

OLD FAVORITES

Charge of the Light Brigade.
Half a league, half a league
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
"Forward, the Light Brigade!"
Charge for the guns!" he said;
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

"Forward, the Light Brigade!"
Was there a man dismayed?
Not though the soldier knew
Some one had blundered.
Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to do and die;
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volleyed and thundered;
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell,
Rode the six hundred.

Flashed all their sabers bare,
Flashed as they turned in air,
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army while
All the world wondered;
Plunged in the battery smoke
Right through the line they broke;
Chased and Russian
Rode from the sabre stroke,
Scattered and sundered,
Then they rode back, but not—
Not the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volleyed and thundered;
Stormed at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Came through the jaws of Death
Back from the mouth of Hell—
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

When can their glory fade?
O! the wild charge they made!
All the world wondered.
Honor the charge they made!
Honor the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred.

—Lord Tennyson.

THE HARMLESS, NECESSARY CAT.

The word cat, as used by the Greeks, apparently signified the martin cat, a sort of arboreal ferret. The cat came into domestication, however, in Europe shortly after the Christian era, and the first specimens brought into England were very highly valued. Since its introduction a domesticated animal, the cat has been carried by voyagers to almost every part of the habitable globe, and it is quite certain that it has mingled with the various smaller wild cats of the countries to which it has been taken. Thus, in Scotland it is known to have mated with the wild cat which was formerly so abundant in the forests of that country, as, according to Sir William Jardine, cats



LONG-HAIRED ANGORA CAT.

were bred and kept in houses that could scarcely be distinguished from the ordinary wild cat; but such specimens were never seen in the south of England. In Africa the domestic cat crosses freely with the wild Caffer cat, and the hybrids so produced are quite tame. In India the domestic species has crossed with several of the smaller native wild cats, and the same may be stated regarding the cats of America, consequently we have a great amount of varieties and variety in the domestic animal. Some varieties have exceedingly long hair. These were formerly always known as Persian or Angora cats. These long-haired Angora cats are remarkably beautiful in appearance, and they have been carried as pets to the various countries in Europe, and even to India and China; hence varieties of them are now exhibited as French and Russian and other long-haired cats, but they are merely descendants from the original Persian, altered somewhat by climate and by their new conditions of life. Thus the Russian long-haired cat, exposed to the cold temperature of that country, has become coarser in fur than the original Persian. The majority of cats retain the short hair which is characteristic of the different wild species, but in consequence of the mixed parentage, various colorings and different markings have been produced in the domesticated species. Thus we have numerous samples of what may be called self-colors, as, for example, pure white, pure black and various tints of yellow or sandy brown. Then, again, in others, these colors are intermixed without any definite arrangement, as may be seen in these parti-colored cats in which white is present. And, in some

sequence of their kin to various wild species, various markings are to be seen in the domesticated varieties. Thus we have striped or tabby cats of various colors, and spotted cats, both of which have a strong resemblance to the large wild striped or spotted species known as tigers and leopards. Sometimes markings take place in which it is difficult to trace the origin. Such, for example, may be seen in that singular variety termed the Siamese cat, which is of a dun color, with black extremities very much like the markings of a pug dog.—Montreal Star.

OLDEST OF LAW BOOKS.

Code of King Hammurabi in Stone Just Found at Susa.

"This inscription is doubtless the most important find that has ever been made in Babylonian literature."

Such is the opinion expressed by Prof. Hugo Winckler, of the University of Berlin, in his translation, just published, of the Laws of Hammurabi, taken from a stele discovered a few months ago by the French expedition that has been for years engaged in archeological researches in Susa, the ancient capital of Persia, under the direction of Prof. De Morgan. The inscription was found on a diorite block, 2.25 meters in height, taken from the old royal castle in Susa.

The stele contains, besides a picture illustrating how King Hammurabi received these laws from the sun god, a complete legal code of 282 separate laws, of which, however, Nos. 96 to 99 have been chiseled out. The gap is in part remedied by fragments found in the great library of Assurbanipal.

There are sixteen columns of inscription found on the front of the stone beneath the picture of Hammurabi, and twenty-eight on the rear.

A special introduction and concluding admonition to future generations to observe faithfully the requirements of this code indicate that the laws contained in it were made by Hammurabi, the contemporary of Abraham, the Amraphel of the Scriptures, and that this is the oldest corpus juris extant, antedating even the days of Moses by half a thousand years or more, the date of the Hammurabi being about 2300 B. C. That a Babylonian inscription of this sort should be found in the Persian capital is readily explained by the fact that it was brought to Susa as booty by the Elamite kings, and it is not the only specimen of the kind here found, the transfer being made probably in the seventeenth or sixteenth century. The discovery only confirms what was indicated by the Tel-el-Amarna finds in Egypt dating from the fourteenth century, which are also in cuneiform writing, namely, that this was at that early period the common language of diplomacy and international and business communication.

