

#IN THE QUICKSANDS. # Contraction Contraction Contraction

LI TAYLOR was a typical ing the valley, but it chanced that he frontiersman. His father had never came there except when George been a ploneer and his grand- Herron was away. Ell Taylor had ceased going to Can-

The reason for this melancholy was

Mart Estel, accompanied by a stout,

florid man of 40 who looked much like

himself, came to the farm and held a

"I have kept it all from my children,"

said Ell Taylor to Estel and his com-

panion, who was known as "Lawyer

to have them in and make a clean

"Yes; they might as well know it first

"Didn't I tell you how when last you

"I wasn't myself then. I've forgot

all about it, and I wish I could forget

that I ever came to this settlement,"

"Have your family in and let us talk

it over," said Lawyer Roggs, as he

able to take it up I'll sell the place or

I'll take it for what's due me.'

drew some papers from his pocket.

was down, and didn't you promise to

speak to her about it?" asked Estel.

as last," said Estel, "and more par-ticularly Lena, for she's got it in her

power to square the account."

"How so?" asked Ell.

said the distracted man.

breast of it."

debt.

long consultation with Eli Taylor.

father had been killed by Indians father had been kinsouri an' Arkan-yon City; indeed, he seemed to have "away back when the French," to use lost all interest in the farm, in his his own language. family, and in himself. Whenever Ell Taylor could see the Lena and her mother tried to cheer

whenever bit the became him, and Tom worked harder than ever smoke of a being the idea that the coun-to make up for his father's losses, but try was getting to be too thickly setstill Eli went about like a man whose tled and correspondingly unhealthy, heart was broken. and he bundled his family into one of

and he bunned wagons known as "a prairie at length made manifest. One day schooter" and moved further west. This he persisted in doing until one day he found himself under the shadow

of the Rocky Mountains, and he woke up to the fact that his wife was a broken-down old woman and his daughter Lena and his son Tom "about as big as they was ever goin' to get to Roggs," "but I reckon the best way is

Young Tom Taylor had not inherited the gypsy love of change that had distinguished his ancestors. He was a sturdy, sensible fellow and wanted to settle down on a farm, where his mother could live better than she had been doing, and where Lena could have a chance to know more about books, which she had learned to read in some unaccountable way, and of which she was very fond.

And so Ell Taylor in his 50th year settled down to the cultivation of a farm not far from what is now Canyon Citr, but which was then a cluster of cabins where prospectors rested before going over the mountains to South

Park. Here Ell Taylor and young Tom worked with so much success that within a few years they had a comfortable house and outbuildings, a dozen cows and as many horses, and, greatest of all evidences of prosperity, money laid by for a rainy day.

Lena Taylor, though miles away from the nearest neighbor, was not destined to remain unknown and unappreciated. The fame of her thrift and her beauty was discussed about the campfires of prospectors in the mountains. Many of them had gone a day's journey out of their way to see her, and the general opinion was that the man who made a successful "claim" to her hand would have, by all olds, the finest piece of property in the

territory. It has been said that poverty and suffering are the greatest tests of character, but we are inclined to think that it requires a stronger, nobler nature to withstand a change in the face of sudden prosperity than to meet reversals with philosophy.

Ell Taylor, was prosperous, and with his prosperity vanished his inborn dislike for settled communities. It was he who carried all the farm produce to him all shat had happened and asked THE CZAR OF RUSSIA. "I can help you by giving you the money," replied the young hunter, "but

my belief is that these fellows are thieves and are playing a bluff game; if so, I think Tom and I can match them.'

"It's this young Herton that Lena's in love with," said Ell Taylor to his wife. "If it wasn't for him she'd have Estel and we could keep the place. I won't have him about here no longer." In his blunt way the old man told Seorge Herron to leave, frankly explaining the reason, and George said

h reply; "If I cannot help you, Mr. Taylor, I will not stay in your way."

The next evening, after a long talk with Lena and her brother, the young hunter shouldered his rifle and went property would be now secure, in which event he compromised with his selfish-

ness by promising himself that he or sits the Emperor seems as tall as would never get drunk nor gamble again.

with it Estel, Roggs and a number of men they had brought to take possession of the place.

mined than before, for she positively refused to speak to Estel in the house. "Will you speak to me outside?" he asked.

