

It was now late in the summer. All search for young Howe had proved fruitless. His mother, suddenly old and feeble from grief and suspense, stood, one day, looking toward the bay with a glimmer of hope. The Indian came winging slowly toward her. The boy had been found. It was on Indian land. A knife-wound gaped in his breast, his wide blue eyes were upturned in a mocking grin, and the grass around him was cloaked and red. Again there was no swooning, no overt demonstration of grief. Weeks of suspense had taught the family in the white house stoic endurance.

Sikra came every week to do the washing as usual, while her son loitered near the cedar trees. One evening she brought the heartbroken woman what he considered a rare present, a melon of prodigious size. The Indian sat down silently, and slowly and carefully he cut it. It was a trifle over-ripe, the rich, red heart gleaming with blood. The knife with which he feisterously sliced the melon was ugly looking, broad and flat, and the decorticated handle broken, as if by a desperate struggle when last wielded.

The woman did not recognize it. "You are a good boy," she said absently to the Indian, "to do these little kindnesses to Hal's mother."—San Francisco Argonaut.

W. B. GILBERT'S RECREATIONS.

Great Librettist Lives Retired Life as English Country Gentleman.

In his beautiful home at Grim's Oake, Harrow Weald, W. S. Gilbert, the greatest librettist of the age, lives in retirement the life of an English country gentleman. There he is surrounded by scenes of such sylvan simplicity that it is next to impossible to realize that the life and bustle of the Marble Arch are no more than fifteen miles away.

At home Mr. Gilbert is no longer the creator of scenes and sentences that have set two hemispheres laughing; he is, from choice, the country squire, and in filling that role does not shrink the duties attendant upon the office of justice of the peace.

He is one of the most regular attendants at the weekly sittings of the Edgware Bench, and his seniority among his colleagues very frequently places him in the chair. When not in that responsible position, Mr. Gilbert often beguiles the tedium of a long and uninteresting case by making pen-and-ink sketches of the parties engaged in it, on the foolscap provided for the purpose of taking notes.

Of this class is the outline of a face of a typically criminal character, beneath which Mr. Gilbert wrote the terse memorandum: "Two months' S. P." It is that of a man who was sent to prison with hard labor for the period indicated, for having stolen a pair of ducks. Now and then Mr. Gilbert turns his attention to the court officials, and the result of one such occasion is often a wonderfully accurate and true-to-life portrait.

Once at least the sketches have been known to lapse into reminiscence. Occasionally, note-taking and sketching are mingled on one sheet, as when Mr. Gilbert made the portrait of a prisoner and notes on his crime and his punishment.

In making this memorandum, the magisterial librettist doubtless ruminated upon his well-known lines:

My object all sublime
I shall achieve in time
To make the punishment fit the crime—
The punishment fit the crime.

How to Get to Sleep.

When we are not necessarily overtired, but perhaps only a little tired from the day's work, it is not uncommon to be kept awake by a flapping curtain or a swinging door, by unusual noises in the streets, or by people talking.

If we are willing that the curtain should go on tapping, the door go on slammung, or the noise in the street continue steadily on, our brains yield to the conditions and so sleep naturally, because the noise goes through us, so to speak, and does not run hard against our unwillingness to hear it.

There are three facts which may help to remove this resistance.

One is that in almost every sound there is a certain rhythm. If we yield to the sound enough to become sensitive to its rhythm, that, in itself, is soothing, and what before was keeping us awake now helps us to go to sleep. The rhythm of sound and motion in sleeping cars and steamers is, in itself, soothing. If you keep your mind steadily on it, you will probably be asleep in less than an hour, and, when the car stops, you will wake only enough to settle comfortably into the sense of motion when it starts again. It is pleasant to notice the gentleness with which a good engineer starts his train at night, and gives us many a lesson on the use of gentle beginnings, with other things besides locomotive engines.

The second fact with regard to yielding, instead of resisting, in order to get to sleep is that listening alone, apart from rhythm, tends to make one sleepy, and this leads us at once to the third fact, that getting to sleep is nothing but a healthy form of concentration.—Leslie's Monthly.

Exception to the Rule.

"I wonder," said the resident, "who originated the expression, 'Where there's smoke there must be fire.'"

"I dunno," said the east ender, "but I'll bet he made the remark before any furnace was invented."—Baltimore News.

When a Woman Owns a Carriage.

She delights in lording it over women who have not. But a man feels uneasy in a carriage, and shrinks when he meets an acquaintance.

