DRAMATIC ART THE SUBJECT home and look over the history of the for which you pay fifty cents, the fifty LAST SUNDAY.

The Test Is L Corinthians VIL. 31- Hill, dramatic; Thomas Chalmers, in the lecture room and there you go "They That I've This World as Not Abusing It - Parify but Do Not Suppress IL

[Copyright, 1990, by Louis Klopsch.] They that use this world as not Fenelon, dramatic; John Mason, draabusing it."

My reason for preaching this discourse is that I have been kindly invited by two of the leading newspapers of this country to inspect and report on two of the popular plays of the day-to go some weeks ago to Chirago and see the drama "Quo Vadis" and criticise it with respect to its morai affect and to go to New York and see the drama "Ben-Hur" and write plucky. my opinion of it for public use. Instead of doing this I propose in a sermon to discuss what we shall do with the dramatic element which God has old rut. The old hackneyed religious I could not tell your character, I could implanted in many of our natures, not phrases that come snoring down not tell your prospects for this world in 19 or 100 or 1,000, but in the vast majority of the human race. Some people speak of the drama as though it were something built up outside of ourselves by the Congreves and the Goldsmiths and the Shakespeares and the Sheridans of literature, and that then we attune our tastes to correspond with human inventions. Not at all. The drama is an echo from the feeling which God has implanted in our immortal souls. It is seen first in the domestic circle among the children three or four years of age playing with their dolls and their cradles and their carts, some ten years after in the playhouses of wood, ten years after in purlor charades, after that in the elaborate impersonations in the academies of music. Thespis and Aeschylus and Sophocles and Euripides merely dramatized what was in the Greek Leart. Terence and Plautus and Seneca merely drametized what was in the Roman heart. Congreve and Farquhar merely dramatized what was in the English heart, Racine, Corneille and Altieri only dramatized wha. was in the French and Italian heart. Shakespeare only dramatized what was in the great world's heart. The dithyramble and classic drams, the sentimental drama, the romantic

poetic shelf, nor of the drama in the its science and its amusements. Shut playbouse, but I speak of the dramatic out from the realm of Christianity lery of the martyrs looking downelement in your soul and mine. We anything and you give it up to sin | the Polycarps and the Ridleys and the make men responsible for it, but not and death. for the original implantation. God fid that work, and I suppose he knew manage everything but the amuse- | the Brussels market place and of Picdwhat he was about when he made us. ments of the world, then it is a very mont-crying down from the galleries. We are nearly all moved by the spec- defective Christianity. Is it capable tacular. When on Thanksgiving day of keeping account of the fears of the we decorate our churches with the cot- world and incompetent to make record ton and the rice and the apples and of its smiles? Is it good to follow the the wheat and the rye and the oats, funeral, but dumb at the world's play? our gratitude to God is stirred. When Can it control all the other elements on Easter morning we see written in of our nature but the dramatic eleletters of flowers the inscription. "He | ment? My idea of Christianity is that | comes a sympathetic voice saying, Is Risen," our emotions are stirred. it can and will conquer everything. In "Be thou faithful unto death, and I Every parent likes to go to the school the good time coming, which the world | will give thee a crown of life." Oh, the exhibition with its recitations and its calls the golden age and the poet the spectacle in which you and I are the dialogues and its droll costomes. The elysian age and the Christian the miltorchlight procession of the political tennium, we have positive announcecampaign is merely the dramatization ment that the amusements of the of principles involved. No intelligent world are to be under Christian sway. man can look in any secular or religi- "Holiness shall be open the bells of ous direction without finding this the horses," says one prophet. So, framatic element revealing, unrolling, you see, it will control even the sleigh | The kindling flames of a world. For demonstrating itself. What shall we rides. "The city shall be full of boys do with it?

