

BANDON RECORDER.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

St. Petersburg occupies six large and many small islands at the mouth of the Neva.

New South Wales is overrun with mice. In one store in the town of Merriem the other day 10,000 were caught.

The Motor union of Great Britain and Ireland, the largest organization of motorists in the world, has 7,500 members.

Cape Town authorities are extending the conveyance of mails by canals, which has experimentally proved very successful.

A league has been formed in Switzerland to preserve picturesque spots throughout the little republic from commercial vandalism.

Berlin, the home of the automatic restaurant, gives that institution a creditable support, and their number is constantly increasing.

A New York concern which proposes to raise spruce trees for the lumber has recently imported from Germany 17,000 young trees.

Many of the hotels of the country towns of England are managed by women, and it is claimed that they do it far better than men in the same positions.

Berlin supports a professional bird catcher, who keeps scientific institutions supplied with birds, nests and eggs. He is the only man in the empire permitted to do so.

Every week the canal commission imports no less than 200 tons of insect powder and 200 tons of sulphur bars into Panama. These are used in exterminating the mosquitoes.

Army reform in India has caused the disappearance of two historic regiments, the Sixty-fourth Carnatic Light Infantry, which was raised in 1759, and the Bombay marine battalion, dating from 1777.

"Happy, Though Married, Two Days" was one of many labels attached by practical jokers to the baggage of a newly married couple who left an English railway station the other day on their way to Canada.

A new law will gradually result in the entire disappearance of slavery from Spain as some have effected, says the *London Times*. No man can now be taken a slave, and no one can be made a slave.

While the Chinese are held to be the most economical people in the world it has apparently never occurred to them to use the vast areas of their wasteland and mountain regions as pastures for cattle, sheep or horses.

An art critic prophesies that the next time a European art exhibit is held he thinks has exhausted the possibilities of realism, may take the form of a return to the principles enunciated by the Chinese 1,000 years ago.

Archbishop Mosley of Cincinnati has organized a choir of priests, consisting of local clergymen, for the purpose of rendering the Gregorian music of the mass at all the funerals of priests which take place in his archdiocese.

Iceland possesses a large number of trees, although it is credited with having only one. The climate and soil are by no means unfavorable to tree growing, and evidence exists to show that Iceland was once covered with trees.

Radium has been found in wheat flour, said Professor J. L. Thompson at the Royal Institute, London. How it got there, he added, he could not explain. There was no doubt, however, that such other would produce radioactive bodies.

A strong protest is being made against bringing to England the pig mites which Colonel Harrison captured lately in Stanley forest, Africa. It is held that no one has any right to capture and enslave them for exhibition or any other purpose.

With reference to the threatened invasion of the emeraldine the London Daily News calls attention to the fact that since the emeraldine was last in fashion the flat has become an institution. How could women wear corsets and live in a flat?

Miss Kate E. McWilliams of Brooklyn has broken the record for school teaching. Resigning from her work recently, she has to her credit fifty consecutive years of service in the Brooklyn public schools, forty-eight being in one school as a principal.

Just before General de Siano, an Italian senator, died recently he had himself dressed in his general's uniform and all his medals and decorations. Then he called for a glass of champagne and, with his privates gathered around his couch, drank to "the king's health and the prosperity of Italy."

A Spanish contemporary says that in 1904 nearly 12,000 bulls were killed in bullfights of the country. The bulls killed about 10,000 horses. The best and most valuable bulls for the arena are raised on the vast estates of the Duke of Veragua, in Andalusia, who has made a fortune out of this business.

The eminent German economist and former minister of Prussia, Adolf Wagner, used to insist that the older professors ought to be pensioned in order to give the younger ones room to expand. Now that he has reached his seventieth birthday he seems to have lost his interest in that doctrine, and expects to do a great deal more work.

The question of dipping the valves has been formally settled by the secretary of the navy. A naval officer may give a tip of 10 cents a month to his waiter, 50 cents to the various persons who virtually demand money on trips to an American hotel and 75 cents a day in a foreign hotel, \$1.50 a day on the Atlantic, \$1 a day on the Pacific and on the West India voyage. Greater liberality than this the United States will not countenance.

Playing Her Cards.
Tommy—May I stay up a little longer? Ethel—What do you want to stay up for? Tommy—I want to see you and Mr. Green playing cards. Mr. Green—But we are not going to play cards. Tommy—Oh, yes, you are. For I heard mamma saying to Ethel that everything depended on the way in which she played her cards tonight.

