That Walk Through the Wheat.

Torether we walked in the evening time. Above us the sky spread golden clear, and he bent his head and looked in my eyes, As if he held me of all most dear. O, it was sweet in the evening dive!

And our pathway went through fields of

Narrow that path and rough the way. But be was near, and the birds sang true. And the stars came out in the twilight gray. O, it was sweet in the evening time!

aftly he spoke of the days long past, Softly of blessed days to be; lose to his arm, and closer I pressed.

The corn-field path was Eden to me. O, it was sweet in the evening time!

Grayer the light grow, and grayer still, The rooks flitted home through the purple shade, The nightingales sang where the thorns stood

As I walked with him in the woodland

O, it was sweet in the evening time!

And the latest gleams of day light died; My hand in his enfolded hay: We swept the dew from the wheat as we pass

For narrower, narrower wound the way.

O, it was sweet in the evening time!

He looked in the depth of my eyes, and said; "S rrow and gladness will come for us, sweet: But tog-ther we'll walk through the fields of

Close as we walked through the fields of

-Good Words.



I doubt very much if Lucario Montoya had ever heard of that wonderful fight long ago between the shepherd stripling David and Goliah of Gath. Certainly he had never read of those things, for a book would have been the most incomprehensible of mysteries to Lucario. But in the great and wonderful volume of Out-of-Doors he was an apt scholar, for in that he had had the most learned of school-masters -his Mexican father and his Indian acquaintances.

He could go out into the traveled road and read from the straggling hieroglyphics of the dust how long it had been since the last party passed; whether they were Mexicans or Indians, men or women, traveling fast or slowly, by night or by day. He could not read it so well as an Indian, but he was a famous trailer none the less. In all out-door sports, too, that were known then and there, he was an expert.

With bow and arrows, Lucario won many a pony and gay blanket in matches with the Navajos and Utes. With the riata he was equally skillful and more than once had lassoed antelope in the prairies along the Agua Azul

Above all, he could throw the knife. It was the favorite weapon of his race. and one in the deadly use of which

was plainly a chief. His buckskin suit of soft black was beautifully fringed. and resplendent with silver buttons.

He was fully seven feet tall. and immensely broad across the shoulders. His horsemanship was wonderful, and the brave New Mexicans who could appreciate the good points of even an euemy, were lost in admiration.

"Ah, what a man!" they cried, as he swept past them like the wind, now vaulting to his feet in the saddle, now altogether disappearing on the farther side of his horse, and shooting arrows at them from under the horse's neck with astonishing force and accuracy. and now leaving from saidle to ground and back from ground to saddle, all without a break in his mad gallop.

"Who dares come out into the plain and fight me alone?" he cried, suddenly wheeling his horse and riding broadside past them, not more than a hundred yards away. "If you have any great warrior, let him come. If I kill him, you shall go back to your homes and follow us no more. But if he kills me, then my people will return to the country of the Utes, and end the

There were brave men in plenty among the New Mexicans, and I doubt not that many volunteers might have been found to take up the huge Ute's challenge. But before anyone else had stirred. Lucario ran to his uncle, who

was talking with Colonel Chaves. ' Uncle," he said, "I am young, and the last of the family. Let me go out to meet this savage! If I die, there are none to mourn, but if I kill him, with the help of San Esteban, then we are relieved from war, and you shall feel proud of your brother's son.

Don Jose was a man of rough exterior, though of a good heart. Brave himself, he admired bravery and loathed cowardice.

"Go, then," he said, gruffly, "but look out that you are the victor!" "And if you are," said Chaves, "I

will make you a captain to-day." Lucario waited to hear no more. Running to where his pet pony Alessan was picketed, he pulled up the picket-pin and removed it from his long riata of braided horsehair. Having taken all the kinks out of the rope and seen that the noose would run eas-

ily through its loop, he coiled and hung it upon his saddle-bow. He loosened the heavy knife in its sheath, which was sewed upon the side of his buckskin breeches, tested the arrows in his quiver to be sure that they were all well feathered; and, leaping lightly to the saddle, rode slowly out into the plain with a quiet, "Good-by, my friends!"

the horse, and what a slender stripling records. If the sun's heat had per- Confusion reigned paramount, and it its rider, they set up yells of laughter. | ceptibly changed within the last 2.000 The giant chief was particularly merry, and rode down toward Lucario slowly, showing his large white teeth and calling, "Are there no men among | changes have been detected. you, that you send out a child to me for a mouthful?" Most of the New Mexicans were comewhat familiar with the language of the Utes, and Lucario understood the taunt perfectly. "Truly, I am but a small mouthful," he called back, "but, perhaps, a bitter one! We shall see!"

boy and saving klasself from disgrace, if not death.

