His Choice.

When ma pulls all the covers up aroun' my

An' I has said my prayers, an' she ist hugs

I allus my ist every time before I fink, it's ber Instead o' God-nen my ma say before I ist

'I lite God first, an' nen lite you, an' nen I

know my ma lites God, but onct she ist for

got, becum I ask her who she lite the best of all that ever

You see, she lat forgot 'bout God, ist lite I do

But sometimes I ist want to say out loud-I

out to ma:
"I lite you fust, an' nen lite God, an' nen I

PINED FOR LOST FRIEND

True Story of the Friendship of a

Little White Dove for a

Big Hen Turkey.

Who can account for the strange friend-

ships that are often formed between crea-

tures of the lower animal world, and that

seem to rival human attachments in their strength and unselfish devotion? Nearly

every one who has lived much in the

country, or grown familiar with life upon

the farm, can recall some instance of the

sort. The incident related herewith is

a case in point. It happened upon a

There were many fantall pigeons about

the place. There was also a white dove

that seemed to be very lonely and unhap-

py, for the fantalls were aristocratic and

exclusive, refusing to associate with birds

of common feather. The dove took their

scornful airs so much to heart that it grew

thin and lost appetite, and was often to

be seen moping off by itself, in a fashion

would be a mercy to wring its neck and

Finds a Friend.

About this time, however, it encountered,

one afternoon, under a Beliffower apple

tree, where it was disconsolately pecking

at a "windfall," a large hen turkey, the

only white one in a flock of 30 that roamed

rogative peck at the apple. The dove, far

from resenting the act as an infringement

of the rights of property, seemed rather

to welcome the intruder, and together they investigated the merits of the "windfall,"

What means they had of communicating their thoughts to each other no one is

wise enough to say, but that they came

evident to, at least, two interested observers. From that date, the white hen tur-key and the little white pigeon were in-

same dish when the

same dish, when they came up to be fed at the kitchen door, and they slept, slde

by side, upon the same bough, in the pear tree behind the shed.

little running skip and hop, and with wings half-extended, in order to keep up

key hunted for grasshoppers in the or-chard, the dove fluttered besire her. If she took a dust bath, the dove did like-

wise, and when, with full crop, and an air of being satisfied with things in general, she scanned herself in the lee of the ash

heap, the dove, with one wing and a leg outstretched, lay close by, apparently at

Both Missing.

This charming intimacy had continued

nearly two months, when one day it was

observed that the white turkey was not among the rest at feeding time. The dove

was also missing. Diligent search re-

vealed the interesting fact that a nest full

of eggs, under a brush pile in the far cor-ner of the sheep lot, claimed the undi-

vided attention of the turkey, and close be-

side her, upon the ground, sat her faithful

For two weeks the dove remained there,

day and night, never stirring save when the turkey left her nest for food. It be-

came a matter of daily speculation upon the ranch whether there would be any

change in the affection of the two feath-

ered friends when the little turkeys came out of the shell to demand the care and

attention of the mother. But before this

eagerly awalted event was due, a dreadful

Under cover of the night a prowling wild-cat or an ever-hungry cayote came down from the foothills and killed and carried

off the prospective mother, leaving her devoted companion distracted with grief.

The poor dove moped about, refusing to be

comforted. It would not touch food, and seemed always to be searching for the lost

one, returning, over and over, to the scene of the tragedy. After several days, it dis-

appeared, and was not seen again, but

whether it fell a prey to some voracious cormorant or hawk or died of broken

A Native Daughter's Enigma-No. 4.

peace with the world.

friend.

thing befell.

and finally strolled off in company.

to some understanding, then and the

Wherevertheturkey went, the also, and it was amusing to see them

straying along together, the dove

with the turkey's longer stride. If the

put it out of its misery.

ranch in San Bernardino County, Cal.