POLLY LARKIN

This new fad—bridal showers—I say new because it has not been in existence long enough to take the crispness off of the suggestion that thrills the hearts of the young friends of the bride-to-be when it is whispered that a shower would be the correct thing, and as it will ever continue to be a theme of the greatest interest and surprise, it will ever be new—one of the greatest interests to the interested parties. Sometimes they are a blessing, but occasionally the shower brings the great big query after it—what will they do with the raft of the same articles their generous friends have showered them with? A linen shower, etc., is all right. The deluge of fine and useful articles can be folded away in sweet-scented lavender in a cedar chest, which moths scorn to enter. Another generation, possibly a second generation will handle some of the articles with loving and almost sacred touch, as they tell of "the shower that was given my great grandmother away back in the summer time of 1905." A silver shower never displaces a bride and if the collection is varied with a few articles of the yellow metal they will not be spurned. Some of the more practical will not frown at a tin shower, particularly if they are going to start out on the voyage of life with a view to economize and lay up the amount that would be forthcoming to hired help by doing their own work. Most brides will go into ecstasies over a cut-glass shower, fragile and destructible though it is, and even though every article in the costly shower brings her on the verge of nervous prostration when she sees piece by piece going as the result of reckless handling at the hands of careless and indifferent parties. The cup-and-saucer fad is the worst of all. Think of it, every particular friend, every relative, every casual friend and some would-be friends of both parties contributing a cup and saucer to the future bride. "My!" said a dainty little friend of Polly's, who had had a very successful cup and saucer shower, "as one of my friends expressed it, 'I have over 200 beautiful cups and saucers, and what in the world I am going to do with them all is a mystery to me. I have got one cabinet filled, hanging as close together as they can, but there's all the rest. I can't fill the house with cabinets, so I'll have to pack them, and that is liable to hurt some one's feelings, for every one who calls will want to see my collection of cups and saucers, and when they find their gift is not among the number, the overly sensitive will think their gift is not appreciated.' A china shower is all right, too, in its way, where the articles are varied. The shower of beautiful Haviland china is very acceptable. I think the cup and saucer shower originated with some society ladies who were invited by one of their number to attend a tea in which it was whispered that the announcement was to be made of her marriage to one of the catches of the season. Each one of the invited guests decided that they would take a dainty cup and saucer as an engagement present, and from that event has sprung the popular wedding shower that is the preliminary to so many weddings. Fortunate is the girl who is popular, for some of them receive several showers, each one different. With the wedding that follows the fair but starts out with an abundance of the beautiful and useful things which add to the completeness of their home.

A group of young ladies were discussing the ever interesting topic of weddings, anniversaries, etc., and they reached a unanimous verdict in regard to the tin wedding, agreeing that it would have been the proper thing for that to come first and furnish the happy couple with enough tinware to do them for years to come. After ten years of married life the average housekeeper has her house pretty well supplied with kitchen utensils and the tinware of every description that is showered upon them when the tin-wedding milestone is reached is a puzzle to her to know what to do with it. It is usually given in the spirit of pleasure rather than with the object of giving something useful. One of the group stated that she had presented the couple who were the prominent figures in a recent tin wedding anniversary with a couple of funnels. Both were lined with the white paper that comes for bonquets, and a beautiful white bouquet of orange blossoms, carnations and feathery asparagus placed in the inverted funnel, making an attractive bouquet holder, a row of white satin ribbon adorning the handle and giving the finishing touches. For the gift for the gentleman the funnel was arranged in the same way, except that the bouquet was of red carnations and asparagus ferns, and the bow of ribbon red. These they carried the entire evening. Another of their gifts was a finely engraved tin card containing the names of a number of the guests present, and enclosed in a tin envelope suitably inscribed. The rest of the gifts were made up of the usual conglomeration of tin pans, kettles, etc.

Some people are very superstitious in regard to giving anything breakable to a bride, believing that every article that is broken simply foretells of some bereavement in the family—if not death, then misfortune of some kind—possibly a failure in business. No matter how trifling the article may be, if it is a wedding present disaster is sure to follow. I heard a lady remark the other day, in commenting on the death

NAMES OF ANIMALS.

The Meaning of Some of Those Whose Origin We Can Trace.

Some of the names of the commonest animals are lost in the dimness of antiquity, such as fox, weasel, sheep, horse, dog and baboon. Of the origin of these the clew is forever lost. With camel one cannot go further back than the Latin word *camelus*, and elephant is derived from the old Hindoo word *elph*, which means an ox. The old root of the word *wolf* meant one who tears or rends.

