- This gentle lary summer day
 Both you and I have spent so sweetly
 The long trown fields the new mern is
 Have distance to us so discretely.
 The summer sun was shirited down.
 I pleasant senae of comfort bringing.
 As far from noises of the town.
 We listen to the field-bird singing.
- I functed them—I love to play—
 Although I am a child no longer—
 That you and I, amidst the hay,
 A little trough a little stronger,
 Were tofling for our daily bread,
 Upon the pleasant land around us;
 The sunlight animal overhead.
 No lasy idle form hands found us.
- and then I fancied day by day.
 That friendants ripenes into loving Ind them I falcied day of overing that friendatin ripemes into loving let ween us in the old old way. While wood and stream looked on appro-a country issa a country lad, Within a farm-house brown and olden, Our simple love would heap us glad, And make a life of toil seein g idea.
- This evening all has changed around When in the Local parier glancing. hear the meery music sound.

 And find you all engaged in dancing;

 you smile a little looking down.

 And tell me, without an , warning,

 our fances has come from town,

 d means to stay till Monday morning!

FLUFFY ANDHER LOVER

Fluffy was her name. Not the name by which she was baptizedwhich I never knew and never cared to know-but her real name. Every one called her Fluffy as naturally as one calls a cat pussy. It was herself --her character epilomized in a word. She was a charming little thing in appearance. She had the lightest straw-colored bair, which tossed in small fuzzy ringlets above her forehead eyes as filue as the speedwell. and bright flushing cheeks. The impression she gave me was of attractive youth and surface prettiness, which no one attempted to define with more severe accuracy.

Fluffy had her crthodox list of schoolgiri accomplishments. Her plane as lightly and as vaguely as a butterfly filts from flower to Lower, and with as little apparent purpose. The light, dreamy ripple was deiciously soothing after dinner playlog par excellence, for it was so unconnected and meaningless that one's brain did not attempt to follow it. I have heard Fluffy render the com? position of many masters with pertect correctness of note and time, but they all sounded pretty much the same under her nimble tittle fingers. Fluffy had also been taught to draw

and paint. It was in Rome that I first met ber, and 1 well remember the pompous pride with which her father produced her portfolio of Italian sketches. I was glad to be able to allow some talent in the mangement of the colors and the correctness of perspective, but these good qualities were counterbalanced by a batting vagueness and indefiniteness of treatment, and a hopeless want of grasp. The failure was the more halking because it was so difficult to define exactly where it lay. We all laughed at Fluffy and liked

ber. It was through me that she was introduced to my circle of friends in Rome. By knowledge of Fluffy's father dated back to prehistoric times: ours was the conservative friendship of old acquaintanceship: otherwise there was so little that was spise, consenial to our tastes be a wealthy merchant, who had rushed through business and now rushed through pleasure; I an indolent art dabbler, who hardly cared to stir dity. from the pleasant nook of my sunny studio-that we should never have attracted one another. As it was, when he and Fluffy, in their mad career through Ecrope, arrived at Rome. I was the first person to whom he presented himself and his daughter. They had settled themselves in a hotel exactly opposite my studio, and were evidently determined to "do" Home or die I recollect the alarm with which I contemplated the many calls upon my time and patience which would be the inevitabie consequence.

I poured my woes into the sympathetic ears of one of my artist friends, Tresham by name, a young man of very attractive bearing and ready talents, who was much sought after in society. He was sufficiently aware of his value, but his conceit was of so subtle a nature and so hidden by the charm of his manner, that it would have been forgiven in the moment of discovery, even if it had not been more than counterbalanced by a very real generosity and innate goodness of dispusition.

The worst charge ever brought against Tresham was that intellectually be was something of a snob. He was certainly exclusive in his choice of acquaintances as a rule; so that, even though I suspected him of having caught sight of my visitors of the day before. I was tolerably taken by surprise when he said carelessly,-

If you introduce me to these people, I dare say I may be able to save you the annoyance in some de-I'm sadly lazy this warm weather, and I'm on the lookout for

a legitimate excuse to be idle." I was only too delighted to shift the responsibility onto other shoulders; and the introduction took place in my rooms the following evening. I was forced to admit Fluffy's charm the charm of quick dimpling smiles and fitting blushes—as she entered the room in her white and pink gown. There was semething suggestive of springtime about her, something freeh and young and unmed, which seemed to render very shortcomings natural and inewhile it constituted an tous appeal for tenderness

ham became more affable and ondescending than I ever remembimself down to her level of but it amused and pleased him in with the freedom and incomeld. In the intervals ence of a child. In the intervals her talker's positoreus conver a-a-uf which I was left to bear the stire weight.-I cought fragments

of their more frivolous talk. I resham, who hated dancing, was, I found, endeavoring to persuade Fluffy into going to a fancy dress bail, which he had anothematized to me in round terms.

