NICHELING WELLENGTHER WITH THE WITH THE WARRENCH WARRENCH

## → CONFIDENCE. 於

tute pipes for meals when the larder was low, we learned to love each other athan lay. A screen was between him during those four years with an affec- and the visitor, and only his soft restion that was firm and confiding.

Jonathan used to advise me to fall in turned to Miss Conover. love, too. "I tell you, old man," he would say, when opening a letter of you love him?" Her eyes flashed with familiar blue, "when you are not feel- a womanly luster, but again her lips ing well, and the world grates on you were firm. "For if you do," I exclaimlike a camel's-hair shirt, there is noth- ed, pulling aside the screen with a sining so good as an old-fashioned love | gle swift movement, "he is here." letter."

The writer of the old-fashioned missives lived out West, in Harrod's native town, and, although I never met her. I came to know her almost as well as Harrod did, he spoke of he so often. And then I used to watch his face when he read her letters. They must have been tender and sympathetic, but withal a dash of ambition and inspiration in them. No tale of village gossip could have brought that light into Jonathan's eyes nor that flash of color to his cheek. At their conclusion he would at his books and work like mad.

He showed me her picture one night. She was dark-with a high forehead and shadowy eyes. The mouth and chin were both well formed but rather masculine. It was a beautiful face, though not pretty.

Although Harrod had loved the girl aught in the signs of the zodiac-they had a misunderstanding of some sort per to the United States. or other during the summer that followed his graduation. When he returned East the following autumn he was quieter than ever before, and, if possible, more gentle and sympathetic. He and I had rooms together, where, in lieu of other inexpensive pastimes, we were wont to spend the evenings work- meant more money invested. The milling and reading. I saw from the first that something ailed him; and, as he paid for making the barrels, and, of no longer received the blue envelopes, nor counseled me to lose my heart, I guessed the reason and asked no questions. He did not become apathetic-Jonathan didn't. His old habit of work was stronger than ever. And now his stories began to appear occasionally in the magazines, and the dear public to recognize his name and to read what went with it.

Two years had passed away before Jonathan had made even the slightest reference to this love affair of his, and that was when he came into my room one cheerless, gray November afternoon, the picture of abject melancholy. In his hand was a crumpled piece of paper. This he placed before me on the table, then he went and seated himself before the fireplace, where I could not see his face. The paper was a clipping from some inland journal describing represented the employment of capital ing in florid terms the wedding of Miss and labor. The little dinner representeck. Only half the article had been ment of \$500,000,000 of capital and 5, clipped, evidently, and this had been pasted on a half-sheet of note paper. I read the tawdry effusion through, then I twisted it to pieces and dropped it into the waste basket.

over and seating myself on the arm of | Washington Post of the execution of a his chair, "who sent you this thing?" world of sadness in his voice. "The en- stealing is punishable by death, and it by tree and there fight their wars over Its breadth is 200 feet, with a main velope was addressed in a strange hand and not a word acompanied it."

We were both silent for a moment. The logs were burning cheerily, outside refused a pardon, and there was noththe wind was blowing a gale. Jonathan ing to do but carry out the sentence. sat with his face in his hands. "When The condemned man was placed in a I came here to you just now," he said, wagon and driven to a graveyard just "I was chilled and lonely—the day is east of the little village where he had so somber, and I had been tramping been tried. He descended from the all over the country, and-well, I came | wagon and with stoical demeanor walkto say good-by. I wanted to leave this ed to where his grave had been freshly life and wait for Winifred in the next, dug, and surveyed it with apparent unfor"-his voice went straight to my concern. Then he knelt and prayed heart-"ah, Billy, I love her so!" I re- with a preacher who had known him garded him with compassion. "You lie from boyhood. Arising, he walked down here on the lounge before the firmly to the head of his grave, where fire," I commanded him, "and stop this be took his seat upon a large stone, brooding." I pushed forward the facing death with a courage that seemcouch as I spoke, and he dropped on it ed sublime. After saying a few words, like an obedient child. He gave me one in which he advised all young men of grateful look, and then, under the in- his race to take warning and lead honest fluence of the genial warmth and the lives, he was blindfolded, and a second

