CH _DHOOD'S I.OST WISDOM.

w all the birds that came inter. and in our orchard trees: And flower I had a namends were woodchucks, tonds My

hees; . hat thrived in yonder glen; knev. dants would soothe a stone What

sed toeoh, I was very learned then-

Bat must was very long ago.

knew the spot upon the hill Where the checkerberries could be

knew the rushes near the mill Where pickerel lay that weighed

snew the wood-the very tree-Where lived the ponching, saucy crow, And all the woods and crows knew me-Bat that was very long ago.

And p ag for the joys of youth, I tread the ord familiar spot warn this solemn truth; have forgotten, am forgot. - the youngster at my knee " the things I used to know. Ktt once was wise as hel-Ret 1 : was very long ago.

I know 'its folly to complain Of whatsoe'er the fates decree, Yet were not wishes all in vain I tell you what my wish would be. I'd wish to be a boy again, Back with the friends I used to know For 1 was, oh! so happy then-But that was very long ago. Eagene Field.

***************************** How Ted Managed.

<u>Zacarate and a second a secon</u>

AUD, why do you refuse to go? One moment route to and act like an angel and must give up."

he turned away chuckling: "Like an scene that met his gaze, angel! Juniper! He did not get the whack I did this morning, or he'd Ted. never call her an angel. Now, if he'd a nut-brown maiden seated on the couch in the back parlor.

"Said what?" queried Nell,

"Oh. nuthin'; sumthin' I hear," laconically, and Ted glanced demurely around.

closed and Mand swept like a whirl- idiots." wind into the room.

"See here, mamma, these actions of Ted's must be stopped. I'll not endure no escape; Eugene comprehended the his vulgar tricks any longer; I'll punish him myself if you don't," and to smile at the ridiculous cause of it Maude's figure quivered with sup- all. Maude stood transfixed for a secpressed rage, as she darted a fiery ond, then speechless with rage, swept glance in the direction of the culprit. "You don't say so." drawled irrepressible Ted. "Now, mamma," mimicking face, and deep concern took its place her, "I hope you will no longer neg- as she turned her eyes toward Eulect-

"Shut up, you impudent little mona resounding slap on Ted's ear.

teroy's calm voice, "what is all this fault, too-but then," tensingly, "what about?"

night when Lawyer Avery called, the | ion at last." hair in which he invariably sits had the rod so arranged that when he leaned back over he went. And not only that, but the Battenburg tidy on the cushion had a sheet of sticky fly paper under it, and when he got up fly paper and all was fastened securely to his coat. Oh, I thought I should die! 1 abruptly, blushing rosy red. "One is know he'll never call again. Then to-night when Eugene called that same chair was literally covered with tacks depths to the surface so easily? Inand he sat on them," finished Maude, chokingly.





Probably the oldest dwennings in our country are those curious bark wigwains occupied by the Indians of the Northwest. The picture shows a typical dwell-ing house among the Ojihway or Chippewa tribe. It is built of mud, covered with pieces of birch bark, the whole supported by braces made of stout wood and fustened together with leather thougs. A bright Indian blanket serves for a door, and a hole in the roof lets out the smoke. These dwellings consist of one room, occupied in common by families of ten or twelve. The Indian brave is gone most of the day, and the equaw either sits complacently smoking a pipe or is busy with the household duties. Frequently the air inside is stifling, out sickness is almost unknown. These old wigwams are considered much more elegant than the tepee, and rank mong the Indians much as a brownstone palace would with a one-story cottage. It is rarely one can get a photograph of these queer dwellings, for, according to an old Indian legend which has taken deep hold on the various tribes, if a wigwam or Indian is photographed death will fall upon some member of the family within the ensuing year.

gene walked slowly on.

Nell's brown eyes were large and epithets at her.

"You wicked, deceitful, little vixen. I always knew you were in love with him. Well, anyway, I never could en-Just then the street door opened and dure him. Young men are always

> "Easy, Maude," and Ted with a grimace slid into the room. There was situation, but in spite of himself had out with the air of a tragedy queen. Poor Nell, the laughter fied from her gene.

