PAPERS BY PEOPLE

PREVENTING THE ENORMOUS FIRE LOSS.

By C. M. Goddard. The total fire loss in the United States for he past thirty-three years amounts to the sum of \$4,500,000,000, with an average loss for the last five years of \$252,000,000 each

year. The annual number of fires in American cities averages forty for each 10,000 of population, as compared with eight for each 10,-000 of population in European cities. Chicago has a population of 2,000,000 and an annual fire loss of nearly \$5,000,000.

It is well to consider how to "conserve our natural resources," but it is equally important to conserve our created resources. School children should be taught the results of carelessness with fire; ratiroads should be compelled to refrain from sending out showers of sparks to destroy the property of others; safety matches should everywhere replace the more convenient but dangerous parlor match; the common practice of placing ashes in wooden barrels and boxes, as evidenced by the weckly display along our curbstones, should be prohibited by ordinance. If equal care were taken to keep our cellars and back yards clean and presentable, as is taken to polish the shining metal work of our fire engines and their equipment, it would do far more to prevent fire losses.

GIRL'S DUTY TO APPEAR ATTRACTIVE.

By Rev. Phillp Cone Fletcher.

If I were a young woman I would try to be winsome. Beauty is a duty. Young women ought to strive to appear to the very best advantage, mentally, physically and morally. If by the use of the powder puff, the paint brush and the brow pencil you can make yourself. more winsome, you have my consent to use them freely. It is all right to supplement the works of God. To be ugly in an age like this Is but little short of a sin against God and self. I take the position that lovers should be sincere and honest

marriage. No woman can be happy with the man who has lied to win her. No man can honor and cherish the woman who caught him as the spider catches the unsuspecting fly.

There are several fallacles about love that ought to be corrected. One is that the first love is the only true love. The first love may be a true love, but it need not be the only true love. Another fallacy is that love is blind. Love can see beauties where the world sees deformities. It is also a mistake to suppose that one can love truly but once. It is likewise false that "true love never runs smooth." What kind does run smooth, then? And an error equally as great as the others is the one which says "true love can never die." Love will die if it is not fed.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE JAP.

By Prof. Klyokichi Sano.

Americans are very complimentary to the Japanese and give them credit for a deep, underlying subtlety which they really do not possess. An American merchant who had been living many years in Japan, representing a big New York arm, said: "In business, if you find the Japanese tricky, it is your own fault. When you deal with them rightly and justly the little Japs are your best friends, and they will go with you through fire and water. But if you spoil their hearts everything goes wrong."

"Sense of honor" to the Japanese mind is as fuel to the steam engine. If it is kindled with the fire of ambition or humiliation his life has no value to him whatever, on the battlefield or at the office desk. That is why a Japanese soldier will climb into an enemy's fort amid a shower of shell and will not show his back to the foe even in the face of the most galling fire. In the school and family in Japan they do not use the rod. A reference to a sense of honor and shame awakens the timid mind and spurs on the brave. It is entirely different with the Chinese. The Chinese will go to war or take a dangerous task willingly and stolcally. They are born fatalists and not cowards, except as material gain, official distinction or luxury makes with each other. Deceptive courtship means a miserable | them so.

WHERE IS GOD?

"Oh, where is the sea?" the fishes cried, As they swam the crystal clearness ist. through:

"We've heard from of old of the ocean's And we long to look on the water's

blue. The wise ones speak of the infinite sea. Oh, who can tell us if such there be!"

The lark flew up in the morning bright, And sang and balanced on sunny wings:

And this was its song: "I see the light, I look o'er a world of beautiful things; But, flying and singing everywhere, In vain I have searched to find the air." -Rev. Minot Judson Savage,

The Trifler

"I want to know," said the Trifler.

going to be--that's all."

gracious smile at the Typist, who sat Claveing --- " She made him a little with the fingers of one dainty hand poised impatiently over the keys of the typewriter at the other side of the table which divided them.

"I am sorry I cannot tell you," replied the Typist, gazing pointedly at a heap of unanswered letters before her. "I do not know how long Mr. Calthrop will be exactly."

