was terrible enough to see natural feeling all but destroyed by poverty, but there was something truly awful in the scene when the old man gasped over from his bed, "I am a-making 'aste, ain't I? I've got no call for to live."—The Cornhill.

Fined Their Employer.

An important judgment affecting trade unions was given last week at Liverpool County Court. A master plasterer sued the local secretary of the operative plasterers' union for the return of \$25, which he was fined for employing lathers instead of plasterers to do lathing work. The Judge held that the plaintiff was legally fined according to the rules of the union, which the association, of which he was a member, had agreed to accept, and he paid the fine voluntarily to get the services of union men. Judgment was therefore given for defendant.—London Telegraph.

Colder Than London.

Esquimalt, in British North America, is the only place in the British Empire, according to a recent climatological report, that exceeds London in cloudiness. Esquimalt is also the dampest place in the empire, while Adelaide, in Australia, is the driest, Geylon is the hottest, and Northwest Canada the coldest possession that the flag of England floats over.

## POISONS AND ANTIDOTES.

WHAT TO DO WHEN A DOCTOR CANNOT BE CALLED IN TIME.

Symptoms of Various Kinds of Poisons—Simple Remedies and Treatment Which Will Prove Eminent if Promptly Applied—Artificial Respiration.

Even in the city cases of poisoning sometimes prove fatal because a physician cannot be procured in time to administer the necessary remedies, and it would be a wise precaution for every household to have some general directions at hand for an emergency. The New York Society for Instruction in First Aid to the Injured teaches its classes the symptoms and remedies for various poisons as follows:

Among the poisons known as "irritant" are arsenic in its numerous forms, corrosive sublimate, sugar of lead, white lead, the strong acids, such as sulphuric or vitriol, muriatic, nitric, oxalic and carbolic; the strong alkalis, such as soda, potash, lime and ammonia water. The symptoms of poisoning by an irritant are severe pains in the stomach and abdomen, nausea, vomiting, purging, faintness, and often feeble pulse and breathing. The treatment is first to cause vomiting by giving a tumblerful of warm (not hot) water with a tablespoonful of ground dry mustard stirred in it; or by pushing the forefinger as far as possible down the throat. The forefinger is the best possible emetic. After causing the patient to vomit freely, give large draughts of milk, or the whites of a couple of eggs, not beaten. If the poison were an acid, give also magnesia or cooking soda to neutralize. If an alkali, give lemon juice or a tablespoonful of vinegar.

The "systemic" poisons are opium, morphia, laudanum, pargorie, belladonna, atropia, aconite, henbane or hyoscyamus, stramonium, prussic acid, cyanide of potassium, nuxvomica, strychnia, alcohol, chloroform and ether. The symptoms differ with the different poisons, but as a rule there is gradually increasing sleepiness, stupor, insensibility or perhaps delirium; and stertorous or "puffy" breathing. In opium poisoning (which includes morphia, laudanum and pargorie) the pupils of the eyes are contracted to the size of small pin-heads, breathing is very slow, and the face often extremely pale. In strychnia poisoning there are convulsions, almost like epilepsy, and the jaws are set firmly together. In belladonna, atropia, hyoscyamus and stramonium the pupils of the eye are dilated, the pulse rapid, and the appearance is that of fever. In aconite, chloral and tobacco poisoning there is great prostration, pulse feeble and face pale.

The first thing to be done, as in the other poisons, is to cause repeated vomiting, using the same means. After the emetic has acted freely, give strong black coffee in frequent doses. If a case of opium poisoning, on no account allow the patient to go to sleep. Keep him walking up and down, slapping him on the back and chest with a wet towel, but be careful not to exhaust him. If symptoms of collapse appear, put hot applications on the abdomen and legs. The symptoms are feeble breathing, pale face, pinched about the nose and anxious, fields drooping, eyes dull, pulse feeble and skin cold.

If the respiration becomes slower than five or six breaths in a minute, begin artificial respiration, and continue until no longer necessary. Artificial respiration is produced by laying the patient on his back, with a roll of cloth under the shoulders. Draw the tongue well out and tie it against the lower teeth by laying the centre of a dry strip of cloth on it, crossing the cloth under the chin, carrying the ends around the neck and tying at side of neck. Then kneel behind his head, grasp his arms half way between elbows and wrists, and draw them up and over his head until his hands touch the floor behind. Hold them there for fully two seconds, then carry them back until they rest against the sides of the chest, and press them firmly against the chest for two seconds. Repeat until natural respiration takes place. The method is the same in cases of drowning.