He began circling again around Lacario, all the time stealthily edging nearer to his people. Suddenly, on4 of them dashed out from the line and tossed him a long, sharp lance. Ha non, of Illinois, and McAdoo, of New caught it deftly, and brandishing it Jersey. Perhaps it is to be attributed to aloft came charging down upon Lucario like a thunderbolt.

For an instant the boy was confused by this treachery. His arrows gone, his riata useless-should he fly? No! He knew well that his stern uncle would rather see him dead than in flight.

Ah! His knife! He whipped it from its sheath and held it down beside him. putting Alessan to a gentle canter toward the Ute. They were not more than fifteen yards apart-in an instant the shock must come. And then, his big eyes shining like coals, Lucario rose suddenly in his stirrups with a flashing, overhead motion of his right arm, and then dug the rowels into Alessan's flanks, twisting his head

sharply to the left. The Ute giant swaved in his saddle and lurched heavily to the ground, while his scared horse went on down the valley like the wind. The New Mexicans dashed forward, and picking up the fainting Lucario, carried him into camp. The Ute had hurled his heavy lance at the same instant, and it had passed through Lucario's arm, making a ghastly hole. But when they went to the fallen giant, he was quite dead. The boy's heavy knife last Mr. McAdoo (who was not among had done its fatal work in the head of them) took up their cause, and in a the savage.

According to the compact, the Utes were already galloping away. It was many months before they made another foray into that portion of New Mexico.

Lucario recovered from his wound, and distinguished himself as a captain in several subsequent Indian wars. He bade fair to become one of the noted men of New Mexico; but in January. 1850, he was among the victims of that bloody night at San Miguel, when the lurking Apaches surprised and massacred the flower of New Mexican soldiery-"the Brave Thirty of Cebolleta."-Chas. F. Lummis, in Youth's Companion.

IS THE SUN GROWING GOLD?

We Cannot Prove That It Is, Notwithstanding Great Changes in Climate.

We want to know whether the sun is represent by dashes. Two other Repubshowing any symptoms of decay, says licans, Messrs, Lehlback and Beckwith, the Story of the Heavens. Are the of New Jersev, fell to a bout at fisticuffs, days as warm and as bright as they and when Mr. Williams, of Ohio, atwere ten years ago, 100 years ago? tempted to part them, he was laid out We can find no evidence of any change across one of the desks by a blow from When the Utes saw how small was since the beginning of authentic the fist of the redoubtable Beckwith.

BAD BLOOD IN CONGRESS.

How Cannon and McAdoo Set the Hous by the Ears.

There are ordinarily no two more cour teous members of the House than Can

the effects of the long continued strain of very hot weather that these two members, one of whom is noted for a certain rough suavity and the other for a polished courtesy, should have been the means of one of the most lamentable out-JOSEPH G. CANNON.

breaks that ever characterized Congress.

The lard bill was under consideration, This bill has aroused more bad blood than any other bill this session. The Democrats, aided by certain Republicans, have filibustered against it, and this at last aroused old Joe Cannon, who seems to have had the passage of this bill much at heart, and he introduced his famous resolution to recall all leaves of absence. designating in the preamble certain members as being absent without leave. The resolution was a bombshell. The accused members were full of wrath. At

> speech of great irony and invective, bore so hard upon "Old Joe" that he writhed under it like a man in torture. And when the New Jersey Representative sat down, Cannon sprang to his feet and hurled at him a hasty and uncon-WM. MCADOO. sidered phrase

that speedily cleared the galleries and aroused the House to the utmost pitch of excitement.