Lynx is from the same Latin root as the word *lux* (light) and probably was given to these wildcats on account of their brightness of their eyes. Lion is, of course, from the Latin *leo*, which, in turn, is lost far back in the Egyptian tongue, where the word for the king of beasts was *laba*. The compound word *leopard* is first found in the Persian language, where *par* stands for panther. Seal, very appropriately, was once a proper meaning of the sea; close to the Latin *salia*, the sea.

Tiger, jaguar, tapir and peccary (from *pacchira*), are all names from South American Indian languages. The coyote and ocelot were called *coyotl* and *ocelotl* by the Mexicans long before Cortes landed on their shores.

Moose is from the Indian word *mooswah*, meaning wood eater; *skunk*, from *segaiku*, an Algonquin term; *wapiti* in the Creek language means white deer, and was originally applied to the Rocky Mountain goat, but the name is now restricted to the American elk. Caribou is also a native Indian word; *opossum* is from *possumo*, and *raccoon* is from the Indian *arrathkune* (by further apheresis).

Chintheo is pure Greek, meaning nose horned, but beaver has indeed had a rough time of it in its travels through various languages. It is hardly recognizable as *beaver*, *bebrum* and *bebrus* being the ultimate root of the English word *beaver*. The original application was doubtless on account of the color of the creature's fur. Other goes back to Sanskrit, where it is *udra*. The significance of this word is in its close kinship to *udan*, meaning water.

The little mouse hands its name down through the years from the old, old Sanskrit, the root meaning to steal. The word *rat* may have been derived from the root of the Latin word *rodere*, to scratch, or *rodere*, to gnaw. *Robert* is derived from the latter term. *Cat* is also in doubt, but is first recognized in *catulus*, a diminutive of *canis*, a dog. It was applied to the young of almost any animal, as the English words *pup*, *kitten*, *cub*, etc. Bear is the result of tongue twisting from the Latin *fer*, a wild beast.

There is of obscure origin, but may have been an adjective, meaning wild. Elk is derived from the same root as *land*, and the history of the latter word is an interesting one. It meant a sufferer, and was applied by the Romans to the elk of the old world on account of the awkward gait and stiff movements of this ungainly animal.

Squirrel has a poetic origin in the Greek language, its original meaning being shadow tail. Tiger is far more intricate. The old Persian word *ti* meant arrow, while *tigra* signified sharp. The application to this great animal was in allusion to the swiftness with which the tiger leaps upon its prey.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Rapid Fire Justice.
Yankee dispatches characterize the court rulings of a Toronto magistrate, of whom John Foster Fraser tells in his book, "Canada as It Is." The magistrate, who is reported to have got through with forty cases in forty minutes, was once asked how he managed it. "You must have some system," was the suggestion.

"I never allow a point of law to be raised," was the magistrate's prompt reply. "This is a court of justice, not a court of law."

"Not so very long ago a young attorney wanted to quote law against my sending his man down for six months. He wanted to quote Mathews, I think."

"Well," said I, "Mathews was a great authority on law, but I guess he hasn't as much authority as I have in this court. Your man goes down for six months."

A NATURAL DIKE.

The Volcanic Formation Along the Coast of the Gulf of Mexico.

Nature is full of strange freaks, and her agents—rains, storms, winds and even dust—produce results that might often be mistaken for the works of human hands, though frequently on a colossal scale.

Volcanic activities are mighty factors, and through them some wonderful phenomena are wrought. One of these may be seen along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico in northern California. The work of nature's gigantic forces may be seen between the upper and lower cascades of the river.

It is what might properly be called a "volcanic dike." This dike extends for some distance along Fall river, near its banks and nearly parallel to the course. It bears close resemblance to a roughly constructed wall. The top of this dike is very ragged and the height of varying altitudes. In some places it is twenty feet high and several feet in thickness, and again may be easily clambered over. The rock of which this wall of nature is composed is of a very porous character, bearing some resemblance to pumice stone, though much more solid and of greater specific gravity.

That entire region is of volcanic origin and evidently was once the scene of great creative activity. Scoria and lava abound, though the face of the country is now thickly clad with timber and brush. The dike begins and ends abruptly.