Oh! I should love to go I must go" cried Fluffy, clasping her hands in naive excitement. "I have never been—that is I mean I have been to an ordinary ball, but never to one in fancy dress. It must be so so romantic."

We must see if we cannot propitiate the ruling powers." Tresham answered, smiling benevolently. I should not imagine it to be an im-

"Ch. no"-Fluffy looked affectionately across the room at her father's heavy, vacant lace-'papa is the dearest man; he always doos as 1 But tell me, Mr. Treeban, in what costume shall I go?"

Tresham pondered gravely over this momentous question for some time then an inspiration came.

"If I were you, I should go as SDOW. Something soft and feathers would be sure to sait you," be said. "Don't you think, then, said Flutfy, raising her big blue eyes with un-expected reguishness, 'that it would he much more in character to go as a

Later in the evening Fluffy played to us The plane was near the window, and her slight figure was darkly silhouted against a background flooded with rich yet softened light which made a balo of the fine small curls round her bead. It was a pretsoften Tresham's fastidious criticism, although I saw him make an involuntary grimace.

After they had gone, he sat smoking in my room a full bour, and was unusually loguacious.

"What a dear little thing she is!" he said . and what a delightful rest she gives to one's brain every way! Such an affectionate, yielding creature would be an ideal companion, until you were bored by having all your own way, and wanted some one to quarrel with. Do you think she ever could assert herself"

"Really," I returned lazily, "you're as well able to answer the question as I am. My acquaintance with Fluffy is not of much longer duration

than yours' the is so charmingly complaint and inconsequent." he went on, not wanting my opinion In the least One gets so tired nowadays of opin lonated girls all the varieties of the species - political girls, masculine girls, learned girls, artistic girls! The pretty little helpless goodle we used to be so familiar with in three volume novels has entirely disappeared and I don't know that he uccessor is any more to my taste Every emancipated schoolgirl thinks berself entitled to an opinion in any society: it is considered as insipid to ree as it was once con idered rude

I looked at Tre-bam in helpless astonishment during this tirade. Certainly these sentiments were a novelty from his lips. Bitherto he had sedulously cultivated the society of those whom he now affected to de-

"Treebam," I exclaimed, "you are are an eloquent apostie of insipi-I suppose that sobered him, for he

soon took his leave. For some days I saw little of either Tresham or Fluffy; but I have good good reason to believe that they saw a good deal of each other. Tresham took a quite unprecedented amount of

trouble to ingratiate himself with both father and daughter; and they were only too glad that he should constitute himself their guide. He knew every inch of Rome, and quite awed Fluffy by the amount of infermation he had at his command.

Mr. Tresham is so alarmingly well-inform d." she said rather wistfully to me one day: 'he knows a great deal, and I only half know a very little. He bas such a clear brain: all his facts and his ideas about them are engraved in firm deaned lines. He can always selze nold of what he knows: while I-I am a woolly headed little thing, I'm afraid!" She shook her head as me. and laughed as she spoke, while all the pretty fluffy carls danced as though in corrobation of the fact My mind is always in the twilight: I can hardly tell whether I possess an idea or not, it is all so indistinct." Well, Fluffy," I said, "you are

developing quite a remarkable vein of analysis. "Don't laugh at me!" she implored, aithough she had laughed at berself the moment before. 'I feel myself so hopelessly foolish and frivolous. I

never could really satisfy anyone who was clever for long. She was so simple that she did not

know her own transparency. I was conscious of a sudden sharp ang of compunction at seeing her bright face over clouded even for a moment, and of something like fear at my heart, as I reflected that if it was true, as she said, that she was a woolly-headed little thing," it was also true that nature had gifted her with wonderfully clear and truth-ful instincts where her heart was

Mean while I was puzzled by Tresham's behavior It was not difficult to divine that he was fast falling in love, or fancying himself to love. with this little creature who was so different from his fermer ideal of wo-