Science AND Invention

Water is often thought to be almost absolutely incompressible, but Prof. Tait has now calculated that the ocean would rise 116 feet higher than at present if it were not compressed by its own weight. We are indebted to this compression, therefore, for 2,000,000 square miles of our dry land.

Left-eyedness is looked upon by Dr. George M. Gould of Philadelphia as of greater significance than left-handedness. He is seeking facts concerning the two and their association, but suggests that both may be due to the abnormal location of the speech center in the right side of the brain. He believes ambidexterity should be discouraged, while he has seen only bad results in the attempt to correct a decided use of the left hand.

At Charlottenburg, Germany, recently, a novel device to protect firemen from smoke and flames while fighting a fire at close quarters was tested publicly. The invention consists of an annular mouthpiece, situated a little back of the aperture in the nozzle of a fire hose, and capable of forming, in front of the man holding the nozzle, a circular screen of water. The stream from the nozzle is not interfered with, and the fireman can see through the transparent screen which protects him. The angle of projection of the radiating screen can be varied at pleasure.

A correspondent of Nature suggests that much knowledge of the processes of cloud formation, and other facts that would be important to meteorologists, might be gained by taking, say, 500 successive photographs of a "cloudscape" in the course of an hour, and then putting them rapidly through a cinematograph, so that in one minute all the changes would be observed that nature had required 60 minutes to bring about. A similar suggestion has been made with regard to the growth of plants, and other natural processes which are so slow that we lose the sense of successive and related steps in development.

Statistics collected in Germany have shown that 28 per cent of the accidents caused by machinery used for industrial purposes, such as manufacturing, were due to defects in the machines and to lack of proper safeguards. On the other hand, over 40 per cent of the accidents occurring with agricultural machinery were traceable to those causes. Accordingly, there is a call for the use of improved safety devices upon all machines used on the farm. Feed-cutting machinery is found to be particularly liable to cause accidents. A considerable majority of those injured by agricultural machines are children and youths.

In a paper read by Miss Adele M. Fiedle before the section of biology of the New York Academy of Sciences, the joints composing the antennae of ants were described as a series of noses, each having a special function. The first joint distinguishes the ant's native nest from the nest of an enemy; the second discriminates between the odor of ants of different colonies, but of the same species; the third discerns the scent of the track left by the ant's own feet, and enables it to return over its route; the fourth and fifth joints discover the distinctive odor of the larvae, and if removed disable the ant from caring for the young in a nest; the sixth and seventh joints make known the presence of an ant of different species. Only after these joints are developed will ants of different species fight one another.

How Water Freezes.

It used to puzzle all thinking people why ponds and rivers do not freeze beyond a certain depth. This depends on a most curious fact, namely, that water is at its heaviest when it reaches 40 degrees Fahrenheit, that is, 8 degrees above freezing point. On a frosty night, as each top layer of water falls to 40 degrees it sinks to the bottom; therefore, the whole pond has to drop to 40 degrees before any of it can freeze.

At last it is all covered to this point, and then ice begins to form. But ice is a very bad conductor of heat. Therefore, it shuts off the freezing air from the big body of comparatively warm water underneath. The thicker it gets the more perfectly does it act as a great coat, and that is why even the Arctic Ocean never freezes beyond a few feet in thickness.

A Census of Bacteria.

Dr. Ehrlich, a physician of Strassburg, Germany, has recently published the results of an examination, made at the University of Strassburg, of the colonies of bacteria residing on the surface of unwashed fruit, taken from the markets. He computed the number of bacteria found on half a pound of each of the fruits named as follows: Huckleberries, 400,000; damsons, 470,000; yellow plums, 700,000; pears, 800,000; gooseberries, 1,000,000; garden strawberries, 2,000,000; raspberries, 4,000,000; grapes, 8,000,000; currants, 11,000,000; cherries, 12,000,000. Dr. Ehrlich advises that fruit be cleansed by the use of running water.

A Mild Comment.

"In some of those schools in Boston's suburbs they teach the boys to sew and the girls to drive nails."

"Well, when it comes to darning socks I reckon I'd rather give the boys the job."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Never speak ill of the dead; there are enough who are living to keep you busy.

GOOD RESULT FROM HAZING.

Boy Benefited by Franks of Schoolmates—Gen. Dick's Notice.