"Yes; on the bridge over Quicksand Creek," she replied. This was the bridge on the road leading from the farm to Canyon City, and the stream which it spanned was filled with the quicksand that makes traveling in that region such a terror.

Fearing some harm, Estel's friends followed at a distance, and the moment he stood on the bridge with Lena they saw a young man in hunter's garb appear at the other end. They heard

this young man cry out: "We meet at last, Belman!" Estel seemed frozen with terror; after a few seconds he laid his hand on the bridge railing and leaped over, his object being escape, but he found himself in the remorseless grasp of the quicksands.

Estel or "Belman," for these were only a few of his names, disappearing. pointing to the stream, "murdered and robbed my father two years ago in Salt Lake City. 1 have been looking for him ever since, but I hold you to witness that he died by his own act." With their champion gone Roggs and his companions had no further interest in his case. Ell Taylor was never troubled again. He changed his hab- cellent qualities in a man, and the Emits and made over his farm to his son, though he thinks that his son-in-law, George Herron, is quite as fine a fel-

In the history of dress the position of the glove is unique. There was a time when the glove was an emblem of confidence. Forming a part of the regal the Middle Ages the ceremony of investiture in conferring dignities or bestowing lands was consummated by the giving of a glove. Likewise, the deprivation of gloves was a ceremony of degradation. Then, too, it was the custom to give gloves in payment of rent, the gloves being accepted as a guaran-

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF THIS MIGHTY RULER.

His Peace Proposal Has Given to Him a Character that History Will Preserve Immortal-He Is Steadfast, Frank and Fearless,

An admirable character sketch of Czar Nicholas II. of Russia is drawn by the English journalist, W. T. Stend, in the American Monthly, Nicholas II., says the writer, in stature does not

resemble his father, who was a son of Anak. It is a mistake, however, to speak of him as if he were exception ally slight. He is about the same away, and Ell Taylor felt that his height as Gen. Gordon, whom he resembles in other things besides the number of his inches. When he rides most men. When he stands he is a little taller than Lord Nelson or Napo-

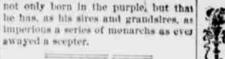
leon Bonaparte. Good stuff, says the old adage, is often put up in little bundles, and the giant in popular legend is usually as dull as he is huge. In physique the Emperor is wiry and vigor ous. One who sees him every day told me that physically Nicholas is a much healthler man than his father.

The first and most conspicuous characteristic of Alexander III, was the solidity of his mental temperament. He was by no means dull. But he was slow. He put his foot down like an elephant, and when he put it down he was not quick to take it up again. The characteristic of his son and successor is quite different. Alertness, exactness, lucidity, and definiteness are four ex-

THE CZAR NICHOLAS IL.

peror has them all. With all this there is an absolute absence of anything even distantly approaching priggishness. Many years ago Mr. Glad-