-Edward Singer, in Indianapolis Sun.

nen she say: "Why, Willie, you're the

at night!
ma lites ev'ry one 'at's good, 'at's what
she told me, too,

ast who I lite the best, to ist speak

kin stir: Willie, you lite God the best," an' nen I

me up so tight.

An' says: "Who do you lite the best?" she says good-night.

lite my pa.

honest do-

My

one, of course, I lite!



Little Willie and Sister Grace They cut pa's trousers down for me; I don't

I have to wear his old coats out, his old sus-

His hats and shoes don't fit me, but I s'pose they will some day, "
And then they'll come to me instead of bein' thrown away!

My sister Grace is twenty-two, And she can sing and play, And what she wears is always new-Not stuff that's thrown away! She puts on style, I tell you what! Ehe dresses out of sight;

She's prood and haughty and she's got A beau most every night. I never get new things to wear; I'm just

Most everything that I've got on one day be longed to pa-When sister's through with her fine things she

nds 'em up to ma! S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

# FOOLISH, STUBBORN LULU

### Makes Everybody Unhappy Over Nothing on Eve of Her Cousin Gertrude's Wedding.

"Cousin Gertrude, I won't frow down the woses at your wedding if Maxwell Lambert is going to carry the wing; 'cause said Mrs. Ford, as she came into the if I do they'll call Maxwell my beau." Cousin Gertrude seemed not to notice

said was: "If you are through your lunch, I wish you'd go to the grocery and ask them to send over a can of cocoanut."

Lulu's remark, and all Lulu's mamma

"Oh, dear; I's been to the gwocery free times alweady this morning; besides I's liable to get runned over owessing the stweet alone; papa says I is."

But Lulu climbed obediently down from her chair and reached for the every-day hat that hung upon a nail within her reach. Her pretty face wore a cross look "My foot's sore, it is," she fretted.

"Put on your old shoes before you go if you want to," Mrs. Ford, Lulu's mother, "Do you suppose Lulu will have one of

her spells tomorrow?" "Cousin Gertrude," or Gertrude Bronson, asked, when the little girl was safely out of hearing.

Miss Bronson was to be married the following day, and the arrangements for the wedding included having Lulu strew roses from a basket, and Maxwell Lam bert, who is just a year older than Lulu, bear the ring upon a white silk cushion Gertrude would be very disappointed if this plan failed. "I hope not, I'm sure," Mrs. Ford re-

Lulu's "Spells."

Lulu's "spells" often cause unhappiness both to herself and to others. They are simply "tantrums," which make it seem impossible to do anything with her while

Mrs. Ford and Gertrude lingered after dessert merely long enough for the latter to say, "Now, Clars, you're just worn out, I know; go to your room and ile down! can attend to things. But do have a talk with Lulu and see if you can't keep her out of a tantrum until after tomorrow. Miss Bronson, who is Lulu's second cousin, is Mrs. Ford's cousin.

"I think I will take your advice, for I have a headache," Mrs. Ford replied. So they rang the bell for Wong, the Chinaman, to come, and then left the dining-

Lulu, upon returning from her errand, and intending to depend upon Wong for company, went into the kitchen, which was really one of the cheerlest rooms in house. Extra baking, for the wedd of course, was going on. What beautifully frosted cakes stood upon the table! Then there were two others, turned upside down, waiting to be frosted, and besides there were other good things, in paper bage-nuts and raisins, for ex-

"Oh, Wong, give me one of these tun-ning little biskiks!" Lulu exclaimed, as cook took a dripping pan of small making sandwiches of them.

But Wong refused to give Lulu a bis-cuit, and, when she asked to be allowed to eat the frosting that clung to the botton and sides of a certain bowl, he threw the bowl into the dish water. "What's the matta." he asked. "you n

ant to carry the flowers for Miss Gertlude when she mally tomollow? I tink if properly performed will create a proyou heap naughty girl. You all the stay in this kitchen and bother me; I tell you mamma on you. then Cousin Gertrude came into mix

a cake, and thereupon Lulu went up to the room where Miss Smith, the dres was sewing at the house, was at work.