The wall of the dike is evidently the result of volcanic forces, and has no doubt stood for many centuries. It stands clear from clinging rocks, has a narrow foundation, with vertical walls, and is very straight. The mystery of what forces of nature could have piled up or left standing this rock formation so uniform. This dike has puzzled not a few geologists who have visited and examined it.—American Inventor.

SOME METHODS OF TESTING BUTTER.

How the Genuine Article May Be Distinguished From Oleomargarine.

The Use of Preservatives with Fresh Meat—How to Detect Boric Acid in Meat Products.

It is a matter of common information that oleomargarine is sometimes substituted for butter and that rancid and badly made butter is frequently melted, washed with soda and churned with milk for the preparation of renovated or process butter.

Methods are available which, with a little practice, may be employed to distinguish between fresh butter, renovated or process butter and oleomargarine.

The "spoon" test has been suggested as a household test and is commonly used by analytical chemists for distinguishing fresh butter from renovated butter or oleomargarine. A lump of butter two or three times the size of a pea is placed in a large spoon and it is then heated over an alcohol burner. If more convenient, the spoon may be held above the chimney of an ordinary kerosene lamp, or it may even be held over an ordinary illuminating gas burner. If the sample in question be fresh butter it will boil quietly, with the evolution of a large number of small bubbles throughout the mass which produce a large amount of foam. Oleomargarine and process butter, on the other hand, sputter and crackle, making a noise similar to that heard when a green stick is placed in a fire.

Another point of distinction is noted if a small portion of the sample is placed in a small bottle and set in a vessel of water sufficiently warm to melt the sample. The sample is kept melted from half an hour to an hour, when it is examined. If renovated butter or oleomargarine, the fat will be turbid, while if genuine, fresh butter the fat will almost certainly be entirely clear.

To manipulate what is known as the Waterhouse, or milk, test about two ounces of sweet milk is placed in a wide mouthed bottle, which is set in a vessel of boiling water. When the milk is thoroughly heated, a teaspoonful of butter is added and the mixture stirred with a splinter of wood until the fat is melted. The bottle is then placed in a dish of ice water and the stirring continued until the fat solidifies. Now, if the sample be butter, either fresh or renovated, it will be solidified in a granular condition and distributed through the milk in small particles. If, on the other hand, the sample consists of oleomargarine, it solidifies practically in one piece and may be lifted by the stirrer from the milk.

Many persons believe that the great mass of the fresh meat sold on the market is preserved chemically. This impression is entirely unfounded. The cold storage facilities of the present day make the use of preservatives with fresh meat unnecessary, and the larger packing houses do not employ them. It sometimes happens that local butchers sprinkle preservatives over a cut of meat in order that they may keep it exposed on the block or hanging in a show window as an advertisement. The use of chemical preservatives with fresh meat is confined to this practice alone.

Preservatives are very commonly used with chopped meats and sausages, especially fresh sausages. They are also employed with canned Vienna and Frankfurter sausages inclosed in casings with the ends tied. Where the ends are cut preservatives may be absent. The reason for this is that the temperature required for the complete sterilization of sausages will either burst or distort the skins when the ends are tied, whereas sausages with cut ends afford an opportunity for the escape of the water and steam.

With many varieties of sausages, both fresh and smoked, and with chopped meats of all descriptions, coloring matter is sometimes employed. This is done partly for the purpose of satisfying an unnatural demand for a high colored article and partly sometimes to conceal the grayish color characteristic of old meat, which should not be used at all.

The preservatives employed with meat products are boric acid, borax and sulphites. To detect boric acid about a tablespoonful of the chopped meat is thoroughly macerated with a little water, pressed through a bag and two or three tablespoonfuls of the liquid placed in a sauce dish with fifteen or twenty drops of strong hydrochloric acid for each tablespoonful. The liquid is then filtered through filter paper and a piece of tumeric paper dipped into it and dried near a lamp or stove. If boric acid or borax were used for preserving the sample the tumeric paper should be changed to a bright cherry red color. If too much hydrochloric acid has been employed a dirty brownish red color is obtained, which interferes with the color due to the presence of boric acid. Now, if a drop of household ammonia be added to the colored tumeric paper and it turns a dark green, almost black color, then boric acid is present. If the reddish color, however, was caused by the use of too much hydrochloric acid, this green color does not form.

The corrosive nature of hydrochloric acid must not be lost sight of. It must not be allowed to touch the flesh, clothes or any metal.—New York Tribune.

HEAT AND TANNED SKINS.

The Miracle That Nature Performs When Sunbath Occurs.