Mr. Mason, of Illinois, a brother Republican, rushed at Cannon, and hurled a string of epithets at him that even the sensational dailies only

was only subdued when the sergeant a years we should expect to find corres- arms appeared on the scene, and paraded batants.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL. | if we had been successful. The fact is,

THE APPROACHING ADJOURNMEN OF CONGRESS,

Mr. Lodge Is Reticent-The Anxiety of Members-Civil Service Still Lively-Turbulence and Fisticuffs in the House of Representatives.

[Special Washington Letter.]

Congress is soon to come to an end. That much, at least, is settled. The leaders on both sides in the Senate have agreed that the elections bill shall be postponed; that debate upon the tariff bill shall close early in September, which means the adoption of the bill as finally as reed upon in conference committee; and that the appro riation bills and other measures well advanced on the calendar of either House shall be hustled out of the way as soon as possible.

Congress will adj urn. How soon, nobody seems to know exactly. I sought information from a Democratic member. "Not till along in October," he replied. "We've g it 'em in a hole [meauing the opposition], and we want to have as much fun as po-sible."

I next buttonholed a Republican memcr.

"I was just in to see Lodge in his room, before he started for Maine," he said, "You see, if the friends of the elections bill in this end of the Capitol try to force the Senate to take up that bill again, under threat of blocking the tariff bill, it means that we won't get away at all, but that next December will find us still pegging away. I guess it's all right, though, and that we'll get away along in September. Lodge was si ting with his lack to the door, and didn't seem to want to talk. He's



a mighty fine genial fellow, too, but I inferred that he's pretty sore; still, he'll scarcely make a fight against an airangement that seems inevitable. We nearly all want to get home."

I wouldn't have dared to run again. I would have left it to some other fellow to take care of the hungry crowd that would have been down here frem mj district."

"What is the matter with Congress?" is a question everybody is asking, speci-1 reference being had to the House. It is not to be denied that the present bod; of representatives has made an unenviable record for turbulence, and on several occasions members have come to actual blows on the floor. The galleries were entertained during the week by a series of exhibitions that it would be difficult to parallel in any other legislative body on the face of the globe.



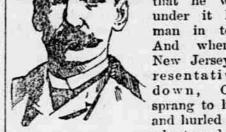
THEY MUST "KEEP THEIR SEATS."

It is a little curious that, while the Senate has been decorously discussing the evil influence of an open bar in the Senate restaurant, the House, whose bar was suppressed early in the session, has exhibited more intemperance of language and conduct than ever before.

The suppression of the House bar is. however, largely a fiction. L'quors are sold as freely as ever, the only restriction being that customers must be seated. As a matter of ethics, bibulousness would not seem to be any less an evil when indulged in sitting than when standing. As a matter of fact, members have indulged more than they did before the bar was closed. The truth should be told-some of the members who disgraced this week's proceedings were plainly and conspicuously intoxicated.

Still, the intoxication is probably an incident instead of a cause of the turbulence. In the opinion of many observers, the House of Representatives has become too large a body to be manageable. The interests represented are so diverse and complicated that even party lines have ceased to be of effect in preserving a working majority.

It has been suggested that the usefulness and dignity of the House can only le restored by cutting down the membership under the new census apportionment. This probably will not be done, so that the prospect of improvement in the popular branch of our national legislature would seem to be a TOWNSEND. doubtful one.



they have never been excelle!. Ever since his boyhood Lucario had practiced throwing his knife, and now from forty feet away he could drive it quivering two inches deep into a foot circle of wood. With the arm hanging at full length, he placed the knife-point forward in the open palm. Then he shoved his arm suddenly forward, with a sort of scooping motion, and off flew the glittering missile.

All this Lucario was at home in, but if you had shown him a book, with those funny little black things chasing each other across the white paper, I am sorry to say he would have been quite lost.