"Oh, I shall die! Believe me, I never key," and Maude vented her anger in dreamed Maude would act like that." "Poor little girl," and Eugene strok-"Wby, children," broke in Mr. Mon- ed the brown curls; "it was all my can one expect of an idlot? At any "What about, indeed! Why, last rate I have your sister's candid opin-

"Ob Mr. Lattimer." in a shock

straight on in the crisp moonlight, house come in with it would be left in Such a time elspsed before they again deep wonderment as to whether it was that of Robert Alma Balaclava Inkerappeared, and then raising his hat Eu- a new suit of clothes or a bolt of "domestic."

Maude was furious. Ted. always With the perfecting of the paper bag. around when not wanted and knowing however, slovenliness began to mark Tyler Walter Hill, Maude's tantrums of old, darted out the wrapping in stores. At first a bag the next-well," bitterly, "you are a muttering, "Now I'll pay her back for was filled, the top folded into place connidrum that I can't understand, so dad's lecture." Down the street he neatly, and tied as if it were open paflew breathlessly. "Come back a min- per. The grocer, especially, compro-Neither of them saw the boyish fig- ute, Mr. Lattimer, Maude wants to see mised by twisting up the mouth of the ure with the mischlevous face peeping you." The wonderment in Eugene's bag and rolling it down onto the conbetween the portieres, or heard him as eyes changed to consternation at the tents, using no string whatever,

To-day wrapping up bundles is a lost "There's your angel," came from art. Nobody carries neat bundles anywhere. An ordinary package of some solid object is laid down on a piece of said that to you, Nell," apostrophizing bright, while her form was fairly con- paper, and as it is rolled up the ends vulsed with laughter. Maude stood like of the paper are tucked into the bunan accusing angel (or demon), hurling die, leaving the wrapper to the a string around the center of the roll. With many small objects no string is used, and a person with several of these bundles, starting home from down-

town, is not likely to get there. In many things the druggist still does neat wrapping, as in the case of bottles, packages, and even powders. But to buy from his general stock of tollet articles and kindred goods he makes as ugly a bundle as the grocer. In most cases, too, he uses some hideously colored wrapping paper which simply flares with the "intelligence" to the public that you or some of your family is sick.

The ordinary bundle to-day is neither neat nor pretty-which may be a rea- the lead, while Thomas, Richard and son why more than ever before people Robert the next most common names. insist on having all goods "delivered in the rear."-Chicago Tribune.

Where the Trouble Was,

Modern children, whose education is in the hands of "advanced" experimentallsis, are the victims of every kindergarten fad and new-fangled method devis A boy who edagogy can

GIVEN QUEER NAMES. Polar sea in the Fram was logical. WAS OPPOSED TO BRUTALITY.

APPELLATIONS SOME CHILDREN MUST STRUGGLE UNDER.

Caprice of Parents Has Saddled Very Odd Cognomens Upon Innocent Offspring-A Child Named "Airs and Graces" Only Recently Christened.

The most curious name perhaps ever bestowed upon a girl is that of Airs and Graces. She is now about four years old, her name being registered at Somerset House, London, in 1898, when she was baptized. What she will think of these cogomens when she arrives at maturity is difficult to imagine. Her sister's name is equally unique-Nun Nicer. When Airs and Graces and Nun Nicer arrive at the age of maturity at least one of them should marry a youth whose Christian name compares favorably-for example, Acts of the Apostles. This is a name found on an English parish register: Actsapostle, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Pegden, was baptized Aug. 2, 1795. Again this name figures in records in 1833, when Acts of the Apostles, son of Richard and Phebe Kennett, was baptized. This name, curious as it is, is preferable to What, or Dum Spiro Spero-names with which childcen have been handlcapped. It was a patriotic American who be-

stowed upon her young hopeful the name of Declaration of Independence. The most warlike name on record is man Sebastopol Delhi Dugdale, who is an English innkeeper's son; a simllac name is Richard Coeur de Llou

About 100 years ago a snowstorm in Western Pennsylvania set in the 1st of March; there were many weeks of sleighing, traditional for years for the length of time it lasted. What did a Mr. Smith do, who happened to have

a boy born about this time but name him Seven Weeks Sleighing in March. He usually went by the name of Weeks. His initials were all written out- 8, W, 8, I, M, Smith.