Symptoms of "Tantrums." Upon the bed lay the pink empire dress made to reach the floor, with a train, and in which it was intended Lulu should ap-

"Don't you think it's beautiful?" Miss Smith asked. Lulu, being in a naughty mood, stuck up her little nose and said: "It's only wool;

it ought to be silk." "But it's trimmed in ribbon," Miss Smith

"I don't believe I'll wear it, anyway," ulu replied; "I don't 'spect to be at the wedding at all." 'Why not?" was asked. Cause I'd rather stay away than have

'em all saying Maxwell is my beau."
"Well, I wish you'd find your cousin
and ask her if she can let me fit this skirt now," requested the dressmaker with a quiet smile.

"Tan't I wait a few minutes, and then she'll have her cake baked," suggested Lulu, who pronounces some of her words in haby fashion merely from habit, though others, which are more uncon ifficult, she pronounces correctly.

Miss Smith answered, "Yes," so by the

time Lulu went down into the kitchen and delivered her message, Miss Bronson was just about to leave it. Wong looked bet for a little stay. But, presently, "Lulu, my things," sounded from the head of the stairs.

Lulu went and was taken into Cousin Gertrude's room, where the presents, sev-eral of which she had not yet seen, were arranged. While the china and silver glass were pretty enough to look at, Lulu liked best to watch the goldfish, which were her own present to Gertrude, having been bought with pennies, nickels and dimes saved for the purpose. hSe felt like putting her hand in the water and grasp-ing one of the slender, shining bodies, but did not do so because she was afraid it might kill the fish.

The wedding dress, which was pure white and billowy with lace trimmings. lay on the bed. Coustn Gertrude bent down and kiesed the little girl, as she noticed her glancing at the snowy pile.
"Now, dear, you're going to be good in
the morning and do just as we want you
to do, aren't you?" she coexed. But Lulu shook her curly head decidedly

and replied:

Well, your mamma's awake now, and

answered the provoking little midget.
Sure enough, an hour later, Mrs. Ford
met Miss Bronson, with the words: "Well,
Gertrude, I don't know what we are going to do with that child. I can't make
her promise she'll come in with the roses,
and if I punish her now, you know it won't
make a bit of difference with her actions make a bit of difference with her actions in the morning. I'm afraid the best we can do is to let the matter rest until then, and perhaps her grandmother will be able to talk her into behaving."

No little girl has a loveller grandmother than L'lu Ford, nor thinks more of the one she has. This grandmother was coming on the early train the next day, and as Lulu had not seen her for six months, she was pleased at the thought of the

The train was on time to the very min-ute, and the first person Lulu saw alight was grandma-"Not changed a particle,"

### Maxwell Lambert Comes.

When the house was reached, Lulu was obliged to stay alone for a short time, while her mother and her grandmother talked together. Maxwell Lambert had meanwhile arrived. In spite of the fact that the tip of his nose was skinned, he looked handsome, in a black velvet costume, with lace collar and cuffs and sil-

"You can go in to see grandma now."

Cousin Gertrude passing the open door of Lulu's grandmother's room soon after-ward, noticed that the child was in there alone, and knew by the frown that puck-ered her little forehead and by the pouting lips, that grandma had been talking ing lips, that grandma had been taiking to her upon the disagrecable subject of carrying flowers at the wedding, and that Luib had not yielded. Losing all patience she entered and shook the child hard two or three times, saying: "Lulu, you must not be naughty; you must get dressed right away and then carry those roses." "I won't do it now, 'cause you shook

e," Luiu replied.
"Leave her alone with me, again," said grandms, who just now entered.

And no one knew how the grandmother managed it, but certain it is that before it was too late, Lulu walked up to Cousin Gertrude, rather saucily to be sure, and

"I'll do it for you this time. I'll carry the woses for you, and frow them down in front of you this once, but don't you ever, ever as long as you live, ask me to do it for you again."

