TALE OF FOOLISH PRIDE leer and wife ll domestic st torm i had a small domestic storm o mar their married life. held he had no gift of song, nd shook her little head, he maintained his voice was stron nd he could sing, he said.

And ne could sing, he said. And so he stopped, his voice to try, Upon the dusty road, And she, with hypercritic eye, Stood watching while he crowed. And such a frightful noise he made I shook the earth and sky, And woke a hawk of sombre shade Who'd been asleep near by.

The hawk, who had been dozing, I The rooster proud and trim, And pouncing on the foolish bird He put an end to him.

He put an ena to mm. MORAL. 'A moral fair this tale doth bear That may be read by all— Let men who think they're "birds" beware "Pride goes before a fall." —Catholic Standard and Times.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BLUFFER As Recorded by F. E. Elwell

WAS born under an unlucky star, so I had been informed by the horo

so 1 had been informed by the horo-scope writer, and there may have been some truth in this statement. However, I must have realized this fact in my youth for no opportunity was lost to set things right with my-self and the world. I knew it all. There was no one who could tell me maything or teach me anything that I had not heard or known before. As I look back on my youthful years I am bound to deliver myself of entire blame because there was no one to instruct me in the way of truth. W lot was cast with those who, by their wits, earned whatever was neces-ary for their existence. The main idea instilled into my mind was to bluff it out on all occasions. This was consid-ered among those I found around me as the highest form of education. Many of our present-day politicinns have learned this lesson in the same school, and have been able to bluff the public out of a good deal. I was in the country one day with a motif of other kids, who had been given an outing by some charity. A gentle-man staid to me, "Tommy, do you know anything about flying kites?" I replied, "Yey; all about it." I trossed my mind later in the day that I would meet this same genteman at the Newsboys' Retreat, where I used to go and enjoy a few hours in the evening. I had learned to read in this place, and had found the accomplish-ment of great use to deal to in this place, and had found the action stonce a lie, a boast and a straight bluff. I was obliged to delve in the books of the little library half the alight, and until my head fairly split. He naked me the questions all right the next day, pinned me down to an answer, and thought that he had caupht me so that he could mornilize about it, but I came up all right, looks of the sense thay never forgot-tin this information and have used it a thousand time since. Many bluffs of this nature were handled in the same way, causing an useful knowledge. As I grew older, I denome of my first lift in the world. Strange to say, I have nevere forgot-tin this information and have used it a thous

and simple. During the period of my employment, During the period of my employment. During the period of my employment. I bad many narrow escapes. It was frequently said of me, "He knows a lot." This flattered me great-ity, and I actually came to believe it myself. There was a remarkable lack of humiliating circumstances in my early life. I succeeded in bluffing through most trying conditions. It was my game and I learned to play it well.

ter, stalwart and strong, a man of knowledge and refinement. Only I knew the taruth; I held the secret in my shallow soul. I knew I had won on bluff, nothing else. As Governor I awed into silence those who believed in me were equally awed by my assumed greatness. This pleased and fattered me. There were, however, nigfits of hard labor, when the oil burned until daylight in my apartment. No one knew what efforts were required to keep pace with my advancement. Was any one ever so fortunate as 17 I only skimmed over the surface, acquired a few of the main facts and in a clever manner wore them into any conversation that was needed. As I was considered an astite politician few attempted to differ with me. The strange fact is that through all this life of pretence and humbug no true realization of my own depravity dwaned upon me until late in life, and hen it came with such suddeness and overwhelming power, almost too much for a human mind. As all my ambitions of a selfish na-ture had been satisfied by gentie fate, in digrown to feel that there was lit-tide dinger for the rest of my days. She had lifted me from many foolish pitfalls, and it seemed to me that I should slip out of life with my secret, which I had come to drend. But this same gentle fate material-ized in the shape of an accomplished woman of social position. She came into my life so suddenly that I fell a victim to the shafts of that youthfu one with the tiny wings. Here again I used my monstrous binff and we were married. The honey-moon was a happy one. I had bluffed the puble, puble wool over the eyes of hundreds of my fellow politicians, had played the charity and palianthropic burd.