I fancy, when a vague and subtle sense of mystery invests the commonest objects; when our minds recognize new qualities in common things; when the look in the eyes of a child, the glint of sunlight in a woman's hair, the sound of a distant churchbell, stir feelings deep within us we have never known before. That afternoon there was a white carnation in the vase on my writing table, and as I sat there pondering Jonathan's sorrows its perfume stole into my brain like a sweet and potent anodyne. It conjured up visious as fair as the dreams of Dr. Faustus, and yetand yet, there was a sense of foreboding, a premonition of something about

Whether or not I dozed I cannot say, but suddenly I was aware that some other than Jonathan was in the room, and that he was wide awake and looking at me intently. I raised my eyes, and there, to my infinite surprise and astonishment, I saw standing opposite me, across the table, a stylishly gowned young woman.

I started to my feet with an apology on my lips, but as I glanced at her face my tongue was tied and I remained silent. She was dark and with a high used in Germany would not work till forehead and shadowy eyes. The Dr. Roux hit on the plan of injecting mouth and chin were both well formed, it into the brain under the membranes. but rather masculine. And she was His plan has been tried with complete beautiful, though not pretty.

"Miss Conover," I exclaimed. "Yes," she answered, with a voice that was low and vibrant, "it is I." Then, with her brown eyes fixed on the white carnation and the color mantling her cheek, she continued. "I have just arrived in the city. Yesterday I learned that an ancient enemy of Jonathan's things every day.

inding the management of the particular of the p F poverty does not render a man | sent him a paragraph from an account morbid it makes him gentle and of cousin's wedding, and"-the color kind-hearted. That is what it did increased, then quickly subsidedfor Jonathan Harrod. In the early "knowing Jonathan so well, I wished, days we had roomed together in col- if possible, to see him before the cliplege-I was going to say slept together, ping reached him. And-you see, I but Jonathan seldom slept. He smoked knew you also knew him well." Her and drank coffee and worked instead, lips closed tightly for a second, then and blossomed into a winner of prizes. curved into a smile. Two great tears As Jonathan was in love as well as in started from beneath the drooping debt, and just as prone as I to substi- lashes, but were quickly intercepted.

I looked toward the place where Jonniration betraved his presence. I

"Jonathan loves you," I said. "Do "Jonathan!"

Then as I left the room I looked back and saw her kneeling at his side .-Brooklyn Standard Union.

WHAT A DINNER REPRESENTS.

volves an Outlay of \$500,000,000. metic made up his mind that he would ago in July, 1898, and its mute story | Post. find out how much a dinner really cost, of the prowess and skill of the Amer-He first ascertained that the dinner be lean navy gives the gun a sort of preswas eating cost 75 cents, presumably. tige which it otherwise would not have dream a while, perhaps, and then fall He contradicted this and then made And not only that, but it tells for itself out the following statement about the and for Spain that Spanish ordnance cost of that dinner.

The pepper, he said, came from 10,-000 miles away. It grew on a bush In fact, this particular gun and its eight feet high, which must have had mounting and equipment compares fa. night when I was on guard the officer a growth of at least five years. The pepper was picked green; it had to be dried in the sun, and this meant emall his life-and she him, if there be ploying women. It took one ship and as the crowds that gather about it that a general court-martial for neglect of 1,000 miles of railroad to bring the pep-

The flour of which the bread made came from Dakota; some one owned the land, and that meant the investing of capital, and he had also to pay wages to workingmen. The flour had to be ground, and the building of the mill and the plant, or machinery. ers had to be paid, coopers had to be course, the wood of which the barrels were made had to be cut and sawed and shaped, and this meant the employment of more men. Then the flour had to be shipped over the railroad and handled again by cartmen before it came into the house.

The tea on the table came from China and the coffee from South America. The codfish had to be brought from Maine. Men had to be employed to catch the fish; other men and women were employed in drying, packing and boxing it, and it, too, had to make a long rail-

road journey. The salt came from the Indian reser vation in the northwestern part of New York State. The spices in the cake came from the spice islands in the Indian archipelago. The canned peaches came from California, and they, too, ed, directly or indirectly, the employ 000,000 men.-Memphis Commercial Appeal.

