

THE WEE PAIR O' SHOON.

May them cannie doon, Jamie,
tak' them frae my sicht!



Amateur Photography

What are known as "invisible photographs" may afford a great deal of amusement to the amateur.

A tasteful method of mounting prints is by indenting a plate mark somewhat larger than the print into the surface of the mount itself.

Winter affords excellent opportunities for the amateur photographer to secure pretty views, and to thoroughly appreciate what a beautiful art photography is.

Newly fallen snow will not make a very good picture, as the white expanse is too monotonous.

Backed plates give good results for snow scenes, or if one cares to bother with double coated non-halation plates they will give even better satisfaction than the former.

possession of him. He pushed Lieut. Faversham slightly aside, bowed, and with his heart thumping against his side inquired if she was engaged for the next dance.

WHAT HE WAS AFRAID OF.

Confession of a Small Messenger Boy to Chance Companion.

He was a little fellow to be out at night on business, and his brass-buttoned messenger's uniform only emphasized his tender years and the likelihood that this must be his first year of service.

"Don't you ever feel afraid when going about so late at night?" she asked, on learning that the small messenger worked habitually until midnight.

"I tell you, though," he confided later, when the two had walked two long blocks in company and his reserve had thawed.

"You see, we live on the top floor. It's a long way up and pitch dark, and I'm always thinking there's something there on the landing that's going to jump out at me.

"I can't tell," he said. "It was too dark to see and I went on fast. It didn't get me, if it was there. But I'm on the lookout for it ever since."

"It wouldn't be any use to tell mother nor to move nor nothing," he added.

"We can get the top rooms for cheaper rent and I have to stand it. But I mind going up them six flights in the middle of the night more than anything else I have to do."

The woman changed the conversation to brighter themes. But when the way ended that they could travel in company and the boy had said good-night and scudded off on his affairs, her thoughts reverted to childish days when she, too, was afraid of the dark.

Messages Sent in Bombs. Dispatches Placed in Cannon and Hurled to Their Destination.

One of the most interesting suggestions recently submitted to the military authorities is that made by Captain Hardin Beverly Littlepage, at present employed in the division of naval war records in the Navy Department.

WHAT HE SAW IN MONTANA.

Experience of an Eastern Man Among the Mountains of the West.

A Detroitier who had been spending two or three months in Montana arrived home the other day, and when a reporter called at his house to interview him the little affair was found to be typewritten and all ready for instant delivery.

"I gained fifteen pounds. Haven't felt so well for ten years. Climate of Montana is the most glorious in the world."

"Saw many Indians. Saw many Indians playing poker. Bought an Indian blanket to bring home. After boiling it for a week or so it will be left out about forty nights to freeze."

"Thought several Indian arrows stained with blood. Didn't ask whether it was human or cow's blood. They never make any explanations in Montana."

"Rode a bucking broncho. Usual results followed. Broncho also broke his neck at the same time. Was impressed by the mountains. Have returned home dissatisfied with Michigan because she has none."

"Saw many genuine cowboys. Was rather disappointed to find most of them deacons of churches, but was assured that they couldn't help it."

"Was out for grizzly bears several times, but obtained no interviews. Was told that this was the season when they retire to the tops of the highest trees to hibernate. I did not argue the matter. They never argue in Montana."

"Heard the howl of a mountain lion one evening when returning to camp. Was informed that he was howling to pass away the time, and that he probably hadn't heard of my being out there. Made no remarks. Remarks don't go in Montana."

"Saw the tracks of an elk. Might have seen the elk who made the tracks if I had followed the trail three or four weeks longer. Was neither encouraged nor discouraged by the people. They let you do as you want to in Montana."

"Saw a man hung for stealing a horse. It wasn't clear whether it was a horse or a steer, but as he wanted to be hung they didn't split hairs over it. The people of Montana are an accommodating lot. They would have hung me had I requested it."

"This is all. Do not fail to speak of me as an eminent citizen and one largely interested in the future of Detroit, and see that the proofs of this article are read twice and are clear of mistakes."—Detroit Free Press.

WHY THE LEAVES TREMBLED

Savages are supposed to have keener senses, especially a keener sense of sight, than civilized races.

On March 12, 1881, a company of hunters were camping beside a grove of willows in Patagonia.

The disaster was not for them. On that evening occurred the earthquake which destroyed the distant city of Mendoza and crushed twelve thousand people to death beneath the ruins.

Herbert Allen Giles, in "China and the Chinese," says that there are strange misconceptions as to the meaning of the Chinese queue, which has really been worn by that nation for only about 250 years.

It was imposed by the Manchu Tartars, the present rulers of China, as a badge of conquest. Previous to 1644 the Chinese clothed themselves and dressed their hair like the modern Japanese; that is, like the Japanese who still wear what is incorrectly known as the "beautiful native dress of Japan."

As a matter of fact, the Japanese borrowed their dress, as well as their literature, philosophy and early art, from the Chinese. The Japanese dress is that of the Ming period in China, 1398 to 1644.

But where did the Manchu Tartars get the queue? They depended, as a race, almost for their existence upon the horse. The accepted theory is that, out of gratitude and respect for his noble ally, the Tartar, so far as he could, took on himself the equine form, and grew a queue in imitation of a horse's tail.

