CHAPTER I.

T BREVIT

RAL INTER

ays.

ed through B

attle have i

but there w

m two to

anly an

was a bonnie lassie, and many niring glance fell upon her as offal summer morning, with the asht falling around her and lights ber golden hair. The scene was of bustle and activity. Enormous almost countless in number. from nearly every nation under the were busy loading or unloading. great quay was crowded with sure seekers going "down the watand the Clyde steamers—the finest their docks thronged with Glas. of the vessel long past due. citizens bound for the many de afal resorts of which the Clyde me can boast.

subject of my sketch stood apart m the surging crowd, and was lookwistfully into the dark eyes of a and sailor who had just sprung sar to bid her a last good-by. The th the utmost fidelity. How handbila understood her. The look on her | Janet tried her best to please him.

tain would utter.

"Ay, Colin," sobbed the girl, "but face again."

In, "and never fear; God guides the toddy, helped constitute the good cheer. sione, weeping silently. Sweethearts rolling at the bottom of the sea! and wives are waving a tearful goodby as the gallant ship is cleared from ber moorings and swings slowly round, and is steaming majestically down the river. The loved ones on the shore slowly grope their way to the kallyard, gaze tearfully after the departing vessel, and at length sadly disperse to are tall, some short, some are sweet their bomes to watch and pray for the

## CHAPTER II.

Donald Cameron was a retired sea captain who lived in a beautiful villa in Dumbarton, near the banks of the Clyde. For years he had followed the sea, and many an interesting yarn be could spin of shipwreek and adventure. and of the different countries he had seen. He had grown tired of "knock ing about," as he termed it, and be lieved in "reefing his own topsalis," let the wind blow high or low. Janet was his only child, and his idol. Her mother died when she was but a wee bit lassie, but kind Aunty Jean had taken the "mitherless bairn" to her heart and had carefully watched over her lovely charge; and now the three lived happlly together in their beautiful villa verlooking the Cylde.

Captain Cameron could not have chosen a fairer spot for a residence. A after me and pu' thee," She looked few miles above was prosperous, energetle Glasgow, with its miles and miles of shipping from all over the world. The fine fleet of Clyde steamers daily went by, thronged with tourists in search of scenes of beauty and cooler air All this Donald could see while he sat on the pebbly beach in the long. bright summer months, smoking his pipe and watching stately vessels to and from distant lands. His own town was full of historical interest to visi tors. There stood the rock of Dumbarton, rugged and grand, upholding Its formidable fortress. In the keep of the castle might have been seen the sword of the dauntless Wallace. This is where he struck the first blow for ingathered round him while he related to jured, unhappy Scotland, and from the them the story of the adventure and summit of this stupendous rock he tore dangers he encountered during the two down the dragon of England and years he had been away. planted the lion of Scotland in stead. Below is the peaceful valley. and a splendid panorama is here spread before you of beautiful, pastoral scenes, encircling hills dotted here and there with white villas and bonnle green woods, with misty mountain-

tops away in the background. This is where Donald Cameron had days with his levely daughter Janet, shorten sail the storm had reached the chosen to live the remainder of his the pride of Dumbartoa. Janet was the village belle, and none could compare with her in beauty and goodness. She was sought by many a braw lad, but could not remember the time when she flash of lightning would now and then did not love him, for they had grown leap forth from a volume of black up together, the handsome, sturdy lad cloud and light up the ghastly faces of and the winsome, blue-eyed lass. Colin the sailors in the shrouds. Buffeted loved the sea and early chose it for his and tossed about for hours the ship at vocation. The sea had a fascination last sprang a leak. The pumps being for Janet, and she had long vowed within herself that a sailor's wife she passengers and crew jumped in and would be as soon as she was old enough pushed away from the sinking vessel.