"Ah," observed the Trifler in a meditative tone, "there are so very few things-are there not?-so very few things in the world that anybody does seem to know 'exactly.' Perhaps it has never struck you how difficult it is to acquire exact knowledge of almost any-

"No," said the Typist, "It never has." "I thought it probably hadn't," admitted the Trifler affably. "Yet, take quite a common illustration. If you ask a passerby the time, he will either tell you off-hand, or he will glance at his watch-if he is a polite person-and tell you that is it about half-past 3, say, or twenty minutes to 6-as the case may be whereas, in point of fact, it never is within five minutes of the time he asserts. His watch is wrong, or he hasn't taken the trouble to count the divisions on the dial between each five minutes. What a wonderful thing that typewriter of yours is!"

"This typewriter?" She looked up at him with mild surprise. "Why, it is ironical bow, and was in the act of quite an ordinary one."

"I suppose so," agreed the Trifler, a little regretfully. "And you really can wrists and drew her back sideways so write with it?" "Well. I should not be here if I could

not," retorted the Typist; "should 1?" "I don't know," said the Triffer, "I'm here, and I can't."

"Oh, that's quite different. Besides" -she ganced at him defiantly-"what the eyes! You know it-and you have are you here for?" "For the matter of that," replied the

fled composure, "what are you here

The Typist colored violently, and her eyes dropped in front of her. "I think that is rather an imperti-

nent question," she said, in a low tone. The Triffer gave an audible sigh.

"It seemed to me rather a pertinent voice. "Of course, you know what I'm of dignity falling suddenly from her for her.

"To see Mr. Calthrop-you told me. But he's not in-I told you."

"it doesn't matter at all." rejoined the me go-please!" Triffer airly. "I'll wait. I have nothing to do for the next hour or so, and this is-er"-he gazed round the room with expansive appreciation-"an extraordinarily comfortable office." "Hadn't you-better go?" asked the Typist in a low tone.

"Go! Before seeing Calthrop? Why, he would never forgive me," protested

the Trifler. "I couldn't really dream of going yet. Besides "I don't see that there is any 'be

abstraction.

Typist, drawing besself up.

"I am not in the least surprised at that," said the Trifler amiably. "Very few people do. It has long been my fate ist. to be misma-erstood. Yet, I hoped-he paused ap 2 looked at the Typist a little Trifler. uneasily, "I hoped," be repeated-"bythe bee, there is no barm in hoping, is there?" he broke off to inquire.

"None that I am aware of," she re plied, with her chin in the air. "Well, then, I hoped you did." he explained. In Italies.

"Hoped- 1-did?" She affected an admirable bewilderment, "Hoped I did poor typist, and you-you are-what

The Trider spread out his hands with Rect.

a gentle deprecating gesture. "You compel me to be explicit," he vpostulated "It's so much barrassing to approach these er-pre-"I just want to know how long he is liminaries in the elliptical manner. Ex-He seated himself comfortably as he "when you have a typewriter handy!"

spoke- that is to say, as comfortably as "I have no wish to compel you to be the imitations of office furniture per- anything," retorted the Typist. "And mitted-in the only armchair in the it is quite time I returned to my work; room, and, crossing his legs, directed a so if you will kindly allow me, Mr.



"HADN'T YOU BETTER GO?

sweeping past, when the Trifler, with incredible dexterity, caught her by the that she faced him involuntarily. "How dare you?" cried the Typist,

struggling to free herself. "I am a man of simply extraordinary courage," he explained. "Now, look here-look at me-look me straight in known it, you obstinate, willful girl, for months past! I love you. Oh, yes, I holes in her frock. Triffer, meeting her giance with unruf- love you—there isn't the least mistake about that whatever. But what I want to know is whether you love me? And I have come here to-day for the pur-

-he gave a low chuckle-"I believe I and that no sign of want or ill treathave found out! Tell me have 1?" you have found out, or what you one," he remarked, in a disappointed haven't!" pleaded the Typist, her cloak friend went home and dressed a doll

and leaving her defenceless and exposed to the arrows of the one great enemy with a slight preponderance of pleas whom never girl varquished yet. "Let ure. That day she broke it, the next

"I thought so," mumured the Trifler. You do.