How an Indian Died.

A resident of Little Rock, who passed through the territory of the Chicka-"Jonathan, my boy," I said, going saw nation recently, tells through the young Indian for violation of the laws then almost unconsciously they move feats-is the Chenab Irrigation Canal "I do not know." And there was a of his tribe. Among the Chickasaws together slowly to a seat under a near- in the Northwest provinces of India. seems that this young buck had been thrice convicted of larceny. The chief of the tribe, who alone could save him, fatigue of many vigils fell fast asleep. later the sharp report of a dozen Win-There are days in the lives of us all, chesters rang out, and his earthly existence was ended.

£110,000 for a Single Pearl.

The largest price ever asked and paid for a single pearl was £110,000, which was the value of the great Tavernier pearl. It was originally in the possession of an Arabian merchant, and Mons. Tavernier traveled from Paris to Catifa with the express intention of purchasing the pearl.

Although he went prepared to pay any sum between £1,000 and £100,000. he concluded that he would be able to obtain it for about £25,000. His first offer was £10,000, but after the deal had remained open for a few days this had risen to £75,000. Finally the transaction was closed with £110,000, and pearl experts state that it is a clear bargain at that price. It is the largest and most perfect gem of its kind known. and its luster is said to be unrivaled. It is exactly two inches in length and oval-shaped.

New Cure for Lockiaw.

Dr. Roux, of the Pasteur Institute, announces the discovery of an efficient cure for lockjaw. The antitetanic serum success on a man.

Odd Numbers. The Siamese have a great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put five, seven, nine or eleven windows

in a house or temple. It is a rare man who doesn't do fool



Thespian-Methinks we had better omlt our performance at Hayville to-night. This paper says eggs are selling there at 5 cents a dozen and tomatoes are rotting vines.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

TOLD OVER A WAR TROPHY.

Public Interest Shown in Spanish Gun at Lincoln Park, Chicago. The Spanish trophy gun, the Maria Teresa, in Lincoln Park, Chicago, continues to be an attraction to citizens and strangers. The gun itself is merely an ordinary modern engine of war, Growth of the Different Viands In- such as are employed in warship armament, but the association of the Maria Recently a man who is fond of arith- Teresa with the naval battle off Santiis far from being mediaeval in pattern, strength or projectile-throwing power. vorably with the latest improved heavy of the day crept up on me unawares

artillery of the nations. interests the observer of men and things, says the Chicago Chronicle. It nature to enjoy whatever stirs his mar of war that transpired long ago.

It is quite common to see two or three gray-haired men get into a con- ington Star. versation about the big gun, when one will recite an incident of the civil war in which heavy ordnance played a conspicuous part. Then another remembers incidents of his soldier days, and these days of wonderful engineering

tant-general in the volunteer service. and he is now attached to the staff of Gen, Miles. He is a man of ability and great unpretentiousness.

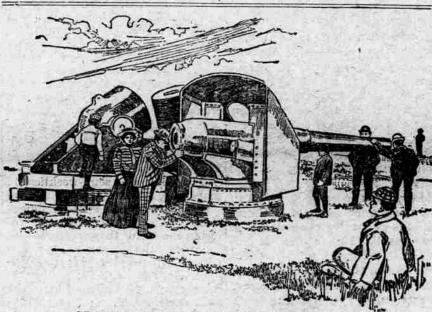
A few days before he donned his uniform he went over to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, on official business. A Wat Department clerk went along with him. When the two men arrived at Fort Mc-Henry, the new captain pointed to a long shell road that runs through the

"Do you see that road?" asked the captain. "Yes."