The days flew rapidly by. Colin had been gone since July. It was drawing near the end of October, and he had good on the Broomielew that promised to be back for Hallowe'en, a festival that is observed throughout all Scotland. This is the night when the fairles come and dance on the greensward and the lads and lassles pry into the future. Poor Janet, she was doomed to disappointment, and grief, Hallowmas came, with its games and charms, and the merry children marching through the streets with their canby the world-were pulling out come, nor could any tidings be learned

> CHAPTER III. "Hallowe'en, a nicht o' teen, A candle and a custock: Doonducks has gotten a wife

And they ca' her Jenny Lustock: This was the shrill cry that ushered in the eve of All Hallowmas, or the at ship in which he was about to Festival of All Saints, on this 31st day thy tugging at her moorings. She of October, and the merry children tound for Sydney, and the usual went tripping through the streets, singsment at the going out of such a ing gally with their candles and cus seel prevailed. Young Colin Camp- tocks and gay-colored lanterns. And g was the quartermaster on the truly the fairles were not more spright-

his position, and would guard it innocent glee keeping their Hallowe'en Bright lights shone from the winand brave he looked, as he stood dows of Captain Cameron's villa. Twice sile the fair young girl, who had had the purple bloom been on the to see him sail! His dark-blue, heather; twice had the daisies blossomstly-fitting sailor suit set off the fine ed on the lea, but no tidings had ever me to advantage; the deep sailor col- been heard of Colin. Janet mourned colled away from the bronzed neck, for him in secret. The roses in her dark curls clustered thickly round cheek had faded. Her step was less shapely head, where rested the sprightly than of yore and her happy sany sailor cap, with the name of the song has ceased. Her father had ask essel inscribed in gilt letters around ed in her young companions and a few band. He was, indeed, the typical of his own cronies for this night of all sich sailor in all the glory of young nights. He wanted to see his "lass," hood. Janet loved him in her shy, as he foully called her happy; she was if contained. Scottish fashion, and too young to give way to sorrow. And

wer-like face and in her beautiful Fires were burning brightly in the ges, where the shadows were lurking grates and lights shone brilliantly from present, expressed what the red lips the windows. The great kitchen was the scene of merriment. In one end "Wish me God speed, Janet," said was the large fireplace. A kettle hung colin as he took her white dimpled over the glowing coals singing a merry ands in his strong, warm grasp. "If tune. In the middle of the floor stood we have fair weather and a prosperous a large tub filled nearly to the brim gage I will return by Hallowe'en, with clear, cold water; beside it stood and we will keep the happy time to- a hamper full of rosy-cheeked apples. Around these were grouped young men and maidens fair to see waiting their ething tells me you will never turn to duck for apples. On the white te back; the voyage is long, and the tables was the great bowl of the steamses is treacherous and deep, and I feel ing toddy-no wonder the kettle sang! sif I would never look into your dear Currant loaf, farls of oatcake and a big "whang" cut from a big cheese graced "Keep a brave heart, Janet," said Co- the board, which, together with the

mariner into ports of peace in times of | The merrymaking now began in eardanger, and when I am pacing the nest. Aunt Jean brought out a bag losely deck with the stars for my com- full of nuts and a great scramble enpanions my thoughts will be of you; sued to see who should burn theirs when the storm is at its height, and first. Their fates were soon decided by the waves lash about in their fury, that charm, and then away they all aghts of you will comfort me, and scampered to try something else. Janet your presence will never forsake me." | tried to be happy with the rest, but lov "All hands on duty!" shouted the lng thoughts of Colin would creep into uptain. A hurried kiss, a last good- her mind; if she only knew whether he by, and he was gone. Janet stood were still in the land of the living or

"Let us try some charms," said young lad. "Come, Janet, and help us pu' the stocks." Out they go hand in hand, with eyes tightly closed, and pulling the first they come to. Some some sour, some have lots of earth hanging to the roots-indicative of a large fortune. With shout and laughter they scampered back to the house to place their kallrunts above the door One wanders off alone to try some spe cial charm. Meg goes to the glass to eat an apple, but hearing a gruesom noise somewhere, she starts back in "Let us sow the hempseed! cried Willie. "Ye daurna," said Jock The bag of hempseed is brought out and each one takes a handful and with beating heart and shaking limbs goes to some lonely spot to sow it.