easily suppress its Creator. You may see, it is to control the hoop rolling heavens rolled together as a scroll. direct it, you may educate it, you may and the kite flying and the ball play- | For tragedy: "The Doom of the purify it, you may harness it to multi- ing. Now, what we want is to hasten | Profligate.' For the last scene of the potent usefulness, and that it is your that time. How will it be done? By fifth act: The tramp of nations across duty to do. Just as we cultivate the the church going over to the theater? | the stage, some to the right, others to taste for the beautiful and the sublime It will not go. By the theater coming | the left. Then the bell of the last thunby bird haunted glea and roistering to the church? It will not come, der will ring, and the curtain will stream and cataracts let down in up. What we want is a reformed amuse- drop! roar over the mossed rocks, and the ment association in every city and day lifting its hanner of victory in the town of the United States. Once aneast, and then setting everything on fire as it retreats through the gates of the west and the Austerlitz and Waterloo of an August thunderstorm biaging their hatteries into a sultry afternoon, and the round, glittering tear of a world wet on the cheek of the night -as in this way we cultivate our taste for the beautiful and sublime, so in every lawful way we are to cultivate the dramatic element in our nature. by every staccato passage in literature, by antithesis and synthesis, by every tragic passage in human life.

Now, I have to tell you not only that God has implanted this dramatic element in our natures, but I have to tell you in the Scriptures he cultivates the people; for he who opens to ram it into their mouths. In the do not care where you open the Bible. your eye will fall upon a drama. Here it is in the book of Judges, the fir tree, the vine, the olive tree, the bramble ... they all make speeches. Then at the the tides of such an institution would folds, which have been discovered, one close of the scene there is a coronation, rise as the Atlantic rises at Liverpool on each side of its mouth, lay hold of and the bramble is proclaimed king. docks. That is a political drama. Here it is in the book of Job: Enter Eliphar, Pildad Zophar, Etihu and Job. The such a spectacular. I should go once the egg has passed between the proopening act of the drams, all darge a week the rest of my life and take digiously distended jaws and upper mess; the closing act of the drama, all my family with me, and the majority esophagus, it would seem as if its bulk tures are as different as possible. It

book of Job! poor could not affect me as a little bringing upon myself criticism, withframa of accident and suffering I saw out being an inconsistent Christian, fatal to the animal. A remarkable inone slippery morning in the streets of when I a minister of the good old Philadelphia. Just ahead of me was a Presbyterian church, will be able to lad, wretched in apparel, his limb am- go to some new institution like this. putated at the knee; from the pallor | the spectacular, and see "Hamlet" and of the boy's cheek, the amputation not "King Lear" and the Merchant of long before. He had a package of bro- Venice," and the "Hunchback" and ken food under his arm-food he had "Joshua Whitcomb." Meanwhile many begged I suppose, at the doors. As he of us will have this dramatic element passed on over the slippery pavement, unmet and exregaled. cautiously and carefully, I steadied him until his crutch slipped and he the art gallery, for my love of music fell. I helped him up as well as I I can go to the concert, for my love of could, gathered up the fragments of literature I can go to the lyceum lecthe package as well as I could, put | ture, but for this dramatic element in them under one arm and the crutch my nature, as strong as any other pasunder the other arm. But when I saw sion of the soul, there is nothing but the blood run down his pale cheek I injunction and prohibition. Until sirs. burst into tears. Fifty essays about | you can establish a spectacular or a the sufferings of the poor could not similar institution, with as much putouch one like that little drama of ac- rity and with as much entertainment | screen, the color tending to bring out cident and suffering.

Oh we want in all our different de- you can establish some such institu- complexion and hair. Cloth in this partments of usefulness more of the | tion you may thunder away against | shade is especially beautiful, and will dramatic element and less of the di- evil amusements until the last minute | give tone to even sallow complexions. dactic. The tendency in this day is to of the last hour of the last day of the it is promised. drone religion, to whine religion, to world's existence, and without avail. cant religion, to moan religion, to We want this institution independent croak religion, to sepulcharize religion, of the church and independent of the when we ought to present it in animat- | theater. The church tries to compro- | for breakfast, when I told you to order ed and spectacular manner.

Let me say to all young ministers churches there are dramatic exhibi- | ma'am, Ol niver eat pork at all, at all."

