

**BANDON RECORDER.**  
**ORIENTAL JEWELRY.**  
PERSONAL ORNAMENTS MIXED WITH  
ODD SUPERSTITIONS.

**Necklaces That Avert the Evil Eye**  
**and Beads That Are Potent Charms**  
**For Felicity—Legend of the Kaaba**  
**Stone—The Sacred Signet Ring.**

The orientals' love of luxury, splendor of attire and personal adornments acts as a strong incentive to the eastern jeweler in the production of those exquisitely carved and multicolored creations over which the modern world marvels. Not are such decorations mere ornaments without other use or meaning.

The oriental jeweler, seated upon the floor of his little shop, inhaling the fragrant odors of his pipe and coffee, conceives his design and jealously envelops it with mysticism, adding to it the quaint charm of symbol and superstition. The bracelet, the earrings, the necklace, the clasp, the buckle and the button grow step by step into a special ornament according to the means, tastes and wants of the wearer, an evidence of class and dignity.

Bracelets are by orientals worn in pairs. Each hand is provided with one, as otherwise jealousy will spring up between the manual members and evil deeds will follow. Earrings are popular among both sexes in certain parts of the orient. The ears are pierced at birth. The perforations are made unnecessarily large so as not to permit a residue of gossip. Then ornaments are offered the ears as consolation. Necklaces are worn most conspicuously to avert the evil eye and to denote dignity and distinction. Pectoral necklaces seem to have been in vogue from time immemorial, and not infrequently do they adorn the whole chest of the wearer. In India the men often borrow their wives' necklaces to decorate themselves with. Masculine vanity of certain sects of the Persians far exceeds that of women, and, aside from almost monopolizing the wear of necklaces, they are also distinguished by stringing them in their beards, each hair being literally covered with a lustreous pearl.

Beads are among the earliest forms of ornaments and are considered potent charms for felicity, as these are often cut and sold by priests or sheiks, who maintain themselves solely by this means. The pear shaped drop so much in vogue in Europe and America is of decidedly oriental origin and has attached to it a quaint myth. The Kaaba stone in Mecca has this peculiar shape, and, according to the theory of the Mohammedans, this stone was the actual guardian angel who was sent to watch over Adam in Eden and was present at his fall. As a punishment for not having more vigilantly executed his trust the angel was changed into a stone and hurled from paradise. Most Mohammedans wear pear-shaped pendants made of wood or some precious stone as a reminder of Allah's wrath, and these are held among them in the same esteem as is the cross among the Christians.

Amulets are regarded as caste marks and are worn only by women. Amulets have a healing power and so are worn not as ornaments only. Little tinkling bells are often attached to these, which lend a pleasing sound to an approaching step and serve to denote the superiority and rank of the wearer. Thus in passing readers due homage. An Arabian poet describes these as "the awakeners of dormant senses."

Rings are worn in great profusion and are made of all sorts of metals. However, they invariably have exquisitely carved or openwork shanks. Even the stones have their symbols and are worn accordingly. In the orient no prejudice exists against opals. Signet rings were of great importance among the earlier orientals, and even to the present day letters are rarely otherwise signed by those who send them. Thus the authenticity of all orders and communications, even merchants' bills, depends wholly upon an impression of a signet ring. The occupation of the seal cutter is regarded as one of great trust and danger. Such a person is obliged to keep a register of every ring seal he makes, and if one is lost or stolen from the party for whom it was cut his life would answer for making another just like it. The loss of a signet ring is regarded as a disastrous calamity, and the alarm which an oriental exhibits at the loss of the signet can only be understood by a reference to these circumstances.

**SPIDER SILK.**  
**Its Wonderful Strength, Elasticity**  
**and Lasting Quality.**

The astronomer after the experience of many years has found that the spider furnishes the only thread which can be successfully used in carrying on his work, writes Ambrose Swasey in the Scientific American.