"I don't," she protested.

"Then I can't let you till you do," he remarked judicially. "I'm very "Oh-well, then, if you must-if you

insist -"I insist," said the Trifler, firmly.

"Well, then, you-you have." "You mean, you do?" he inquired. "It's-it's the same thing, isn't it?"

sides' to keep you here," sa'd the Typ- faltered the Typist. "Practically," he admitted, after at "They say love is blind," murmured instant's reflection. "The proposition the Trifler, with an air of philospedic therefore stands thus: I love you-you love me. Ergo, we love each other. The "I don't understand you!" said the proposition, by a logical sequence of

ideas, becomes converted into a proposal. Which you accept," "I didn't say so," answered the Typ-

"Say so now, then," directed the

"What do you want me to do?" she sked temporizing. "I want you to marry me. I hope you don't mind marrying me? It is, I

believe, the usual thing under the cir-

cumstances. "Marry you!" she gave a low little laugh. "But you know I am only a are you, I wonder?" She paused to re-

"My friends," he replied, "have most unwarrantably got into the habit of calling me a Trifler. A man's friends are rarely distinguished for an exaggerated courtesy in their estimates of cept," he added as an afterthought, him. My enemies"—he considered an instant-"well, I cannot at the moment recollect that I have any enemies. In actual fact, I am an individual of extreme earnesiness and with an absorbing passion for acquiring knowledgeand other things; you among them. Since you left home, a week or two ago. and decided to exist independently in a small though luxurious suite of apartments of your own, you see I could not very well, being a young and giddy bachelor, call upon you, being a young and bewilderingly lovely spinster, at your own private residence, without running some risk of offending the proprieties. And so I was obliged, you understand, to come here to this office in order to-well, to find out what I want-

> "You said you-you came to see Mr. Calthrop!" retorted the Typist a little resentfully.

> "I shall see him-later," replied the Trifler, with an airy gesture. "The fact is, I have already seen him. Calthrop is a pretty intimate friend of mine, and he arranged to give me a clear hour alone with you in the office this morning; he won't be back for"-the Triffer carefully consulted his watch-"for anther :en minutes at least."

"Oh!" exclaimed the Typist, "yourou wicked fraud! Then you actually had the audacity to arrange it all with Mr. Calthrop beforehand?"

The Trifler smiled with infinite com placency, as he folded the Typist closer nto his frockcoat.

"Actually!"-he replied.-Sketch.

Her Favorite Doll.

It is always dangerously easy to take a too pathetic view of matters. The English author of "From Their Point of View," Miss M. Loane, tells of a lady who accompanied her on her rounds as district nurse in one of the poorer sections of London, and who was struck by a forlorn little figure tenderly nursing one of her father's boots, wrapped in a soiled pinafore which had been intended to hide the

I knew the little girl. She was the child and grandchild of skilled artisans, and I had seen her so often standing erect in her Saturday tub pose of finding out. And-and I believe that I knew her dirt was superficial, ment was observable. But the pathos "Oh, let me go! I don't know what of the scene was too deep to be comhated by mere common sense, and my

The child received it doubtfully day she destroyed it, and was soundly slapped by her mother. Half an hour later I saw her, the tear-stains scarce ly dry, smiling grimly but sweetly as she hushed her father's boot to sleep ouce more.

And some people seem to derive lot of satisfaction from being misunderstood.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Sixty languages are spoken in Russia. Saccharine, an artificial product, is 550 times sweeter than sugar.

There is a growing demand for American pearls. Those taken from the western waters last season were valued at \$500,000.