"Well, I made that whole road mysalf. It was as tough a job as I ever low? performed, and as bitter a period, but it did me a heap of good. I was serving with an artillery regiment, part of which was stationed here, and one the stummick.-Tit-Bits. and found me sitting down on a pile of But it is not so much the gun itself gunny sacks, neglecting my post. I got duty of post, and was sentenced to six months in the guardhouse. My senis the variety of facial expressions tence tickled the old provost sergeant which the monster cannon causes that mightily, for he was in need of a steady makes the study. It seems to be man's prisoner to build that road. I built it, lie streets and yet you had \$20 in your and crunched many a million oyster pocket. tial spirit, and Maria Teresa exerts a shells building it. I never find myself Prisoner-Yes, Jedge; I may not be powerful influence in that direction and feeling chesty and high-and-mighty, as industrious as some, y'r honor, but also in refreshing the memory of events and all that sort of thing, that I don't I'm no spendthrift.-New York Weekly. shut my eyes and think of this shell road over in Fort McHenry."-Wash-

Great Canals.

Probably the largest canal in the world-a distinction of some note in



SPANISH GUN IN LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

gun that revived their memories and started the veterans to the shade of a first connection of the great cannon with events of a third of a century ago was enough. No formal introduction was needed, nor did it matter in the least if one had worn the blue and the other the gray. It was the comradeship which battlefields create and it needed only this lone trophy gun to start its fires aglow.

Perhaps the most interesting visitors of the big gun are children. It is noticed that they feel as though they were in the presence of something dreadful, and the four mortars hard by, each weighing more than 17,000 pounds and capable of throwing a shell of more than 1,000 pounds' weight, only increases the awe of the youngsters. Children nearly always talk in a low voice while there and move about in pairs or in groups. They seem to catch he meaning-of the gun and mortars and what they were made for. "This cannon is about as awe-inspiring to chil- entry: "Mrs. Wales and two daughdren as a graveyard," sald a bystander as a little group walked around the gun, their eyes wide open.

There is a class of people who visit the mortars and the big gun and find just the kind of inspiration they want. They are young men who are ambitious to be soldiers and "face the cannon's mouth." Their imagination is whetted until they can see themselves sweeping across fields and charging over hills, and the war machinery there arouses all the martial spirit in them. They amuse veterans of the battlefield, but for all that "the big gun and the monster mortars teach them a lesson that is altogether wholesome," as an old

oldler of many campaigns put it. Then there are the peace-at-any-price agencies-agencies that destroy in anger. "That gun is a devil in steel, and its only business in the world is to deal leath and destruction," said he to the group he was with, and he worked himself into a frenzy of anger over the awfulness of sentiments other than those of peace and good-will toward men.

A One-Man Road.

again, each recounting his experiences, channel some 450 miles long, while the hair-breadth escapes and final return to principal branches have an aggregate the pursylts of peace. It was this big length of 2,000 miles, and the village branches will extend, when completed, some 4,000 miles additional. But, apart tree. That they were unacquainted be- from irrigation, the longest canal in the fore this was no matter, for they were world is that which extends from the bound by ties of comradeship, and the frontier of China to St. Petersburg, and is 4,472 miles in length. The Bengal Canal, connecting with the River Ganges, is 900 miles long, and in all India there are 14,000 miles of canals. Irrigating 8,000,000 of acres.

> "Mrs. Wales and Daughters." When in the country the Princess of the kind that lays the corner-stones Wales delights in making little expe- ain't they? ditions incognito. An amusing and true story has just leaked out about one of these impromptu excursions at Sandringham. Her royal highness, with the two princesses, had driven a long distance from home in her favorite pony cart, and as lunch drew near they were

> glad to put up at a picturesque village inn. The landlord had his suspicions An Easy One. as to who his guests were, and after lunch had been served brought the vis- well tour of the provinces. What play itors' book. Whereupon the princess, would you advise? not to be outdone, made the following -Detroit Journal. ters."

> A Curious Bird. The kiwi halls from New Zealand, bring that kodak with you? and is a rare bird. It is perfectly wingless, and not a sign of hair or feathers protects the eyes. This gives the kiwi ed you for your daughter's hand .- Fliea comical look. It is almost wholly gende Blaetter. nocturnal in its habits. Like the owl of the north the setting of the sun means the beginning of life to them. Then they hop about like rabbits. They are really the clowps of the fowl world.