There is one Akron boy who believes in hazing in spite of the many things which have been said against it. The boy in question is Lansing Odell, son of W. H. Odell, a member of the City Council and manager of the Great Falls Paper Company of this city. Young Odell has reason to believe in hazing, as through a hazing experience he has secured the appointment of cadet at the West Point Military Academy. The appointment was made a short time ago by Senator Dick, although it came while the latter was still a Representative.

Last spring, while General Dick was at home resting from the cares of a strenuous political campaign, he was startled one night by hearing sounds of a scuffle in front of his house. Running to the door, he saw a crowd of high school students carrying off a lad despite the fight he was putting up against heavy odds. Remembering his investigation of the uses and abuses of hazing at West Point, General Dick started after the struggling students, but before he could get to them they had bundled their victim into a wagon and were driving away at breakneck speed. General Dick pursued them on foot for about a quarter of a mile, when he met a man in a buggy, and pressing the rig into service, continued the pursuit. But the high school students evaded him and carried their victim to a swamp outside of the city, blindfolded him, and turned him loose.

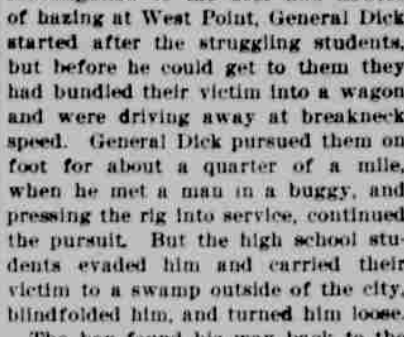
The boy found his way back to the city, little the worse for his experience, but his father was not satisfied to let the matter drop there. He had ideas of his own about hazing, and brought the matter to the attention of the police, with the result that a number of young men were haled into court. It was then that General Dick learned that the victim of the escapade was Lansing Odell. The trial of the case developed little, as Odell refused to testify against his classmates, and this fact pleased General Dick immensely. The main bearing of the lad and his determination not to "peach" on his classmates made a hit with the general, and he kept him in mind. Odell wanted to go to the Annapolis Naval Academy, and his father asked General Dick to recommend him for appointment. The newly elected Senator did not secure an appointment to the naval school for his protégé, but found a berth for him at West Point.

This is the reason Young Odell believes in hazing, and his experience with the hazers in the high school here is likely to prove of benefit to him when he reaches West Point.—Akron Special Cleveland Leader.

THE SADDLE ZEBRA.

Zebras for carriage horses and for riding purposes may soon be a common sight, for a recent experiment at the London Zoo has demonstrated that these beautifully striped animals can be easily tamed, and that they are even more docile and easily managed, when broken in, than the gentlest of ordinary horses. After spending four hours in breaking in a zebra, Captain Horace Hayes is able to ride it handily.

His first pupil was "Jennie," a 9-year-old zebra presented to King Edward by the Emperor Menelik, of Abyssinia. When first led into the



KING EDWARD'S STRIPED PONY.

padlock she was fidgety and nervous. In order to soothe her Captain Hayes stroked her gently with a long rod. She stood quite still during this proceeding, seeming not to resent it in the least. But when a man approached her with a halter she plunged and reared, raced madly round and round the padlock. Presently she quieted down and the trainer got near enough to slip a noose around her right leg. She tried to kick it loose, but in doing so got her left leg entangled in it. She was thrown forward on her front legs in a kneeling position, and then with a gentle push sent rolling on her side. Her four legs were then bound with ropes until she was utterly helpless. For an hour she was left in this plight, then the ropes were removed from her feet and she got up a meek and submissive creature.

She stood still while a bit was placed in her mouth and a saddle strapped to her back. Captain Hayes climbed into the saddle and Jennie consented to be ridden. She makes an excellent saddle horse, intelligent, fast and thoroughly to be relied upon.

Only a Few Plans.

"I suppose," said the matinee girl, "you have made all your plans for next year."

"Oh, bless you, no," replied the popular actress. "To be sure, my husband, Mr. Bigstar, and I have arranged to be divorced, so that he may marry Mrs. Footlites, while I may marry Mr. Footlites; but whom we shall marry next we haven't decided as yet."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Women seem to like tales of knighthood chiefly for the reason that they are a reproach on the men of today.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

American Husbands.

A WRITER in the London Telegraph deplores the fact that the American husband of the "middle class" does not interfere in domestic affairs and "seldom examines the accounts of the grocer, the butcher or the baker and hardly knows the cost of staple articles of food." He also regrets that the husband is extravagant and "does not make his wife a regular allowance, but gives her as much as he can spare, freely, but without system."