An analysis of these laws shows that the code was confined to secular matters; and, while in many instances it forces upon the reader, both by its agreements and its disagreements, a comparison with the legal system of Pentateuch, it is sharply distinguished from this by the absence of religious or ceremonial commands and prohibitions.

It is exclusively a civil code. In general it shows its Semitic origin by recognizing, even to a greater extent than is done by the Pentateuch, the lex talionis of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth; and many of the merciful characteristics of the Mosaic legislation are conspicuous by their absence. But within these limitations it doubtless is what Winckler calls it, "one of the most important original sources in the history of mankind in general."

The original text, together with a French translation, is published by the Assyriologist of the expedition, P. V. Scheil, in the fourth volume of the "Delegation en Perse," the official narrative of the expedition. There is a remarkable monotony in the forms of these laws, each beginning with the word "If," and this peculiarity, as well as its stringent measures, is suggestive of the Draconian legislation.—New York Sun.

To Combat Co-operation.

The rapid growth of the co-operative distributing societies in Great Britain has led to the organization of a Tradesmen's Defense Association for the purpose of protecting the small shopkeeper against threatened extermination. The anti-co-operative rising began in St. Helens, the center of the glass industry in Lancashire, and has already spread to neighboring towns. The ants have an organ, the Tradesman and Shopkeeper, and have published a pamphlet with the expressive title, "How to Fight the Co-op." Their chief weapon of attack is the boycott.

Such a Simple Way!

The Pilgrim tells the story of a woman property holder in New York whose agent brought her an insurance policy on her house. "You'd better give me a check for the premium now," he said.

"How much is it?" she asked.
"A little more than one hundred dollars. Wait a minute and I will get the exact amount."
"Oh, how tiresome!" said the lady.
"And I am in such a hurry! Tell the company to let it stand, and deduct it from what they will owe me when the house burns down."

Hearing of the Thrush.

The hearing of the common thrush is marvelously acute. It can hear a worm moving underground, locate the prey by the noise, and haul it out.

Mute Animals.

The giraffe, armadillo and porcupine have no vocal cords and are, therefore, mute. Whales and serpents are also voiceless.

A CRAFTY SEAL.

Stole from Fisherman, but Was Caught Napping.

Andy Fitzgerald, a fisherman of this vicinity, says the Del Mar correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, had a unique experience and made some easy money while fishing off the banks about five miles from this place one day this week. He anchored at the banks and was fishing for sanddabs with a hand line, when he noticed a large seal hovering about the spot where his line lay. By and by he pulled up with a sanddab on his hook and began to haul in the line, but before he could land the fish the seal had grabbed it and eaten it. Two or three times the seal thus forestalled him, and then Fitzgerald put out a line on the other side of the boat, leaving the other line out for the entertainment of the seal. While the animal was watching that line Fitzgerald took in about a dozen fish with the other, and was congratulating himself upon outwitting the animal, when he heard a noise behind him, and, turning, beheld the seal in the boat in the act of devouring the fish he had so recently caught.

When the seal had finished his meal he crawled up the little deck over an apartment in the prow of the boat, and, stretching himself at full length in the sun, proceeded to take a nap. When he had become oblivious of his surroundings Fitzgerald crept forward with a rope in which he had prepared a slipping noose, and, sliding it over the seal until it was back of the flippers, he drew it taut, and then with a sudden lurch pulled the surprised prisoner to the open hatch and rolled him in and shut down the hatch.

Upon his return to this port he disposed of his prisoner to a Georgia visitor for \$25, to be taken to that Southern State and there placed in a little lake on the purchaser's estate.

IOWA BOY CLEVER FREACHER.

Eight-Year-Old Colored Child Surprises Ministers.

Louise Lawrence Dennis, a colored boy, aged 8 years, is creating much interest in Burlington church circles by his talks on biblical subjects. He has been holding evangelical services in the African Methodist Church. It is said he has never attended school a



LOUISE LAWRENCE DENNIS.

day in his life, but has been educated by his mother.

Several Burlington ministers have taken a lively interest in the boy, and having put numerous questions concerning the scripture to him, have been surprised by the straightforwardness and intelligence of his answers.

One of the Signs.