Lucario was a shepherd, and tended one of the flocks of Don Refugio when the Indians were sufficiently quiet to admit of any sallying forth from the dittle walled town. Though known for his athletic accomplishments, he was neither tall nor very muscular, but an ordinary lad of seventeen, who might weigh one hundred and twenty pounds, but making up in wiriness, skill and agility t he lacked in brute strength. traight, jet hair fell below his shounders; his face-just showing a faint, dark furze-was th'a, Aut with a vivid red shining through the olive skin, and his black eyes were large and wonderfully bright,

At was in 1840-eight years before New Mexico became part of the United States. Of our race, who arrogate to themselves distinctively the name "Americans," there were hardly any in the province-perhaps a dozen in all. But of the descendants of the hardy Spanish pioneers who became Americans long before any Englishspeaking did, there were many thousands. But they were heavily outnumbered by the Indians, of whom there were many powerful, hostile tribes.

The Pueblos, a race of quiet farmers who dwelt in as good houses as the Mexicans themselves, had made their last protest, more than a century before, against the occupancy of the Spanish, and were now excellent neighbors. But the Apaches, the Navajos, the Utes, the Pintes, the Uncompanyres and the Comanches had never been conquered, and were incessantly warring upon the settlers. Lucario's father, mother, grandfather, great-grandfather, five uncles, two older brothers, and I know not how many more distant relatives, had all been killed by the Indians, and his was by no means an unparalleled case of bereavement.

This year the Utes had been doing their cruelest work in Western New Mexico. They had surprised several hamlets and massacred all in them, had cut off many shepherds, stolen many thousand sheep, and made unsuccessful but disastrous assaults upon Cenolicia and other small fortified towns. It had become unbearable, and the chief men throughout New Mexico

two days later encamped in the plain 'had" the Indian, and would unseat hoped to detect the thieves. befell the individual born on the last effects an abhorrence of civil service mation sprung the above query, and the reform in theory and practice, and who Lelow the giant range of Jemez, having opinions that it elicted show a remarka and drag him to death, and the New day of February in 1696 and 1796. really says some bright things against sighted a large force of Utes in the ble range. One member of the party Mexicans yelled exultantly. But the vast strength of the Ute, and the quick-An Advertising Dodge. The McCormick Reaper Company retimber ahead. The New Mexicans, whose business it is to handle mo. ev it cently paid \$100,000 for the Keller bind- it. "Yes," he said: "we're in the glorious who were outnumbered four to one. A Vienna baker is advertising his large sums, after profound thought sag ness and superior weight of his horse, ing twine machine. The instrument is position of John Phoenix, when he firmly entrenched themselves as best they | saved him. Snatching the taut rope business by putting a gold ducat in one gested that the number would be from of apparently simple construction and might, to await the attack. The Utes loaf out of every thousand that he inserted his nese in the teeth of his adwith his brawny arms, he gave it a turn 1.000 to 1.200. Others guessed down t . seems to do its work to perfection. A bakes. The people in the poor suburb came skimming about the camp on their versary and pulled him down to the around his saddle-bow, lifted the reline to 500, but no one less than the roll of over 1,000 feet in one piece, made from slough grass, was exhibited, and it ground on top of him. Of course, I'm feet horses, with taunting gestures, but where his shop is situated fairly fight lieved noose over his head, and cut it number. After all had placed theme, voto buy the loaves. taking good care to keep beyond the sorry; and I am pouring out my soul in with his knife. on record the compendium stated that the is put up at a cost of one-quarter of a cent a pound. Those who have seen it | anguish to some hundreds of my disaprange of the flintlocks. Ilis face was no longer smiling, but number of bills was thirty or thir y on . One gigantio savage, mounted upon An aged lady died suddenly in a say it is destined to revolutionize the pointed constituents; but, do you know, contorted with savage passions. He for-: coording to their cond tion as to dirtha large and snow-white mustang, made hotel at Birmingham, Ala., and in her got his challenge to a fair combat, and I tremble to think of the consequence nest and age.-[St. Paul Pioneer T. or. binding twine business. bimeelf particularly consulcuous. He uon thought only of killing this saucy buctle \$2,000 was found secreted.

When he was within fifty yards, he sent a sudden arrow whistling at his huge foe. The motion was so cat-like and unexpected that the Ute had scarce | cultivated plants. time to "duck" to the side of his horse, and the arrow pierced his ear.