There are certain arctic animals, dark coated in the short summer, that in winter turn pure white, thus matching the snow covered landscape and escaping notice and harm.

This change of color, this protection, effected no one knows how, is wonderful, as wonderful as a miracle, and yet a kindred change of color, a kindred protection, happens among mankind every summer, and nobody ever notices it.

When the pale city people go out in the summer sun at the seashore or the mountains, the light attacks them fiercely, first reddening their skin, then swelling, blistering and scorching it. If they kept in the sun enough, and if no miracle occurred, the light would kill them finally, burning off the skin first and afterward attacking the raw flesh.

But a miracle does occur. The skin changes from a pale color to a tan and on this tan the sun has no effect. The days and weeks, but such skin remains always sound, unblistered, whole.

Thus nature works a miracle. The white skin is suffering, and nature, aware, somehow, that a tan skin is sun proof, changes to tan the white. How does she do this? Where did she learn that it was wise to do this? No one knows. Only the fact of the miracle remains.

To prove this miracle—to prove that it is not the hardening of the skin, but the change in its color which protects it from sunburn—is an easy matter.

Let a pale person, unused to the sun, stain one side of his face yellow, and, leaving the other side untouched, go out in the bright summer sun for a couple of hours. The one side of his face is no tougher, no more hardened than the other, yet the unshaded side will be inflamed, blistered, while the tan colored one will be quite cool and unharmed.

Sunburn is a miracle, a protection to mankind as inexplicable and as wonderful as the miracle of the arctic animals' change in the winter from dark coats to snow white ones.—New York Herald.

MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN.

A Little Story That Shows the Value of Acquaintances.

How professional men make acquaintances can be illustrated by the story of two men whom I know. One of them, a dentist, had a practical father, who taught him how good an investment good clothes and many friends might be. This doctor lived for many years at leading hotels and at evening mingled socially with the guests. There was never a pleasant man than he at these leisure times, nor a man of better appearance, although during the early years he was constantly in debt to his father, and in all this social life he never mentioned his profession or his work unless such personal talk came naturally into the conversation. Each year he went to Europe and dined at the captain's table, always in immaculate evening clothes. Sometimes he went and returned by the same ship, for there was little to gain by staying abroad. Everybody liked him, and today he has an immense practice, a considerable proportion of which he admits frankly can be traced to his steamship acquaintance. One day a year ago he met a lawyer of about his own age and degree of success at their club.

"I'm going abroad Saturday," said the lawyer. "Come along," he added, half in jest. The doctor hesitated for a moment in thought. "All right," he said. "What boat?" The lawyer told him and then asked with some surprise how he could manage to be away on such short notice, and if he had intended to take his vacation at that time. "I've been over eighteen times," said the doctor, with a genial smile, "and for the same reason that you have gone and are going. We'll work the boat together, you and I." Arthur Goodrich in Leslie's Monthly Magazine.

THE GIFT OF GAB.

Why Stephenson Thought There Was No Power Equal to It.

When George Stephenson was visiting the seat of Sir Robert Peel at Drayton on one occasion, says the writer of "Famous British Engineers," there happened to be present Dr. Buckland, the scientist, and Sir William Follett, the famous advocate.

Stephenson discussed with Dr. Buckland one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal and, though undoubtedly in the right, was ultimately vanquished by the arguments and oratory of the doctor, who was a better master of tongue fence than himself. Next morning while pondering over his defeat in the solitude of the garden he was accosted by Sir William Follett and concluded to that gentleman the story of his failure.

Sir William, acquainted with the details of the matter in dispute, agreed to take up the case and soon afterward attacked Dr. Buckland on the subject. A long discussion ensued, in which the man of law completely silenced the man of science, who was at last compelled to own himself vanquished. Sir Robert Peel, highly amused at this example of "tit for tat," then turned to the inventor and inquired, with a laugh:

"And what do you say on this matter, Mr. Stephenson?" "Why," he replied, "I will only say this—that of all the powers above and under the earth there seems to me no power equal to the gift of gab."

Invaluable.
"In what way could you be of any use to an employment bureau?" said the proprietor. "Simplest thing in the world," replied the shiftless looking applicant. "You are always in need of men to fill positions, and I'm always out of a job."—Detroit Free Press.

A Step Too Far.
Author—It's a wise man who knows when he's well off.
Friend—Yes?
"C" told me that everybody was talking about my new book."
"And what then?"
"I was foolish enough to ask what they said."