TALMAGES SERMON, of the gospel: If you have this dra- tions. Sometimes they call them chamatie element in your nature, use it rades, sometimes they call them magic for God and heaven. If you will go lantern exhibitions - entertainments church, you will find that those men | cents to go to the support of some have brought more souls to Christ charitable institution. An extempowho have been dramatic. Rowland rized stage is put up in the church or dramatic; Thomas Guthrie, dramatic; and see David and the giant and Jo-John Knox, dramatic; Robert Mc- seph sold into Egypt and the little Cheyne, dramatic; Christmas Evans, Samuel awoke, the chief difference bedramatic; George Whitefield, dra- tween the exhibition in the church matic; Robert Hall, dramatic; Robert | and the exhibition in the theater be-The text is I. Corinthians vil., 31. South, dramatic; Bourdalou, dramatic; matic. When you get into the ministry, if you attempt to cultivate that element and try to wield it for God, you will meet with mighty rebuff and caricature, and ecclesiastical counsel will take your case in charge, and they will try to put you down. But the support and patronize-an institution God who starts you will help you can attend it without any shock to our through, and great will be the eternal rewards for the assiduous and the

What we want, ministers and laymen, is to get our sermons and our ex- and they are valuable, but they canhortations and our prayers out of the not pay you for the loss of your soul. through the centuries will never arrest or the next by the particular church the masses. What we want today, you you attend, but if you will tell me in your sphere, and I in my sphere, is where you were last night, and where joke." to freshen up. People do not want in you were the night before and where their sermons the sham flowers bought | you have been the nights of the last at the millinery shop, but the japonicas | month, I think I can guess where you wet with the morning dew; not the | will spend eternity. heavy bones of extinct megatherium of past ages, but the living reindeer caught last August at the edge of no encore to bring us back. At the Schroon take. We want to drive out | beginning of that drama of life stood the drowsy, and the prosaic, and the duce the brightness and the vivacity, last act, farewell. The intermediate and the holy sarcasm, and the sanctified wit, and the epigrammatic power, bridal and funeral, songs and tears, and the blood red earnestness, and the laughter and groans. fire of religious zeal, and I do not know of any way of doing it as well as through the dramatic.

But now let us turn to the drama as an amusement and entertainment. years ago, in a very brilliant but much | the world and to angels and to men." riticised sermon, took the position | A spectacle in a coliseum fighting with that the theater might be renovated | wild beasts in an amphitheater, the and made auxiliary to the church. galleries full, looking down, Here we Many Christian people are of the same | destroy a lion. Here we grapple with opinion. I do not agree with them. a gladiator. When we fall, devils I have no idea that success is in that shout. When we rise, angels sing, A direction. What I have said heretofore spectacle before gallery above gallery. on this subject, as far as I remember, gallery above gallery. Gallery of our theory. Christianity is going to take full possession of this world and con-I do not speak of the drama on the trol its maxims, its laws, its literature,

and girls playing in the streets there-Shall we suppress it You can as of," says another prophet. So, you the Christian and philanthropic capitalist will come forward to establish it, and there will be public spirited men everywhere who will do this work for the dramatic element of our natures. We need a new institution to meet and recognize and develop and defend the dramatic element of our nature. It needs to be distinct from everything that is or has been,

I would have this reformed amusement having in charge this new institution of the spectacular take possession of some hall or academy. It might take a smaller building at the start, but it would soon need the largest hall, and even that would not hold of their own folds, which enables them before the dramatic element in case of our "dasypeltis" and its duck's human nature an opportunity eggs, however, these explanations do of gratification without com- not suffice, this genius being destitute promise and without danger does the of true teeth. We can, therefore, only mightiest thing of this century, and suppose that a couple of membranous

of the families of the earth would go and solidity, when lodged in a comparto such an institution. I expect the atively inelastic part of the digestive Fifty essays about the sorrows of the time will come when I can, without tube, whose juices are unable to dis-

> For my love of pictures I can go to as this one of which I speak-until | the most beautiful tones in his model's

ing that the exhibition in the theater is more skillful.