The spider lines mostly used are from one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, and, in addition to their strength and elasticity, they have the peculiar property of withstanding great changes of temperature, and often when measuring the sun spots, although the heat is so intense as to crack the lenses of the microscope eyepiece, yet the spider lines are not in the least injured.

The threads of the silkworm, although of great value as a commercial product, are so coarse and rough compared with the silk of the spider that they cannot be used in such instruments.

Spider lines, although but a fraction of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, are made up of several thousands of microscopic streams of fluid, which unite and form a single line, and it is because of this that they remain true and round under the highest magnifying power.

**POLLY LARKIN**

While reports were flashing over the wires telling of the havoc wrought in the orange groves of sunny Florida, and the ruin and loss to the orange growers, the frost king having not only blighted the fruit for this season, but destroyed the trees in many places as well, Cloverdale, one of the prettiest little towns on the line of the California Northwestern Railway, and the very heart of the citrus belt, was putting on its gala attire and getting ready to celebrate the advent of its thirteenth annual Citrus Fair, and to welcome the thousands of visitors that annually pour into the town to enjoy the exhibition. When the doors were thrown open on the night of February 21st, a scene from fairy land dazzled you for the moment. Beautiful beyond description was the pavilion in its bewildering maze of white and green and gold—the official colors—with hundreds of electric lights flashing and the decorations. Never have the decorations, never by display, ever been surpassed. Bunting in delicate tints of white and green and gold had been carried from the ceiling, and so gracefully and artistically arranged with its myriads of lights, etc., and yards and yards of ivy, that it added much to the charming picture. Thousands of oranges and lemons were used in decorations and beautiful designs, in fact, plain figures give the number of oranges used as between 65,000 and 75,000, and the lemons between 75,000 and 100,000. An accurate estimate of the fruit used would be the modest sum of \$2500. One of the many beautiful designs was a windmill, the artistic creation of Mrs. I. E. Shaw, which alone contained more than 5000 lemons. Then there was an automobile, perfect in its construction and of full size, made of oranges and lemons with the purple cast of the olive giving the finishing touches, and this was the work of Mrs. Carl Yord. There was the old Russian River bridge in lemons and oranges and a "flour dole" wrought in lemons in the center by Mrs. William Caldwell and Miss Ethel Caldwell. One of the most graceful and artistic designs was a beautiful swan in oranges floating in a pond overhanging with vines, ferns, etc., the work of Will Furler. Another very artistic exhibit was a full rigged craft made of oranges and giving out the idea that it was snowbound. This was Mrs. Fred Connors' entry, and it was both unique and pretty. The electric fountain scintillated through various colored electric globes under its arches of oranges and called forth words of praise and admiration. Fred Brush was the designer of this attraction. The mirror maze with its revolving mirrors by A. Cooley was a very original design. Every turn it made was another revelation of Cloverdale's chief production—citrus fruits. The girls of St. Catherine's Guild contributed a very effective exhibit in the shape of a large cross of oranges surmounted with a crown of lemons and entered in Henry J. Crueker's display. Mrs. John Field had a graceful exhibit in the shape of an Eastern Star that certainly attracted the members of that order. There were beautiful pyramids of oranges and lemons by Mrs. Whitaker and others, and a "Horn of Plenty" that was overflowing with the golden fruit; Master Markell Boer and Master Harold Smith sending in this pretty conceit. It is impossible to tell you all of the beautiful exhibits in this column that graced the pavilion, and I could not begin to picture them to you, for neither pen nor words can do them justice. Polly did not envy the judges, for their task was indeed a hard one. President Arthur W. Foster of the California Northwestern Railway, who has always taken a great interest in the Cloverdale Citrus Fairs, offered to donate the amount of the first two prizes, and it awakened the keenest and most friendly rivalry among the residents and orange growers.