It is said that there is 25 per cent nore nearistament in sugar than any other food that can be purclasted for the same money except wheat flour and

The Bell Memorial Association at Brantford, Ont., announces that the former homestead of Prof. Alexander Graham Bell will be acquired as a pub-He park in addition to the erection of a memorial monument to cost \$25,000, This monument will be unveiled in

Through the death of her father the Countess of Bathurst has become the sole owner of the Morning Post of London. She was the only daughter of Lord Glenesk and since the death of her mother she did the honors of her father's house, both in London and in Scotland. During the war in South Africa she was with her husband while he was lu command of the island of St. Helena.

The Austrian government intends to electrify its mountain railways and has been studying the question of hydroelectric plants in Scandinavia. According to a report recently made to the government, Norway has a total water power of 28,000,000 horse power, Sweden 10,000,000 horse power and Finland 4,000,000 horse power. The plants of these countries now in use or building have a total capacity of 500,000 horse

_George Ade says that when a certain college president in Indiana, a clergyman, was addressing the students in the chapel at the beginning of the college year he observed that it was "a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that the year had opened with the largest freshman class In its history." Then without any pause the good man turned to the lesson for the day, the third Psalm, and began to read in a voice of thunder: "Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!" "-Lippincott's.

According to the government's geological experts, we waste 200,000,000 tons of coal every year in this country, owing to improper mining methods. Through working the lower beds of the coal first, the mining of the adjacent higher beds becomes impracticable Again, much coal is left as pillars to support the roof of the mine. We are using what is best and cheapest, and this neglect and wastefulness will cost succeeding generations more for their coal. We leave underground almost one-half of our supply; in Vancouver, British Columbia, 98 per cent is mined -Review of Reviews.

The first horses of the western plains were probably brought there by the Spaniards. In 1545, almost fifty years before Jamestown was settled, Coronado, the Spanish captain, was roaming about the plains of New Mexico; and he tells of the dogs used by the Indians to haul their plunder on lodge poles, Indicating that they had no norses at that date. In 1716 the Spanish again worked their way eastward across the plains, and their letters tell of the as tonishment of the Indians at seeing the horses they had with them. The expe dition was constantly losing horses, and there is little doubt that the first droves of western horses originated from these strays.-McClure's.

Since 1877 there has been only one year in which the German national debt has not been increased. It is now, ac cording to recent official statements, \$1,-613,000,000, or a little more than the French indemnity. The debt has been doubled since 1895. For the last eight years, government publications again admit, expenditures have exceeded receipts by \$471,000,000, or an average of \$53,000,000 a year. The national debt vor of Venus. has already cost the country in interest and administrative expenses about \$580,000,000 and yet Germany could have kept out of debt altogether, as Prof. Schanz was recently shown, if the revenues had my been increased by about \$1200,000 yearly.-Atlantic.

Queen Mand of Norway keeps a rap-book bearing the inscription on the cover, "Things We Have Not Said and Done," in which she has pasted newspaper cuttings giving stories about years finally succeeded in entering the task of eliminating the spines from the herself and her husband which have their foundation only in the imagination of enterprising journalists. It is said, too, that among the German crown prince's most treasured possessions is a scrap-book containing over 1,000 pages of adverse newspaper criticism. The first 500 pages are inscribed with a gold-lettered heading: "I hope I am not like this!" while some of the most outspoken comments are accompanied by marginal notes in the prince's own handwriting, such as: "The enemy's voice is no tess interesting than the friend's." etc. Tit-Bits. The production of petroleum has been

national ledustry for just half a cen-

tury. Previous to this there was sporadic production of petroleum without any definite market. The industry realy began when Kler and Ferris, merhants, of Pittsburg, perfected a lamp with a sultable glass chimney by which petroleum was made capable of yielding a steady light far brighter than ony other artificial Illumination known at the time. In this half century 1,806,-308,463 harrels of petroleum, or 240, 919,676 tons, bus been produced, worth little less than \$2,000,000,000. New etroleum fields have been found and leveloped more rapidly than the rate of production in the older fields has decreased, so that the rate of production has shown a rapid increase from 500,-000 barrels in 1860 to 166,000,000 barrels in 1907. We produce almost as much oil as milk. Beview of Reviews. For a time the two racers ran even

Sympathy with a Sting to It. Weeks-The true American always saves the under dog in the fight. Wise-Yes, and then gives him swift kick for being chump enough to

get into it.- Boston Transcript.