Now let us have a new institution, with expurgated drama and with the surroundings I have spoken of-an institution which we can without sophistry and without self deception so uncompromisingly good that we religious sensibilities, though the Sabbath before we sat at the holy sacra-

The amusements of life are beautiful

As to the drama of your life and mine, it will soon end. There will be a cradle, at the end of it will stand a tedious, and the humdrum, and intro- grave. The first act, welcome. The acts, banquet and battle, processions

It was not original with Shakespeare when he said, "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." He got it from St. Paul, who fifteen centuries before that had writ-Rev. Dr. Bellows of New York, many | ten, "We are made a spectacle unto glorified children and parents, with cheer and cheer urging us on. Gal-McKails and the Theban legion and If Christianity is mighty enough to the Scotch Covenanters and they of "God gave us the victory, and he will give it you." Gallery of angels looking down-cherubic, seraphic, archangelic-clapping their wings at every advantage we gain. Gallery of the King from which there waves a searred hand and from which there actors! Oh, the piled up galleries look-

ing down! Scene: The last day. Stage: The rocking earth. Enter: Dukes, lords. kings, beggars, clowns. No sword. No tinsel. No crown. For footlights: orchestra: The trumpets that wake the dead. For applause: The clapping floods of the sea. For curtain: The

EGG-EATING SNAKE Swallows a Body Larger than Itself

but Works Hard. Now, how does it manage to get down its throat such a thing as a duck's egg, not only so much larger than itself, but also hard and perfectglide over it alternately and thus push | proposal of marriage. it backward. Lizards, boas, the Heterodon of Madagascar, etc., are said to place the egg-of a canary or other small bird, that is-against an irregularity of the ground or within one the shell like cupping glasses, and thus work it into the throat. But here I would go to such an institution, we meet with another difficulty. After solve the shell, must quickly prove stance of natural adaptation is afforded by the manner in which this danger is provided against. The anodon, as already observed, has no true teeth. So-called gular teeth, however, are present, these being really the tips of the long interor spines of the first eight or nine vertebrae, protruding through the esophagus wall. When the shell is broken by the gular teeth it is ejected and the fluid passes into the stomach.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

The New Color.

The new color in Paris is zinc. Its possibilities as a background were discovered by a French artist, who posed many of his models against a zinc

Domestic Troubles. Mistress-"Why did you get steak mise this matter, and in many pork chops?" New Cook-"Shure, BY EITHER NAME.

"We have been corresponding for two years, but we have never seen each other," said Alice. "It began in fun isn't only a time for fasting and praywhile we were at school. Mary was er, but it is a very important period writing to her cousin and put in her of semi-rest, during which the ravletter a joking remark that I had made. Then Jack sent me a message. Prettsoon the messages back and forth grew so numerous that Mary told Jack to write to me himself. He did so, andwell-I answered the letter."

"Do you think that he will know you when he sees you?" inquired Kate. "I should think so."

"But, Alice, we are so much alike in some things-we are both blond and tall; we both have blue eyes, although you say mine are darker; and we are are very explicit-violets, and nothing exactly the same age to a month. I'll else, will be graciously received durwager that dear little turtle hatpin ing the penitential season, their purthat we saw the other day that he ple chimes in so well with the general won't know which is which until he is somber color scheme that it doesn't

pretend to be the other and see how abjured for the sake of abstinence and long it will take him to find us out."

"But Mary will tell." meet us by herself probably, and that will give us a good chance to talk it over with her, and she will enjoy the

So it was agreed that Kate Raymond was to pass for Alice Strong as long as she could, and that Alice was to play the role of Kate. Before long the train drew up at a wayside station and the two girls who were traveling together with a view to visiting a former schoolmate, gathered up their belong- prayerful pose that makes the men in ings and alighted from the car. As the back pews wonder if this is indeed Alice had foreseen, Mary Townsend the butterfly girl who has seemed so had come along to meet them. She frivolous all winter. Rest is the greatgreeted them rapturously, and the est of beautifiers, and to tell the truth, three excited girls piled into a wide, milady is something too tired-looking old-fashioned buggy, Mary taking the now to be at her best, but she'll be reins. As they were jogging comfort- fresh enough by Easter, with her dietably along the road behind the fat ing, her naps during the day, her long and lazy steed Alice unfolded the pro- walks and the gymnastic exercises with posed joke.