A little bit of the Scotch superstitler clings to Janet. She had the hempseed in her mind and resolved to try it. She has no fear as she goes into the garden and rakes the ground. She scatters the seed, and as it falls to the ground she repeats to herself-"Hempseed, I exerted such a wonderful influence on sow thee; hempseed, I sow thee; and him that is to be my true love, come over her left shoulder and saw some one at the end of the garden in the attitude of pulling hemp. Janet stood as if petrified for a moment, then uttered one long scream which brought the old folks running out of the house, to find

Janet in the arms of a man. "Losh pity me!" said the captain. "what's a' this?" "It's the dell?" exclaimed an old lady in tones of horror. "Guld preserve us; it's Colin Campbell or his ghost," said Aunt Janet. It was indeed Colin in the flesh, with the same lovelight dancing in his "e'e."

What a welcome he received. They dragged him into the cheerful kitchen, seated him by the fireside, where they

## CHAPTER IV.

Colin had arrived in Sydney all safe They had shipped their cargo, and were homeward bound, when nearing the Cape of Good Hope one of the storms peculiar to that lititude suddenly burst upon them. Every man was called on deck, but before they had time to height of its fury. The captain shout ed his commands, but not a word could be heard in the roar of the tempest. Darkness and terror reigned, a vivid useless the lifeboats were lowered and It was well they did for in a few mo-

ments she whirled and sank before

After the storm had ceased Colin and some of the crew found themselves covering, drifting aimlessly about on a trackless sea. Tortured with the pangs of hunger, and no hope of rescue, death seemed to stare them in the face, when on the third day a ship was sighted which seemed to be bearing down on them. Nearer and nearer it came and soon they were hailed by friendly voices and taken on board, where they were soon made comfortable. The vessel was bound for Geelong and thither our here had to go. The wind being against them it was many days before they arrived in port. Poor Colin! He was in a strange land without money, clothes or shelter. He met a party of young men going from Geelong to the gold diggings, who, after hearing his story, provided him with money and invited him to go with them and share their fortunes; so, purchasing a few necssary articles he started at once with his newly-found friends for the region of gold. After days of travel through the bush

they reached the place in safety, staked dles and custocks; but Colin did not out their claims and proceeded to business. They worked diligently from day to day, but fortune seldom smiled. Week after week rolled on, and all they found of the precious dust was only a few ounces. Colin, unused to such hardships and piping for home and Janet, fell ill of a fever and for many weks his life was despaired of. His friends nursed him as well as they could in such a rough place, and had the satisfaction of seeing him restored to health once more. He again resumed his duties at the mine, digging and picking in his search for gold. One day as he was working busily he struck what he thought was a large stone and broke ficent steamer. He was proud by that these happy children in their his pick; stooping down to investigate he saw something glitter. With his spade he dug around it; and there before him lay a great shining nugget of gold. How they rejoiced in the little but that night! Their dreams were at last realized; their fortunes were made. As soon as they could they sold their claim at a splendid figure, and with their precious nugget started for Sydney, where they disposed of it, divided the proceeds, and with joyful hearts sailed for home. And there he was, stalwart in form and bronzed in fea-

ture, but the same true-hearted lad. He had seen Janet go into the garden, and guessing what she was about to do, resolved to follow her. The Hallowe'en ended happily for Janet after all, and a prayer of thankfulness arose in her heart to the One who had guided her loved one safely back to this quiet haven of rest. She will never repeat the sowing of hempseed to see what the future has in store for her, but will always cherish in loving remembrance, and celebrate with right good cheer, the night that brought Colin back to love and happiness

## YOUNG PREACHERS WANTED. The Decreasing Demand for Veterans in the Pulpit.

"What shall we do with our old men?" is the question that is puzzling the venerable bishop that presided over the Rock River conference of the Methodist church in Chicago. Time was when the question that kept the clergy sitting up nights was, "What shall we do with our boys?" But the boys seem to be capable of taking care of themselves. Indeed, the boys are in great demand in the pulpits of the Methodist church if any one may judge of the requests sent to Bishop Merrill by numerous churches asking for "a young preacher." The popular desire to have the bread of life broken by the beardless graduates of the theological school is crowding the old men to the wall. The venerable defenders of the faith who have grown gray in the service of the Master, and who influence men by the power of strong personality, must be relegated to satisfy the fashionable religious fad for young preachers, fresh from the hothouses of the theo-

logical "conservatories." While it is true that the young preachers must have a chance to read their profound dissertations to some one, the sudden clamor for the displacement of the veterans cannot be regarded as a healthful religious symptom. Must the demand for young preachers be attributed to a desire for didactic lectures on all sorts of topics outside of the gospel or to a growing appetite for sensational preaching? Is the "yellow kid" style of preaching crowding the grand old gospel sermons to the rear?