Parents of large families need no assurance that the advent of another child is not always as welcome in fact as in theory, but it is scarcely kind to make the child bear a token of disapproval all its life. It must be rather terrible to go through life, for example as Not Wanted James, What Another, Only Fancy William Brown, or even as Last of 'Em Harper, or Still Another Hewitt. And yet all these are names which the foolish caprice of parents has imposed on innocent chil- ey ten times told. dren.

About 500 years ago, it is said, more than half the men were named either John or William. In the thirteenth century William was the commonest name; in the next century John took Among old surnames are Jumps,

April, Marriage, Every Ink, Pink Ink, Hogsett and Cheese. Any one of these, however, is a more cheerful name than Pine Coffin, which is English, and very proud the Pine Coffins are said to be of their name. An American lady spending some time in Devonshire, England, met at an afternoon tea Mr. Pine Cofhad been the patient of some school fin, Mr. Deith (pronounced death), and teacher's nonsense was brought by his Miss Graves. Mr. Deith could have mother to consult an oculist. The physician, says a New York paper, went did not, and was much offended if it were given any other pronunciation than Death .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Great quantities of the wood are annually cast on the coasts of Splitzber. He Protested Against Football, but gen and Novaya Zemblya, and there are tribes of Greenland Eskimos who depend for sledge runners and other wooden implements on the drift from Siberian forests. For years they depended for iron implements on the hoops of casks which came to them over seas.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Snap Judgments Do Not Always Do Justice to Character.

We often comment on the act of gen erosity that was not done; but we may sharp-faced man, spreading himself a not know the act of greater generosity little wider. that was done; the greater sacrifice of an Optimist," John William Kaye glaring at the sharp-faced man. tells of an incident which happened when he was a boy at school, and il-

lustrates well the advisability of not judging too quickly as to generosity of like to know?" cried the short man, as the lack of it. Our senior usher-it was a large pri-

vate school-was a liberal, open-handed fellow; he dressed well, and subscribed handsomely to the cricket club. But the second usher was an intoler drawing in his legs a little. able screw. His conduct appeared as shabby as his coat. Of course our no short man, with both hands on the tion was that he was by nature a skin- strap. "They did it to themselves, ch? fint, and that he had hoards of gold Well, if they want to do it to them-He was a man otherwise of a kindly selves, who's got a better right?" nature and a harmless way of life, so we despised rather than hated him a little more and said nothing. But it came out afterward that he had an aged mother and two sisters, rely it," continued the short man, talking ing solely for their maintenance on his quite loud, "why don't you go hunt up scanty carnings.

nothing sadder in history-that con about it get right off of this car and templating, at the end of one-half year, go kick to the ball-kickers! And when a pleasant surprise for these poor peo- they get through with you I'll bet a ham ple, he walked home, a hundred miles, there won't be enough of you to take under a June sun, and appeared unex- up the room a 2-year-old kid would fill pectedly among them one sultry even- in a car, let alone spreading over ing, only to find that all three were enough of it to seat a dime museum fat hopelessly drunk.

Next half we had a new usher, and for a little space there was a belief to the sharp-faced man, says the New among us that the poor fellow had York Times, for he hurried off of the saved money enough to start a school car at the next street as if there was of his own; but the truth as I have told a game of football going on thereit cozed out, with this pathetic addl abouts, and he was afraid it would be tion, that he had gone hopelessly mad over before he got there. And the We were then very much grieved at short man and two other passengers the rash judgments that we had pass- took his seat. ed, and got up a subscription, the largest ever known in the school, which HATS IN HALLS AND ELEVATORS. kept him in comfort until he died. In this instance it was a point of honor and conscience with us all to make sacrifice of self and deny ourselves for the benefit of the man we had wronged; and 1 am sure, let alone the satisfaction of such an atonement, that the lesson ject of discussion, and an agreement we had all learned was worth the mon-

THE WRONG LETTER.

A Note of Introduction that Went Sadly Astray.