At the door of her hospitable home Mrs. Townsend welcomed the guests. who were introduced to her under their assumed names as well as their real ones. The joke was explained to her and she was pledged to secrecy. Jack drove over that evening. Alice played her part with easy cleverness. Kate had a harder time of it, for Jack had asked her innumerable questions about persons and things of which she knew PAPA FROG AND THE TADPOLES again, he may find a cave easy to rob ing remarkable in itself, but remarkis my sentiment now. But today I departed kindred, looking down to see nothing. Yet she managed to keep up take a step in advance of my former | if we are faithful and worthy of our | her character. To the conspirator's astonishment and to Kate's dismay the tory, wanting to throw us a garland, little game did not come to an end for many days. Jack was almost equally attentive to "Miss Raymond" and to by Dr. August Brauer of Marburg, Ger-"Miss Strong," but the make-believe many. For a little fellow it has a "Miss Strong" felt that he liked to be with her more than with her friend.

> while Kate was rather sedate. Having | boettger. It has been noticed before been introduced to the entire neigh- that in some species of frogs living in borhood as "Miss Raymond," she was Venezuela and the island of Trinidad having a good time in her own way, the male bears the young on its back.



which was hardly Kate's. This caused Kate much uneasiness. Little things that were really no harm in themselves, but which looked like mountains of impropriety to Kate, were being done by Alice in Kate's name with the utmost sang-froid. Alice would not consent to end the play and she would act her part in her own way.

ly smooth? We know that a common Jack entered. His face brightened of the rabbit pest of Queensland: snake is aided in swallowing a toad vhen he saw that she was alone and "About twenty or thirty years ago two by its hook-like teeth, which hold the ne came forward eagerly. Before Kate or three pairs of rabbits were imported prey while the upper and lower jaws | could stop him she had received a into Queensland. Now they go about

"But it's not I-that is, it is I-but you don't know me," stammered the girl in confusion.

"Yes I do, and I love you dearly," declared Jack. 'No, you don't. I am Kate, not Alice. O, dear, I ought not to have heard this.

Wait, go 'way-you can see her when she comes down.' 'But it's you I want to see, not-" "O, no," interrupted Kate. "We are playing a joke, each pretending to be ment that I laid eyes on her? Or, at Journal.

her. You may look alike, but your nais the make-believe Alice Strong that I love-the real Kate Raymond." Kate.. year to my college chum, Walters. He

Will you have me?" "Yes."-Chicago Tribune.

A Juror's Appeal to a Judge. A Billville citizen, says the Atlanta Constitution, who happened to get on a locked-up jury addressed the followbein hongry, an locked up eight hours the fox is the theme. without eatin, which has been our regular habit sence we knowed ourselves, respectfully find ourselves guilty of wantin to eat, an recommend that our sentence of imprisonment be commuted to the liberty of 12 square which has proved a puzzle to promeals, athrowin of ourselves on the mercy o the court fer them same, after which we hope to find the defendant guilty."

Lead Pencils of Old. Ancient writers mention the use of lead and graphite for ruling papyrus, members. and pencils fashioned rather crudely in the manner of those now in use were made in the sixteenth century, the graphite coming from the Borrowdale mine at Cumberland, England.

SEASON OF REST.

Beauty.

Lent Is a Time for Gaining Flesh and Lent, in the eyes of the society girl,

ages wrought in face and form by the dissipations of the season may be repaired so that Easter will find her fresh and lovely again. Candy is entirely tabooed during this period. The money that she herself would spend for the sweets goes-well, it may go to the heathen or it may not; there's no use assuming that it's put aside to buy a parasol next summer, unless it really is. Percival's instructions on this point seem out of place to spend money for "Done," said Alice. "Let's each of us them. But candy is not the only thing complexion. All sweets are given up, plain food and little of it eaten, and "No, she won't. She will come to hot water in copious quantities takes the place of chocolate between meals, or other drinks which may have a deleterious effect on the roses and lilies of the skin. Even now the hours kept are not particularly early ones, but there's much more time to rest during the day-all the afternoon, in fact, until it is time for the 5 o'clock service, whither the maid goes wearing a dreamy look and where she assumes a which she rounds her arms and covers the harsh outlines of her angles with soft, curving, firm flesh. Indeed, if she adheres to the strict rules she has set to follow, she'll look like a lily herself before the 15th of April rolls around; a particularly healthy and attractive lily, too; but will she keep the rules, that's the question?-Baltimore News.