Moving Stairways. Two types of moving stairways for the Manhattan Elevated stations in New York City are to be put on trial shortly. One is a ramp consisting of visitor. The gun and the mortars to an endless rubber band running over him are fiends, fiends from the under drums. In the other type regular steps world incarnated in life-destroying will take the place of the nearly smooth incline, so that a passenger always stands on a level surface.

> Not a Curve for 211 Miles The longest stretch of railway without a curve is 211 miles, from Buenos Avres to the foot of the Andes, on the new Argentine Pacific Railway.

If a woman wants to work the trem A Washington man who put in ten ulo stops on her husband, she should ears of soldiering in the regular army put on her prettiest dress when she f the United States was recently ap- does it. Nothing spoils the effect of inted a captain and assistant adju- tears quicker than a solled wrappper.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

Fair Widow-Yes, I've made up my mind that when I die I shall be cremated, as my husband was. Gallant Captain-Dear lady, please don't talk about such dreadful things. Consider how much better it would be, in your case, to-er-cross out the c .-

No Alternative. "That's a terrible noise in the nursery, Mollie," said the mistress. "What's the matter? Can't you keep the baby quiet?"

"Shure, ma'am," replied Mollie, "I can't keep him quiet unless I let him make a noise."-St. Louis Globe-Demo-

A Horseless Carriage.

Right. School Teacher-What little boy can tell me where is the home of the swal-

Bobby-I kin, please. School Teacher-Well, Bobby? Bobby-The home of the swallow is

Another on Chicago. The Philadelphian-Isn't the mud or this street a trifle deep? Chicagoan (proudly)-Deep? It is the deepest mud on any paved street in the vorld!-Indianapolis Press.

His Redeeming Quality. Judge-You were begging on the pub-

None to Be Married. Tess-Were there any marrying men down at the shore? Jess-Yes; it was awfully aggrava

Tess-Aggravating? Jess-Yes; there were four ministers and two justices of the peace there .-Philadelphia Press.

Not Surprised. "Yes," said the man with the bored expression, "I'll admit the truth of every word you say about the weather being oppressively hot. But I don't see the use of making it a topic of con-

Why, it is such remarkable weather that I couldn't help mentioning it." "There is a point on which I beg to disagree with you. It is not remarkable weather. I have never in all my life known an August when it was not oppressively hot."-Washington Star.

A Habit of His. "Si," yelled the neighbor from the road, "your wife has jist run off with Bill Johnson." "She hez, hez she?" answered the

farmer in the field: "wall, Bill allays wuz a-borrerin' trouble. Git ap there!" -Indianapolis Press.



Summer Boarder-What lowls are these?

Farmer-Landlord-Plymouth Rocks Summer Boarder-Oh, yes. They're

Had to Give Way. "Have your summer vacation plans "Oh, yes; but they had to be side

matured yet, Billy?" tracked on account of some summer notes that also matured."—Indianapolis Journal.

Great Actor-I propose making a fare-Critic-"Much Adieu About Nothing."

Enthusiastic Photographer. Fair One's Father-Why did you Poor Lover-That I might catch your expression of astonishment when I ask-

Can't Suit 'Em. "When he hustles they say it's all for effect." "Yes."

"And when he quiets down they say he's posing."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Different.

"Dawdler plays golf so well he ought to be a professional." "Yes, I suggested It to him, but he says nothing would induce him to work so hard in hot weather."

Ugly Little Thing. Friend-Everybody says the baby looks like you, doesn't that please you? Mr. Newpop-Oh, I don't know; but I tell you what, I'm glad nobody thinks of saying I look like the baby .- Stand-

ard and Times.

Not Hendquarters. "What did her father say?" "He said he couldn't understand why I came to him-all his property was in other fish in that the larger they are his wife's name."-Cleveland Plain the better they are adapted for food

The Father-Look here, my boy, you told me you would need only \$500 for your college term, and now you want

\$500 more. The Son-But this is for the things I don't need.-Life.

His First Celebration. "This month I calebrate my twentyfourth birthday." "That's odd-so do I." "But I celebrate mine for the first time."-Heitere Welt.

Writing a Wrong. "What's on hand?" asked the city editor.

"I am now going," said the reporter, who had been assigned to a murder story, "to write a great wrong."-Denver Times.