Oranges and lemons were not the only exhibit by a great deal, for there was a miniature hop yard, and the entire outfit from the hop poles up, and Cloverdale W. C. T. U. was in evidence with a log cabin and a pretty rural scene. Olives and olive oil, as fine as any imported, and Dr. Comes' exhibit in this line goes to the Portland Fair to show what this part of the Golden State can do. There were oranges only to be looked at and oranges for sale, and they were being carried off in baskets and bunches, fitting mementoes of a day delightfully spent. Polly was indebted to Mr. Tom Wilson for a basket of the beautiful golden fruit surmounted by their own glossy leaves, a gift that I was proud to carry away with me. After leaving the pavilion the thousands of people that had been arriving all day on the various excursion trains that the California Northwestern had run to accommodate the crowds, wandered about the town and visited the orange orchards. Nature had also put on her gala attire of green and gold, and the official colors were everywhere in evidence. The hills clad in their velvety green mantles and decked with yellow butter-cups and peonies and the first little white flowers of the Spring time. The acacia trees plumed with their golden blossoms mingled their fragrance with the orange trees, while the sun shone from a clear and cloudless sky, making the day one long to be remembered. The Cloverdale people are to be congratulated on their success, they are enterprising and progressive and every year adds to their laurels. Next year they will double

**SPENDTHRIFT BALZAC.**

**Extravagance of the Man Who Had Months of Debts.**

"With Balzac's rising fame rises the mountain of his debts," writes a critic. "These, starting from his two disastrous years of printing and publishing in Paris, accumulated until at the top of his literary renown he had to hide from his creditors in a garret under the name of his landlady or his washer-woman. In 1837 Balzac, at that date the best known and the most debated novelist in France, owed 162,000 francs, or about \$32,400. Then he must needs have a career which was the talk of Paris, some gold buttons for a new coat, a 'divine opera glass' and a dressing gown beyond words and give a dinner to the dandies of the opera respecting which Rossini said that he had not seen more magnificence when he dined at royal tables."

"Balzac three times a millionaire would still have buried himself in debt for the mental exaltation of his art. For five hours was reproached when he lay on his back on the gallery bench. He lavished in anticipation the wealth he had dreamed would be his. This gone he borrowed anew or devised another of those schemes that were to enrich him beyond the possibilities of literature. His schemes were essentially a part of Balzac, the sovereign, unquarrelable visionary.

**A NEW FIELD IN SCIENCE.**

**Brain Men's Claim to New Process of Cheap Gold Manufacture.**

The possibility of making gold out of cheap substances is being extensively discussed by scientists at Paris. The topic would have been discussed a few years ago as a crazy revival of medieval alchemy, but since the renowned Chemist Berthelot's discoveries and remarkable assertion that gold is probably a compound substance in stead of being a simple metal an important school of scientists has predicted that gold will be manufactured as cheaply as butter some day. Meanwhile the French Society of Modern Alchemy claims that three of its members—Jollivet, De Lussus and Hoeghe—all chemists of reputation—have just completed a successful synthesis of gold. About half an ounce was produced, and it took six months to do it.

Professor Berthelot is unwilling to give an opinion about the matter, but he says: "The details of the process and examining the product obtained, but he says: "Until now chemistry has been a study of only inorganic reactions, yet slow reactions—by which I mean those taking from a month to two or three years—are suspected, and this will open quite a new field in science. Possibly metals might be decomposed into several elements. If they can be so treated, they likewise can be recombined." Camille Flourens, a son, to whom was given an opportunity to examine the artificial gold, says: "It presents all the outward characteristics of real gold. I shall never pronounce anything impossible in science unless it is so mathematically."

**Landmarks Crowded Out.**

Two of New York City's most famous landmarks are about to be crowded out by skyscrapers. The old Tabernacle church at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway is to give way to a hotel that will eclipse the Waldorf-Astoria, and the National City bank proposes to erect the handsomest structure of its type in the world on the old custom house site. A twenty-story hotel, to cost \$3,000,000, will be built on the site of the Broadway Tabernacle. The last religious services in the famous old landmark will be held about May 1 next. Weekenders will then quickly demolish the massive stone edifice, and a towering modern structure will arise simultaneously with the other great improvements in that district. The hotel will have on the lower floors a bank, a trust company and safe deposit vault.