stone described the present Emperor as a charming type of the best of our public school boys. He was frank, fearless, perfectly natural, and simplicity Itself. Nicholas II, is no longer a boy. He has borne for several trying years the burden of one of the greatest empires in the world. But he is still as absolutely simple and unaffected as he was when Mr. Gladstone met him in Copenhagen fifteen years ago. There is still in him all the delightful schoolboy abandon of manner, a keen sense of humor, and a hearty, outspoken frankness in expressing his opinions which makes you feel that you are drawing faculty, being zealous and enthe chief condition of tenure. On the Scotch border the glove held a high place as a man. Hence the state of the second tenure is a stransparent as crystal. Add to all ergetic. as transparent as crystal. Add to all churches get more people than any oth place as a gage. Here a glove borne on rare, and it must be admitted that even | er church. Their pictures of saints and if the net human product should fall short of being a great ruler, he has at least all the qualities which make men beloved by their fellows. The bright, clear blue eye, the quick sympathetic change of feature, the merry laugh, succeeded in a moment by an expression of noble gravity and of high resolve, the rapidity and grace of his movements, and even his curious little expressive shrug of the shoulders, are was borne on her coffin a pair of white all glimpses of a character not often found unspoiled by power. Those who know him best appear to love him most and naturally enough each one thinks his only fault is that he is too ready to sacrifice his own convenfence and his own wishes to oblige others. A more dutiful son never sat on a throne. He is singularly happy in his marriage, and the Emperor of Russia will never lack one of the most intelligent and loyal of chancellors while his wife lives. As his parents before him set Europe an example of domestic unity and felicity, so Nicholas II, maintains the honorable and happy tradition. He is loyal in his friendships and slow to part with any of those who to the station, telling him that he was are in his own or were in his father's pressed for time. The driver, however, service. Distinctions of His Reign. So far his reign has been distinguished by three things. First, his frank recognition of the fact that until he found his feet and had acquired me experience in the business of governing it became him to serve his apprenticeship modestly and silently, The second sallent feature in his reign was marked by a significant blend of the two conflicting tendencies -the intuitive instinct which enabled him to divine the right thing to be done and the modest reluctance to impose Some interesting observations on the his will upon the more experienced adtreatment of wounds of birds have ministrators who thwarted and crippled his policy. I refer to the generous initiative taken by the Czar in the difortunately broken by a misdirected rection of an amelioration of the harshshot. He recovered the bird only the ness of the Polish regime as he inheritnext day, when he discovered that the ed it from his father. in that he showed poor thing had contrived to apply a true insight and a keen sympathy with dressing of down and a sort of splint to subjects who were suffering from undoubted grievances. But the forces of used to wind many times around the reaction and the jealousy of a dominant bureaucracy, aided perhaps by the somewhat unreasonable expectations tened by congulated blood. Twice the writer has brought home snipe with in- of some of the Poles, checked the full realization of his designs. To some terwoven_feathers strapped on one or this may seem an admission that he the other leg, which undoubtedly had was lacking in strength. It would be more just to recognize that he felt he waves. was lacking in experience. He was young to the responsibilities of govern-Mr. Crimsonbeak-Did you ever think ment. It was better to bide his time Safely and slow-they stumble who run fast. There is one thing about the peace "Well, people take them to make 'em rescript which no one can deny. It was splendidly audacious as well as magnificently ambitious. Wise it may be or foolish, but mean, petty or unworthy it was not. Will he have the perve to stick to it? The resolution to put it through? The strength to over power the immense forces which will be hanked together to defeat his gen erous and most sensible design? That is the crux of the whole question. Let it never be forgotten that Nicholas was



THE SAGACIOUS HERO.

lle Insisted on Certain Conditions Be fore Manifesting His Bravery. "No," declared the Captain, "I post

tively decline to lead my company up that hill." "Sir," explaimed the Colonel, "do you know that what you are saying is rank

Insubordination?" "Call it insubordination or what you will," the Captain returned, "but I refuse to go."

The Colonel was furious. The company that he had detached for the purpose of storming the hill and capturing the fort on top of it was the only one that could be spared, and unless his which penetrates the rock to a depth plans as arranged were executed the of 2,400 feet. But even that is a shallow that, but his little army would in all down into the depths of the Comstock probability be cut off from the main Lode, again active and productive. In body and wiped out of existence.

for his refusal to obey orders, but what explorations are expected to reach a of it? Every man was needed. To depth of six thousand feet. court martial and shoot the obstinate could do it with the force at his comhand

gnawed his mustache and thought tions of the house are laid. Thep a hard. At last he decided to appeal to few eggs are hatched out, the young the Captain instead of ordering him. "Think, man, think of the glory that is carried on a little further until the you will win if you do this thing," he queen mother's progeny-imperfectly urged.

"I know all about that," the Captain her in the undertaking. replied. "Well, for heaven's sake, don't you

want to be a hero? Think of it! The entire nation will applaud you!" "I realize that, and I am anxious to become a hero; but I positively refuse to do it until you drive all these correspondents back and keep them off the field. I propose, if I do this business to retain the sole magazine rights on it I'm not going to do a herole thing and then let somebody else get \$500 a page for writing it up!"

So the hill was taken, and the farseeing Captain is now living in luxury and winning new laurels with his pea. -Cleveland Leader.

SCHOOLS IN THE ORIENT. Ihere Is Abundant Chance to Get an

English Education There. Throughout British territory, in the Drient, churches and schools are scat tered about, and always are at head quarters, military or civil. All the subcets of her Majesty the Queen can en tor the Christian churches and Christian Sunday schools if they wish, They old-time phrase-"destitute of the means of grace;" and the "Eurasians" Europe-Asians, hybrids-ambitious to be classed as "Europeans," crowd promptly into the Christian churches. Their main rush is for two, either the Protestant Episcopal or Methodist; first in preferment the Episcopal, the old established church of England, because there all officials go-the viceroy, the local governors and their families whoever represents the ruling power; and the next the Methodist churches. which, as here, have the popularizing,

There, as here, the Roman Catholic



An expedition has been organized in England for a new exploration of the Atlantic depths, with a view to settling the question whether life in the ocean is confined to belts near the surface and the bottom, or whether the intermediate zones are also inhabited. The steamship Oceana, fitted with new apparatus, including self-closing nets, is to carry the explorers.