A Drop Too Much. Hoax-What made the elevator fall? Joax-The elevator man took a drop too much.-Philadelphia Record.

Fool for Luck. Quizzell-My wife's the lucklest goose; found a dollar bill to-day and 10 cents last week. Fizzell-Humph! Mine finds some-

thing every day.

Quizzell—That so? What? Fizzell-Fault.-Detroit Free Press.

A General Term "Where did they go for their vaca-

"To the mountains."

"What mountains?" "Well, I think they are just in the rear of their Uncle Jim Stebbins' farmhouse down in Southern Illinoy."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Selid. "Yes, I ate the cake she baked. To make myself solid, you know!" "Did you succeed?"

"In a sense. I couldn't feel any sollder if I had eaten brickbats and cement."-Detroit Journal.

"Well, dad," cried the prodigal son,

flippantly, "wouldn't you better go out and kill the fatted calf now?" "Yes, I guess I would," returned the old man slowly. "One calf is enough The Last One in Natal Has Been to keep at a time."-Harper's Bazar.



Mother-Why don't you go out, Willle, and play with Sammy Jones? Willie-I played with Sammy Jones yesterday, and I don't s'pose he's well enough yet to get out.-Inter Ocean.

Good Alarm Clock. Employer-I congratulate you on that new baby of yours, Higgins. Higgins-Thank you, sir.

Employer—And I have no doubt that hereafter you will be waked up early the parental bull, who must have been every day on time.-Somerville Journal.

Another Woman Joke "Our women's base-ball club went to pieces."

"Game too exhausting?" "No, but we couldn't find a lady umstick to it."-Detroit Free Press.

Too True. "Youngling is going to marry the widow Henneck.' "Why, she's twice as old as he is." "Oh, well, he'll age fast enough after

Knew Her Hab't. "That typewriter girl isn't in love with anybody around this office." "How do you know?"

the wedding."-Brooklyn Life.

"Why, when she gets too warm she takes her collar off."-Indianapolis Journal.

Useful. Fair painter-I hope you don't mind my sketching in your field? Farmer-Lord, no, missie! You keep the birds off the peas better'n a' ordinary scarecrow.-Tit-Bits.

Good of Its Kind. "What sort of a table do they set at your house?" asked the prospective

boarder. "Table of waits and measures," said Asbury Peppers in reply. "The first long and the latter short."-London Tid-Bits.

Ordering by the Card. Diner (to restaurant waiter)-What nave you got for dinner? Waiter-Roast beeffricassedchicken stewedlambhashbakedandfried potatoes college puddingmilkteaandcoffee. Dinner-Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenin syllables.-Tit-Bits.

Picking Pockets with Toes The Gauchos, or dwellers in the extensive plains of Buenos Ayres, are marvelously dexterous with both hands and feet. Many of them have acquired through long practice such skill in using their toes as if they were fingers that they can fling the lasso and even pick pockets with them. Some time ago a Frenchman who was fishing in one of the rivers of Buenos Ayres was warned to be on his guard against the light-fingered natives. He forthwith kept a vigilant watch on his companions, but nevertheless one day when his attention was closely riveted on his float a wily Gaucho drew near and delicately inserting his foot, extracted the Frenchman's hooks and other valuables from his pocket. Boston Tran seript.

Larger the Better. The wrasses, thick-lipped fish found near rocky shores, differ from most They grow to 50 pounds.

KILLED HIS SISTER IN FUN.

Minister Ransom Was Absent-Minded and Had to Be Aroused. Former Minister to Mexico Ransom is very absent-minded. After the Minister left the cloakroom of the House

one of the members said: "Did you ever talk to the Minister when his mind has been occupied with business?" and, without wating for a reply, the member continued: "I did. I met him soon after his return from Mexico, and after we shook hands he said:

"'How is your sister, Frank?'

"'She'is well,' I said. "The Minister's mind then returned to some business for five minutes and then he said:

"'How is your sister, Frank?' and,

as before, I replied that she was well. Five minutes later he raised his eyes from some papers and remarked: "'Oh, Frank, how is your sister?' I thought the conversation was becoming

rather monotonous, and to change it I answered that she was very ill. "'Bless me! you don't say so! I am sorry to hear it, Frank.'