We hesitate to believe that there is any taste for "yellow kid" sermonizing in this conservative church, which has the citizenship of the new republic. Surely the gospel as it was preached by Bishop Simpson and is preached today by Moody has not lost its hold on the Methodist church.

This is not written in disparagement of the young preachers. But to say that the Methodist church prefers young preachers to the rugged old defenders of the faith, who preach the simple gospel pure and undefiled, and who know its power to uplift men, is to confess that modern congregations want intellectual or sensational entertainment instead of the gospel sermons that recognize man as a sinner and in need of redemption.-Chicago Times-

Parisian Thieves.

So far as the safety of life and property is concerned, Paris seems to have improved but little since the days of Eugene Sue. The police appear quite unable to grapple with the criminal class, possibly because even under the republic their chief duties are political. A fortnight ago, however, they succeeded in laying by the heels "the band of Coco," a horde of young ruffians who for months terrorized the districts of Puteaux, Courbevole and Neullly. At least a dozen wayfarers had been stripped of all they had upon them, even to their tan boots and cravats-ar ticles for which the miscreants had a special predilection. It is surprising that the police should have allowed this sort of thing to go on night after night for so long a period, but still more astounding is the pusilianimity of the victims. Not one of them seems to have put up any kind of a fight or made any disturbance, and in no instance did any of the bystanders come to their assistance.

A man's credit is getting very low when he can't even borrow trouble.

alone in a small boat without food or A DEPARTMENT PREPARED FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

> Don't Attempt to Fatten Shoats in the Pasture-Give Milk Cows Good Care-Beans Are a Profitable Crop-Fowls Should Be Fed Slowly.

Fattening Shoats. The shoats for butchering should be brought in out of the clover and woods pasture and put in the pens for fattening. It is a great waste of feed to try and fatten them in the pasture with the sows and pigs. Clean the pens out; then, if possible, give them a good coat of whitewash. Put four shoats into an eight-by-ten pen; this will give them plenty of room to exercise in, and also plenty of room at the trough. If they are lousy, pour a little coal oil down the back over the head and behing the ears, and down the legs. One good sprinkling and rubbing will answer. Give the shoats thick millfeed slop night and morning-all they will eat few ears of soft corn to each; ->mmence with a little corn at first, but gradually increase the amount until cabbage leaves or boiled pumpkin and ory whereby it might be cured. small potatoes. They should have a little hard coal to eat every second day. Bed with leaves, keep the pens clean and dry. A half peck of flaxseed meal added to each barrel of slop after the meal has been well scalded, will increase the fattening process. It is very ourishing. By four weeks of feeding the shoats will be fat enough to market. It is best to send them to market in a large covered wagon, instead of driving them on foot.-Exchange.

Care of the Milk Cows. out until after Thanksgiving. After enable it to make this low record. two or more hard frosts, there is not much substance in the pasture; the cows should be grain-fed night and morning, and at night give to each one an armful of corn fodder. An excelent grain ration for large cows in milk is eight quarts of bran, four quarts of corn chop and one quart of linseed meal. Divide into two feeds and give half in the morning and the remainder at night. During mild weather mix this feed with cold water; when the weather becomes cold mix with warm water, and add one tablespoonful of salt daily.—Baltimore American,