**An Aged War Debt.**

A singular discovery has just been made by a French journal. When Napoleon gave an order for war against Prussia in 1807, he exacted tribute from various towns, among them Koenigsberg. This town now finds that the debt which should have been extinguished in 1814 has been extended owing to "unforeseen circumstances," and its total abolition cannot take place until the first day of next year. Koenigsberg is taking no steps to celebrate this final casting off of French thralldom. There are probably many such forgotten debts of wars in Europe, and the little principality of Liechtenstein was still technically at war with Prussia, had been at war since 1806, and very likely is still at war.

**Thaddeus Stevens' Wit.**

When Thaddeus Stevens had taken to his bed for the last time a visitor told him he was looking well. "Oh, John," was the quick reply, "it is not my appearance, but my disappearance that troubles me!" One day a member of the house of representatives who was noted for his uncertain course on all questions and who confessed that he never investigated a point under discussion without finding himself a neutral asked for leave of absence. "Mr. Speaker," said Stevens, "I do not rise to object, but to suggest that the honorable member need not ask this favor, for he can easily pair off with himself."

**A Memory Failure.**

A schoolteacher was trying to impress upon his scholar's mind that Columbus discovered America in 1492, so he said: "Now, John, to make you remember the date when Columbus discovered America I will make it in a rhyme so you won't forget it. 'In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue.' Now can you remember that, John?" "Yes, sir," replied John. The next morning when he came to school his teacher said, "John, when did Columbus discover America?" "In 1493 Columbus sailed the dark blue sea."

**FREAKS OF SEA QUAKES.**

**One That Stranded Big Vessels Half a Mile Inland.**

Sea quakes are mighty disturbances of the waters of the ocean, their cause or causes being identical with those of earthquakes. In Major C. E. Dutton's book, "Earthquakes," the author has some interesting facts regarding the ocean variety of quake. From the entries in the logs of many ships he concludes that in rare cases the power of the sea quake shocks may be great enough to render standing on deck as difficult as it sometimes is on land. It may even be great enough to cause the fear that the vessel is being shaken to pieces. Gigantic waves in the ocean are, of course, a frequent accompaniment of the sea quake. On the west coast of South America, where these waves are frequent, they sometimes follow a quake having its center below the sea level that is also felt on land. But more often they come without warning. The most memorable sea quake of this locality occurred Aug. 3, 1868.

Major Dutton describes it as follows: "The coast of South America was shaken all the way from Guayaquil, in Ecuador, to Valdivia, in Chile, the highest intensity being manifested in the neighborhood of Arica. The force of the quake in this town was very great, throwing down most of the structures and projecting large slabs of stone for miles. Later precisely how many minutes is not known—the sea was observed to retire slowly from the shore, so that ships anchored in seven fathoms of water were left high and dry.

"A few minutes later still it was seen returning in a great wall, or 'bore,' which caught up the ships in the roadstead and swept them inland as if they were mere chips of wood. Among them was the United States steamer 'Waterloo,' one of the improvised vessels of the blockading fleet in the civil war, which was carried in little nearly half a mile and left with little injury on shore by the recession of the wave."

**SOOTHING A HORSE.**

**The Animal's Easy Introduction to a Steam Street Roller.**

In one of the broad uptown thoroughfares a few days ago a mounted policeman encountered a steam roller in action, and the horse was terribly frightened. It reared and balked and then made angles across the street, first one way and then the other, until the policeman jumped off and tried coaxing. Leading his mount step by step in the direction of the roller which had come to a standstill, he petted the animal and talked to it, urging it forward.

"A fine horse like you to be afraid of a steam roller," said the policeman. The horse pricked up its ears and ventured ahead another step or two.