His Children Cling to His Back Till

They Are Big Enough to Leave. A male frog with little tapoles living on his back was discovered lately pretty long name, but perhaps its paternal devotion has earned it the long Alice was naturally gay and daring. Latin name, arthroleptis seychellensis to which they hold by their mouths. But this new species is the first one on which so many as nine little ones were discovered, and besides they do not hold on by their mouths, but seem to be stuck to the papa frog's back and It is a hole forty feet in diameter, sides by some gummy substance which | yawning open in the middle of a wide the female sometimes deposits her species only lately found by naturalists is a strangereversal of what seems | hidden grottoes. All about the sides this species the eggs are not laid on the back of the male, but on the ground, and only after they are hatched do they take up their position on papa's back. And there they ride until they are big enough to walk around and look for their own food.

The Australian Rabbit Pest. Eva Gordon, a school girl, daughter The climax came the day before their of the chief inspector of stock of visit ended. Kate was sitting alone in Queensland, in writing to some Kanthe parlor, a rare thing, for the girls sas school children from Brisbane, the were almost always together, when capital of that country, has this to say in millions, eating as they go, and leaving the ground without a blade of ladder to the derrick head. The one grass. In this country they also climb | who tried it got stung in a hundred trees and eat the bark, so that there is no vegetation at all left for the sheep and cattle where the rabbits have been. The squatters must have wire-netting fences all around their 'runs;' that is what you would call ranches. Men have also been sent out by the government to poison rabbits, and hundreds of dead ones are to be seen often on a small the other. O, why did we ever do it!" area. The rabbits burrow in the ground, "Darling," said Jack calmly, "I saw so the fences have to be put sufficientthrough the game all along. Don't you ly under the ground to prevent their suppose I knew Miss Strong the mo- getting underneath."-Kansas City

least I did after two minutes' talk with The Jap's Regard for the Fox. of foxes-old foxes, with their noses | rope and this stopped his fall. There | for many days be persuaded that the chipped and their ears broken off; he hung, dangling among the bees like power of the locomotive came from "But what will Alice say?" faltered older foxes still, with a growth of a puppet on a string, while his recreant any other source than the strength of moss on their backs; sly, alert, foxes, employes gathered up at a safe dis- the ox. "She has been engaged for over a with noses perked smartly in the air; great foxes and little foxes, sages and outfit and sell it. At last, more dead told me, she didn't. Don't let's talk clowns, all kinds and degrees-show- than alive, the unfortunate man, by about her. Do you love me, Kate? ing the prevalence of this belief in getting foot holds in the hives and Hoe" was not the man with the hoe at the land of the wistaria and the far, climbing hand over hand, managed to air, but the man with the sack of grain and also showing in what respect the pull himself out of the hole and limped under his arm, by the same artist. He fox is held, says a traveler. It is curi- back over the weary distance to Del was scattering the grain over the field ous to note that in all countries the Rio, much sadder and a wiser man with that grand, free motion and elastic fox above all other animals has been than when he undertook the expedi- stride so familiar to us all, when his considered to exert great influence and | tion. power. All nations have legends of ing note to the judge: "We, the jury. which the cunning and intelligence of

A Queer Name. There is a woman's outing club up in Maine, composed of a dozen Portland feminines that glories in a name nounce and an equal puzzle as to mes ning. For ten years these women have preserved their secret, but it has just leaked out that Rammejheckt, the club name, is composed of the first letter of the Christian name of each of the

Many Millions in Cemeteries. The cemeteries around London cover 2.000 acres, and the land they occupy represents a capital of \$100,000,000.

A HONEY ELDORADO.

TONS OF SWEETNESS IN THE DEVIL'S RIVER COUNTRY.

