We walk in a world where no man reads The riddle of things that are,

From a tiny tern in the valley's heart. To the light of the largest star, Yet we know that the pressure of life is thursd

And the silence of death is deep, As we full and rise on the tangled way That leads to the gate of sleep,

We know that the problems of ain and

And the passions that lead to crime, Are the mysteries locked from age to age In the awful vault of time; Let we lift our weary feet and strive

Through the mire and mist to grope And find a ledge on the mount of faith In the morning land of hope. -William Hamilton Hayne.

MISS FAITH'S ADVICE.

Miss Faith sat in close companion thip, as usual, with her familiar spirit, a piece of crocketed edging. Her touch upon the mores of tangled thread was very gentle, even endearing, and her look of content as she held it up and noted its effect as a whole seemed vastly out of proportion to the cause. Miss Faith was still pretty, with the pathetic beauty held as flotsam from the wreck of years. Her hair was prettier as silver than it had ever been as brown, and her eyes, though they had iost their vivid glow and engerness. had gained a kindly sympathy. Her tenderness had even extended to the crocheting in her hand and imparted something to that usually very impersonal object that her fancy had fretted into thinking a response. She passed her hand affectionately over it now. as the figure of a pincapple, much conventionalized, repeating itself like bistory again and again, fell in scallops to the floor. "It's most done," she thought. 'I can go back to the oak leaf pretty soon."

A change in the crochet pattern was the chief diversion of Faith's life, that ran on as monotonously to the observer as the time of the famous harper who played upon only one string. To an ant the coming of a stick or a stone may be a great event. It is not hard to understand how a life that consists in taking infinite pains with many little things may get its sips of excitement. interest and novelty from a change in 3 pattern of crochet. The examination of the work appeared to be satisfactory, and Faith laid it on the table at her side. This table was devoted to the uses of her art, nor was ever profaned by the presence of any irrevelant substance. There were rows of spools upon it, drawn up in lines like soldiers ready to receive an attack, hooks of various sizes lying like weapons by their side, and various rolls of lace, the finished product of their warfare. Faith regarded them with approval, but her hand that had lain upon the table fell away from the accustomed task, and she sat idle, watching the red coal, the shadows the lamplight threw upon the carpet, and Estening to the clatter that Mary, her maid of all work, was mak ing as a part of the dishwashing.

'It's a kind of jugglery she through with those dishes," thought Faith regretfully, "a sleight-of-hand performance, to see how many tricks she can do before one of them will

But her face did not cloud, for she had learned resignation. She had surrendered to Mary the dishes and all the rest of the household divinities that she had served so deftly and carefully for years that she might be more at leisure to while away her time in her own innocent fashlon.

She wondered, as she sat staring dully at the blaze, how the crocheting had to come to mean so much to her and could not think for the instant. then half remembered, saddened a little, lost the thread of memory again, recovered it, and fell to musing, her elbow resting on the table, her cheek in her paim. She could hardly believe now that a certain few years of her life had ever really happened. They must have belonged to some other and wandered wiifully into her own, for there was no home for them in hers or likeness unto anything they brought. Was it so? They had gone so utterly, so completely, and she was happy now in her own harmless way, far inland. out of all reach of storm and reef. She was still looking vaguely, half wistfully, at the fire when her door-bell rang and some one had entered the room and was nurrying to her side.

"Aunt Faith," said a girlish, tremulous voice, "I've come to ask you to belp me. Mother said you bad suffered like this once and you had learned to forget, and I thought perhaps you could show me the way."

Faith looked down upon the slight figure crouched there, sobbing, and laid her hand gently upon the brown head. but she did not understand about the

"What is it, Grace?" she asked. "O, it's Phil!" she cried. "He doesn't care for me any more. He's taking Jennie Thompson now, and I can't bear Mother said other women had to bear such things, but she'd always been happy, and I could come to you. You could help me," she said, looking up appealingly, "You could teach me to

Yes," said Faith, slowly. Then it came back to her, all her own

little story, and a dim, broken memory of the first heartache and her own longing to forget. Poor little girl," whispered Faith,

stroking the beautiful mass of golden hair. "How was it I learned to forget? Let me think. Yes, I remember now. Wait a minute, dear. I will show Faith slipped out of the room and

soon returned, bringing three rolls of very broad crocheted lace. 'Oan you crochet, Grace?' "Not very much," said Grace, won-

"RIDDLE OF THINGS THAT ARE " | very way I learned to forget. The needle slips in and out, and the sunight and firelight shine on it, and the lare grows and is so pretty, and it ings comfort. When I began I

that is for the tenes. That was when and I and my wedding dress all readyit's grow s pollow in a chest in the garmy trouble drop by drop till it was general, more particularly the face, so

yellow now, you see." broad, "It's hard to do," she said, "but ears with the riles,

third's. There's the three.

time, and was observing her aunt curl- riably certain. ously as she bent over the lace.