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

According to John Adams, It Should Be July 2.

On the 3d of July, 1776, John Adams, then one of the representatives of Massachusetts in the Continental congress, wrote to his wife Abigail:

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America, and a greater perhaps never was nor will be decided among men."

In a second letter, written the same day, he said:

"But the day is past. The 2d of July will be the most memorable epocha in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other from this time forward, forevermore."

When the resolution was taken up on the 2d, all the states, except New York, voted to accept it. Thus, on the 2d day of July, 1776, the independence of the thirteen united colonies from the throne of Great Britain was definitely decided upon. The 2d, and not the 4th, may be called the true date of the separation. We could with propriety celebrate the Fourth two days earlier. That the participants in the work considered the 2d as the true date is shown by the letters written by John Adams, quoted at the beginning of the article. The popular fancy, however, seized upon the 4th, the date of acceptance of Jefferson's more dramatic declaration of the reasons for the separation, as the proper day to celebrate.

The debate upon the document was continued until the afternoon of the 4th, and, says Jefferson, might have run on interminably at any other date of the year. But the weather was oppressively warm, and the hall in which the deputies sat was close to a stable, "whence the hungry flies swarmed thick and fierce, alighting on the legs of the delegates and biting hard through their thin stockings. Treason was preferable to discomfort," and at last the delegates were brought to such a state of mind as to agree to the Declaration without further amendment.

It is a mistake to suppose that the document was signed by the delegates on that day. It is improbable that any signing was done save by John Hancock, the president of the congress, and Charles Thomson, the secretary.—Paul Leland Haworth in Harper's Magazine.

A FIERCE MERMAN.

Brand of Marine Monster Virginia Spotted in 1670.

B. H. Blackwell of Oxford has published a careful reprint of "An Account of Virginia; Its Situation, Temperature, Productions, Inhabitants and Their Manner of Planting and Ordering Tobacco." It is, in brief, a pamphlet communicated to the Royal Society in 1676 by one Thomas Glover, "an ingenious Chirurgeon," who had lived for some years in the province. Mr. Glover would seem to have reckoned the sea serpent among the inhabitants of the colony to judge from the minute accuracy of the following description:

"A most prodigious Creature, much resembling a man, only somewhat larger, standing right up in the water with his head, neck, shoulders, breast and waist, to the cubits of his arms above water; his skin was tawny, much like that of an Indian; the figure of his head was pyramidal, and slick, without hair, his eyes large and black, and so were his eyebrows; his mouth very wide, with a broad black streak on the upper lip, which turned upward at each end like moustachoes; his countenance was grim and terrible; his neck, shoulders, arms, breast and waist were like unto the neck, arms, shoulders, breast and waist of a man; his hands, if he had any, were brought above water; he seemed to stand with his eyes fixed on me for some time, and afterward dived down, and a little after riseth at somewhat a farther distance and turned his head toward me again, and then immediately falleth a little under water and swimmeth away so near the top of the water that I could discern him throw out his arms and gather them in as a man doth when he swims. At last he shoots with his head downward, by which means he cast taylor above the water, which exactly resembled the tail of a fish, with a broad fan at the end of it."

THE GREAT ICE AGE.

How its Passing Left its Record in Gravels and Rocks.

Some 10,000 or more years ago the conditions which had brought about the great ice age were beginning to change. The elevated land began to sink, and a higher temperature slowly followed. The long winter was gradually drawing to a close, and the great springtime of the world was beginning to hasten its influence upon an ice covered land. Tons, rather mountains, of ice began to melt, and the water filled the river valleys to overflowing. Gravel, sand and mud were borne along by these raging waters and deposited wherever the conditions were favorable. Ice rafts covered the surface of the flood, bearing rocks and bowlders from more northern lands.

All rivers which had glacial sources were greatly influenced by the final melting. As the southern part of the ice sheet rested over northern Pennsylvania, the Delaware and the Susquehanna were typical rivers of the age. The rocks and gravels which line their banks show how well they have kept the record. In the Delaware valley brick clay and gravel are laid out in beautiful terraces, especially at Stroudsburg and the Water Gap. Here the waters rose some 200 feet, and an artificial dam is supposed to have formed the river into a broad lake. The Indians, it is said, have a curious legend about this flood. They tell us that the "Minisies" were the first race which dwelt here, and the region round about they call "Minisink," meaning that the "waters are gone"—a vague remembrance perhaps of the postglacial floods.

To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath.—George Eliot.