Letters of introduction are not invari- that many times." ably serviceable. For one reason, they The man who had an office on the may be too frank. Harry Furniss, in fourteenth floor turned round to look his "Confessions of a Carlcaturist." at the woman, but he didn't take off says that when a brother artist was his hat. setting forth on his travels in foreign "But I didn't have to take off my hat one to the artist, saying that he would elevator."

find the consul a most arrant snob, a "You take off your hat," she cried, bumptious, arrogant humbug, a cad to and the hat came

Spread Himself on the Car Seat.

The car was crowded. A sharp faced man sat sidewise, with his legs spread wide on the seat. A short man, who had no seat, swung by a strap near him.

"I protest against this mainting and smashing the heads and creaking the bones of so many people on the football field!" said the sharp-faced man, "I protest against it!"

"Who's been doing it ?" said the short man, sharply.

"Why, they have!" exclaimed the

"Who have?" dmanded the short that forbade the lesser. In his "Essays man, changing hands on the strap and "The football players! That's who!"

was the response.

"Who have they been doing it to, I'd the car rounded a curve and swung him with a bump against the protester. "Who have they been doing it to?"

"To-er-ah-why, er-r-r-to themselves," replied the sharp-faced man,

"Oh, they have, ch?" sneered the

The sharp-faced man drew in his legs

"And if you want to protest against a football game somewhere and protest The saddest thing of all was-I know to the doers of it? If you want to kick woman!"

The suggestion must have appealed

Why Should They Be Removed in One Place and Not in Another?

The etiquette of gentlemen removing cheir hats while riding in a public elevator with ladies has long been a subas to the proper thing to do appears as far off as ever. A woman sharply reproved her young son the other day for remaining uncovered while ascending. "Take off your hat," said the matron; "don't you know that there are women in the elevator? I have told you about

climes, he was provided with a letter of in the hall and there were women introduction to a certain British consul. there," protested the boy. "I don't see The writer of the letter enclosed it in any difference between the hall and the

"That kid has more sense than a from floor 14 to his neighbor of the "I think it is a nice little courtesy to On the return of the artist to Eng- show to the women," said the other land, the writer of the letters asked man, "especially when you are out of the business district." "Take off your hat as much as you ent about it. You walk through a long "Well, you do surprise me," rejoined hall with a woman and keep your hat off your hat in an elevator you should "Why, I thought so; but, do you not wear it when walking in the halls. volve a cold in the head. The men who run elevators in hotels and apartment houses say that the practice of hat-lifting is increasing. They have noticed, though, that in most cases the hat only remains off the head when the men are actually in the car. In the husiness district very few men pay attention to the elevator hatlifting ceremony.

"Oh, gee!" came from the corner; "I thought it was old Avery again."

"Old Avery! do you hear that, papa? Are you never going to teach the boy anything ?" shrieked Maude, as a titter fell on her ears. She turned wrathfully, but Ted was gone.

"Well, Maude, don't excite yourself; I'll attend to the boy." and Mr. Monteroy walked from the room with a grave face, but a suspicious twitching around his mouth and a twinkle in his ese.

Calming herself, Maude sank down beside Elenor and remarked: "One could not picture a more charming night for the carnival. Are you going. Neil ?"

"I was not intending to I thought you and Eugene were going."

"I did promise to go," returned Maude complacently, "but Eugene is so terribly attentive he bores me at times, he is so painfully in love "

"Oh. Maude, how can you?" burst from Nell.

"I really prefer Mr. Avery." Maude mused calmly, "if it were not for his thousands being in the minority."

"Shame on you, Maude," and Elenor's dusky eyes flashed dangerously. "to compare that old dotard with Eugene, who is all that is handsome and noble."

"You silly child." And Maude raised her perfect eyebrows scornfully. "One would think you were in love with him yourself. But to come to the point, Eugene was angry at my obstinacy and is going alone. You see," confidentiy, "I have the finest suspicion that in my absence he flirts with Beatrice Lee. So, wear my costume, go tonight and," knowingly, "use your eyes. He'll never notice you more than once or twice."