"It's very pretty.

wand, for it summoned old faces and guest. tiently.

"Yes, yes," said Faith, like one awakening, "to forget. This is the way. Here is the old pattern. I will teach

She bustled about, finding thread and needle, seated herself at Grace's side, drew the thread through her fingers, and began her work.

"There," she said after a minute. Do you see how it's done? It isn't hard. Try It."

Grace took the needle helplessly, "Do you think I could forget so, aunt?" she asked besitatingly.

"I dld," said Fatth. Grace had returned to her task and made one or two awkward motions with the needle when there came a yield. ring at the door

"It's Phil!" exclaimed Grace, spring-

"Grace!" sald the recreant lover, standing awkwardly by the door, after Aunt Faith had admitted him and had retreated toward her chair. There re shame and pleading in his voice. Grace caught her hat and went to in without another word.

time, Aunt Faith," said Grace.

Then seeing her aunt's half-dazed exssion, as if she hardly understood s new development of affairs, she a back and kissed her. Grace's face e no trace of saduess as she furned Phil, and they went out chatting

Fafth listened till the last footfall on crust had died away, then carefully rolled up the lace.

'She thinks she's happier," thought Faith, "but I'm not so sure. A man's heart is uncertain property, but a crochet needle," as she laid her hand approvingly upon these on the table, "is always the same."-Ex.

Snowbanks and Their Effects. An eastern exposure is not best for either a raspberry or blackberry plantation or for a young nursery. Most of our heavy snowstorms come with westerly winds, and the piles of snow that will fall on young trees and shrubs will inevitably bring them to the ground, and nearly always breaking the branches from the trunk of the tree as it goes down. But this same eastern exposure, as it protects the surface soil from blowing winds, will in an orchard make the snow lie evenly over the surface, the water sinking down into the subsoil as the snow melts. Thus the same conditions which are unfavorable for nursery trees are best for fullgrown orchards, which when they begin to bear, require large quantities of

moisture to perfect their crops. A Thirst for Knowledge. The country clergyman was nailing a refractory creeper to a piece of trel-

liswork near his front gate when he noticed that a small boy stopped and watched him with great attention. "Well, my young friend," he said, pleased to see the interest he excited. are you looking out for a hint or two

on gardening?" "No," said the youth; "I be waiting to see what a parson do say when he hammers his thoomb."-Pick Me Up.

What He Forgot. "Didn't you forget something, sir?" asked the walter. "Yes," replied Gimpy, reaching for his hat. "You were so long bringing dinner that I forgot what I had or-

dered."-Philadelphia North American. Getting It Down Fine. Timkins-That's fine music, isn't it? Simkins-Why, that's a hand-organ. You certainly don't consider such

nusic fine, do you? Timkins-What could be finer? It's ground over and over again, lan't it?

When a man says he wants to get away from his environments, he usually means that he wants to get away from his kin.

WHAT MOLES M AN.

once One's Life

It is an open question whether moles enain't se the needle-O, how long ago on the human body are to be considered as blemishes, but air Earlish wel-I know he would never come again, for claims that there is no doubt winds ever as to their significance. As nivedognomy be a knowledge arrived at by a ret. But after a while the lace took up thereful consideration of the budy in gone, and I couldn't tell you to-day from the moles which are scattered where it is. So I'll teach you, dear, over the person do we glean an imeght These are the three rolls I did in the into the qualifications and attributes three years, one for each. a sey are of the mind. You will find that moles on the face answer relatively to the Falth opened one and spread it out. parts of the body, the neck correspond-It was an intricate pattern, and very ing with the thighs and arms, and the