bluff. But woman was a quantity I had not reckoned with. As our married life lengthened out I was daily con-scious that there was a coldness grow-ing between us. This worried me. Could it be possible that she had seen through my shallow nature? Day by day I grew more wretched, more sus-piclous of the real truth; day by day we drifted apart, until her coldness froze my very soul. Never a word of reproach, never **a** complaint—just a calm, stately dignity; a living in her own pure, honest atmos-phere. No criminal condemned to die in the chair could have suffered more an-guish and torture of mind than I did at that time. My experience in life had taught me something. I realized that here I had found my master. Her radiant, honest soul shone only for her children. As for me I paid the bills, was kind and even gentle in my family life, but all to no purpose; bluff would not work with her. Yet as I know it now, she patiently waited the turn of the dide. It came one day sooner than even I had suspected. An acquaintance of mine, during my stay at the State House, called to learn something about a matter of which he was sure I had some knowl-edge. I knew nothing whatsoever of the matter, and on ordinary occasions would have bluffed it out. My wife was sitting in the room, calm, dignified, silent as the sphinx. A chill ran through me followed by a flush like a fever. I grew cold, then pale, then red. It seemed as though my head would burst with the intenses internal raging. There were those two human beings sliting before me, one a bluffer, the other an honest woman. They were waiting for a reply. It seemed as though I lived a whole life-time in those few seconds. Finally I blurted out: "I do not know anything about this matter-or any other." This was a ruined man; my vanity had destroyed me; I was alone. Suddenly I felt two soft arms about my neck. I saw two lovely deep eyes looking into mine. I felt the world and its foolish. childlike folly melt away. I was in the condence of my wite! I have never bluffed since.

York News. A Lesson From the Bees. "Don't stir up a beehive unless you know it is a rich one," said an apiar-ist to a visitor at his bee farm. "I think that I would leave them alone altogether," was the reply. "They have too angry a buzz about them to win my confidence." "You are not used to them, that's all," said the beeman. "For example, these hives are full of honey, and if I puff a little smoke into the doors so as to sort of suffocate the sentries, I can topple a hive over, handle the beess like so many beans, clean the honey combs and carry them off. The bees words, the speaker performed his ex-periment, and came back to his friend with a smile and several heavy combs of honey. "If those hives had been nearly

Pluck and @ @ © © Adventure.

Towed by shark. Among the "Queer Steeds" of which G. F. Holder toils in St. Ncholes per-haps the queerest is a "nurse" shark, cidewater aquarium in Florida. With no little difficulty, says Mr. Holder, we caught the nurse, towed it to the aquarium, which was an in-closed most half a mile long, fifty feet wide and from six to eight feet deep. It required a dozen or more men to haulthe fish which was eleven feet in hength, over the little dide gate. Just before it was released a rope bridle was passed over it-a loop that fitted over the head and was tightened just behind the fins, so that it remained in place, a perfect saddle girth. To this a rope about ten feet long was attached, and in turn made fast to a float. All this was prepared in advance, and it did not require much time to attach it, though ever all ment from their feet. Finally all was ready, and the shark knocked several men from their feet. Finally all was ready, and the shark knocked several ment from their feet. Than y the ways to be the carriage of this steed. The masons had given to upon which twys to be the carriage of this steed. The masons had given to upon which ways to be the carriage of the steed as great brick arch upon upon which they over and caiked it with advam. The day before the shark was caught the boat was launched and tested, and it was found that it would hold three boys, two a lower seat and one on the box sent of the coach. The "shark ridd" was looked forward to. Thaily the day arrived, and very ready, while the great tropical sun was ready while the great tropical sun was ready while the great way around the was caught the boar the search for our steek. I paddied down one side diver. Literally, this seat was a box-a faith and to our marine carriage. Being the visit and board in the stern back and, sitting on the box, I carri-tup dadied the little craft out from the tide gate and began the search for our steek. If Addied down one side diver. A secord with show one anite

hand and cheered when a head appeared at a porthole of the fort. **Aby Hero.** At Sollwood, near Portland, Ore., there was recently unvelled a monu-ment to Arthur Venville, a lad who-lies in an unknown grave in the Phil-lippine Islands. Venville was born in England, but was brought to this country at the age of ten months. When he was only seven years old his lather died, charging the child with his last breath, almost, "to take care of the mother and sisters." The little fellow promised. He was a quiet boy, of studious hab-lits. He liked to go to school, and he wanted to go to college, but he had to take a place in a shop to help support the family. In 1897 his health be-gan to fail ad he enlisted as an ap-prentice in the navy, still giving his people wages. The other fellows called him a "gld sailor," he told his mother when he came home on a fur-lough a year laire. Venville was on the gunboat York-the your apprentice was one of the party of seventeen which under com-mand of Lientenant Gillmore was sent ashore to reconnoitre. As the crowded launch approached the silent shore there suddenly burst