The deepest shaft in Colorado is that of the Geyser Mine, at Silver Cliff, whole campaign would fail. Not only putcture beside the one which, goes that wonderful treasure house, from

It was a critical moment. The Cap which more than five hundred millions ain could be court martialed and shot in value have been taken out, the new

The wasp, like the bee, is ruled by a Captain would not be to take the hill queen. She gathers the material for and the fort. He was the only man who the beginning of a nest. With powerful jaws she chews up wood into pulp, and mixes it with a gummy substance se-What was to be done? The Colonel creted by herself; and thus the foundaare nurtured, the work of construction developed females-are able to assist

Within the past year aluminum has

been introduced in India for the manufacture of cooking utensils employed by the native inhabitants. The experiment was begun at Madras, and it is have readily substituted aluminum for copper and brass, while refusing to change the traditional shapes which for generations have been given to their utensils. They insist on genuine hand-work, and some of them have developed much skill in manipulating the new metal.

It appears that the new planet, DQ. as astronomers now call it, which at times comes so near the earth, made ane of the closest possible approaches In 1804; it is "hard luck," and just a

little surprising, that it was not discovered then, for it will not be again so favorably placed until 1924, when for some days it will be less than 14,000,-000 miles distant from the earth. In December, 1900, it will come within about 30,000,000 miles, and in 1917 a little closer. One of our American astronomers suggests for it the name of are not the "destitute heathen" of the Pluto, but whether the discoverer, who, according to accepted astronomical usage, has the right to name it, will accept the suggestion remains to be seen. The Hartz Mountains in Germany are the center of the canary bird industry. The birds raised there have schools for the training of their volces. The best volces are carefully selected, and their owners set npart in a class by themselves. A canary with a faultless volce and long experience in singing is chosen for a teacher. When the time comes to train the young birds they are suffered to hear and imitate only the pure notes of the leader of the schoool.

The St. Andreasberg canaries are reckoned the finest singers in the world. Singing schools for birds also exist in New York, where imported German bullfinches are trained with the aid of a flute, a reed organ and the human volce. The trainers are marveolusly expert whistlers. Bullfinches can be taught to pipe the tunes of popular

paper, and an tron style for a pen. They use writing for correspondence only, as they have no books of science or history. The missionaries furnish the religious works printed in the various dialects of the islands.

The untives of the Moluccas have a very pleasing way of corresponding with their friends. They arrange flowers of different colors in a bouquet in

such a way that the receiver understands by examining the varieties and their shades (which represent so many characters), what his friend intended to say to him.

FROM THE PUBLIC EYE.

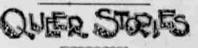
Ex-Senator Evarts Is Now S1 Years old and Totally Blind.

Ex-Senator Evarts has entirely disappeared from the public eye and, according to the fickleness of mankind, is almost forgotten. You never see his name in the newspapers, says the New York Press, and seldom hear him spoken of these days, although twentyfive years ago he was one of the most conspicuous men of the nation. He still lives in a large old-fashioned red brick house with green blinds, in Stuyvesant square, in the old part of New

York. Mr. Evarts is now SI years old. and totally blind. He sits all day in a reclining chair in a sunny room in the second story of his residence, where a young lady secretary attends to his correspondence and reads to him the newspapers, magazine and novels. He retains full possession of his faculties and continues to enjoy life, for several old cronies call upon him every day and some of his numerous grandchildren are almost always around his chair. The neighbors say that when they see a white-aproned nurse and a baby carriage they know it belongs to

the Evarts family. No pleasant day passes without a visit from all the grandchildren and the old gentleman watches eagerly for reported that the native metal-workers their coming. Some of them he has never seen. The light began to leave Mr. Evarts' eyes about ten years ago, after an accident, when he was thrown from a car and struck his forehead upon the pavement. The doctors say the shock burst the blood vessels of his eyes and caused a film to spread over the retina which could never be removed. He has received treatment from the best specialists in Europe and America and Dr. Delafield, a celebrated oculist of New York, calls upon him at least once a week, but gives him no hope of recovery. Otherwise his health is as vigorous as one could expect in a man of his age. He has taken no active part in affairs since he left the Senate, although he still retains a nominal connection with his old firm, Evarts, Choate & Beaman, the junior partner being one of his seven sons-in-law. Two of his sons and several other members

of the family are employed with the firm. Notwithstanding his eventful career of nearly sixty years at the bar, in polltics and public office, Mr. Evarts has resisted all persuasion to write the reminiscences of his busy and eventful life,