that is all the better for the forgetting | If there be a mole on the forehead an-If I'd been a man I should have gone other will be found on the beast, if on away to Africa. I've often thought it the brow near the right ear there will would do a good deal toward making be one on the right side of the body. If a body forget to see the sun falling on the left car then on the same shouldown like a ball and the dark come as | der, if on the nostril there will be one If somebody had blown out the light, on the shoulder-blade, or between the But I couldn't very well, so I learned to shoulder and albow. If one is found on crochet. I never gave the face away, the extremity of the face there will be you see because I had worked my another on the hair of the neck. A trouble into it, and I was afraid. I mole in the hollow of the ear points to thought along time about it when Alice one in the paim of the hand, but if on was married, but I was afraid it would the back of the ear, it will be also on some way make her sad when she wore the back of the hand, and one on the it. So it's all here. This is the first bone of the arm below the elbow wall year's you see I've numbered it one- have a corresponding one on the ankle and this is the second's, and this is the bone; the chin being the lowest part of the face, the feet answer to it. Every Ealth handled the rolls over and over, one can test the truth of this themlost for a minute in the associations selves, but it must be borne in mind which they revived. Her niece seemed that natural causes, which are the fun- for the year. The new volume, like the to have forgotten her own grief for the damentals of the science, are not inva- earlier one, will contain exactly a dozen

"I assure you I have no moles," I "That's a fern pattern," said Faith. have been told, but this is impossible; Charles Beresford and his collaboraevery human creature when it is born | teur, Mr. Wilson, have discovered over Faith sat silent for a time, smooth- bears on some part of its body the mark | a hundred hitherto unpublished leting out the creases of the lace and of the sign or planet which governed ters of Nelson's, with which they will drawing it out to its length. It seemed at the hour of its conception and native enrich the work upon the great seaman to have the effect of an enchanter's lity, and moles are contingent on these, on which they are engaged. impressed by the influence of the celesscenes at will, and Falth grew blind to tial signs, and answering therete, not olis will bring out Mrs. Elizabeth Cady the little room and the needs of her only in their formation and position. Stanton's new volume of recollections,

of the several planets. Moles are of three colors-red, honey color, and black, flat or raised like a wart, those on the right side of the face or person being usually symbolical of good, while those on the left mostly denote ills and misfortunes. After a long and exhaustive study of the science, I am convinced that not only the character, tastes and disposition of an individual, but the future it self to a great extent may be determined by the local position, relation and general appearance of these natural marks, and by them I can draw a truer signification than a study of palmistry or phrenology would ever

The reason is very simple-for the moles which we bring into the world with us we carry to the grave; the toll of years is powerless to obliterate them; whereas, as you will readily see, the lines on the hand deepen and change materially, being largely dependent on the life, age and occupation of the individual, while bumps on the head are writers. She never allows her pen London 486,500,000. New York's egg

If the sun, at a nativity, be in Arles and ascendant, the mark of that sign will be found on the head, probably on the left ear. When Venus is lady, a flat violet mark will be a and on the thighs. When born under Gemini, the mark is on the arms. It born under the first part of the sign of Cancer, the mark is above the breast, and has no feeling if plerced by a nearle.

Those who are born und : Capricorn have the sign on the knees. When Leo is ascendant the marks are on the left breast. If Mercury be lord, the marks are on the left side, or upon the legs.

The nativity being under Virgo, there are black or reddish spots on the stomach. The last of the signs-Piscesgoverns the feet, and those born under this dominion are of pleasant counte nance, brave and ingenious.

A man having a mole on the right side of the forehead will be exceedingly lucky-to a woman it denotes gifts from the dead. One on the left side of the forehead foretells, to a man, long imprisonment; to a woman, that she will have two husbands, and probably live out of her own country. If it be in the midst of the forehead, it denotes in a man a cruel mind, and it shows a woman to be foolish, simple and idle.

A mole on the hinder part of the neck predicts a happy life, but threatens untimely death by drowning. A mole on both sides of the neck, opposite to each other foretells dangers and perils with ill fortune. A man having a mole on the left side of the upper lip rarely marries, and in a woman it denotes trouble and suffering. If on the under lip, it shows her to be improvident, and a man had best beware of her.

A mole in the bollow of the chin de notes a woman to be contentious and quarrelsome. On the edge of the chin it shows good fortune, happy marriage and a long life, of whatever color it may be, excepting black. To possess a mole upon the throat is very unlucky, indicating that the individual will die by the hand of justice, or should it appear as a wart, he perishes by water. On the right side of the upper lip, a finger's breadth above the mouth, a mole signifies to either sex great good fortune. A woman having it will be comely, graceful, healthy in body, and careful for things of this world; she will marry well and live happily, her best time for marriage being between 19 and 24, and she will make a true wife and an exceptionally happy mother.