### "THE MYSTERIOUS POSTMAN."

Clever Trick of "Parlor Magie" for Evening Entertainment,

ong clever performances of "parlor nagic," as recently explained by Leon | Hare agreed and the Terrapin named a Herrmann, the prestidigitateur, is that known as "The Mysterious Postman," a huntsman who kept a pack of hounds

Mary had a little frog

Who would a-riding go; She said, "You foolish little beast-You cannot ride, you know!"

This is a remarkably effective trick, and

found impression, as it is seemingly im-

The performer distributes to six or eight members of the company an equal

number of perfectly clean white envel-

opes, with pieces of plain white blank paper. He retires from the room, while

questions are written by the holders on

the slips of paper, returned to the en-velopes and sealed. Each question is to

erformer then returns to the room and

tells the questions, one by one, by feel-ing or otherwise seemingly manipulating the envelopes. He then tears open each

envelope and shows the entire company

that he has correctly read every one.

Any one may furnish the paper slips and envelopes, providing they are all exactly alike. The papers may be folded to pre-

clude any possibility of reading them through the envelope. The process is this: First select a confederate from among

the company. Arrange with him to write a question understood between you. For example, let the question be: "What will the weather be tomorrow?" After the

questions have all been written and the

operator has returned to the room, let him collect the now sealed envelopes from

federate's envelope on the bottom, in which position place them all on a table,

or stand, before him, having taken a po-

sition some distance from the company and being sure that no one is behind him.

the writers, being sure to place the con

be kept secret by the writer thereof.

possible, although perfectly simple.

"Not if Maxwell carries the place it to your head and solemnly announce that the question within is "What mamma's awake now, and will the weather be tomorrow?" This is, she wants to talk with you," Gertrude of course, the question in the bottom en-added. "She tan't make me change my mind." operator and the confederate knows this. Then ask who wrote that question?" Of course, the confederate acknowledges the

authorship. Then tear open the envelope still in the hand and which has been taken from the top and impressively read, seemingly from the slip extracted, "What will be the weather tomorrow?" as if to substantiate the fact that you have read it mysteriously, but at the same time read what is written on the slip before you. Then put the slip in your pocket. You now know what was in the top envelope, but you have not exposed it to the com-

Then take up the second envelope, go through the same manipulations as you did with the first and read aloud what was written on the slip you have just placed in your pocket. The writer will acknowledge it, and you tear open the cond envelope to again substantiate its preciness, read it aloud (of course, recorrectness, read it aloud (of course, re-peating the same question) and secure say there is no doubt of it, though they Finally the question was solved. One of

the next question thereby. You are then

prepared for each envelope in turn. When you reach the bottom envelope you find

your confederate's question, which was

first read, but being fortified with the

Be sure to place each slip in your

pocket after having apparently read them

aloud for verification. After having read

expose them indiscriminately to the as-

sembled company and you will have per-

REWARE SETTING TRAPS!

You Might Get In One Yourself, if

Not Careful.

run a race, shrewdly stipulating, however

that he might choose the course. The

route which would pass by the cabin of

He said he did not care a fig.

And ride he would, he said; The gee-gee promptly kicked him off, And pitched him on his head.

The start was made, and the Hare, out-

stripping his slower rival, soon arrived at the cabin of the huntsman. The hounds

forced him to take refuge in a huge stone

The huntsman soon arrived on the spate

and began tearing away the stones in or-der to secure the Hare. At this moment

the Terrapin appeared in sight, and, seeing that things were working as he antici-

pated, actually laughed in his shell. The

huntsman worked industriously.
"Whew!" said he. "This is hot work,

but I need meat for supper." Just as the

Terrapin was passing by, exulting in the ease with which the race was to be won,

"Ha!" he exclaimed, rushing out and securing the Terrapin. "Here's a supper without any labor. A Terrapin in the

hand is worth a dozen hares in a stone pile;" and, whistling to his hounds, he

while the Hare came out and finished the

trap for your neighbor you may "put your foot in it"; and that while getting him "in

the soup" you may get into "a stew yourself." As Burns said: "The best-lai

Parental Relations.

of the First Methodist Episcopal Church,

of Germantown, Pa., says the Philadel-

phia Record, was endeavoring to instill

into the little girls of her class recently

Take the top envelope from the pile, a due appreciation of parental affection.