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

Dry's life. The One Time He Petit Parst. The general set and a genuine feeling of the Philippine raids, "and while I have been frightened on many occasions, I fear but once, and that was while I was in the war with the fellows in the philippines. I never knew what fear was before that experience. At the time of my first and last experience of fear we were about fifteen miles from Ma-nia. During the day we had a rather rough tilt with the natives. The mer-were wenth the sequence of the set we were about fifteen miles from Ma-nia, During the day we had a rather rough tilt with the natives. The mer-were were use the set of the set were were the set of the set were were the set of the set were the set of the set of the s

Times-Democrat. Walked With a Tigress. It is related of Sir Edward Bradford, the Chief of Folice Commissioner of London, that he once walked arm in arm, so to speak, with a tigress. He was out shooting, and always a fear-less sportsman, had come to close quar-ters with his quary. He fired, and either the ball failed to take effect or but slightly wounded the animal. She sprang at him and selzed his left arm above the elbow. The pain must have been terrible, but Sir Edward kept cool, and realizing that it would be death to drag his mangled arm away and allow her to spring afresh at him, he delib-erately walked a few agonizing paces until his comrade was able to take aim and kill the brute. Thus his courage saved his life, though the amputation of his arm at the shoulder proved necessary. Fifty per cent, of the felt boots mar-In my game and I carned to play it well.
In my early business career, when-ever my bluff was found out, I simply sought another place and generally won on bluff, pretending to know, the speaker performed his experiment, and came back to his friend with a smile and several heavy combs and carry them off. The bees much as he could about the work, and then I knew nothing. I would bluff some that here, at least, one work schifted. I settisfield i we still given and the several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy combs of honey.
If those hives had been nearly with a smile and several heavy to have secaped with my life. The tenants of a poor hive my life. The tenants of a poor hive shalf the was still unmarried, well-to-do and respected in my district. I entered politics on a deat in various political positions found my would fight."
The reason is." said the beeman, that when alarmed the bees fly to have scanging appretice was one of politics on a deat in various political positions found my the special iselatory. The reason is." said the beeman, tha when alarmed the bees fly to which should be a lesson to us." As the crowded launch approached in the other. "Don't get too full."
Which should be a lesson to us." As the crowded launch approached in grand file, hough and sting." "Which should be a lesson to us." As the crowded launch approached in the united States and Canada are madel man, a fine charact. "Now York Tribune.



l to earth—I knew not where-a neighbor set up a howl use I'd killed a favorite fowl. —Chicago News.

Over the Coffee Cups. Mrs. Henpeck-"Well, anyhow, your rother Tom isn't as big a fool as you brother Tom isn't as big a fooi as you are." Henpeck—"You bet he isn't. He's a bachelor."—Detroit Free Press.

Well Guarded. "That's a handsome office clock o yours. Aren't you afraid it'll be sto

yours. Aren't you afraid .... len?" "Never. Why, every clerk in my employ has one eye on it all day."-New York World.



"So 'tis with men! Before marriage my husband was ready to die for me, and now he does not even want to eat what I cook!"-Fliegende Blaetter.

Well Argued. "What's the use of hitting him, Johnnie? You'll only have to go te him afterward and say you're sorry." "Well, I'd rather be sorry for hitting him than for not hitting him. Sc what's the difference?" — New York World. to the movement. Petroleum drinking as a habit is spreading so rapidly in France that the Medical Society of Paris advises im-mediate steps to check it. The opinion formerly expressed by many persons that the habit was due to the Govern-ment's increased tax on alcohol has been found to be an error. An investi-gation of the vice shows that it was prevalent long before the alcohol tax was imposed, and that it has been growing all the time. Physicians do not agree as to all the effects produced by it, but they do agree as to its gen-eral harmfulness. The victim of the habit does not become brutat, as is so often the case with alcohol drinkers, but despondent and morose. For many years the supply of guita

Two Points of View. It was in the world of business. "Who is his? What has he done?" they asked. Then again it was in the world of society. "Who's his father?" they asked.— Chicago Post.