With a grunt of mingled astonishment and appreciation of the lad's skill, the Indian drew his own heavy bow, giving the string a tug that would have sent its shaft through a buffalo. But Lucario was watching, and when the arrow came it passed a foot above the empty saddle. His second arrow merely grazed the Ute's horse, and now, seeing that he had no ordinary marksman to deal with, the Indian clung to his horse's side and began galloping around and around Lucario. shooting at him from under the horse's neck, but never exposing so much of himself as a whole hand. Lucario adopted the same tactics, and so skillfully that in a few minutes each had spent all his arrows and neither was more than scratched.

The Utes had all ridden out from the timber, and were drawn up in an irregular line a few hundred feet away, watching the curious fight with intense interest. About as far away on the other side were the New Mexicans, who had also mounted to get a better view.

Lucario swnng erect into his saddle. "With the riata!" he shouted, uncoiling his own rope, and running it rapidly through his hands till he had the long running-noose ready and trailing from his right hand back upon the ground. The Ute understood, and did likewise. Then they went galloping around each other, wheeling, charging, dodging, swinging the long nooses around their heads, and watching their chance. The horses understood this game as well as their riders, and played as important a part in it.

Lucario found this a very different business from lassoing even antelope. It took all his quickness of eye and a!! his agility to keep that deadly noose from settling down over his own neck. At last the Indian let his riata fly suddenly as he was passing, at the same instant whirling his horse inward to gain the necessary distance. He had calculated wonderfully well, and the move was too quick for Lucario, but Alessan had seen it and made a mighty sidewise bound. The noose swept across his flanks and fell empty to the ground, and Lucario, as his intelligent horse wheeled back with wonderful

The force marched far north, and

ponding changes in the distribution the mace between the ranks of the comof plants and animals, but no such

There is no reason to think that the climate of ancient Greece or of ancient Rome was appreciably different from the climates of the Greece and the Rome that we know at this day. The vine and olive grow now where they grew 2.000 years ago. We must not, sensational session. however, lay too much stress on this argument, for the effects of slight changes in the sun's heat may have been neutralized by corresponding adaptation in the pliable organisms of

All we can certainly conclude is that no marked change has taken place in the heat of the sun during historical minute. time. But when we come to look back into vastly earlier ages we find the most politics. copious evidence that the earth has undergone great changes in climate. Geological records can, on this question, hardly be misinterpreted. Yet it is curious to note that these changes are hardly such as could arise from the gradual exhaustion of the sun's radiation. No doubt in very early times we have evidence that the in New York. earth's climate must have been much warmer than at present. We had the great carboniferous epoch, when the temperature must almost have been tropical in arctic latitudes. Yet it is hardly possible to cite this as evidence that the sun was then much more the Philadelphia market. powerful, for we are immediately reminded of the glacial epoch when our 26 female station agents. temperate zones were incased in sheets of solid ice as Northern greenland is at present. If we suppose the sun to have been hotter than it is at present to account for the vegetation which produces coal, then we ought to assume the sun to be colder than it is now to account for the glacial epoch. It is not reasonable to attribute such phenomena to such oscillations in the radiation from the sun. The glacial North to compete with Italians. epochs prove that we cannot appeal to geology in aid of the doctrine that a secular cooling of the sun is now in progress.

The geological variations of climate may have been caused by changes in the earth itself, by changes in the position of its axis, by changes in its actual orbit; but, however they have been caused, they hardly tell us, much with regard to the previous history of the sun. The heat of the sun has lasted for countless ages, yet we cannot credit the sun with the power of actually creating heat. We must apply even to the majestic mass of the sun the same laws which we have found by

cur experiments on the earth. We must ask: Whence comes the heat sufficient to supply this tremendous outgoing?

A Peculiar Request.