The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year. Leather money circulated in Russia so recently as the time of Peter the Great.

It costs

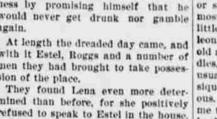


Mrs. Taylor, Lena and Tom were called in, and Mart Estel, without any preliminaries, went on to tell how for a year or more Ell Taylor had been getting deeper and deeper into his "I loaned money and did all I could for Mr. Taylor," said Estel, "and at last, seeing that he could not pay me. I took a mortgage on the farm and the stock. The mortgage is due, and if Mr. Taylor or none of the family ain't

"I don't know anything about law." said Tom Taylor, "and I don't want to low as Tom .- New York Ledger. know, but I've tried, and so have mother and Lena, to work hard and

Roggs and others ran up only to see "That wretch," said George Herron,

Ancient Symbolism of the Glove. habit, it became a badge of rank. In



Canyon City and purchased there such supplies as were needed by his thrifty family.

Had he confined his purchases to these supplies all would have been well, but, unfortunately, he had a chance to gratify his taste for strong drink, and he yielded to it till the passion became his master.

The saloons of the frontier at that time were open gambling dens, "run" by sharpers who plundered without remorse the men they had first made drunk.

One of these places was kept by a man named "Mart" Estel, who had the coveted reputation of wealth and the unenviable reputation of a desperado who had killed a number of men. He tiways denied being rich, and when questioned about his shooting exploits he would lay his hand on his hip and My, with a chilling laugh:

"You can bet that when Mart Estel finds himself in a tight box he knows how to fix the lock that will let him

Esters saloon become a favorite resort with Eli Taylor, and he not only got drunk there, but the news reached his family that he had fallen into the habit of gambling. The latter report was confirmed by the fact that he no longer accounted for the money he had got from the sale of his produce.

Lena and her brother begged their father to keep away from Canyon City. but, unheeding them and blind to the tears of his invalid wife, he persisted in the course.

And now the son and daughter, who had been so eager to secure a permanent home, expressed an anxiety to move further into the wilderness, but their father became stubborn, saying:

"You made me settle down here and here I'll stay."

When matters were nearing their worst a young man, dressed in the sarb of a hunter, but with a refinement of manner that convinced Lena that he was not "an original mountaineer." came to the valley in which the Taylor farm was situated and asked to board there while he hunted and prospected in the neighboring mountains. He gave his name as "George Herron," and as he offered \$8 a week for the accommodation and showed a willingness to pay is advance, Mrs. Taylor and Lena acreed to take him in.

George Herron was a handsome and tather a melancholy young man-such a one as must appeal powerfully to the tirgin heart and lofty imagination of the frontier girl.

He was away a great deal-often for lights at a time, and when he returned is but seldom brought game, though is always had strange wild flowers for Lena and curious specimens of ores, which he examined with his microsope and acida.

Love is largely a matter of associalim; it is not, therefore, to be wondered at that Lena grew to watch the Boostala trail for the coming of the Joing bunier, nor that the light of father or my mother, but it is too much fadarsa left her expressive face to ask me to sell my soul." the meky heights above the valley.

of he Mart Estel had taken to visit. which he did that evening, they told many things from the public.

'YOU HAVE MY ANSWER," SAID LENA

make a living up to this time. Father had no right to mortgage the farm and the stock, for they are more of my making than of his, and I do not propose to let any man interfere with my rights."

"Ab, my young friend," said Lawyer Roggs, opening one of the papers he held in his hand, "your father has here sworn that he owns this farm and the stock; if he has sworn to what ain't true, why, all Mr. Estel has to do is to apply to the officers of the law in Denver and have him arrested for swin-

dling and perjury." On hearing this Ell Taylor groaned and his wife covered her face with her thin hands.