Now and then he appeared to attempt a futile resistance to his feeling for her, but it was half-hearted and ensuccessful. With all his vacanted intelligence he had not enough penetration into character or enough penetration into character of testimen of vision to teach him that ditimate happiness could only depend upon the ready response of misd to mind, and soul to soul: ut, What seemed more likely, he was willfully

blind, and had not the strength of mind to sacrifice to the future the need of the moment

But one morning a strange event happened. I was sitting at the open adow of my studio, overlooking the terrace gardens below, ablaze with flowers whose vivid tints showed their brightest in the clear, hot sunshine. From a neighboring balcony a parrot screeched, while I lazily matured some scheme of vengeance with as much animus as the drows heat would permit, a shadow crossed my open doorway. It was Tresham's His expression was so peculiar-a curious mixture of distress and mortification, with a hidden, shamefaced undercurrent of relief, or so I fancied-that I knew to a moment that something had happened, though what, I was at a loss to conjecture.

"I am leaving Rome for a bit." he said abruptly. "I thought I'd come in and say good-by to you."

I was so startled by his manner that I could only gasp.—
"It's rather sudden, isn't it?"

"Yes," he said grimly, "it's sud-Then we stood awkwardly silent

to speak careles ly.
"Does Fludy know you are going?"
He interrupted me with a sort of scornful impatience. Of course she knows! Do you remember my asking you if Fluffy could ever assert berself? Well, she has soswered the question

"You don't mean to say," I slowly, in utter astonishment," that

she has refused you?" "You put is correctly, my friend," be answered with the same bitter impatience in his tone. "That is precisely what has happened. Fluffy informs me that our characters are not suited to one another; she is not my afficity, in short, and nothing I can say will alter her opinion."

"But she cares for you?" I said. mystified by the turn of affairs "She can't care for me," he answered roughly.

1 stood thinking it all over for a few minutes, and then courageously went over to the enemy.

"I believe Fluffy is right." I said,
"and I am astonished at her penetration and decision. You are not
suited. You are pleased now at her pretty ways, but all the time you are saving to yourself that, intellectually, she is not your equal. If that is so now, how will it be when time has stolen the smiles and dimpies, and clipped off the bright curls? Now go; and thank Heaven that Fluffy has a

wise heart as well as a loving one." It was hardly to be expected I that should at once win over the disappointed wooer to this middle-aged and rational view of the case; although I knew that there was within him an unwilling conviction; that I

For the present Tresham left Rome, disgusted with me and, I am afraid, with Fluffy, too, at first, for a refusal is one of the bardest things for a vain man to bear gracefully.

When he had gone I went to find clearly bewitched! I must congratu- me; but presently she came down. In which most men were engaged late Fluffy on your conversion. You 'The poor child's eyes were swollen was the memorable battle of Leipsic,

"Why, Fluffy, what is all this?" I cared for Tresham "

"And so-so I do," she said, ginning to cry afresh. Then what Is the meaning of it

I asked course he liked me: I amused, him. I haven't character enough to make a 1,000,000. Canon Rawlinson

such a piaintive, quivering mouth that I stooped and kissed her. "Indeed, Fluffy." said I. "I think

you have a great deal of character." -Waverly.

Albino Animale in Japan.

Albino animals are regarded by the The appearance of one is considered the younger Cyrus. a good omen for the reigning Mikado, and occasionally signalizes a reign. For example, one reign is called "the period of the white pheasant," another "the period of the white ph paix." A white fox is often mentioned in their fables, and a white serpent appears in their pictures of idees of fortune. Among the Japanese, as among the ancient

were formerly prized as a medicine s sloids of Lucretius.

Greeks, white be ses were dedicated

to the gods, and are still attached to

the larger temples of the country. The milk and butter of white cowe

HOW TO CHANGE CHARACTER

and well

Prof. Albert Bausch told the members of the Human Nature (lub. of Brooklyn, how they might "liter their characters and change the shape of their heads" Among otheir things the professor said were Some years ago I began to prac

sice facial sed voice imitations, and was surprised to find that I could not assume an expression of anger, or love, or vanity without myself feel ing for the time being these passions. On one occasion, in a dark, lonely wood, I began to practice the gestures, facial expressions, and a voice of fear, and I found I had to stop it or run away, being overcome by the fear which I had only assumed. on another occasion, when I was in a state called the 'blues' I began the practice of joyful emotions as exhibited in the gesture, face and voice, and as long as I practiced this the blues were gone. An idea occurred to me-why not put on and try to feel and express in the face, etc. the feelings of hope, agreeabled for some minutes. I hardly dared to that lead to har piness? I began at my lips. At last I ventured trying once. If I met a man toward whom my lips. At last I ventured, trying I had an ill feeling I put on a pleasto speak carelegily. the bedily attitude of sympathy, tryas well as assuming the expression without Repeatedly doing this made me like the man. in a measure, and the ill-feeling died out entirely.