The member of Congress was a new one in Washington. After he had finished his dinner at the restaurant the waiter brought him pie for dessert, and there was a knife with it. The new member looked at the pie and at the knife.

"Major," he said to his companion "do you think that waiter suspects I am a Western Congressman?"
"Hardly. How should he know anything about it? You were never here before, were you?"
"No."
"Then how in thunder does he know who you are?"

"I don't know. But if he doesn't what did he bring that knife with the pie for?"—New York Times.

His Awful Predicament.

First Russian Nobleman—"Great Scottovich! What is the mattersod with the archbishopski? He seems to be having a fitovitch!"

Second Russian Nobleman—"Oh, the Grand Dukeki Ivan Alexandervitch Kutnynoseff is about to marry the second daughter of the Grand Duchess Andabulodis of the Schkinkenburg Katzenblatter, the Duchess Anastasi Venna Pauline Celesta; and the clergy man has several of the names stiel crosswiseovitch in his throatski."—Smart Set.

A Conciliatory Measure.

"I see," said Mrs. Bobbett, "the Census Bureau has located the center of United States' population in an Indian farmer's barnyard."
"I'm glad of it," his wife answered "With butter and eggs going up every day, it's high time to do something to conciliate the cows and hens."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Literary Man.

Mrs. Casey—"I hear your son Mike has gone into literature."
Mrs. Clancy—"So he has. He's got a job as janitor in a library."—Judge.

Any woman who speaks ill of her neighbors gives them license to get back at her.

It is easy to gauge a man's emptiness when he is full.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Indian Servant Girls.

A NEW solution of the servant girl problem is being discussed in the large cities of the West. Indian girls, from special training schools, are being employed as servant girls. It is said that the Indian girls who have been properly trained are found to be perfect embodiments of satisfactory domestic service. Five thousand or more Indian girls have been engaged from the various Indian schools of the Southwest to act as domestics in the homes of wealthy people in Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and Denver. Most of these girls are from the Chillico and Haskell Indian schools. The Indian girls are physically strong. They are, as a rule, faithful, polite and unobtrusive. The idea of employing Indian girl domestics is now being seriously considered by some of the rich families of Eastern cities.—Buffalo Enquirer.

The Necessity of Courage.

WHEN a man is depressed he may be sure that the indulgence in physical actions characteristic of depression, such as moaning and sighing, still more increase his depression, while his first attempt at more sensible conduct will prove that the deliberate and at first artificial assumption of cheerfulness and activity will, after a while, actually bring about a more cheerful frame of mind. Slow movements, slow speech, physical action of every kind deliberately rendered slow, is an antidote to the irritation of a man harassed and pressed with affairs, which good sense will suggest to him, although he may know nothing about the psychological theory of attaining a desired condition of mental quiet by, at first, limiting the bodily gesture of a calm mind. On the other hand, the giving way to quick, irritated bodily movements is sure to cause an accession of irritability.—New York Daily News.

The Meat-Eater's Defence.

THERE are certain esthetic persons who quail before a luscious blood red steak. These persons are hardly abreast of scientific thought or else they would also quail before the corpse of the gentle asparagus. The asparagus is undoubtedly a form of life and the distinction between the higher vegetables and the lower animals is hard to make. Bacteria, for instance, though usually supposed to fall in the field of zoology, are said to belong of rights to botany. The fact is that the vegetarian agitation served its purpose in emphasizing the good there is in eating a fair proportion of vegetables and the evil there is in eating an unfair proportion of meat. This purpose being accomplished, exclusive devotion to a vegetable diet is perhaps no longer necessary except during sickness. No one, of course, can object to "an affection a la Plato for a bushful young potato or a not too French French bean" in a comic opera, but an affection of the propagandist kind for fruits, cereals and vegetables as the antagonists of meats is happily no longer a desirable feature of modern life. We are now allowed by the highest authorities to enjoy the taste and stimulus of meat without communion.—Chicago Tribune.

The Value of Spelling.

SOMEbody with views of spelling more original than orthodox has written to a Chicago paper to protest against the prominence given to this study in college examination papers. He contends that no professor or set of professors can justly condemn a freshman for being a poor speller, so long as no stress was laid on this branch of education before the days of Samuel Johnson. In other words, if so great a man as Shakespeare had a right to spell his own name in six different ways, and George Washington was shaky on orthography, a mere college student should be forgiven for not being able to master the intricacies of twentieth century spelling.

This sound plausible, and, judging from the kind of work the pupils in American public schools turn out, there are many parents in this land who hold similar views. But the fallacy of the argument lies in the fact that the average high school graduate is not expected to be a Shakespeare or a George Washington, and that he is expected in most cases to be the clerk or bookkeeper of an ordinary business man.