These are simple extracts from the writer's long article and it shows the vast difference between the American and the English husband. In England the husband thinks that he has to "keep tab" on every penny and dole money out to his wife in gingerly portions and, to the American way of thinking, look upon his wife merely as a servant. The writer in the London paper is perfectly right in his report. The American husband is extravagant. He does not bother his head with the price of meat and flour and potatoes and other things for the table. Why should he do so? He has confidence in his wife. The culinary department is not his department. He runs things in his office and allows his wife to run things at home. Both parties are well content. He has no interest whatsoever in the bill sent in by his grocer or butcher beyond paying it. He knows that his wife has done the best she could. On the other hand, the wife does not concern herself with his business. She knows that the bills are paid promptly and that her husband is satisfied. That is all she thinks about her business.

The natural independence of the average American girl would resent a husband's constant interference in her household duties and expenses. She considers herself perfectly capable of looking after that end of the family, and she is right. This shows the difference between American and English girls.—St. Louis Republic.

The Hero in Politics.

THE case of Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson shows that the war hero does not always have the open sesame to the prizes of politics. Young Hobson resigned from the navy a year or two ago, and announced that he intended to seek an election to Congress. One of his objects in Congress, as he recently declared, would have been to work for the construction of a bigger navy for the United States than England has. He would give this country the same pre-eminence on the sea that Great Britain has had for the past third of a century, even if this necessitated the expenditure, within the next twenty years, of two or three billions of dollars.

But Hobson's war record did not prove to be so powerful an asset as he and some others supposed it would be. He has been beaten by John H. Bankhead, of the Sixth Alabama District, a very much less picturesque person, but a person who has had an experience of eighteen years in Congress, and who served in the Legislature of his State many years before going to Washington, while Hobson never has had any political service of any sort.

Like his companion in arms, Dewey, the hero of the ferriniae has had bad luck in politics. The sailors in this country have been less fortunate than soldiers. Moreover, the war in which Hobson figured has given no political prize to anybody except President Roosevelt. It furnished him the governorship of New York, and this led to the presidency. The chances are that it has no more political lusts for anybody.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Will Penmanship Become a Lost Art.

DISCUSSION of "vertical writing" in the schools, which has been revived of late, naturally raises the question as to the future status of penmanship as a means of recording the facts of commercial exchange or conveying the thoughts of men.

Is penmanship destined to become a lost art?

"Vertical handwriting" was introduced in the schools because it was supposed to be better adapted to the needs of our time than the old Spencerian, running hand. It is more condensed, and, if properly taught, more legible than the old style. But now comes the parental objector with the contention that the "vertical" writing disqualifies the child for clerical positions in mercantile or banking concerns, that it is "not a good hand for bookkeeping." And yet it was this objection to the old, running, long hand that led to the introduction of the vertical system, whose condensed, legible form was supposed to adapt it perfectly to mercantile uses.

The question suggested by the discussion of "vertical writing" is: How long will penmanship of any kind last? How long will we need to teach it in the schools? Isn't the typewriter supplanting it in all departments of business endeavor?

To discuss intelligently these questions we have first to get rid of the notion that there is anything sacred about "penmanship." Following the law of evolution, if it becomes useless, it will have to go. As a matter of fact, isn't its usefulness even now confined to social correspondence and bookkeeping? How long will it take to break down the social barriers against the use of the typewriter for polite correspondence? May not the typewriter become as common and as necessary in the home as the sewing machine?

As for bookkeeping, machines have already been invented for writing in books, and it can be but a question of time when mechanical ingenuity will supply the perfect and practical bookkeeping typewriter. And then what will become of penmanship—and the sticklers for a particular form of writing?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Feed Calves Cod-Liver Oil.

Animals Make Great Gains on This Kind of Nourishment.

An attempt is being made to substitute cod-liver oil for the natural fat of milk in feeding calves, according to the Philadelphia Record. Milk contains, as is generally known, all the nutrients necessary for the full development of young animal life. If one of these elements is removed it has to be replaced with a substitute of like kind in order to insure thrifty development. Butter fat and cream, of course, are the most highly prized and valuable of dairy products and some resourceful individual suggested that these might be extracted by pressing the whole milk through a separator and their loss be made up to the calf by adding an equivalent amount of cod-liver oil, another fat nutrient.