The Proposal. Dorothy—"Do confide to me, Isabel, the method of Mr. Tiffington's propo-sal to you." Isabel—"Dorothy. I dare not; it is so thrillingly interesting that you could not resist telling it to somebody else." —Brooklyn Life.

Utterly Heariless. "So you never talk about people be-hind their backs." "No," answered the woman with a grim expression. "If I know anything which would annoy a friend, I always tell it in her presence. I wouldn't miss seeing her embarrassment for any-thing."-Washington Star.

The Lizard in Literature. A Quibbler. "I can truthfully say," remarked the politician, "that I never went back on

olitician, "that I never went back on a friend." "Yet some people claim that you did not keep your promises." "Yes," was the bland reply, "but the people to whom I made those prom-ises are not my friends. They are my enemies."—Washington Star.



1. 'Attendant-"If you the correct weight you m st take :



2. t, boy, in the but really, I see no differ result."-Der Dorfbarbier.

fifty pounds per day.
The Lizard in Literature.
The Lizard in Literature.
The Visure of the ship-worked mariner on his lonely isle sit-ting so still in his long wait for a sail that "the golden lizard on him paused." I have often wondered how Tennyson that it dea and whether he was justi-ded in it. Do lizards ever run up onto human beings and wait there for their insect prey? Emily Bront represents a gooy, and coming to look so un-hike a human being that a building through the second of the second the sites of the second second second billing that the second second his a standing still so long in his agony, and coming to look so un-hike a human being that a building thrush, if I remember rightly, is sec-to perch upon him. But a lizard second and there was a common lizard, with scream and cried: "Oh, what curious hide haunted was a sum building the second of the second had there was a common lizard, with the head oddly twisted on one side. The movement disturbed my little vis-tor, which darted over my shoulder and in an instant or two had disap-pared in the tangle of the white-thor, which darted over my shoulder and in a second and miled its bright eye and its greeny coat.—Lon-before I had seen and admired its bright eye and its greeny coat.—Lon-ton Express. result."--Der Dorrbarbier. Sherlock Holmes in New York City. "Will you marry me?" he said, sud-denly looking up from the paper which he had been studying. "Wh-why," she replied, "how you startled me. What has caused you to ask me such an important question so suddenly?" "I've been looking over the tax list." "I can't see what the tax list has to do with our love." "Your father's name isn't on it. He must be very rich."--Chicago Record-Herala. Worldly Wisdom. Promptness is often a mistake. If you do not believe it, recall the fatage of the early worm. Many men have succeeded because they hesitated at the right time.-New York News,

Wealth's Only Salvation. In these days of social enlightenment wealth's only salvation is sacrifice; if wealth tries to save too much it will lose a ... New York News.

must b Herald.

# SCIENTIFIC

Two farmers in Ohio have raised a \$15,000 crop of ginseng on one-third of an acre of ground. The plant is grown in beds three feet in width, which are covered with lattice-work to give shade. They intend shipping their product to China.

China. The London Colliery Guardian de-scribes a new explosive patented in Germany. It consists of a mixture of calcium carbide and a barium superox-ide. The cartridges are divided into two compartments by a thin thin parti-tion, on one side of which are the mixed salts and on the other a dilute add. As soon as the acid ents through the tin and gains access to the mixture a violent explosion is said to result. a violent explosion is said to result. The wonderful new telegraph system invented by the two Hungarians, An-ton Pollak and Joseph Viraz, will be put in operation this fall by the Impé-rial German Postal Administration, on the line between Berlin and Cologne<sup>5</sup> England and the United States will be likely to adopt it next, as it has been successfully tested by experts in both countries. The system sends and receives messages in ordinary handwriting, and at the rate of 160,000 words an hour. It is safer, cheaper and better in every way, it is claimed, than any other sys-tem in the world.

tem in the world. The replanting of grass on the wast-ed cattle ranges in Nebraska, Wyom-ing, Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho and the Dakotas is to be attempted by the railways penetrating those States. The first problem to be solved is the finding of a grass suitable for stock purposes. Nearly 4000 acres will be fenced and divided into thirty plots for experiments in planting. These West-ern cattle ranges have been ruined by too much crowding and by sheep. It is expected that once the feasibility of re-planting is proven the Federal and State governments will lend their aid to the movement. Petroleum drinking as a habit is

The Lizard in Literature

Wealth's Only Salvation.