"He turned to his papers again for another five minutes, and hang me if he didn't turn around and say: "'Frank, how is your sister?" At first I thought he was guying me, but,

looking at him sharply, I realized that he had forgotten the conversation, and I answered sadly, 'She is dead.' "'Why man, you don't mean it!' he exclaimed, jumping from his seat, and

extending his hand in a most sympathetic manner, adding: 'That is dreadful. When did it happen? Tell me all about it.' "'Why,' I replied, 'I killed her just now. When I came in your office I told you she was well twice; then I told you

she was very ill and that didn't impress you. So, for your benefit, I have just killed her.'

"The old man looked at me for a moment and then replied: "'You must pardon me, Frank. I

was thinking about these papers." HIPPOPOTAMI DISAPPEARING.

Slaughtered.
The last hippopotamus has been slaughtered in Natal. All the larger

and more curious creatures are disappearing so fast that this will be a monotonous world, at any rate for naturalists, in another century. Not so long ago the hippopotamus haunted the rivers of Cape Colony and Natal, and "lake cow bacon," as the salted layer of meat underlying the bide is called, was a favorite dish, but now this huge creature has disappeared from both countries. The hunter has been its enemy for many a century, but the rifle is a far more deadly weapon than the assegai.

The animal had an appetite proportional to its bulk and can accommodate a great deal of vegetable produce. Besides this, it is a wasteful feeder, tramping down and tearing up much more than it consumes, and it prefers cultivated plants to wild vegetation.

That has proved its doom in Natal. One herd was left at Seacow lake, a coast lagoon near Durban, and was protected by the government. It consisted of parents and a family of five. Unfortunately these, like young people all the world over, loved "sweetles," and made nocturnal raids on the neighboring sugar cane plantations. The owners petitioned the government, a enough mornings to get to the office nearly 50 years old, was the last to fall, and will henceforth be only an "ex-

hibit" at the Durban museum. So the strange creatures of the earth disappear before the white man, the great destroyer. The hippopotamus. the elephant, and the giraffe, to speak only of Africa, with many kinds of pire who would give a decision and antelope, are rapidly diminishing in numbers.-London Standard.

> Bad Spelling. To spell badly is no longer considered particularly illiterate-that is to say, it does not betoken a want of education. An eminent lawyer, who is considered one of the most "brainy" men of his time, said recently that until he was married he had always spelled busband with an I after the u, and a noted physician when taking his examinations at the medical college tripped up on "medicine." Another funny case was that of a young man who, having been graduated with the highest honors from his university, sent out cards, which he had written personally, saying that he had formed a 'bulsiness" partnership with Mr. Soand-So. The fact of the matter is that spelling is so neglected in the curriculum of schools and colleges nowadays that it is a hit-or-miss kind of accomplishment. Those who have accuracy and "ear" remember the various combinations, and others fall utterly to retain the impression made while

train the sense of sound and its expression being of little account. Dream of a Volunteer. When I come home from the Philippines I want no speeches made, No jeweled sword nor loving cup, No banquet nor parade; But just a table set for two, good, old-fashioned feast, With flaky shortcake, light and white-

reading or studying, the provision made

n modern boys' schools and colleges to

When I come home from the Philippines I want some peach preserves; nutmeg-sprinkled custard pie Would soothe my shattered nerves And don't forget the apple sauce, Nor hot molasses cake, With lots of ginger in it, too, Like mother used to make.

Two dozen at the least.

When I come home from the Philippines I want a home-made meal: The kind that leaves no after taste Of smoke and fire and steel. So have it ready, with my chair Just where it used to be, And I'll hang up my army hat And sit right down to tea. -Leslie's Weekly.

The Roman Monta da Pieta. The most lenient pawnbroker's shop n the world is said to be the Monta da Pieta, at Rome, which has existed ever since 1585. It loans from \$3 to \$5 upon good security without demanding inerest; but 2 per cent per annum is charged upon all greater sums.

The wreckless sea captain is the nest popular with sailors.