Beans a Profitable Crop. Beans are a profitable crop, as much so as any raised; almost every farm has land well adapted to bean culture, I have raised beans on a small scale, and found them very profitable. They have not proved very difficult to grow than most other crops, and were readily sold to private customers at ten cents per quart. In harvesting they will not bear much delay; a wet spell will spoil many. They should be treated to the fumes of carbon, as the weevil is apt to destroy them. Peas, green marrowia cial crop, as large quantities are consumed in all cities, and but very little produced near some. Few farmers raise what they themselves use, preferring to buy, yet retail dealers pay \$1 per bushel. This season I have been very successful with a novelty in the bean line; it is New Kidney Wax; beans are pure white and firm; the stalks hold up from the ground well while young; pods are of a rich golden yelow, buttery flavor and a novelty of decided merits. I also raised the Lazy Wife; these are very nice. I salted a half barrel down. They are also white and firm when ripe, and are equally useful as a snap, shell or soup bean. For dry peas for winter, I like the Earliest of All, a smooth pea; it cooks done when dry in half an hour, and has a pleasant flavor. I have never had any to sell, but could have sold five or six bushels at home. As a green pea, they are profitable, as they are so very early, bear well and ripen even. The ground can be cleared for some other crop.-Farm and Home.

Apple Trees by Roadsides. The owner of land through which a highway runs is also the owner of the land, and is entitled to make any use of it that will not interfere with the right of the public to travel on it. It is not generally practicable for farmers to crop land beside the roadbed, though sometimes a patch of corn or potatoes beside a road not much used will give paying crops. Perhaps the best use such land can be put to is to plant it with apple trees or other fruit trees, protecting the young trees while small from attacks of wandering stock, Isolated trees, planted where they have plenty of room to spread and plenty of sunlight, often yield more fruit than do apple trees in closely planted orchards.

Feed Fowls Slowly.
One of the difficulties in feeding fowls is that, as given by the poulterer, the food is in a mass and can be gobbled down far too quickly. In its natural state, the fowl hunting for food is obliged to eat slowly, one grain at a time. Usually, after each mouthful, the hen is obliged to scratch for more So ingrained is this instinct that a hen with chickens will scratch and cluck when she comes to a pile of grain. One of the reasons why corn is a bad feed for fowls is that the grain is large, and if shelled and thrown out by handfuls, the fowls eat it much too fast for their good. The true way to feed hens is to mix their grain with chaff or straw, so that they must scratch for it. If covered with mellow earth, it will be still better, as the dust thus raised will rid the fowls of vermin.

Chestnut Trees Profitable. Those who have a chestnut grove and keep it free from depredators may find it a source of profit. We know of one or two such groves which are only natural fruit, but which yield returns with no labor except for gathering the nuts better than could be got for usual farm crops. But to secure profitable returns the public must be excluded. Men and boys who club the trees while

TOPICS FOR FARMERS the nuts are green to bring them down will disfigure and injure the trees, s that after a few years the trees will yield little or nothing. Chestnut trees, if the fruit is of good quality, are valuable property, and their fruit should There are several improved varieties of chestnut, some of which will begin bearing when three years old. These should be chosen if new plantations of chestnuts are to be made, or scions of the new varieties should be grafted onto native stock.

Foot Rot in Sheep. Sheep naturally thrive best on dry uplands. On wet grounds, or in a wet summer, their feet treading wet grass and soil become soft and easily bruis ed. This, if not cared for, will develop into foot rot. It used to be the practice of good shepherds to dress their sheep two or three times during the summer. by applying blue vitriol to those of them whose feet were in any way sore. This begun to talk learnedly about microbes and germs. It is known now that foot rot is a germ discuse, and blue vitriol, which is a sulphate of copper, is one of the best germicides known. It is a curiup clean, and no more. Then give a ous fact that the practical cure of foot rot was discovered through experiments made by farmers long before the scientists had found out what causthey get all they will eat. At noon give ed the disease, or could devise any the Relative Cost of Beef and Butter.