"Come, now come along. You can't be a policeman and be afraid of a bit of iron. Now come on, good boy."

The horse made a few more steps forward.

"Come on," continued the policeman. "Now, then, be good. The department can't afford to be giving \$200 apiece for horses that haven't any nerve. Come on, now."

**HUMAN JEALOUSY.**

**The Difference Between the Passion in a Man and a Woman.**

The man's jealousy is a stormy sea flooding everything, tearing down and devouring everything in his path that is strong, filling his mind with a wild, absorbing all rivers of feeling and dry-striding his mind. The woman's jealousy is a narrow, turbulent, treacherous torrent which hides its depth and high above which rise hard and silent banks; it heightens her sensibility and strengthens her mind.

The jealous man is a wrathful lion; he is noble, and hunger only forces him to tear his prey to pieces. The jealous woman is an insatiable snake; she is vain, and passion only tempts her to sting. The anger of the jealous man is directed against the object of his love and interrupts his love, and that of the jealous woman is directed against her rivals, and her love is intensified by it.

Jealousy makes a fool of a man; it makes him ridiculous and lowers him in the love and esteem of the woman, but a woman jealous in wit and charm by her jealousy, and it makes her more attractive to the man. Jealousy is a terrible, sharp weapon which a woman uses lightly in order to cut a few sweets on which to feed her vanity; often she even wounds with it the man she loves in order to enjoy his sufferings. The man disdains this cruel thing, though, did he use it, it would rarely miss its object of awakening the dormant love of a woman, or bringing hidden love to the surface, and of creating love where there was none.—From "The German of Rome."

**The Lawyer's Habit.**

The legal formality of addressing a court sticks to many a lawyer of consequence to last an impression on the house, pausing in his argument or breaking in upon the argument of another, exclaim, "Now, if your honor please!" Of course the house always marks the slip with a burst of loud laughter. In the senate, where there are also many lawyers, it is rarer to hear the familiar words because debate there is more sedate.

**Dog Announces Crossings.**

A blind man and a spaniel dog leading him with the aid of chain furnished a curious sight on Chestnut street the other day. Pedestrians looked on in amazement, and many followed the blind man and his friend to see if anything curious would happen when they reached a street crossing. Strange enough, the dog barked when the curbstone was reached and in that way informed the blind man that he should be careful and step down.—Philadelphia Press.

**THE OBSERVING ROBIN.**

**How Does the Bird Know Just Where to Bore For Grubs?**

I once observed a robin boring for grubs in a country dooryard. It is a common enough sight to witness one seize an angleworm and drag it from its burrow in the turf, but I am not sure that I ever before saw one drill for grubs and bring the big white morsel to the surface. The robin I am speaking of had a nest of young in a maple near by, and she worked the neighborhood very industriously for food. She would run along over the short grass after the manner of robins, stopping every few feet, her form stiff and erect. Now and then she would suddenly bend her head toward the ground and bring eye or ear for a moment to bear intently upon it. Then she would spring to boring the turf vigorously with her bill, changing her attitude at each stroke, alert and watchful, throwing up the grass roots and little jets of soil, stabbing deeper and deeper, growing every moment more and more excited, till finally a fat grub was seized and brought forth. Time after time during several days I saw her mine for grubs in this way and drag them forth. How did she know where to drill? The insect was in every case an inch below the surface. Did she hear it gnawing the roots of the grasses or did she see a movement in the turf beneath which the grub was at work? I know not. I only know that she struck her game unerringly each time. Only twice did I see her make a few thrusts and then desist, as if she had been for the moment deceived.—John Burroughs in Outing.