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH

WHO SUPPORTS THE FAMILY?

N thirty States of the Union a mother has ne ownership in her own children, and the husband can collect every dollar of their earnings. Is the wife who brings up a family of children, under such conditions as these, not a self-supporting member of the

community? Who supports the family, anyway? In the days of our grandfathers the husband paid for a barrel of flour and the wife made that flour into bread. Converting raw material into a manufactured product is usually more expensive than the raw material itself. The cash value of the wife's contribution to the bread might have been more than the value contributed by the husband to provide the flour. Would she, then, not be as self-supporting as her husband?

All this balderdash about the necessity of economic independence for women is a pretty poor tribute to the intellectual ability of the female reformers who are responsible for so much trouble and unhappiness. Is the woman who draws a salary from the mere man who employs her in his office more independent than the wife who is comfortably cared for by her husband? Or can the wage earner of either sex be considered as economically independent?

There is no sex to brain power of itself. And in this free country there is no more obstacle to a woman attaining economic independence than there is to the man. Step arguing, sisters. There is no room for argument. Time files and opportunity fleets. If economic independence is your sole object, roll up your sleeves and dig in. -Chicago Journal.

DEATH BY VIOLENCE EARLY 11,000 persons committed suicide in this country last year. This is probably the largest number of suicides in any single year in the history of the country, statistics showing a marked and steady increase in late years in the number of cases of selfdestruction. Other deaths due to personal

violence numbered 8,952, which, with the 100 cases of lynching reported, make a total of 19,904 cases of death by personal violence in a single year. These are startling figures.

Of the illegal hangings or lynchings, the South contributed ninety-seven and the North three. California had one case and Illinois two. There were ninety-two legal executions in the country, thirty-six of which were in the North and fife-six in the South. Two persons executed were Chinese, forty-four were blacks and fortysix were whites. Of the suicides, 634 arose from bustness losses and failures, and of this number thirty-one were barkers and brokers. Among professional men, physicians furnished the largest number of suicides Seven thousand, eight hundred sixty-four males and

2,988 females destroyed themselves, a ratio of nearly

three maies to one female. These figures that tell of the violent deaths of 20,000

people yearly, because of crime or inability to cope successfully with the controlling forces of life, ought to awaken profound and sober thought and lead to serious faguiry as to the best possible way to end this needless and wanton waste of human life.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

WATCH CANADA.



the Canadian Northwest the railroads are laying out new towns by wholesale along their new lines. On the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Canadian Pacific 220 new villages will be platted within the next few months. The railroad authorities believe that to locate such

trading places and railway stations not more than eight or ten miles apart, along their extensions westward and northward, will facilitate the settling of the farming country between and promote the development of the entire territory. It is expected that settlers from the United States will furnish a large part of the population required to fill up a great region, far north of the boundary. Canada has seen immigration from this country rise to 60,000 a year, with signs of a still heavier movement, and the plans of the Canadian railroad companies are on a generous scale, accordingly. It is solid, enduring, fruitful growth which will add immensely to the productiveness and wealth of America, on both sides of the international frontier. The Dominion is moving forward at a great rate, in all of the vital elements of national life and progress. Its future will surely far outrun all that its past has known. As we have said before, "Watch Canada."-Cleveland Leader.

WATER WAYS AND PEACE.



HE use of common waterways has always proven a prolific cause of international wrangling. The joint navigation of such waters, the joint control of water power, the regulation of fishing rights and the determination of the use of water in navigable streams having their rise in one

jurisdiction and their outflow in another have led to interminable dispute. Later inventions, especially the usa of water power for the development of electrical energy. have only served to increase the possibilities of dissension. There has been a continuous unsettled waterways debate between the United States and Great Britain from the time of the colonies. It is therefore of most happy augury for the future that a treaty has been successfully negotiated by Secretary Root and Ambassador Bryce providing for amicable adjustment by a joint high commission of all future waterway and boundary difficulties.-Philadelphia Record.