COLOSSAL TREE IN MAINE.

Twenty-three Feet Round-Ite Branches Contain Band : tand. Jay. Me., claims one of the biggest trees in Maine. It stands on the banks of the Androscoggin, on the lawn of a space of ground 270 feet in circum-

from the ground there are seven branches radiating from its trunk Words of the Famous Actress Brought A Much Needed Little Lecture to the which are from 18 impes to 21 inches inchanger. The branches spread over

tree about seven feet from the ground and loyal servant. John Hickey: bes. by "He sure you ask for an allowthere has been evened a band stand Corchann." In fact maden effort as a sace from the first, because if you don't cooler place on het days cannot be found. A Boston gentleman was riding Brand to relieve her faithful retainer's Wives hate to ask them for money, says by recently and the tree attracted his attention. He examined and measured it and was astonished at its dimensions. Calbolic church- in response to his those of us whose fathers occasionally He went away with the remark that ifthe tree was on his lawn \$10,000 wouldo't buy it. It was not out 42 years ago by Lathyette Bean on the day of his departure for California, whence he



late Prof. Drummond is in preparation. It will be illustrated by Mr. Louis

"Outlines in Color," a companion voltime to "Vignettes of Manhattan," will be Prof. Brander Matthews' only book sketches one for each month.

The Bookman states that Lord

The Rowen-Merrill Co. of Indianap-At last Grace moved impa- but varying according to the dominion "Eighty Years and More." The same firm is to publish Miss Susan B. Anthony's reminiscences, speeches, etc., which will form two volumes of 500 pages each.

W. W. Jacobs, whose first long story, "The Skipper's Wooing," was recently When that is finished he proposed, in succeeding work, to make a determined effort to get away from boats and salt

Says the African Critic: "Unlike the preached in my life." old-time grubs, 'grubbing in Grub street for their grub,' modern men of lettersthanks to the ubiquitous author's agent -can afford to winter abroad. Whilst Rudyard Kipling, 'in search of sunshine,' sails for the Cape, Robert Hichens (of 'Green Carnation' celebrity), Guy Boothy, and Gilbert Parker have already left for Northern Africa."

"Miss" Braddon, the novelist, is an author whose plan of life might well be and her home a beautiful old Georgian mansion dating from 1720, testifies to her own good taste and to her skill as a housekeeper. Her own "den" is black poodle and a fox terrier. Both

NOTES FROM THE KLONDIKE.

Some Choice Nuggets of News Gleaned | mense total of 120,000. by a Veracious Correspondent.

The Gold Mine Bank has moved all the gold dust and nuggets from its vaults to the woodshed and is now storing such valuable articles as beans, doughnuts, canned goods, etc., therein, Some miscreant with the roaring redhot furnaces of hell staring him in the face broke into the mission building Sunday night and robbed the contribution box of a paltry \$275,000 worth of gold dust which had been contributed that day to the fund for founding an asylum for delirium tremens sufferers If discovered the measly skulking co vote will be hung in front of the Limbe saloon, in accordance with a promise made "Aurora Bill," the proprietor that the next necktie party should be held in front of his place.

Yesterday was a magnificent day The thermometer rose to 150 below zero and everybody took advantage of the pleasant weather to lay in a new supply of firewood

There has been a great and much needed improvement made at the postoffice. "Dawson Dan," our hustling postmaster, has put in a number of boxes, and the mail will now be regularly distributed and handed out when called for. This is a great deal more convenient than the old method of dumping it into a cracker barrel and letting everybody hunt out his own.

Potash Salts for Manure Heaps. Some of the potash salts which con tain potash that is not caustic are ex cellent to apply to fermenting manure heaps. They will absorb the ammonia and as they attract moisture from the air, they will help prevent the manure from being wasted by fire-fanging. The combination of ammonia from ferment ing manure with potash makes a ni trate of potash, which is one of the most stimulating fertilizers known for all kinds of vegetation.

It seems odd that a woman can be a cracker-jack cook for the heathen, at church festivals, yet always need hired girl to cook for her husband.

When two brothers marry girls is the same family it is a sign that there are any more girls in the family. eace four feet from the ground is 23 they are worth going after.

feet, diameter 7 feet. About six feet CLARA MORRIS' ONLY SERMON.