**HISTORY OF SHOES.**

**In No Article of Attire Have More Varieties Been Shown.**

Shoes of their equivalent are of a certainty even more ancient than gloves, for they were a necessity of locomotion, while the other was but a luxury. Sometimes they were made of skins, sometimes of papyrus, as in Egypt. Often they were gilded and decked with jewels, and the most expert artists of the day were employed to decorate the foot coverings of wealthy patriarchs, consuls, emperors and their favorites. In no article of attire have more varieties been shown. Today a lady who desires to be considered in the height of fashion wears shoes pointed as much as possible, but in the time of Queen Mary the taste was all the other way, and it was found necessary to issue a royal proclamation prohibiting shoes with toes wider than six inches. But perhaps the most extraordinary development in the way of footwear were the "clopines" introduced by the ladies of Venice to make themselves taller than they really were. The articles were really a kind of stilts made of wood and leather and sometimes reached the absurd height of twelve inches. Even a trained acrobat would have difficulty in walking on such things, and ordinary women had such trouble with them that when they attempted a promenade they required the assistance of a servant at each side and another behind to keep them from falling.—From Redfern's "Royal and Historic Shoes."

**TYPICAL FRENCH CHILD.**

**The Everyday Life of a Girl Eleven Years of Age.**

Let me take Felice Boulanger (which isn't her name as a typical French child of my experience, gained after nearly three years' residence in France. She is one of five children ranging in age from her brother of sixteen to the youngest girl of six. Felice has a skin like the sheen of a pearl (which is marvelous considering the amount of indigestible food she bolts five times a day); big, drooping eyes, long, lashed, daintily shaped but seldom clean hands; a thin, rasping and petulant voice even in her merriest mood, and a physique like that of a starved and homeless cat—narrow chested, spider legged and staminalis generally. Yet she seems full of vitality—nervous, irritable vitality—eats as much food as an English navy, and certainly has, as my American lady friend says, "heaps of sense."

But to see the child eating is painful, though interesting in a way. An English girl of eleven years of age, like Felice, would be sent to bed at, say, 9 o'clock. Felice and her type and her younger sisters sit down to dinner at 6:30 p. m. and stay up until 11 or later, listening to the conversation of their elders.—Louis Becke in London Mail.

**CATERPILLARS AND LAW.**

**Actions Against the Insects in the Courts of France.**

In the year 1545 the owners of the vineyards of St. Julian, Savoy, France, solemnly took action in the law courts against a host of hungry caterpillars which had played havoc with their vines. This grave matter was referred to arbitration and came in due course before the bishop as ecclesiastical judge.

Two lawyers were retained in the interest of the insect ravagers, letters admonishing them to discontinue their mischief were issued, and a commission sat to estimate the damage done. The judge held that no hasty decision should be given, since it was possible that the caterpillars had not acted maliciously, but had been sent as a scourge.

At the end of a year from the first proceedings it was held that the farmers must submit to the infliction and pay all costs. After an interval of forty-two years another army of caterpillars invaded the vineyards, another action was brought, and it was decided that they were only exercising their legal rights, while the owners were advised to provide a piece of land where they might range at will.

**Fellow Worms.**

Before Longfellow bought the house in Cambridge so associated with his memory it was owned and occupied by old Mrs. Craigie. Mrs. Craigie was a woman of many eccentricities, Moncreuf, D. Conway says in his book of "Reminiscences."

Some one once tried to persuade her to have her trees tarred to protect them from caterpillars, which also invaded her neighbors' trees. She refused to be so cruel to the caterpillars. "They are our fellow worms," she said.

**WASHINGTON LETTER**

**[Special Correspondence.]**  
**The president is going abroad with the plans for his southern trip and a month's hunt in the Rockies.**

The president is due at San Antonio, Tex., on March 31 to attend the rough riders' reunion. He expects to leave Washington on March 25. He will make short stops on the way at Louisville, Dallas, Fort Worth and Austin. After the reunion he will visit Houston. He will have a bear hunt and a jack rabbit hunt.

Immediately after the reunion, as now planned, the president will go to Colorado, where he will disappear into the Rockies and hunt grizzlies and mountain lions for four or five weeks. His camp will be established in some remote canyon, and until he returns to civilization he will concern himself about only the most important affairs of state, though he will keep in close touch with the White House.