'Have you a sour disposition? Study closely the sweet expression of content on the face of someone who never feels sour. Do you get into fit: of stubborness, and keep a stiff upper lip, and talk in a hard, metallic votes, and bold your head high? And do you want to get over it? Hanz your head forward, assume a soft voice, open your lips, and your stubborness will gradually leave you.

When you alter your character you change the shape of your head and face. The face will respond first It your mouth looks like a slit in the face you can get full, plump lipe by making love and suppressing the etpression of hatred. Is your nose ong, lean, and pointed? Cultivate the traits of character that belong to full, short-nosed people. With the exception of accidents and diseases leaving scars, breaking the nose, or knocking out an eye, your face is just as your character makes it, and to alter your face all you need to do is to alter your character. By assuming a given facial expression repeatedly you get both the physiognomy and character that is associated with the expression Your head will also change not so quickly or decidedly, because it represents what might be called your permanent character. But, by continued activity of certain faculties of the mind, the corresponding organ in the brain first becomes more active and generally enlarges "-New York Times

BIG ARIMES IN BATTLE.

The Greatest Number Engaged in Moder

Without doubt, of all the battles Fluffy. At first she sent word that recorded to modern history, the longshe was not well, and could not see est and sternest, as well as the one and disfigured with vehement crying. Oct. 16, 18, 19, 1813, called by the her bair was tumbled in wild disor- Germans the battle of the nations. der, and a more doleful face I never says the Brooklyn Eagle. The num her of troops engaged is variously stated by different writers at from said in my most fatherly manner, 13,600 to 190,000 on the side of Nataking her hand. "I thought you poleon L, and from 230,000 to 200,on that of the ailles under Prince Schwartsenburg, Blucher and Bernadotte. In this awful battle the sigin on both sides amounted to 81,-000, and thousands of the wounded "Iknew," she said, "that really at lay for days around the city. In the the bottom of his heart there was battle of Koniggratz, or Sadowa, just a little contempt for me. Of July 2, 1866, fought during the "Seven weeks' war," the allied Ausuppose he had got tired of grand, strian and Saxon troops engaged learned ladies, and I was a change amounted to about 200,000 men, while but—but that could not last. He the Prussians, under their King, would have been unsatisfied. And mustered in round numbers 260,000 then-" she looked up with a sobbing, combatants. The total loss of the by-terical laugh— 'you must not Austriaus, etc. amounted to about think me selfish over it. I shouldn't 40,000 men, while that of the Prushave been happy either, I should al- sians was 10,000. If we go back to ways have been trying to walk on the melee of ancient days, we find it stilts, and I should only have stated that at the one fought at tumbled. I can't be clever when I Tours in 732 between the Franks and try: It worries me and makes my the Saracess, from 350,000 to 375,000 head a he. And so it is very much men were killed on the ficia. This better for us toth that we should would, of course, mean that many have the courage to be a little un. more men were engaged than at happy now, rather than be more un- Leipsic. In a battle mentioned in happy afterwards. Oh, I know he is Chroricles 11., between Asa. King of thwarted and mortified, but he will Judah and Herah, King of Ethiopia, be easily cured. And as for me, I we are told that the firmer had an for very long together-1 army of a thousand thousand, serves that this statement does not She stopped and looked at me with exceed the numbers of other orienta armies Darius Codomannus brought into the field a force of 1,040,000 men near Arbela, where he was finally defeated by Alexander the Great 331 B. C. Xerxes, too, Prof. Rawlinson says, crossed into Greece with certainly above 1,000,000 combatants Albino animals are regarded by the and Artaxerxes Mnemon collected Japanese in a superstitious light. 1,250,000 men to meet the attack of

Luck Was with Him. One of the most distinguished navigators in the United States Navy was engaged, some years aro, as navi gator on one of the old-fa-hloned sail ing-ships of the navy, and, as it was his first billet, he was very desirous of making a good impression. For ings with the greatest care. But then the ship had been out several days he forgot to wind the chronometers which kept Washington time. It was impossible to make any calcuations on the ship's position. He did not dare to tall the commander Lucretius, the Latin post, is said to have become image, and during his madees be committed suicide.