APPLES' PLACE IN STORY.

thology Has Reference to It. The apple is mentioned in fable and history more than any other fruit. It played a part in the downfall of man, honor to Venus. That goldess was profor had not Eve been tempted by Saeffered the first woman fruit from the changed Hippomenes to a lion and tree of knowledge, an apple tree, and Atalanta to a lioness, and yoked them Johnson in Outing. In the height of had not Eve yielded the father and to her charlot. nother of the world would not have been driven from the Garden of Eden, says the Scattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Greeks knew the apple, and many of their fables are stories on the luscious fruit. According to Homer the apple was one of the causes of the

Homer says that at the wedding of Peleus and Thetis, two immortals, all of the gods were invited except Eris, or Discord. Enraged at her exclusion the goddess threw a golden apple among the guests, with the inscription, "For the fairest." Thereupon Juno, Venus and Minerva each claimed the gree. The decision was left with Paris, a beautiful shepherd. Minerva promised him glory and renown in war if he would yield her the prize; Juno promised power and riches, and Venus assured him the fairest of women for a wife. Paris decided in fa-

Under the protection of the goddess Paris was hospitably received by Menclaus, king of Sparta. Helen, the fairest of her sex, was the wife of Menelaus, but Paris, aided by Venus, persuaded her to elope with him and carried her off to Troy. Paris was the son of Priam, king of the Trojans, and was welcomed by his father and court. The Greeks gathered an army, and in a siege that lasted for city by a stratagemand totally destroyed it. The story of the siege and of the subsequent adventures of one of the besieged are the themes of the two work, which is considerably in excess

cules. The apples were the ones that pounds to my weight. The record Juno had received at her wedding showed a continual gain in strength which she had intrusted to the keepthe apples Hercules found Atlas, a giant, who held the sky on his shoulders, and Atlas promised to get the apples if Hercules would suport the sky while he was gone. Atlas secured the apples for Hercules, took up his burden reluctantly and let Hercules re-

turn with the apples, his task com-Atalanta, sald the Greeks, was a maiden whom the gods had warned salts than by their constant destrucmust not marry. Terrified by the oracle, she fled the society of men, and to persistent suitors who found her the production of an immense amount voluntered to marry the man who best- of extra energy to rebuild the tissues. ed her in a foot race if he would pay He paraphrases the old maxim, by saywith his life if he lost. Suitors ran ling, "An ounce of preservation is worth and lost until Hippomenes volunteered a pound of repair." to try. Venus heard his prayer, and from her temple, in her own island of children what Burbank has done for Cyprus, brought three golden apples, plants. With a corps of 20 assistants, which she gave to the young suitor, trained by himself, he has begun the with instructions how to use them.

ly. Then Atalanta forged ahead. Hip-methods of child-culture. His purpose pomenes threw an apple in front of is to develop the conscious, discriminaher. She stooped to pick up the prize tive, functional life of the child by and in stooping lost ground. She re- training the senses, the mind and the doubled her efforts and soon overtook motor organism; and his methods are Hippomenes. Again he threw an apple in line with the advanced scientific to one side, and again the girl fell be thought of the day. Recently he ex-

Greeks Knew of the Fruit and My- apple when it was thrown, and Hippomenes shot across the goal a victor.

The two lovers were so full of their own happiness that they forgot to do voked at their ingratitude and caused tan, who, in the guise of a serpent, them to give offense to Cybele, who

note 1 crossbowman, and when Gesler, one-tenth that many, dilapidation and placed on a pole on the market place and stationed a sentry to make the Swiss bow to the hat, Tell refused and was arrested. Gesler told him he would be freed if he would shoot an apple off the head of his only son. Tell, threatened with imprisonment if he refused to undertake the test and urged by his son to dy, shot the apple from the boy's head.

TESTED SPINELESS CACTUS.

Dr. Landone Proves Its Nutriclous Value.