Official coats, as seen in China at the present day, are made with peacock feathers, shaped like a horse's leg, and ending in an unmistakable hoof, covering the hand, which are known as "horse-shoe sleeves." Encased therein, a Chinaman's arms look much like a horse's fore legs. The tail completes the picture.

A Valuable Pearl. A pearl fisher of Western Australia has found a pearl whose value is estimated at \$75,000.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

GOOD FIELD FOR AMERICAN CAPITAL.

By Thomas Nast, Late U. S. Consul General at Guayaquil.



Ecuador is reasonably healthy, especially in the country, the prevailing diseases being malarial fevers.

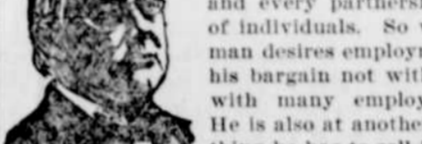
The chief industry of Ecuador is cacao growing, which is extremely profitable. The world's supply of cacao amounts to some 90,000 tons, and of this Ecuador produces 27,000 tons, or about one-third of the total.

Estates are easily sold at the above figures, and if a capitalist can wait for results for five years he is sure of a good income.

The planting and growing of rubber trees is considered one of the best investments; but very few have been planted, on account of the large supply of wild rubber and the fear that some artificial matter might be discovered to take its place.

LABOR'S RIGHT TO COMBINE.

By Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts.



I cannot see why if capital may combine in corporations, labor may not combine in labor unions.

But, on the other hand, he has no right to interfere by violence with the freedom of any workman who does not choose to belong to his union.

Subject to this condition I believe the sympathy of all true Americans is on the side of labor and its attempt to better its condition.

She Claims \$40,000,000. The Sum Left by the Man She Married on His Death Bed.

In all probability Mrs. William H. Bradley, of Tomahawk, Wis., will come into possession of the \$40,000,000 left by her husband, William H. Bradley, a pioneer lumberman and the richest man in Wisconsin.

Bradley was an eccentric as he was wealthy. He was a native of Bangor, Me., where his father, as the son proved to be, was a successful lumberman.

He traveled to the Wisconsin valley (ill he reached the place where Tomahawk now stands. There he built a saw mill and a large hotel, with appointments equal to those found in large cities.

While Tomahawk was still in its infancy Mr. Bradley established another town at Spirit Falls, and in this, too, he was successful. He became fabulously rich, and the fortune left his widow is estimated at \$40,000,000.—Times Globe.



ed W. S. Crouch of Tacoma, Wash., at the Raleigh.

"The other night, shortly after arriving here, I got into an accidental talk with a gentleman who chanced to be my vis-a-vis at dinner.

"He found out that I hailed from the West and the information pleased him. I like Western people immensely," he said.

"My home, sir, is Pittsburgh, Pa. I am proud to live in such a great and enterprising city."

Artificial Limbs. The manufacture of artificial limbs is of very ancient origin.

It is for this that we have schools and churches. It is for this that we have law. And it is for this that the republic must live or bear no life.

PRaise AND BlAME BOTH OF VALUE.

By James F. O'Brien.

The two greatest factors in securing the best work from employes are praise and blame. I am sure that neither alone will answer the purpose.

Too much praise or too much blame is therefore equally harmful, though in a different way. A judicious use of both is highly desirable.

Much depends upon the manager himself. If he possesses good common sense, has a fair knowledge of human nature, and has personal magnetism, he will have no trouble with his employes.

Choosing an Occupation. Many a young man fails to make his mark in the world because he does not make a choice of occupation.

The painful fact is that the young men who think and consult about the future, and come to some well-defined plan of life, are in the minority.

Man is endowed with the power of choice, and we must decide for ourselves. True, a man's choice will be modified by circumstances not in his immediate control, but after all, one must act for himself.

The power of choice does not, of course, prevent the asking for that wisdom from above which will be liberally given to those who devoutly seek it.

The first inquiry is: What can I do? I may be able to do several things, and do them reasonably well, but there must be a selection, and hence the second inquiry: What can I do best? Then follows the question of opportunity.

Where and how can one find not only opportunity, but the largest opportunity to do what one can do best? The man who finds "the largest opportunity to do what he can do best" has chosen his work, the method and the field.

MANY UNDERTAKINGS OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT IN THE FARMERS' INTEREST.

THE National Geographic Magazine asserts that no other government in the world does so much as the United States to promote the agricultural interests of the country.

Through its efforts ten is now being successfully grown in South Carolina.

The American farmers have an invested capital of \$20,000,000,000. This is a great agricultural nation, and Uncle Sam doesn't forget it.

The bureau of animal industry made last year nearly 60,000,000 ante-mortem inspections of meat animals and about 20,000,000 post-mortem inspections.

The export trade in fruit and vegetables is assisted by the introduction of improved methods of handling. Imported food products are examined for injurious substances.

Weather bureau warnings are of the greatest assistance to agriculture. The Department of Agriculture is a worker for forestry, the bureau of forestry being a part of it.

handle sword or lance. About fifteen years ago a tomb was opened at Capua, which contained a remarkable specimen of a well-made artificial leg.

Famous Frosts in England. The lowest temperature recorded in London during the past forty years was in January, 1897, when the thermometer fell to 6.7, or nearly 26 degrees below zero.

The warmest December was in 1880, the coldest December in 1895 and the coldest March in 1883.

The grand-father of Catiline in early life lost his right hand in battle, but made himself an iron substitute with which he could