Turns is always some place on , woman's dress where she keeps a lot of pina.

It is not gare to tait the commander of his mishap, and so he continued to take the altitude of the sun every day in the most serious manner and reported the ship's position. He was only able to estimate his position by dead rectaning—a very uncertain operation. Karly one morning, when

he thought they must be near Barbadoes, their first destination, he called a young ratter to him, and said: "My mab, I want you to go to the masthead and look out for land; and when you sight it do not call out Land ho!" in the usual master, but come down quietly and tell me about it." The satior ran up aluft, and when at about seven tells or half-past eleven o'clock he saw a thin blue streak to the south ard he ran down from aloft and reported it to the navigator. "Go aloft and report land in the usual masner at eight hells" said the navigator. Hardly had the sailor reached his perch when the captain came on deck, and, walking to navigator, said: "A bout what time shall we sight Burbedoes, sir?" precisely eight bells, sir," was the answer. "Wast." cried the captain, do you pretend to be able to figure to the minute the time we will sight land? "Why, I never saw a navigator who could figure within two hours, and I have seen some good At that moment the ODes." struck eight times and the cry of 'Land be!" rang out from the masthead. The captain took his naviare the fleest mavigator affoat, and I shall report your splendid work to the Department" The captain kept his word. He wrote to the Navy Lie partment about the excellent work of his pavigator, which was the direct cause of his rapid promotion

Triffes That Make History. It is a Spanish tradition that the

fare of Columbus once hung on a game of chees, says the New York Ledger. For years the schemer had haunted the Spanish court, trying to interest some one in his cause, but at last, despairing, he determined to leave and go to France. The night before his intended departure he sought an audience of the Queen to communicate his intention and to take his leave. The ucen asked him to wait while he made one more effort to inserest the ming, and left the room for that purpose She found Ferdinand engaged in a game of chess, and disturbing him by her entrance and thus causing him to lose a piece, he let fly a volley of ouths at seamen generally and at Columbus in particular, and then informed Isabella that the result of her petition would depend on the result of the game It grew worse, and things looked blue for the discoverer of America, but Isabelia, overlooking the board, whispered to His Majesty a suggestion as to a move that could be ma .e: the king adopted the suggestion, and America was saved

It is a queer story, but no stranger than the one told in Rome at the time the divorce of Henry VIIL was under discussion that the negotiations were broken off by the Earl of Wiltshire's dog. This unmannerly cur had followed his master into the court, and when the pontiff, at the close of the audience, put out his foot to be kissed by the earl, the dog bit it and so angered the Pope and borrified the court that the ne gotiations were suspended.

The stor, may be true or false, but in either case is an excellent demonstration of the value of the trifle, when the trifle occurs in the life of to the remark made by Paschal along the same line, that if the nose of Ceopatra had been an inch longer or shorter the course of the world's history might have been materially

The Poke of Peas.

In a country perish in the northeast of Scotland there lived a worthy old minister, who was wont at times to boast that he made the services in his church as impressive and interesting to his flock as possible: but there was one of those 'religious rites" which he had not been able to introduce. This was the responding by h's congregation with "Amen" several parts of his prayers. Plan after plan was brought up, but as quickly dismissed. In despair be consulted with John, the village beadle, who hit on a rather original but very sens ble plan.

"Nothing could be simpler," said John. "You will buy a penny worth of peas, sir, and every time you drop a pea on my head I will answer

'Amen! What the minister thought of it is not for me to say, but he yielded gracefully, not daring to question John's superior wit. Were there no misgiving in the heart of John as be took his accustomed seat below the pulpit that Sunday' None. The usual repose of h s calm and benlycant countenance was unrufi ed when in the course of prayer, a pea struck that part of his cranium where the growth of hair was least, and he uttered a solemn and fervent "Amen!" Scarce sixty seconds had passed ere messenger number two hit the mark. but John was equal to the occasion. Before breathing space was given him three more followed, and John, with no other emotion than that of surprise uttered as many "Amena"

The crisis came, however, when the minister, leaning over to John. who was half-choked in his endeavors to keep up with the peas that now showered around him in all direc-tions, whispered, "Wheest, wheest, John! The poke's burst!"