Accordingly Nell went and evidently used her eyes to some purpose, for late in the evening as Maude sat by the window two figures sauntered slowly down the street. "Ah," thought

volce, "how could she!" "Well," roguishly, "I believe she is half right. My actions in the past

merit such an opinion." "Your behavior is quite natural: about in the us when one is in love---" Nell paused fects of vision.

not accountable," finished Eugene. "But is it possible to rise from the tor. stead of being miserable I never felt

happier in my life." Nell, with averted eyes, remained si-

lent. "Tell me, Nellie, may I hope your sister was right, and that you would not treat me so?"

Still no answer. Eugene drew nearer and peered into the downcast face. "I know it's taking an unfair ad-

vantage, but," persistently, "answer me, Nellie." "Not to-night," unsteadily; "think

what you are saying and ask me again some other time."

Next evening Eugene received his answer. Great was Mr. Monteror's astonishment when Eleanor and Eugene presented themselves for his blessing, but his "God bless you, my children." was none the less fervently

given. DOING UP STORE BUNDLES.

An Old-Time Fine Art that Has Very Nearly Disappeared.

Somewhere and somehow the world the drug stores.

counter, empty a dollar's worth of ria, who also recognize the supremacy

"Coffee A" sugar upon it out of a brass of women. scoop and tie the package up as smooth and tight as a block of planed wood. How many clerks in a Chicago corner grocery could do it now?

In the old days in some of the smaller towns the purchaser carried his sugar home on his arm, and in consideration of this the brown parcel would be rewrapped in a thinner, lighter sheet of paper, which was supposed to make a more comely package.

It was remarkable what a neat-looking bundle a grocer or hardware dealer could make of several odd-shaped bundies or packages. In some of the "general" stores a coffee mill, a bag of salt Maude triumphantly, "he has a fine and a tin dipper could be tied into a excuse for returning." But instead paper so skillfully that a neighbor \$10,000,000 worth of apples in one year, writer in Ainslie's, convinced Nansen of turning in at the gate they kept across the street seeing the head of the and \$2,500,000 worth of pears.

about in the usual way to discover de-He placed a chart before the boy. The first word was "hat."

"Now read this word," said the doc

"Hhhub-ah-tuhhh." gurgled the boy. "Then try this." said the doctor, pointing to "big."

attempt.

"Madam," said the physician, "there is some trouble here that has nothing peopling America. This much, at least, to do with the vision. The vocal organs seem to be affected."

"Oh. no," answered the mother, "he pronounced those words correctly!" "Pronounced them correctly?"

"Yes; that was all right. That is the American shore. Such a thing happhonetic method he is taught in school, pened almost within the memory of He used to speak and see as other peo- man. In 1832 nine Japanese fisher ple do before he began to learn this men were left derelict and unable to

inethod."

out of school and put him to reading carried to Hawaii. good books in clear type. Then there'll be nothing the matter with his sight of Asiatic rivers, frequently float bullfrog."-Youth's Companion.

Where Women Rule.

In several villages of Finland the woman has authority, for a religious of trade has lost the art of tying up sect exists there whose disciples are bundles in grocery stores, dry goods forced to marry and to take a vow to houses, hardware stores and even in submit to the wife in all things. The women choose one of their number for The paper bag seems to have been governing head, whose duty it is to the beginning of it. Before its coming see that the men behave themselves, even a crossroads grocer could lay a and to punish them if they transgress. double thickness of brown paper on the Similar are the "Purificants" of Libe-

A Little Squirrel in Amber.

amber. In a big mass of clear amber, they plie up, the sands drift over them dredged up out of the Baltic Sea re- and gradually they sink out of sight, cently, there was distinctly visible in and new beaches are formed. This its interior a small squirrel-fur, teeth process has been going on for ages, and claws intact.

Hemp Used as Anaesthetic.

A simple decoction of hemp was used in China 1.700 years ago as an anaesthetic in surgical operations, according to a newly discovered Chinese manuscript in a Paris library.

Germany Imports Apples

Germany has imported as much as

ABOUT THE JAPAN CURRENT.

Kuro Siwo Piles Great Quantities o Driftwood on Alaska's Shores.