Permanganate of potassium is an antidote to morphia, but coffee is valuable in all systemic poisons.—New York Tribune.

Russia's Landless Noblemen.

The land is changing hands rapidly in Russia. Statistics of land sales show, says the London Echo, that in a single year 5,646,000 acres have been sold, and of this 2,700,000 acres passed out of the possession of the nobles into that of peasants, either individuals or co-operative associations, and local communes. Some purchasers were of the merchant class. But the important point is that by this continuous process the nobles are becoming landless, and the class of great territorial lords will soon cease to exist. The Russian census of the present year shows that the population has risen to 129,000,000, and it is the millions who are growing weary in importance, not the few as heretofore.

Gift For a Chinese Bride.

Long Jim, as he is known, a Chinese laundryman and merchant of Fort Wayne, is enroute for the Pacific slope, there to take passage for Hong Kong, China. Then will follow a journey to a village in the interior, where he will wed a girl who has been selected for him by his parents, and whom he has never seen. Long Jim will remain abroad one year, after which he will return her with his bride and settle down to housekeeping on the American plan. His wife will be the first Chinese woman ever venturing within the corporate limits of this city.—Indianapolis News.

## VARIOUS BABIES.

The New Guinea baby has a novel method of being carried about. Its mother puts the naked little creature into a net, which is suspended by a band over her head and ears, in front of her.

The Chinese child lies with its face against its mother's back, and this accounts for the broad, flat nostrils seen in the Flowery Kingdom. It cries continually in shrill, sharp shrieks, but the mother placidly works on amid the uproar.

The dimpled, brown little Jap baby takes its first journey abroad strapped to the back of its mother or sister in a seemingly insecure position by strips of cloth meeting in the form of the letter X. When awake it clings like a kitten and is never dropped.

The children of the Aztec travel about in a sling on the mother's right hip, the strong cloth passing over the left shoulder. The Gualmaliticans bear their children on their backs, and, as if this was not load enough, any burden they have rests upon the head.

Some of the Australian women wear a curious mantle of kangaroo skin on their backs, which is tied securely at the waist line, half the length above and half below. In the little bag formed by the fullness of the upper part the baby cuddles and finds a comfortable nest. In other parts of the country the child rides astride the mother's neck.

The Italian bambino is swathed like a mummy and bound with colored ribbons. The babies' elder brothers and sisters delight in carrying about these human dolls which cannot kick. The German baby, too, is swaddled, bound in a long down pillow tied with generous bows of bright ribbons. He is carried about in the nurse's arms whenever he moves.

The Africans of Cuba hold their infants on one hip, the child clinging by its knees as a rider holds on to a horse. Alaskan babies are rubbed with oil, tightly rolled in a skin or blanket padded with grass and bound with deerskin thongs, which are undone but once a day. If the baby cries he is held under water till he is still.

French babies are borne through the streets stretched on fine embroidered pillows, their lace frocks spread out to make all the display possible. The chocolate mammas of Queensland carry their little ones astride their necks. The Dyaks of Borneo carry the baby wrapped in the bark of a tree or in a curiously carved chair studded with ground shells, which is fastened to the mother's back.

Novel Cure For Insomnia.

"No, I am not through with my day's work yet," said a Seventh street barber, as he turned the key in the door of his shop a few nights ago.

"Not through?" asked a bystander who had but a few minutes before left his chair.

"No, sir," the barber continued, "I have a customer whom I have shaved every night for nearly three years. It's a fact, and that man wouldn't be able to sleep a wink to-night if I did not go and shave him. At least he thinks he couldn't sleep without it."

"Funny, isn't it? For several years he suffered with nervous prostration, which brought on insomnia. The doctors—and he tried not a few—did him little good. During this time, he let his beard grow until he had long flowing whiskers."

"One day his wife asked him if he wouldn't feel better to have his whiskers shaved off. He assented, and I was called in. It was about 9 o'clock, after I had closed my shop for the day. I removed the whiskers and gave his head a good rubbing. That night he slept soundly; the first real sleep he had had for months."