Experiments have accordingly been in progress for some time at one of the agricultural colleges in Yorkshire and recent reports seem to indicate that they are entirely successful. There is but little labor involved. The cod-liver oil and skim milk is a cheaper feed than the whole milk and the calves appear to thrive on it. During a feeding experiment embracing some 28 weeks it was found that the average daily gain of the calves fed on whole milk until they were weaned was 2 pounds; those fed on skim milk and oil and continued on an oil ration, 2.4 pounds, while those which had been fed oil and milk but from which the oil was subsequently withheld gained only 2.1 pounds.

On slaughtering the animals no injurious effects on the flesh could be discovered. The daily ration that appeared to be successful was made up of five quarts of skim milk and two ounces of cod-liver oil. Fortunately the calves do not develop that aversion to cod-liver oil which is natural to most human beings, but, on the contrary, readily become accustomed to it.

Why don't they put rubber heels on boys' shoes?

Mixed Marriages.

THE people who have lately been agitating the question of "mixed marriages" of various sorts—meaning by the term, marriages between people of different white races and different sects—are, of course, looking at the question from their own race or religious standpoint altogether. This is a matter in which all the bane, or all the good, depends on the point of view.

Broadly speaking, the interest of the American nation lies in a multiplicity of mixed marriages. The safety of the republic demands that there shall be no upgrowth of castes, no hard and fast delimitation of component elements. Our public schools are the greatest mixing agency on the earth. Our politics are themselves a mixed marriage of races and cults. America is the melting pot of the nations.

Our young people have taken their cue from the school and the hustings. They mix, and no one can stop them from mixing. Nine out of ten of the young families known to every reader of these words are probably in some sense fusions. Religious considerations are a more potent bar to mixture than race considerations, save when the race happens to be African. But even religious bars fall before a fusion of elements which is proceeding here on a grander scale, and in more rapid movement, than has ever before been known.

Love laughs at canons, at rules, even at anathemas. Perhaps it would often do better to obey them than to scorn them. It all depends, in the last resort, upon the individual will. And we have here a land in which Cupid is as free as air, with no will or tradition or authority to overmaster him.—New York Mail and Express.

Boy Bandits and Their Origin.

THERE is a great moral in the execution of the three Chicago boy bandits, and it shows that there is something worse for boys than cigarettes. It is the dime novel that glorifies the deeds of train robbers, bank robbers and other robbers. This may be the initiation of public sentiment building for the suppression of publishing houses that issue such pernicious books.

Four legal hangings and one prospective hanging in Illinois and Missouri and nine murders are the latest crop of this kind of printing. The criminal press becomes as much a part of the care of the state as the criminal who performs the homicides. The criminal play staged at the theater is also part of the machinery that supplies gallows' fruit. A censorship of publications and of plays is likely to suggest itself to the public mind, although Uncle Sam's supervision of the United States mails in some measure serves the purpose.

This is a free country in which no one is allowed to incite to crime by public speech. Is any one to be permitted to incite to crime by public print? Books sold under the name of "The Boy Bandits" or similar titles will continue to do their pernicious work until public authority must interfere.—Illustrated Home Journal.

Food for Fishes.

A recent publication of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History makes a new departure in the literature of scientific investigation in America. This is a report of the results of an approximately continuous study of the minute plant and animal life (called the "plankton") of the Illinois River and its tributary waters, carried on for five successive years by the staff of the Illinois biological station.

It appears from these studies that the ratio of the "plankton" of the river, year in and year out, was 2.7 parts per million of the water in the stream, and its total average amount moving downstream past a given point reaches the astonishing aggregate of 75,000 tons per annum, or two and one-half tons an hour. This annual aggregate is about fifteen times the total weight of the fish taken from the river in a year.

The conditions which favor a large annual production of this minute aquatic life also seem to favor a large catch of fish, but no direct connection of cause and effect is here made out. "Plankton" is, however, an indispensable element in the food of fishes, the young of nearly every species in our waters being absolutely dependent upon it at some period of their lives, and adult fishes of several species making large use of it during the season of its greatest abundance.—New York Evening Post.

After awhile, you find out what is best for you. Profit by your experience.

It is cruelty to insist that an unmusical child take music lessons.

SOLDIERS SEATED WITHOUT CHAIRS.



Soldiers in the French army have a drill to perfect them in the art of sitting down comfortably without chairs.

A dozen or more men stand in a circle each facing the back of the next in line, at a carefully calculated distance apart. At the word of command they sit down, each resting on the knees of the man behind him. In this way, as the accompanying picture illustrates, the weight is distributed around the entire circle.

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