Prof. T. L. Hacker of the Minnesota experiment station has been testing the comparative cost of making beef and butter. So he fed four steers along with his herd of cows, giving them, however, a ration for making beef. while to the cows was given the feed appropriate for milk and butter produc tion. After six weeks feeding he figured the cost of the butter at three cents per pound, while the beef was 3 4-10 cents per pound, as nearly as he When there is heavy frost on the could estimate it from live weight. It grass, keep the milk cows in until the is fairly to be presumed that in the frost is dissolved by the sun. Young cost of butter the labor required to night should have a rough shed built able also that the cows experimented for them to go under at night and when on were in full flow of milk, and therethe weather is stormy. A roof made of fore could, for a short time, produce poles and covered with two feet of butter at very low rates. But the anistraw will answer. If the pasture is mal has to be kept twelve months with abundant, the young stock may be left | much less product of milk, in order to

> Fattening Yearling Lambs Both sheep and lambs are much higher than a year ago. Hence there is less inducement for farmers to buy sheep and lambs to fatten. With so good prospects for wool it is likely that sheep and lambs will be dear for some time to come. Still those who like spring lamb will have it, no matter what the price, and the fattened lamb a year old is quite as good as that dressed when only three or four months old. It requires more careful feeding to keep these yearling lambs in fattening condition than it does three or four year old sheep. But the lamb when well fed will gain twice as many pounds per week as the sheap, and the gain in price per pound will be considerably higher.-American Cuitivator.

> Care of Seed Corn. Probably no better place for the braids of corn saved in the car for next spring's seeding can be found than to ome think better, is in house, where the hams and bacon are cured. But in either case the braids should be visited often to see that nothing gets at them. The squirrel is the worst enemy of sweet corn, because he only digs out the chit or germ of the very soundest and best corn. He will leave an entire corn cob full of corn more or less damp, and feast on that which has been thoroughly dried for seed. The germ of sound, dry corn has a flavor much like a nut, and it is very nutritious.

Test New Varieties. Every season the farmers receive so licitations or temptations to purchase seeds or plants of some new variety, and yet if they will read the circulars and descriptions, as well as the claims, in favor of the new varieties of the past, they will find wonderful claims in favor of some that are barely recognized now. This is because something better comes every season (though some new varieties are worthless), but the production and quality of all kinds of fruit have been improved by the introduction every year of new candidates for favor. No farmer or fruit grower should accept the claims in fa vor of a new tree or vine, but should test it himself by procuring only one or two for that purpose.

Linseed vs. Cottonseed Meal. Both dax and linseed meal are now so cheap that there is no reason why cottonseed meal should be brought North to feed. No young animals nor hogs of any age should be fed cotton seed meal. It is very difficult of diges tion. The loss of animals killed by cottonseed meal more than counterbalance the gain from feeding it where it does not prove injurious. Of course linseed meal must be fed in small quantities, but it is not so dangerous for young stock as cottonseed meal, which for calves and pigs is often fatal in very small doses.

Warm Stalls for Cows

Take two cows and give one a warm stall, with clean bedding, allowing the other a stall in which there is a crack in the wall, which lets the wind come of sixty-seven feet, and escaped with through. The cow that is comfortable and warm will give more milk than the other, because she has warmth in her of the bones in one foot. Within a few Burn Field Refuse.

Wheat stubble and refuse may be the harboring places of chinch bugs and other enemies. As soon as it can be done rake up all refuse and fire the pile. The fall of the year is a good time to fight the enemies that do the most damage in spring and summer.

A Fraternal Tie. "I make 'em see double," quoth the brandy bottle.

"And I double 'em up," quoth the watermelo "Shake!"-Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Live and Let Live. City Physician-How in the world did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian? Country Doctor-That's the way majority of my nationts pay me.



At a recent meeting of the Institution of Civil Engineers in London, the opinion was expressed that the coming material for ship-building is nickel steel, but that before it can be extenwas done long before the doctors had sively used, further deposits of nickel

must be discovered. Diving operations at a great depth have proved successful off Cape Finisterre, all the silver bars from the that the great Lone Star State is a land steamer Skyro, which sunk in thirty of limitless possibilities and that a fathoms in 1891, having been brought to the surface. The working depth for the divers was never less than 172 feet and was often more. Dynamite was used to blow away the deck. The value | zation here that knocks out the Euroof the silver was \$45,000.

oil along the ground, beside their tracks the inhabitants of the corrosive East for the purpose of preventing 'he dust | who so love to flatter their own supefrom being swept up by the motion of riority and snatch beams out of the the cars. A stretch of road a New eyes of the West that Texas leads the Jersey was sprinkled with crude oil for fashions in this country. a distance of six feet on each side of the track. This was found to lay the that we have begun to breed this vadust successfully, and it is said that the riety of the human species within our entire Pennsylvania system will be midst in great numbers) puts on the thus treated.