Jelly Glasses

A cheap way to make jelly glasses a suggested by a bousekeeper who never thinks of spending a penny on glasses for jelly. Take bottles of the size desired—beer bottles make splendid ones-and saturate a cord with coal oil, then tie it tight around the bottle. He sure that none of the coal oil runs down the side of the hottle; if it does wipe it off. Touch a lighted match to the stringand the bottle will out in two se neatly as though made that way. Wrap the cord three times around close together, and not as the shreds drop away dash a cup of cold water on the botale and top the nack with the bandle of a knife.

HORSEFLESH FOR HUMAN

A SERVICE PROPERTY.

Hippophagy, or the habit of e horseflesh, is spreading in Eu-says the New York Horald. savage man is known to have his ravenous bunger on borsed any other variety of Bosh he and, the modern origin of this ; Paris, Juring the Franco-Prus war, when the populace were pelled from dire necessity to sac this poble quadruped to sustain Many acquired a taste for the and the demand for it aid not o with the capitulation of the city. was to be seen on sale at many butchers' stalls and has been since a staple article of die thousands of the pror of the Fre capital. For horsefesh is p cheaper than beef. Beef in Par worth 20 cents a pound, while he fiesh can be had for 8 cents a prewhich affords a reason why the barous custom should take such a hold upon those people when necessity gave it root. Once planted in Paris the practice

VOLU

ngact

Inter

Sch

L'CT D

ea

HAV

M-17

RRI

spread to other continental cities, pecially Perlin, where horse e-now consumed in considerable q titles by the poorer classes, and medical authorities and humani ans are raising their voices are what they justly consider a barba and dangerous custom. The med men warn the eaters of horses that the horse is peculiarly finite the disease known as trichinosis found in bogs, and while cooking erally destroys the germs of this ease, it cannot always be depende to do so. The disease is fright? skill. The humanitarians take ground of sentiment, urging the most human affection of the ho and the close companionship he shared with man since the dawn deem it, to slaughter and out this ble creature. In spite of these wa inge ant protests hippophagy is the increase in Europe. It has yet reached England, nor is it like to as long as the roast beef and m ton of Australia and New Zeals last. Still, if the sentimenal Briti ers are too squeamish to eat t borses they are not too squeamish self them to the continent to eaten. Quite a number of super nosted equines are exported for t purpose.

No Fun.

There is a good anecdote told Cham, the French caricaturist, Phillippe Gille, a man of lette Once they had a violent quarrel is theater after the play was ov Their friends interceded, but ma matters only worse.

One of the men challenged other. Seconds were named on spot: and both men insisted that preliminaries of the meeting sho be arranged at once. The secon stepped into an adjoining room make the grim arrangements for duel leaving the two principals the same apartment.

"What shall be the weapons" second asked.

"Idstols"

No." said the first speaker: "w pistols it is all over so quickly to one has no chance to see anything. The partition between the room which this discussion occurred the one in which Cham and Gi

glaring at the floor, were waiting so thin that the two men heard o word. They looked at each other That isn't very funny to hea said Cham.

"Hardly, "said Gillie; "we'd bet go out on the stage." They went out in the solemn glo

of the deserted stage, and found t also unpleasant. "Let's go out into the street."

one to the other. They went out, and presently a good many people going into a

taurant They followed mechan ally, and sat down at at table. I an hour afterwards, when the secon had completed the arrangements the fight, they were surprised not find the principals where they them, and, when they went in sea of them, they found them supp merrily together, entirely reconcil

Women in China.

The parents in law bully a terribly, and many girls preter marriage the shelter of a huddh nunnery. Light girls to 18 drowned themselves rather th marry. Sometimes they, like daughters of Danaus and the Br of Lammermoor, prefer to kill th young men. But as a matter of fa these cases seem to be the except and in novels married people even rapturously together. This the ideal. Fond wives slay the selves rather than survive the lorda

in the poor districts girls drowned as "bouches inutiles." Je as we see that "No Advertisemen are to be stuck up on a given w. so by a Chinese pond you may see notice board: "Girls are not to drowned here." In Pekin there In Pekin there practically no infanticide. . na re in Hone Kong harbor a great ma dead children and one poor dying I fant were discovered two or years ago. Poverty, of course, is cause of these atominations.

The Anten A Christian legend says the sape quivers with shame because from i of nature have discovered, however that the quivering of sepen leaves due to the fact that the leaf-stalk flat on the sides and so thin about the middle that the slightest ire of wind sets all the leaves a-warp norizontally. A single leaf puck of and taken by the end of the es the thumb and the foren ger admirably illustrates the pace