"I have no more to say about it," said Tom, going to the door, "only thisthat the man who arrests my father will undertake a life job, and the man who carries out our little property must do so by force."

After Tom had gone Lena asked: "Mr. Estel, can't you give us time to pay you? Father got only arm at your place. He was not a drunkard nor a

gambler before we came here." "And I didn't make him one or the other," said Estel. "But I told him before what I tell you now-that is, that you can say one word that'll free him from debt and make yourself rich."

"What is that?" asked Lena, with forced calmness.

"Be my wife," said Estel, reaching out his hand.

Lena drew back and the color fied her face. Her simple life had made her unconventional, so that she spoke her mind without any thought of the consequences.

"Marry you?" she said. "How could do so when I do not love you?" "But you will learn to love me," said

Estel. "That is impossible." "Why so?"

"Because I love another." "Who is he?" "That matters not," she said, with spirit, "you have my answer."

"But I will not take 'no' for an an swer. Think over what I have said, and in one week I shall return; should you then refuse me I shall take what is mine.

With this uitimatum Estel and his friend left.

Eli Taylor and his wife tried to make Lena see that it would be to the advantage of all if she accepted Estel's proposal, but she firmly replied: "I am ready to die to save either my

and when George Herron returned.

the point of a lance proclaimed an act of perfidy. Biting the glove was a sign of hostile intent and the usual prelude to a quarrel. Throughout the history of dress they are found symbolical of pledges, gages, gifts or favors. Gloves also form part of burial rites, and were carried in funeral processions until the middle of the eighteenth century. When a maiden died it was the custom to place in the center of the garland which

gloves-a symbol of virginity and innocence .- Woman's Home Companion. Cabby's Revenge.

A stipendiary magistrate in a town In Yorkshire who was not given to err on the side of lenlency once had before him a cab driver who was charged with furious driving. After some severe comments on the man's conduct a heavy fine was imposed.

A few days after the trial the magistrate, who had been detained rather longer than usual in the court, was hurrying along to catch his train, when, seeing an empty cab handy, he hailed the driver and directed him to proceed

heedless of the hint, kept to a very gentle trot. "I say, I say, my man," exclaimed the

fare, with his head out of the window, 'drive faster than this." "It can't be done, sir," replied the driv-"Ye see, if we drives faster we're er. had up afore the beak, and we gets

fined; so we has to be careful." He did not alter his pace and neither did the "beak" catch his train.-London Tid-Blts.

Feathered Surgeons.

been made by a writer who tells of a snipe both of whose legs he had uneach leg. A ligature of grass had been wounded parts, and was securely fas-

been broken.

Strange.

what a funny thing a lemon is? Mr. Crimsonbeak-Why funny? "You know how sour it is?" "Oh, yes."

sing sweetly."-Youkers Statesman.

A Very Clever Young Lady. Governess-Come, Ethel; it's time for good little girls to be in bed. Ethel-Yeth, Mith Morgan; but you know I have been naughty to day .-Jeweler's Weekly.

Uisters and roll-top desks hide a great

angels and the Madonna and the Savior, their dressed statues and their processional celebrations the non-edu cated can get hold of at once, as a story; and a story with points of resem blance to their inherited faith. Chris songs and operas. tianity's heroes and heroines march well into line with sacred biography which they before were familiar with Their old-time heroes and heroines were very grotesque, but, for all that, sacred; sacred somewhat. That whole people is grotesque. Their art is grotesque. We are different. But we are

not symmetrical. In fact, we also are grotesque.- Chicago Inter Ocean.

DARING PICTURE HUNTERS. isking a Life for the Purpose

Getting a Snap Fhot, The English brothers, R. and C Kearton, have made a particular study of photographing insects, birds and small animals in their native haunts



Often in order to secure the best sults, they have risked their lives for some striking snap shot. The inustra tion shows one of their attempts to photograph a sea bird in its home by the

Ages of Animals.

According to some paturalists the ength of life of aulmals is as follows: The fox from 14 to 15 years. The cat from 15 to 17 years The dog from 16 to 18 years. The bear and wolf from 18 to

The rhinoceros from 20 to 22 years. The horse from 22 to 25 years, The hen from 25 to 28 years. The porpolse from 29 to 30 years. The camel and crow 100 years, The tortoise 110 years, The eagle 120 years. The elephant 400 years, The whale 1,000 years,

Taking Baby to See Grandpa. "John, are you sure you have the extra bottles?"