People who like "plain fishing" with angleworms for balt will be interested in the best methods of procedure when the weather is dry and the bait hides cattle and cows that are left out at make it was not estimated. It is prob- deep in the ground. One way to cause the angleworms to come out is to sprinkle strong salt water, or an infusion of tannin or of wainut husks, on the ground. Another way recommended is to drive sticks, or spades, deep into the dress question. He went to mix with soil, and then shake them violently. This operation, it is said, will frequently call the worms from their retreats.

One would hardly look for new forms of animal life in a vast, dark cavera like the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Yet as a matter of fact, no less than seven such forms inhabiting that particular cave, and hitherto unknown to science, have recently been described. The fact that these creatures are very minute does not detract from their scientific interest, while, on the other hand, it must increase our admiration for the skill and industry of the naturalists who do not allow even microscopic life to escape their ken, although hidden in places where no ray of sunlight ever penetrates.

Perhaps the most marvelous ceme tery known to science is the sheet of chalk which seems at one time to have covered the country from Southern England to Central Asia beyond the Sea of Aral, having an area about 3,000 miles long by 1,000 miles broad. This the heat from the stove or fireplace will animals. Isolated patches of the great dry. About as good a place as this, and ling more than 1,000 feet thick, and covtending diagonally from the North Sea at Flamborough Head to the coast of | to market. the English Channel in Dorset.

A Russian journal calls attention to the fact that for some twenty years past the inhabitants of a malarial locality in the government of Kharkov have used powdered crabs with great suc cess in the case of fevers. The powder is prepared in the following way: Live crabs are poured over with the ordinary whisky until they get asleep; they are then put in a bread-pan in a hot oven, thoroughly dried and pulverized, and the powder passed through a fine sieve. One dose, a teaspoonful, is generally sufficient to cure the intermittent fever; in very obstinate cases a econd dose is required. Each dose is invariably preceded by a glass of aloc brandy. The powder is used in that locality in preference to quinine. Prof. Jules Amann, of the University

of Lausanne, Switzerland, was recently called upon to apply scientific photography to a rather novel purpose. A Swiss peasant woman who had saved by hard labor and economy a sun equivalent to \$110, having temporarito leave her cottage untenanted, placed her money, in the form of bankbills, in a tin box, which she hid away in the oven of her stove. During her absence her son came home and, not knowing what his mother had done, started a fire in the stove. When the or woman returned, the bank bills had been reduced to black cinders. She was advised to apply for aid at the laboratory of the university, and Prof. Amann succeeded in so photographing the carbonized bills as to make their denominations, signatures, etc., decipherable. Armed with these photographs the woman recovered the value of all the bills from the banks which had issued them.

Queer Effects of a Fall.

Never was there a case to which more peculiar circumstances attached than that of Elmer Doolittle, of Sherman, Texas. First he plunged head first from the cupola of the Diamond mill elevator to the ground, a distance a few brulses about the face and rupture of the nose and a slight fracture days he began to mend rapidly and he was soon out. He was able to remem ber distinctly scenes and even important utterances and incidents immedi ately preceding the accident, but from his mind was blotted out all remem brance of the accident. He could not remember having on that day met Walter Morris, who fell with him and died in the evening of the same day. He heard of the accident and the fatal resuits attending it as one would hear of something that had befallen a friend off somewhere. He was taken to the scene of the accident in the hope that this would clear away the hiatus that seemed to exist, but the effort was use

Lately he has recovered his physical strength rapidly, and is now able to go about easily, even the wound in the 6 foot giving little trouble and pain. Once | baby tunes,

or twice his friends have become very apprehensive of ultimate results of the accident. At times his mind would wander and he went off into statements foreign to the subject under dis cussion and in a strain not natural with him. A word directly addressed to him brought him back to the original subject again and he picked up the thread of conversation, even in the middle of an interrupted or broken seutence,-Galveston News.

NOT WILD AND WOOLY.