The attention of medical scientists all over the world, just now, is centered on Dr. Leon Albert Landone, of Los Angeles, Cal. He has demonstrated not only a new principle in food theories-that organic salts are absolutely necessary for the preservation of the body-but has proved, despite the fuel comes by train. the statements of government chemists, that Luther Burbank's spineless cactus contains all the elements necessary to sustain life. This last demonstration is of extreme importance, because it was to save the lives of scores who yearly perish on the American desert that Burbank undertook his marvelous

desert cactus. Dr. Landone says: "The test lasted two weeks. During that time I continued my ordinary greatest poems and antiquity, Ho- of the work of most men. At the end mer's "Hlad" and Virgit's "Aeneid." of the first five days I had lost one The search for the golden apples of and a quarter pounds, but at the end the Hesperides was the most difficult of the 14 days I had regained this and of all the twelve adventures of Her- had added two and three-quarter from the goddess of the earth and and at no time was there any decrease of energy or endurance. In fact my ing of the daughters of Hesperis. After strength increased. It was shown convarious adventures in his search for clusively that cactus leaf is decidedly nutritious. I understand that the gov ernment is drafting a bulletin stating that the thornless cactus is not fit food for men but I am quite positive that the experts have not tested the Luther Burbank cactus as I have.

> Another result of Dr. Landone's ex periments is the fact that it is much better to preserve the tissues with green-leaf foods, containing organic tion as the result of a diet in pro teids, and the consequent necessity for

> Dr. Landone now proposes to do for scientific training of children. This work promises a revolution in the

hind in stooping to pick it up. Venus plained his methods in a lecture to a impelled the girl to pick up the third hundred of the most influential of the club women of Los Angeles and won their hearty support.

GHOST OF A FAMOUS TOWN.

Center of Nevada Mining Boom Deserted and in Ruins.

Virginia City is indeed a strange its opulence it boasted a population of 30,000. To-day there are less than the Austrian governor, had his hat ruin are seen on every hand. The chief streets terrace along a great hillside. Farther up the slope are wastes of sagebrush grawing in stupted clumps that half hide the earth with their gray twigs and foliage. Down below is a valley where the mines have dumped vast heaps of waste. The entire region is a wild upheaval of hills, and around the horizon are seen ranges of snowy-topped mountains. The only trees are an occasional gnarled scrub pine or dwarf cedar a few feet high Formerly scrub pines of fair size were plentiful on the hills; but they were practically all used for firewood long years ago. After they were gone some Chinamen ran a wood yard and sold pine roots. Probably 150 donkeys were engaged in tolling about the uplands and bringing in the stumps and roots of the old scrub pines. This material,

too, was exhausted presently, and now The town streets are rough and dirty, and as I walked about I was constantly encountering old tin cans and getting my feet tangled up in wires from the baled hay. Buildings in good repair are rarities. There are tottering fences and ragged walls and broken roofs and smashed glass, and many

windows and doors are boarded up. The search for gold has resulted in tearing the country all to pieces. Everywhere the hills are dotted with prospectors' holes. From any height you can see dozens-perhaps hundreds. They suggest the burrowing of woodchucks or prairie dogs. The region along the Comstock lode abounds, too, in deserted shafts. Usually the spots where had been the buildings and the machinery for working the abandoned mines are now only marked by great dumps of waste, with possibly a few immense foundation stones and irons.

Two miles from Virginia City is the village of Gold Hill, which, if anything, is more nearly dead than its neighbor. There is the same dilapidation and wreckage, and the same canting walls and neglect of repairs. On the borders of this hamlet I met a Scotchman who affirmed that his cabin was the oldest dwelling in the region. The main part contained a single room. but there was a lean-to at the rear, and a little cave ran back under the hill. The owner invited me in to rest myself, and, as we entered, a gray catdeparted through a missing window

Those Family Neckties.

"What did your wife give you for 'hristmas?'

"A necktle," answered Sirius Barker. "And I suppose you have done some hing to make her Christmas merry?" "Yes. She ought to have some good aughs when she sees me wearing it." Washington Star.

Wanted Them Dead.

"With the kick taken out."-Bu

"How will you have your frogs' legs, sir?"