In one sense, the kuro slwo, or Japan "Buh-ih-guhhh," was the sputtering current, is the most interesting in the world, because many oceanographers

believe it was the direct means of is certain: If a boat were to be set adrift on parts of the Asiatic coast and survived all storms, the Japan current could be depended upon to carry it across the Pacific and deposit it on the

find their way back to the shore. They "Madam," said the doctor, gravely, went with the current, and after a send him to a good school or take him drift lasting several months they were

Trees, torn by storms from the banks his education, and he won't talk like a across the Pacific on the American coast. Between Kakatag and Kyak

Islands, about 1,200 miles northwest of Seattle, enormous piles of this drift wood cover the beaches. There can be no question of the Aslatic origin of the timber. They are the trunks of the camphor tree, the mango and the mahogany. Logs 150 feet long and eight feet in diameter are frequently found. Many of them are seen floating shoreward, with fantastic roots standing high above the waves. In places the logs are piled twenty feet high. They are generally without bark, which has been peeled off by the waves, and most

of them have become white and heavy Flies are not the only thing found in from impregnation with salt water. As and the shore line is being steadily extended. Excavations along the beach show that the texture of the buried timber gets harder and harder the further in you go, until in some instances petrifaction has taken place. Other excavations show logs that have

turned to coal. The presence of Siberian driftwood on the shores of Greenland, says a that his idea of drifting across the

the backbone. Still, he would probably offer some courtesies to any one who great many men I know," said the man had a good social standing, and thus compensate the traveler for having to floor above. "This elevator hat-lifting come in contact with such an insuffer habit is the worst kind of a farce." able vulgarian.

how he had fared with the consul.

"Well, my dear fellow," drawled the artist, "he did not receive me very please," said the man who started the warmly, and he did not ask me to din- discussion. "I have nothing against ner. In fact, he struck me as being that, but for heaven's sake be consistrather cool."

his friend. "He's a cad, as I told you on. The minute you get into the elein my letter, but he's very hospitable, vator cage it comes off. You get out and I really can't understand this state with her on some upper floor and on of things. You gave him my letter of goes the hat. Now, if you should take introduction?"

know, on my journey home I discov. As for me, I find some other way of ered it in my pocketbook. So I must showing women that I appreciate their have handed to him instead your note presence-some way that doesn't in to me about him!"

The explanation was quite adequate

A Belated Discovery.

Mrs. Norton came home from a call one day in such a disturbed condition that it was evident that tears were not far in the background. She lost no time in beginning her explanation. "John," she said to her husband, "1 am so mortified I don't know what to do!"

"What is the matter, Joanna?" asked Mr. Norton.

"I have just been calling on Mrs. Peverill. You know her husband, Major visitors. The talk recalled an episode Peverill?"

"Yes."

"Well, I just learned to-day that 'Major" isn't his title at all. 'Major' is his given instructions to his servant on a first name."

that. What is there so mortifying ring at the door bell and an aggressive about it?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Norton, with a groan, "only that I've been calling him 'Major' every time I've met him for ply. the last ten years!"

Presence of Mind.

"I think it was the most touching play I ever saw, yet there sat Maud phatic, until finally the persistent book Garlinghorn as dry-eyed as could be." agent's demands echoed through the to be dry-cheeked when she came out who had been attracted by the altercaunder the glare of the electric light."- tion, appeared at the head of the Chicago Tribune.

Judging Her Motive. "Did you notice how Mrs. Flopper

dresses to kill intely?" "Well, no wonder. Her husband recently had his life insured for \$10,000." -Philadelphia Bulletin.

Why One Book Agent Quit.

Several senators were discussing in the cloakroom yesterday their experiences in getting rid of objectionable in the life of the late Justice Field of the Supreme Court, whose temper was of the most irascible kind. He had certain morning that he was not to be "Why, certainly. I've always known disturbed. Presently there came a book agent appeared.

"I want to see Justice Field," he said. "You cannot see him," was the re-

"I must see him." "Impossible."

The conversation grew more em-"Because she knew she would have house. At that moment Justice Field, stairs.

> "William," he said, in a fiercely angry tone, "show the brazen, infernal scoundrel up to me; if you cannot handle him, I will."

> The book agent made no further effort to break into the Justice's presence.-Washington Post.