"Yes, my dear. You have the can of milk all right."

"Oh, yes. You didn't forget the extra wraps, did you?"

"No; here they are." "Nor the extra linen?" "No, indeed. You have the bag with

the toilet things, haven't you?" "Yes, dear. Oh, John, won't mother

be pleased! You are positive you have the bottles?" "Yes, yes, my dear. Also the wraps

and linen." "And I have the milk and toilet

things." "Well, I guess we're all here, then,

And here's our train. Hasn't the little darling been good? She hasn't given you a bit of trouble, has she?" "What? Me? John, haven't you got ber?"

"Why, no. I thought-" "Oh! Oh! Oh! How could you forget her? Oh, my poor little baby! You unnatural father! And she's all alone in the house, and I'm sure it's burned up by this time! Oh, my baby, my baby, my baby!"

"Here, Mary, get in here quick. Cabby, drive like the devil home again."-Harper's Bazar.

Dialects of the Philippines.

According to a Spanish missionary, who resided eighteen years in the Philippines, there is no language that is common to all the islands, but each canton has a dialect peculiar to itself. All these dialects, however, have some affinity, somewhat like that which exlats between the Italian dialects of Lombardy, Sicily and Tuscany. On the Island of Luzon there are six dialects, some of which are current in the other islands. The most universal are

the Tagala and Bisaya. The latter is very coarse, while the former is more polished and peculiar, and to such a degree that a Roman Catholic missionary who had a thorough knowledge of as well as in Ireland. everything pertaining to the islands was accustomed to say that the Tagala language had the advantages of four of the principal tongues of the world that it was mysterious, like the Hebrew; that it had the articles of the Greek, as well for appellations as for proper nouns; that it was as elegant and coplous as Latin, and that it was as well adapted as Latin for compliments and negotiations.

The natives make use of but three vowels, and have but twelve consonants, which they express differently by placing a dot above or below them. They have learned from Europeans to write from left to right instead of from top to bottom as they formerly wrote. Palm leaves were formerly mad for in Egypt. Mummies the word there,

Maxim gun at the rate of 750 shots a minute,

Five hundred trading vessels leave the Thames daily for all parts of the world.

A sign before the door of a New York dentist reads thus: "Teeth extracted while you walt."

The finest lemon orchards in the world are those in Sicily, where an acre of lemons is worth \$1,500.

The constant labor of four persons for an entire year is required to produce a cashmere shawl of the best quality.

The most extensive cemetery in Europe is that at Rome, in which over six million human beings have been interred.

A curious butterfly exists in India. The male has the left wing yellow and the right one red; the female has these colors reversed.

Russla stands fourth as a naval power, Japan sixth. The order is Great Britain, France, the United States, Russia, Germany, Japan,

One of the choicest delicacies in Jamalca is a huge white worm found in the heart of the cabbage palm. It tastes, when cooked, like almonds.

The oldest sailing craft in the world is the so-called Gokstad ship, a Viking vessel, discovered in a sepulchral mound on the shores of Christiania fjord. It is a thousand years old.

There are now about 350 public libraries in Great Britain, says Science. These libraries contain over five million volumes and issue about twentyseven million books each year. The annual attendance of readers is about sixty million. In comparison with these figures the following, recently published, will be interesting: There are 844 public libraries in Australia with 1,400,000 volumes; 298, with 330,000 volumes, in New Zealand; one hundred, with three hundred thousand volumes, in South Africa. In Canada the public libraries contain over 1,500,-000 volumes. In 1896 the United States, according to government statistics, possessed 4,026 public and school libraries, containing 33,051,872 volumes,

Dou tful.

The following remark of a Highland clergyman, taken from the Spectator, shows that a Celt is a Celt, in Scotland

In a sermon preached in a small church in Strath Spey, the pastor, after inveighing against slothfulness, said by way of climax:

"Do you think Adam and Eve went about the Garden of Eden with their hands in their pockets?"

Good Ground for Divorce.

Mrs. Green-I hear that Sarah Junson is going to get a divorce from her husband.

Mrs. Brown-Yes; and I don't blame her one mite. He's a monster. Would you believe it, he actually used one of her golf sticks for a poker the other morning?-Boston Transcript,

Secret societies evidently originated