One of the teachers in the Sunday school

plans of mice and men gang aft aglee."

Moral-Remember that when setting a

home to prepare a Terrapin stew

the man happened to look up.

him immediately, and, pursuing

-Arthur Layard in London Ladies' Field.

A Terrapin once challenged a Hare to

all of them, produce all the slips

formed a seemingly impossible feat.

ed to fix the last question satisfac-

slip from the preceding envelope, you are

torlly and correctly.

MARY'S LITTLE FROG.

She spoke of the mother's love for her children and of the respect which the children should show to the mother. For some reason she rather omitted to lay as

mothers much more than their fathers. Why do you think that?" asked the eacher. "Oh, well," said the little tot, your fathers are only related to you by

#### RAINS FROGS IN ARIZONA. Curlous Natural Phenomena Ob served in the Southwest.

Every once in a while stories are brought out about extraordinary showers of fish, of bloody snow, etc., the latest being of a ship captain far out on the Atlantic who ran into a dust shower so heavy he had to set his crew shoveling the dust from the decks when the weight began to get dangerous. It rains frogs in Arizona. The old-

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS, CHILDREN?

along the line of the Southern Pacific in

morning every little pool has a myriad of little, lean green frogs, with mar-velous croaking powers. They don't walt

Southwestern Arizona, and behold, next

for nightfall, like their more civilized brethren elsewhere, but keep up the

music by day as by night. They live

where water comes only about once a year. They can't live over the interim under the sun-baked black rocks; they

redly haven't hopped from the

rado River, and they are all of a size, to

boot. If they didn't come from the ground or from the river, they must have

JIMMY MISCALCULATES

and Takes a Bath.

It was Saturday, and Jimmy and Tom

my Bright thought they would go fishing. So they went into the garden and dug

some worms for balt, which they put in

Then they took their rods and lines and

hooks and went to the brook, which was

quite near their home. They crossed over the bridge and walked till that

Perhaps the sun was too hot, or the fish were not hungry. They tried their big-

gest and fattest worms, and they tried the little wriggly ones, but it didn't do

ways, and then they thought they would like to get across the brook to where it was shady and cool. But the brook was

wide and deep. They couldn't wade

and they didn't like to walk way back to the bridge.

So they thought and thought. Pretty

oon little Tommy said:
"If we could jump two times we could

get over," and Jimmy said:
"I wonder if I could jump two times

without getting in the water." And then

"I almost know I can jump two times

Just before I get to the water I can draw

myself all up in a bunch, and then straighten out quick; and I know I can."

Tommy didn't say anything, for Jimmy

was the oldest, and Tommy thought he

knew almost everything. So Jimmy took

off his shoes and stockings, so he could run faster, and went back a ways from

the brook. Then he turned round and ran as fast as ever he could, and when

he got to the bank he gave a big jump

himself up into a ball almost, and just as

quick for the next jump, and what do

he got to the water he straightened

suppose happened?

Why, just this,

he drew up his knees and double

he thought a little longer.

and by they had walked a good

nd a good place, and then they began fish. But the fish didn't bite good.

to Jump Without Touching

the Hassayampers firmly believe.

tin baking powder box.

to fish.

any good.

ome from the skies. And that's what

tleman, to the Arizona Grapevine. "the boys are all handy with a rifle. We've a lot of guns up there. The oldfashioned black-powder Winchester has much siress upon the father. Finally one of the little girls remarked that she thought children should love their been discarded and nothing but the best goes. Most of the new guns were bought during the Spanish war, when we would experiment all day with tree trunks and

> "I thought the boys had done about everything in the shooting line that could be done long ago, but I was mistaken. I sent them up a wagon. In hauling down some firewood they broke the bolsters all to filnders. The boisters hold up the wagon bed, you know. Well, the boys figured out all right the rebuilding of the wood parts, but came near being stumped on the iron fixings. They got some old iron wagon tires and cut them in proper lengths, but hadn't a way that they could

novel sort of blacksmithing, worked."