"The next night he suffered with wakefulness. The night following he was just as bad. Finally, in two or three days, his wife again called me in to shave him. I did so, and that night he got a good sleep. The result is that I was called in every night."

"Finally, I agreed to do the work for so much a month, and I am a regular caller at his home every night. I am the last one to see him. After I shave him and rub his head he goes directly to bed. He has had no insomnia since I began the nightly shaving."

"No, it isn't because of any particular power I have over him. Any barber could do it, I suppose, but he won't have any one but me. Yes, it is a bore sometimes, when I want to go away, but he pays me enough to make it an object. I must hurry, or he will be worrying."—Washington Star.

First Grain in California.

The first wheat grown in California was in San Diego mission in 1778, the Indians tilling the soil under the direction of the padre. Wheat, corn and maize were sown as early as 1780 in the vicinity of Mission Dolores, San Francisco. In 1804 there were 274 bushels of grain grown at this mission. Probably there was grain grown at other missions about this date, and in 1812 at Fort Ross wheat and other cereals were raised. Port Costa is the shipping point for the bulk of the grain raised in California and has warehouses for storing 185,000 tons; dock frontage of 2800 feet, affording facilities for loading ten large ocean ships at the same time.

Poe's Gold Watch.

The gold watch of Edgar Allan Poe is now in the possession of R. W. Albright, of Fort Madison, Iowa, and its history is characteristic of the checked career of the poet. He had been in debt to Mr. Albright's brother, a merchant tailor, and gave several notes in settlement, together with the watch in trust. "Edgar A. Poe" is engraved on the gold cap inside.

## PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

My grandmother used to say to me, "Now, don't run after the boys, my girl, but stick to your sewing, pray! For men who want wives will hunt them, dear."

Care not to be met half way: For the longest chase is the fairest sport, My grandmother used to say.

My grandmother used to say to me, My grandmother used to say, "Now, stop your dreaming and baste your hem."

Dreams never were meant for day. Don't run after the boys, my girl, Males never have will nor way Till sorrow and twenty are come and gone, My grandmother used to say.

But I'd heard some tales and said one day, "Now, Granny, you dear old thing, You met, I've been told, your lover at The gate at the meadow spring, And, though scarce eighteen, you red behind And is never dropped."

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"The next night he suffered with wakefulness. The night following he was just as bad. Finally, in two or three days, his wife again called me in to shave him. I did so, and that night he got a good sleep. The result is that I was called in every night."

"Finally, I agreed to do the work for so much a month, and I am a regular caller at his home every night. I am the last one to see him. After I shave him and rub his head he goes directly to bed. He has had no insomnia since I began the nightly shaving."

"No, it isn't because of any particular power I have over him. Any barber could do it, I suppose, but he won't have any one but me. Yes, it is a bore sometimes, when I want to go away, but he pays me enough to make it an object. I must hurry, or he will be worrying."—Washington Star.

First Grain in California.

The first wheat grown in California was in San Diego mission in 1778, the Indians tilling the soil under the direction of the padre. Wheat, corn and maize were sown as early as 1780 in the vicinity of Mission Dolores, San Francisco. In 1804 there were 274 bushels of grain grown at this mission. Probably there was grain grown at other missions about this date, and in 1812 at Fort Ross wheat and other cereals were raised. Port Costa is the shipping point for the bulk of the grain raised in California and has warehouses for storing 185,000 tons; dock frontage of 2800 feet, affording facilities for loading ten large ocean ships at the same time.

Poe's Gold Watch.

The gold watch of Edgar Allan Poe is now in the possession of R. W. Albright, of Fort Madison, Iowa, and its history is characteristic of the checked career of the poet. He had been in debt to Mr. Albright's brother, a merchant tailor, and gave several notes in settlement, together with the watch in trust. "Edgar A. Poe" is engraved on the gold cap inside.

My grandmother used to say to me, "Now, don't run after the boys, my girl, but stick to your sewing, pray! For men who want wives will hunt them, dear."

Care not to be met half way: For the longest chase is the fairest sport, My grandmother used to say.

My grandmother used to say to me, My grandmother used to say, "Now, stop your dreaming and baste your hem."

Dreams never were meant for day. Don't run after the boys, my girl, Males never have will nor way Till sorrow and twenty are come and gone, My grandmother used to say.

But I'd heard some tales and said one day, "Now, Granny, you dear old thing, You met, I've been told,