The president's special train will be sidetracked at the nearest railroad office, and Secretary Loeb will have his office there, with a direct wire to the White House. He will be accompanied by several clerks and stenographers and will dispose of all routine matters without bothering the president. Important questions which must be decided by the president and which cannot be delayed will be taken to Mr. Roosevelt's camp by Secretary Loeb on horseback. There will be no other means of communication between the president's hunting headquarters and the temporary White House, and the trail will be guarded to keep out outsiders.

The president will return to Washington about May 15. He will stay there a month and then go to Oyster Bay for the summer.

**Cleaning the White House.**

The old style broom and the old system of house cleaning have disappeared from the historic White House, and there has been inaugurated a new system of cleaning by means of suction through pipes. Every bit of dirt is drawn through tubes to the cellar of the White House, where it is deposited in receivers. Most of it is taken out of the receivers and another receiver is sent into the sewer system of the city. It is claimed that the machinery will do the work of three or four housemaids and a corresponding number of quickly wielded brooms, making everything clean in a few minutes. It is put in operation as often as the White House rooms need cleaning.

**Squaring Accounts.**

Very little items sometimes get into the legislative hopper. A debt amounting to a penny may be the subject of just as much legislative routine as a debt for a million dollars.

This was demonstrated a few days ago when Postmaster General Wynne forwarded to the house twelve pages of deficiency estimates of appropriations aggregating \$3,355. A large portion of the estimates were small amounts due certain postmasters. Among these were the following: Postmaster at Chicago, 1 cent; at Traverse City, Mich., 2 cents; St. Louis, 2 cents; Doerflinger Center, N. H., 4 cents.

Others get as much as 29 cents and one 42 cents.

**The Jefferson Bible.**

Doorkeeper Lyon of the house has discovered why there is such a demand for the Jefferson Bible and why so many copies of it are stolen from the mails. No other government publication of recent years disappears so generally and fails to reach its destination.

The reason, Mr. Lyon assigns for this is the attractive insertion printed on the folding room wrapper. There are several qualifying sentences undeviled in fine print, but the following stands out in bold black type: "The teachings and morals of Jesus of Nazareth free."

**In No Hurry For Salary.**

That there is a man on the government payroll who draws his salary but once every two years and has followed that rule ever since he has been on the payroll will doubtless appeal to most people as utterly incredible, but it is a fact. There is such a man, although it is said that there is only one official entitled to that distinction.

Representative E. Stevens Henry of Connecticut, when congress adjourns on March 4, will receive \$10,000 from the United States treasurer, the sum representing his salary for the Fifty-eighth congress. Since his election to the Fifty-fourth congress Mr. Henry has never drawn his salary save in \$10,000 lump sums. He doesn't need the money, and then in adopting this rule he has achieved distinction in a unique line that has never been sought or received by any other government official.

**An Election Souvenir.**

Senator Frye, president pro tem of the senate, who presided over the two branches of congress when the official count of the electoral vote was made showing the election of the Republican candidates for president and vice president, delivered to Secretary Loeb one of the credential boxes which contained the official returns to be presented to the president. This will be retained by the president as a souvenir of his election. The box is made of mahogany and is ornamented with inlaid work.

**Sent His Regards.**

Representative Bowers of Mississippi received a letter the other day from one of his agricultural constituents which read something like this: "I have received the seed what you sent, and they are great. I bet they will grow the biggest squash and turnips in the county, thus making me feel that the district is safe in your hands. Give my regards to the house of representatives."

**Secret of Living.**

If we can only come back to nature together every year and consider the flowers and the birds and confess our faults and our mistakes under the silent stars and hear the river murmuring in absolute silence we shall die young, even though we live long, and we shall have a treasure of memories which will be like the twin flower, a double blossom on a single stem, and carry with us into the unseen world something which will make it worth while to be immortal.—Henry Van Dyke.