INTELLIGENT INSECTS.

Their Training and Some Supersti-

tions Concerning Them.

ble those indulged in by human beings,

They approach one another, moving their

antennae with astonishing rapidity, while

they pat the cheeks of the other ants;

then having done what is apparently

equivalent to shaking hands, they raise

themselves upright on their hind legs and

struggle, seizing each other by the man-

garden, but when a wild bee entered a house, it was regarded as a death warning for a certainty RATS NOT EATEN IN CHINA. But the Tsui-Chow, an Edible Ferret Is, and It Is Savory.

"The current impression that Chinamer eat rats-I mean ordinary American rats rough trenches, learning the art of war We found that a bullet from -is all nonsense," said Dr. James J. at home. We found that a bullet from one of the new Winchesters, driven by Mason, a well-known Chines missionary, smokeless powder, was good for tour foot and more of pine timber and for more than an inch of iron. chatting about his experiences in the Flowery Kingdom to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man.

"The truth in regard to it is this: There is a small animal in China known colloquially as the tsui-chow, that is often bred especially for food. It infests the

"The tsul-chow is strictly an edible ani-mal, and, feeding entirely on rice, it has very delicate and savory flesh. I have eaten them, and if I had been able to get the rat idea out of my mind would have relished the dish. They taste something like young squirrels, and, alive or dead, are certainly much less repulsive than many things we comm as delicacies-eels and frogs, for example, "A good many of these rice field rats-I can't recall their correct zoological title -are sent over to the Chinese colonies in San Francisco, and Americans who have seen them at the native restaurants, cleaned and strung on wands, as I have described, have jumped at the conclusion that they were common house rats, caught on the premises. If such a thing is ever done, it is by some very low types of coolies. A self-respecting Chinaman would shrink from such a food with as much aversion as an American."

### Very Remarkable Frogs.

cannot explain from whence the frogs the boys carefully marked the places for were originally "lifted." But this much is straight—let there be a Summer rain a tree and put a bullet, 30-caliber, through of frogs living in Venezuela and the Isthe tire at each place marked. It was a It has been observed that wood ants play together in sports that closely resem-

Sometimes female frogs deposit their eggs on the backs of the males, where they hatch and the little tadpoles grow until they attain a certain size. But in this recently discovered species the eggs are laid on the ground and only after they are hatched, do they take up a positio on papa's back.

dible, feet or antennae; then immediatethe orchard and roosted at night in the The letters removed, name one of ly relax their hold and recommence the earliest explorers of America. branches of the pear trees behind the shed. 1. Behead "to remove the surface from The turkey approached and gave an intershoulders, embrace and overthrow each a fruit" and leave part of verb "to be.

## attack. They fasten upon each other's



"Yes, sir. We have to pay two licenses on him, one for the two ends, and one for the mid-

mischief. Referring to these statements, Pastimes,

an English publication, in an article on trained insects and speaking of the skill displayed by the Japanese in that direcsays that a Jap, with his patience and delicacy of touch, trains insects to perform feats of strength and cunning of a most surprising nature.

so firmly believed in by a former generation of nearly all countries, those relatfamily to whom they belong.

Many other curious notions were asso clated with the busy little insects. For example, it was considered an honor and "Up at my camp near the Four Peaks." example, it was considered an honor and it's an said Jim Bark, the well-known cat- a privilege for strange bees to visit one's graph.

liquid. 4 Behead the ocean telegraph and leave capable. 5 Behead paradise and leave capable. 5. Behead paradise and leave an animal's home. 6. Behead to delay and leave a confederate, 7. Behead exultant and leave not early. 8. Behead a tree and leave an arc. 5 Behead to send out and leave a covering for the hand 10 Behead the emblem of peace and leave to exist. 11. Behead not any

People who decide questions. To raise.