His employer will not ask him if he can write immortal plays or lead an army. He will ask him to write a note to Mr. Smith at such and such a number, Broadway, and that note will look ridiculous if the name of the street is spelled phonetically. Of course there is no reason, logically, why a clerk should not introduce phonetic spelling in his office.

AMUSEMENTS OF YALE MEN.

Members of the Senior Class Take to Feeding Squirrels.

The establishment of a squirrel commons in the center of the Yale campus is the innovation that the present senior class has to its credit. Each class during its stay of four years on the campus plans to introduce some novel form of amusement which shall thrive after it leaves the university and which is always associated with its numerals.

In this way top-spinning, hoop-rolling, crap shooting and the several other amusements that have become part of the university undergraduate program have been introduced. The members of the class of 1903, however, have the honor of introducing the first amusement which has a tendency in the line of feeding the hungry and housing the homeless.

The Yale campus, with its beautiful elms, has always been an ideal home for the squirrels and the chipmunks and many years ago they, with their respective families, sought the peace supposed to be within the classic walls of Yale. But the introduction of the Boston terrier as a roamer there, as well as a frequent visitor, frightened away many of these lively little animals, until a couple of years ago the sight of a squirrel was most uncommon.

Then a reaction set in, the terrier was ostracized or at least was curtailed in his liberty, and the bright, busy little animals were encouraged to return to their abandoned farms by the Yale boys. Then plans were made to keep frisky chaps on the campus, with the result that what may very properly be termed a squirrel commons now exists.

All during the early fall the Yale men congregate in numbers on their respective fences, and with bags full of peanuts and walnuts, entice the

squirrels and chipmunks to come down to supper.

Another amusement, which is said to have originated up near the Sheffield scientific school, is pitching pennies. Pitching pennies has been one of the frolics of the Yale campus since the introduction of the first monkey into New Haven. But the occupants of the freshman dormitories have originated a feature which intensifies the fun to the Yale mind.

It took the Italian with the burdy-gurdy less than twenty-four hours after his arrival to learn that the fertile field for his labors was in the region of the Yale campus. And he soon came to realize that the freshmen were his best customers. As a result, directly after dinner, during the fall evenings, there are lined up a dozen of these musical artists with their several instruments dispensing "Boo! Yale," "We Won't Go Home Until Morning," "We Must Love Some One," and other Yale favorites in a distracted chorus.

At first, when there were comparatively few instruments in the city, there was fun enough in simply dancing to the music or in tossing pennies from the windows, but as competition grew keen and more Italians appeared the fun grew more furious.

One night, says the Boston Herald, an old favorite held up his hand for the accustomed coin, and when it landed it was hot. Instinctively he tossed it up to be caught by the next fellow, who in turn let it fly. The boys heated the pennies in the Breploches of their rooms, and then dropped them down to the unsuspecting Neapolitans. Now there is more caution on the part of the players, but every night the boys rain the red-hot coins down, and the grasping musicians pitch each of them up in the air to cool, as they hesitate whether to risk a scorched hand or allow their neighbors to become richer on account of their timidity.

CRABBING IN MARYLAND.

An Ingenious Method by Which Many Are Caught for the Market.

Those who crab for market on the Choptank river, Maryland, have an ingenious method of catching crabs in quantity. A rope about the thickness of a clothesline, several hundred feet long, is kept coiled in a keg. The dace cover the more pleasant the sail with the fisherman to the crabbing grounds, for at intervals of two feet along the entire length of the rope he has untwisted it and inserted between the strands short pieces of salted oca. The torsion of the strands holds them tightly in place. Each end of the rope has a keg buoy attached, together with a heavy stone.

Arriving at the favored place, usually on oyster beds, he throws a keg overboard and pays out his highly scented rope as he sails. When the other end is reached he anchors it with another stone and throws out another buoy.

After lowering his sail, he waits a few minutes, then takes his stand on the bow of his boat. Alongside of him is his landing net, with a handle six feet long. He raises the buoy and stone and, hand over hand, pulls his boat along the line. When a crab, clinging to its refreshment, comes in sight, he seizes his net, dashes it under the crab and flings it into the boat. The wary crab may loosen his hold and dive for the bottom, but such is the fisherman's dexterity that his net is swifter than the crab. One seldom gets away.

Several hundreds of crabs are often taken at each overhauling of the rope. When he has caught all he wants, says the writer in Country Life in America, he packs them in barrels and sells them to a local dealer, who ships them to market.

If a man has neither friends nor enemies he has lived in vain.