There Are Millions in It for the Man Who Will Extract and Ship This Honey-It Is an Almost Inaccessible Nowhere in the world, it is safe to

say, does honey abound in such quantities as in the brakes of Devil's river in Texas. This region might well be called the "Honey Eldorado." In it the fruit of the hive may be found by the ton. It is everywhere; in clefts in the racks, in hollow trees, in caves and in the famous "Devil's Punch Bowl," a great sink in the Devil valley out of which bees swarm always in clouds so thick that at a distance of two or three miles it has the appearance of a great signal smoke. The hills and vallev land along the river are covered for a great part of the year with an endless variety of flowers and in the winter season, which is never cold flavor and color and brings as good a | beads running on an axis of wire. price when brought to market as that made by tame bees. For the man who will gather up this honey and get it to market there are great riches in store. The business of gathering the honey, however, is not followed very to let himself down the face of the descriptions of the country and the cliff for two or three hundred feet and people. He suspects that this sort of the bees sting him half to death, while is like the applause that is given to a he digs out a few pounds of honey; or, dog standing on his hind legs-nothonly to find that he must carry the able for him. What the Japanese he can get it to a place where he can

load it upon his burros.

The distance from the honey dis-

tricts to Del Rio, the nearest place, is

125 miles, and it takes about twenty

days to go to the districts and return

with a jag of honey. The most that

the hunter can hope to bring is 1,000

pounds, which will yield a profit of

about \$150, so that with the present

limited facilities the industry is not

very profitable. There are bright prospects, however, for the honey business in the region in the future. The "Devil's Punch Bowl," where the honey is thickest, is a very remarkable place. holds them in place until they are valley, with a perfect torrent of bees large enough to care for themselves, rushing up from it like dirt blown It is a wonderful device of nature, that | from some mighty blast and all .the while a roaring loud as that of a great eggs on the back of the male, where cataract; looking down into the abyss, they hatch out, and the little tadpoles | for the hole widens immediately below grow until they attain a certain size. I the surface, may be seen the festoons Such is, of course, not the case with of honey hanging there which the bees our common frogs, but in these rare | had strung along the sides of their mammoth hive after they had filled the to us to be the usual law that the of the place there are lines of combs mother takes care of the young. In built many years ago. One time a man named Ouden made an attempt to extract some honey from the "Bowl." He bought the land, rigged up a big derrick, and, with about forty Mexicans and 100 pack mules, started for the great honey cave. It was his plan to wrap a Mexican up in several hundred vards of mosquito netting, let him down into the hole by means of a rope ladder suspended from the derrick, and let him fill the boxes with honey. which would be drawn out by means reached Ouden tried in vain to induce one of the Mexicans to make the descent. Finally, as the only way out of it, he decided to go himself. He wrapned himself up in the netting, and ordered the Mexicans to attach the rope places before he got half way out to the place where he was to attach the ladder, and came back in a hurry, dropping the ladder into the hole as he stepped off the derrick. Then, as there was nothing else to go down on. Ouden determined to have them let at his movements in the entrance of tance and decided to skin out with the

Heavy Rewards Rained on Him. At a patriotic meeting in British Columbia the artist who was reciting 'The Absent-Minded Beggar' was struck on the head by a valuable piece of ore which a staiwart miner had in his enthusiasm thrown upon the stage on the third repetition of the injunction to "Pay, pay, pay!" He dodged nearly all the subsequent articles flung Telegraph.

Ambition has but one reward for all -a little power, a little translent fame. a grave to rest in, and a fading name. -William Winter.

DELICATE FABRICS FROM ILOILO Exquisite Nun's Veiling Which Was-Made by the Natives.

Perhaps the most attractive package received from the Philippines in this city was that which went to Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, the mother of Lieut. William Sullivan of the Twenty-sixth regiment, says the Manchester (N. H.) Union. The package contained a roll of exquisite nun's veiling, which was made by the natives. Rolled up with the cloth were two shuttles, with the bobbins in place, and which the natives operate by hand in making this nun's veiling. Accompanying the package was a letter which was dated at Iloilo. Dec. 15, and contained a few facts about the manufacture of the cloth. Lieut. Sullivan wrote that the cloth is made by the natives of Iloilo in the cottages and the quantity sent in the package (a number of yards) cost only \$2. "The natives weave some of the finest patterns and colorings you can imagine." wrote the lieutenant, "and the cloth is made from the banana fiber. They also make a cloth from the pineapple fiber, which is as enough to freeze the bees, there is an | delicate as silk." The shuttles accomabundance of decaying fruit-cactus panying the cloth were of a dark wood, apples and berries of many kinds-so and were well polished, as if they had that they never have to stop working | been used to a great extent. Whoever on account of lack of material or bad made them was well versed in the use weather, and thus go on piling up their of wood-working tools. Glass beads had wealth throughout the whole year. The | been placed in the bottom of the shuthoney is of excellent quality, of good | tles to make them run easily, these

> HOW JAPANESE LOOK AT IT. They Resent the Gushing Attitude Toward Their Country.