Relief to Her Loyal Coachman,

Clara Morris, the well known acress, of ground 19. feet in circum | makes her first appearance as an au. thug the cell. Perhaps they don't know the branches leave the trunk of the presenting a grateful tribute to an old give to engaged girls, which never varfrom she has ever preached. It was de- toajority of men don't known that their that a man should be made to lose his buy coal, when our daughterly demands

"ried," writes the actress of the inel- toous stranger whom she has loved and who can lose your soul for you, and and American beauty days sufficiently hat man is John Hickey!"

cutting one forefinger on my arm he Now, frankly speaking, it never ocant now?

and belied the tears in my own eyes. estiant, but simply as a woman, who, want to lose it! Don't look so unhappowerful, but there is One who is great-In all the ages there has been but One who left the unspeakable joy of heaven to come to earth to suffer and toll, to love and lose, to hope and despair, and finally to give up His perfect life to save us from the horror of eternal we may! There is but one God whose smile makes heaven. We travel by different paths oh, yes! We wear different liveries, some showing the gorgeous vestments of the stately Catholies, some the solemn drabs of the paths all lead to the same place, and the great questions are, do we love the make Christ your church, and the mightiest cannot harm you?" and, catching up the scant folds of my riding-habit, I fled from the only sermon I ever

NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Figures of Comparison Between the

World's Two Greatest Cities. London, consume more food, are richer for every dollar. and are better cared for spiritually and educationally. Here are some interesting figures:

copied by younger and more aspiring New York is 542,500,000 pounds; in curious one. quite as often due to accident as to nat- work to interfere with her home life, supply yearly comprises 360,000,000 north of England chanced to reach the woolens; Londoners \$15,400,000. The lined with books on the walls, and lots 208,000,000 gallons; that of London is in her hands and asked the price of the of fine china—as fine as that which she 130,000,000. The savings bank deposits postage. The price demanded was a frequently describes with gusto in her in New York foot up \$508,000,000; those books. An odd piece of furniture is a in London only \$400,000,000. The value sofa decliented to the dogs of the establof church property in New York is \$74,lishment. Of these there are two, a 000,000; in London \$49,000,000. New Yorkers yearly expend on public eduof these accompany the authoress on cation the sum of \$11,000,000; the outlay in London is only \$9,500,000. The number of paupers in New York is 5,-000 while in London it reaches the im-

The area of Greater New York is 308 square miles; that of London is 124 source miles

There are more Germans in New York than in the ancient city of Cologne, the number being 320,000. There are more Irish in New York than in Dublin, the population of Dublin being 245,000, while the Irish in New York number 200,000

Way to Be Safe.

He was a silp of a boy of 4, with the face of a cherub crowned by golden curis, which persisted in wandering into his large blue eyes. Next to him set a man, a huge six-footer, intent on reading his paper. The trolley car sped along till it reached the brow of a very steep and long bill. The child eyed the hill distrustfully for a second, then settied back with a contented sigh. The man glanced up from his paper, and, noting the movement, the boy asked:

"Are you scared, mister?" The man glanced at the mite, smiled,

and said: "No, not very."

"Well, you needn't be," raising bis eyes through the mass of tangled cris. 'All you have to do is to just put your trust in the Lord."-Puck.

Clever Sir Charles.

Here is a story of the Lord Chief Justice of England. When he was still known as Sir Charles Russell he went to Scotland to help the Liberals in a certain campaign. He purposely began his speech with some very badly pronounced Scotch. After the confusion caused by his apparent blunder had subsided, Sir Charles said: "Gentlemen, I do not speak Scotch, but I vote Scotch." Tremendous applause followed, whereupon Sir Charles proceeded: "And I often drink Scotch." After this he was the hero of the bour .- An-SWOTS.

Old Friends with New Faces. Miss Wheeler-Do you know that Daisy Scorchleigh is so superstitious? Cholley Sprockitte-No! In she? Miss Wheeler-Yes; she says that every time you see a red-besded bloomer girl you'll see a white bloycle,-Puck

It is a wise dude that knows whether a girl is smiling or laughing at him.

WUMEN'S ALLOWANCES,

Married Men.