The initial letters will spell the name of famous ancient musical composer.

My first is in Europe, but not in France. My second in wine, but not in dance. My third and fourth I will give you in butt. My fifth is in shave, but not in cut. My sixth is in bear, but not in cat. My seventh in mouse, but not in rat My eighth is in run, but not in waik.
My minth is in gab, but not in talk.
You'll surely guess, if you're quick and witty,
My whole is a Pennsylvania city.

The Octopus Defined. Teacher (to class)-What is an octo

Small Boy (who has just commenced Latin, eagerly)—Please, sir, I know, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.—Weekly Tele-

#### My first is in window, but not in such, My second is in maple, but not in ash,

heart was never known.

My third is in jelly, but not in fruit. My fourth is in banjo, but not in lute, My fifth is in rays, but not in light. My sixth is in yellow, but not in white, My eswenth is in angle, but not in line. My eighth is in nectar, also in wine. My whole is a man of political ambition, Whose object in life will ne'er reach fruition. -Miss Lavene Madden,

### Some Indian Names. The census of the familles of the Chey-

one scouts at Fort Supply includes Mrs. Short Nose, formerly Miss Piping Woman; Mrs. Big Head, formerly Miss Short Face; Mrs. Nibbs, formerly Miss Young Bear; Mrs. White Crow, formerly Miss Crook Pipe; Mrs. Howling Water, formerly Miss Crow Woman; also, Mrs. White Skunk, Mrs. Sweet Water; Miss Walk High, daughter of Mr. White Calf, and Miss Osage, daughter-in-law of Mr. Hard Case,

"That's right," said the teacher, "Now,

Tommy, you may tell me what a cur-"A man who deals in curs," was the

MISCHIEVOUS WILLIE AGAIN AT HIS PRANKS WITH GRANDPA.

Cowboy Blacksmithing

-Pittsburg Dispatch.



rice fields, and is about the size of an ordinary rat, but has a longer body and a head shaped something like that of a ferret. It is a very prolific creature, and is sold in enormous numbers in all the markets of the great cities-neatly cleaned and skewered apart, and strung in bunches of 20 or 30 on bamboo reeds.

### It has been noticed that in some species

land of Trinidad the male bears the young on its back, to which they hold by their mouths. But a German scientist has discovered a species, the young of which do not hold on by their mouths, but seem to be stuck to the papa frog's back and sides by some gummy substance which holds them in place until they are large enough to care for themselves. Like all tadpoles, they have tails which soon

so pathetic that some one suggested: "It

Behendings.



other; then raise themselves by turns, 2 Behead a sign and leave human be-taking their revenge without any serious lngs. 3. Behead dainty and leave frozen

Among the countless superstitions once

ing to the insect world are among the most curious and interesting, and the Japs are very concerned about their insect omens. Take, for example, the notion that bees from their domestic character and pecuniary value, are interested in the affairs In some districts this belief was so much an article of faith that, on the death of the master or mistress of the house, the melancholy event was made known to the little community with due ceremony. The common custom was to visit the hives, tap three times with the house key and say: "Bees, your master is dead"; a bit of crape was then put on each hive in order that the bees might share in the family mourning. If this ceremony were omitted, it was believed the bees would die. In other districts some memer of the family lifted up each hive, as the funeral procession left the house from a notion that if this were not donthe bees would desert the hive and seek other quarters.

and leave an individual.

weapon attached to a rifle The principal European nation.

Persons united under a sovereign.

## Cross-Word Enigma.

Sellwood, Or., March 14, 1900.

### Analogy.

"What is a furrier, Tommy?" asked the teacher of a pupil in the juvenile "A man who deals in furs," answered

unexpected, but logical reply.-Chicago