An Instance When the Lone Star State

The denizens of the older fintes of the East love to rejoice in their own self-constituted superiority and conceit. These soft-shell creatures lay back in their satisfaction and it affords them supreme gratification to hear Texas pictured as the wild and wooily outskirt of civilization-a land dominated by the roaming cowboy with the sixshooter and rattlesnake hatband, and who prowis over the expansive prairies seeking some helpless human victim to slaughter. It does not occur to them large percentage of the brains and energy of the world has camped within her borders seeking fame and fortune and that we have an up-to-date civilipeanized and congested article they Experiments have recently been glorify. Such is the case, however, and made by Eastern railways in sprinkling the Lavacaen further begs to inform

The Texas dude (and suffice it to say latest spring touches long before his brother in the East has crawled out of winter quarters and is ready for another immutable edict from the decaying monarchies of the old world. M. E. Fowler, one of the most fashionably decked out men who rambles over these parts, went to New York at the beginning of summer and had an experience which shows how we stand on the friends and elatives and tar in the giddy sights. In addition to the latest style suit, he tapered himself off with a gray hat with a black band. He found that the Gotham natives had not yet caught on, but moved around in old fogy raiment and thought he had just suffered from a death in his family.

It is so always, and the Texas lady who goes East arrayed in the latest for the season often suffers from the gaping inquisitiveness of the local folks who must still wear out-of-date styles. When it comes to keeping up with the fashions it is a settled fact that the East is not in it with Texas. . Post Lavacaen.

Hunts Eggs with X-Rays.

There seems to be no limit to the use to which the X-rays can be put in revealing the true inwardness of things It is now being used by poultry farmers anxious to discover the laying capacity of hens. One enterprising man, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, finding the percentage of eggs was not what it enormous bed was formed entirely of the microscopic remains of minute sea poultry yard, hit upon the idea of examination by the Roentgen rays, and was thus able to weed out the nonproducers. The birds were examined at the rate of 30 per hour, and the "n officients" were

The Roentgen rays are said to have an extremely injurious influence on the action of the heart, causing that organ to palpitate violently, and some of the leading doctors in Paris have issued a warning to medical students and others to exercise great caution in examination of the action of the heart

by the rays.

Ill effects have followed the use of the rays after many surgical operations where it was desirable to observe the process of the healing of the tissues, the knitting of the bones, and the recreation of various parts. These effects have usually partaken of the nature of burns, and in nearly every instance were caused by placing the exciting tube too near the part under inspection or making the exposure too long. The tube should never be less than 14 inches from the object, but the time of exposure will vary according to the strength of the apparatus.

A Washington photographer is said to have discovered a means whereby the ill-effects of the X-ray can be eliminated independently of the ques tions of strength of the rays and distance and length of exposure. The rays are passed through prepared gold foll, though how the foll is treated is kept a close secret.

Ballet Dancer's Romance The Countess Marie Magdalene Kuef-

stein, wife of the Austro-Hungarian Minister at Berne, Switzerland, who died the other day, was born Fraulein Kruger, and was formerly a member of the ballet of the Royal Opera Hot in Berlin. A sensation was produ in the Prussian capital in 1867 when Count Karl Von Kuefstein, then see retary of the Austro-Hungary Legation, a grandson of Prince Paar, asked his parents' permission to marry the dancer. They declined to grant it. Soon after the Count fell ill. His father then relented, giving his consent to the marriage on the condition that Fraulein Kruger attend school for a time. She entered a convent in Belgium, be a Roman Catholic, and in 1870 was married to the Count. By her cleverness and modesty she won the hearts not only of her husband's parents, but of all who came in contact with her at the various posts to which the Count was sent. The Countess was 52 years old.-New York Tribune.

A Female Scholar For the first time in its history the

University of Durham is about to mark its appreciation of feminine erudition by conferring a degree upon Miss Jane E. Harrison, the well-known Greek scholar and lecturer on Greek art, especially on Greek vase painting. A Harrison has been a frequent co ator to magazine literature, and has published works on Greek vase painting, etc. She won the language sc arship at Cambridge.

A Modern Cradle.

A recent invention is a cradle that rocks by means of a clockwork mechanlsm, and at the same time pla