Perhaps men think I am exaggerathores in the Ladies' Home Journal, that the only advice married women they telled she records the only see. You may never get it." I suppose the Terang-brought about through some the Woman's Home Companion. Of ancied quarrel with his church tibe course, it doesn't seem so terrible to wall: "It's hard, madam-it's hard want to keep back enough money to get refused. But we never imagine "'Never say that again, John,' I that a girl's lover-husband this courdont. "There is just one man created married should ever forget his theater to say "What did you do with that dol-"He looked at me a moment, then lar I gave you yesterday?"

ked solemnly, 'Madam Clara, are you curs to unmarried girls that their honthing as a Catholic or as a Protest eymoon can ever wear off. We look upon husbands as only married sweet-"Laurch I had to, though I saw it hurt hearts. We sort of half way believe the poor, bewildered one before me, them ar least we used to before we observed other girls' husbands when But I made answer quickly: Tm they tell us that they long for the time speaking neither as Catholic nor Prot. when they can pay our bills and buy our clothes for us. We never thought, like yourself, has a soul, and does not until we were told, that any little gonerous arrangement which we expected py! Your church is beautiful, great and to last must be fixed during the first weeks of marriage. I dare say most of er, more beautiful and more powerful. Its had planned to say, in answer to the money question: "Just as you like, dear. I'd rather have you manage such matters for me. You know so much more about them than I do." It is a horrible shock, from a sentimental point an ignominious death, because His of view, to be told to say: "I'll take boundless love saw no other way to an allowance, please," and then if two amounts are mentioned to grab for the death. He paid too great a price for biggest. Oh, it's a shame. It is a shame souls to cast them easily away. There to be told that we'll be sorry if we don't is but one Savior for us all, be we what and to know that we shall have no opportunity to show how unselfish and trusting we are.

It is all your fault, you men, that Su don't think of these things more. You might stop a moment to consider that It is rather a delicate matter for a wo-Quakers, others black robes. But the man to ask money of a man. If your wife is like most wives she is doing as much to help you make your money published, is engaged in writing one one we seek, and have we love the as you are. She is keeping you well more novel with the flavor of the sea. below these we traveled with? Lohn and happy and your home beautiful. helped those we traveled with? John, You couldn't keep your mind on business an hour if she didn't. Therefore she deserves every dollar which, after discussing your future life together, you feel that you can afford to give her, She ought to be made to feel that she has earned it and that she may spend it freely and happily or invest it just as she may choose. Do you think that you wouldn't get the whole of it back The people of New York, though few- if you were ill and needed it? It is an er in number by 2,000,000 than those of ungracious thing to call her to account

Origin of Postage Stamp.

The incident which resulted in the in-The annual consumption of meat in vention of the postage stamp was

ers expend \$16,500,000 annually on ped to deliver a letter. The young girl for whom it was intended came out to daily water supply of New York is receive it. She turned it over and over shilling, and as the girl was poor she returned it to the postman, saying that it was from her brother, but that she had not that amount of money. The traveler, in spite of her protest, paid the money to the postman and handed the letter to the girl. When the postman departed the young girl admitted that she and her brother had arranged by certain marks upon the letter that the other should know that the writer

was in good health and prospering. "We are so noor" she added "that we were forced to invent this way of letting each other know of our welfare.

The traveler continued on his way asking himself if a system giving rise to such frauds was not a vicious one. The sun had not set before Roland Hill (such was the traveler's name) had

plarmed to organize the postal service on a new basis. His views found favor with the English Government, and on Jan. 19, 1840, the first postage stamp was issued and a postal system started by which not more than a penny was paid for letters which circulated over the whole extent of the British Isles. This bold scheme surpassed the wildest hopes of the legislators.

Ten years later, in 1850, the number of letters increased from 1,500,000 to 7,239,962.—Philadelphia Record.

How the Elephant Sleeps. One of the most erroneous of the many queer ideas which the layman has on the questions of natural history is the one respecting the elephant's mode of sleeping. Even the old school of naturalists declared that the elephant had never been known to sleep except in a standing position. Of late, however, say, within the last century, It has been learned that the error came about by persons studying the habits of such beasts as had not been long in captivity. Such animals, when undergoing the process of domestication, have been known to stand for twelve, eighteen or even twenty-four months without once lying down to sleep. This is regarded as a want of confidence in their keepers, coupled with a longing desire for liberty. While caphants are at perfect case and reconciled to their fate, they will he down on their

An Ignorant Teacher. Willie-Say, pa; didn't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike any one smaller than yourself? Pa-Yes, Wille; that's what I said. Willie-Well, I wish you'd write my teacher a note to that effect. I don't think she knows about it.

sides and sleep as all other beasts do.