Perhaps no other country than Jaextensively, for the reason that the pan has received so much unstinted work of the honey hunter is not very praise in the periodical literature of pleasant and is full of danger. The the last two decades. But this is not country is so rough that it is impos- enough to satisfy a native of Japan, sible to get anywhere near the honey says the International Magazine. He caves except one goes on foot, packing knows that the powerful and respected his camp equipage on his back or on a nations of the world are often critiburro; water is not overplentiful and cised, and even bitterly attacked, for much of that to be found is unfit for certain shortcomings. Nothing has use. Sometimes the caves are in such less influence upon a sober and inaccesible places that the hunter has thoughtful Japanese than laudatory hang there at the end of his rope while eulogy is not thoroughly sincere. It spoil several miles on his back before prizes more than anything else is, in essence, what all people ask for-namely, recognition based on mutual respect or equality. Failing to receive this, he prefers the severest criticism, if not made in a carping spirit. In fact, a Japanese resents the gushing attitude toward the art, the scenery, or the refined manners of his country, because he is aware that these are really not the objects of national worship in Occidental countries. The fundamental desires for equality stir him more than any other ideal virtue or power.

Decadent Character of French Fiction There is scarcely a man in French fiction, let alone a gentleman," says George McLean Harper in the March Atlantic. "Outdoor life, physical danger and prowess, the joy of muscular effort and victory over things, the glory of self-control, the intoxication of free movement amid nature's terrible and fascinating sport-all these are infinitely better and more copiously rendered by Gogol and Tolstoi, by Fielding, Scott and Stevenson, than by any Frenchman: for Dumas is unnatural and Loti silly. Nor, apart from the description of sexual emotions, and apart from Balsac, has French. literature a master of social synthesis to compare with Jane Austen, Thackeray or Trollope, or with Turgenieff. And for novels of psychological analysis, with the same exceptions, there is no French diviner of the heart like Hawthorne and George Eliot; for Stendhal is dreary and Bourget chooses to limit his fine powers to studying the outworn and wearisome question of illicit love. Balzac alone of French novelists is great in a world-wide sense, but the traveler of a pulley. When the "Bowl" was through the city of his creation needs a cicerone to save time."

African Ideas.

When the Arabs of the Soudan first saw the fire horses of the railway they believed them to be alive and to be harnessed by the magic of the infidel to the long train of cars. One of their sheiks, impressed by the seeming cruelty of the whole affair, uttered an impassioned remonstrance against making so small an engine draw so huge a train. The Windsor Magazine records the strange impression made upon the mind of the simple Matabele him down with the pulley rope. He got when down at the other end of the started down all right and then the Cape to Cairo line they were first conreal trouble began, the bees, enraged fronted by a locomotive. They were certain that the strange machine was their home, flew at the Mexicans who worked by the labor of an indefinite were holding the rope so that they number of oxen, which, they assumed, dropped it and ran like deer; at the were shut up inside. When the engine same time Ouden was making much stopped they gathered in curious better time into the depths of the cav- crowds, waiting to see the door open All over Japan you will see images ern. Luckily there was a knot in the and the oxen come out, nor could they

An Agricultural Horror.

In this instance the "Man with the old slouch hat blew off. He swore. "See!" mockingly exclaimed one of the bystanders. "A sower with a hare head is as cross as a bear with a sore head." The wind moaned in undisguised wretchedness, and a discouraged raven in the middle distance immediately croaked.

Feminine Consistency.

Mabel-"Why do you always buy two kinds of note paper?" Maud-"Well. toward him by the exuberant audience, you see, when I write to Tom I use red and finally putting them up to auction | paper-that means love; and when I secured fancy prices for every missile, write to Jack I use blue paper-which obtaining more than \$1,000 .- Weekly means faithful and true."-Chicago Daily News.

> His Teeth Were Dumb. Doctor-Did your teeth chatter when you had the chill? Patient-No; they were on the table.-Boston Journal.