New Yorkers spend over \$70,000,000 One of the early settlers of Oscoda had met and subscribed money to send every year for liquor, beer, and wine. county, Michigan, made a peculiar rethrough the vine. ont against the Indians a thousand There are in the city 7,787 places quest when he died a few years ago. volunteers under the command of the rapidity, dropped his own rope deftly licensed to sell alcoholic drinks. For some time before his death his brave Manuel Chaves. Lucario's only over the head of the Indian before the The Weight of a Dollar Bill. Persons who will be born on February EXAMINATIONS STILL GO ON. stock was being stolen, either by men surviving uncle-his father's eldest lattered had recovered himself. Giv-29, 1896, will not have another birthday or bears, and the old man's mind was brother-was second in command; and Southern States, which are evidently ing a quick turn of the rope around his affected by his loss. He asked that he until 1904, eight years afterward. The far behind the age in the matter of spoils be buried standing, on the east side of year 1900 will not be a leap year, and Lucario. to his great delight, was alsaddle-bow, the boy touched the spurs a tree which grew on a hill overlook- consequently February in that year will hunting. I was talking with a certain lowed to join the expedition. to Alessan. For an instant it looked as though he ing wis farm. From this position he have only 28 days. A similar misfortune member of the House the other day who

The lard bill (or "pure lard" bill, as it is called) is a blow directed at the cotton seed oil industry, and both interests are representative of large capital, and have active lobbies in Washington. The contest over the bill promises to be

BUSINESS AND INDUSTRIAL.

the most sensational even of a decidedly

Krupp employs 20,960 persons. Southern cotton is growing finely. Baltimore has a \$10,000 thermometer. Matches are packed 1,000 boxes a

New York unions will probably enter

Grand Rapids furniture hands average \$8 a week.

Massachusetts leads in boot and shoe production. Carnegie's workingmen's hotel will

cost \$300,000. Corporations must pay wages weekly

Colombo sends us \$6,000,000 worth of cocoanuts a year.

At Joliet, Ill., 1,000 convicts compete with honest labor.

Plump frogs average a dime apiece in

The New York Central Railroad has A Detroit electric company insures its

employees for \$5,000 each. At Chemnitz, Saxony, 10,000 textile

strikers ask American aid. Boston is receiving \$9\$3,000 license from her saloons this year. Jamaica ginger is getting to be a

> staple tipple in Bridgeton, N. J. Southern negroes are being imported

> The Miller estimates that there are 16,000 flour mills in the United States. The Croton Lake, N.Y., tunnel will be 331 miles long-the longest in the world. The use of copper has been greatly increased by the demand for it for electrical purposes.

The ten hour law is practically a dead letter in Rhode Island. Girls of seven are also employe l.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has 5,186 miles of main track in operation and under construction.

> A Richmond, Ind., traveling agent, fter 35 years' faithful service, appropriated \$5,000 the past three years. The longest railroad bridge span in

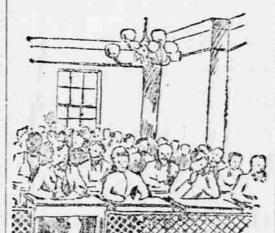
he United States is the cantilever span in the Poughkeepsie bridge over the Hudson River, 548 feet.

here is some talk of the President calling an extra session in November, to consider the Federal elections bill, but it does not seem to receive much credence.

The air is full of rumors. Isaw Speaker

Reed and Frank Hiscock riding up the avenue in a coupe after adjournment the other night, and they had their heads together in a way that would have made a i ne "snap" for some enterprising correst ondent with a "kodak." Consultations are the order of the day. No Congress has been more full of cliques and intrigue. It is evident that the deals being arranged look beyond the result of child appeared, as suave as you please. this fall's elections. You can't go up the avenue just after adjournment any alternoon without observing a dozen groups in earnest consultation as they walk along. Knitted brows, emphatic last. The people are triumphant-the gestures, and earnest assent or dissent, attract the notice of passers-by. The people's representatives undoubtedly recegnize the gravity of the political situation, and it is safe to say that more doubt and anxiety exit in regard to public centiment than at any time within the past 20 years. Everybody expects difficulties or anticipates danger, and so the situation is full of perplexity to all.

*** Many things have been left undone by this Congress-and some of them wisely so-but no failure stands in a more Indicrous light than the proposed smashing of the Civil Service Commission. The much bedeviled gentlemen who compose the three headed "Monstrosity" (as its enemies delight to call it) seem to be all smiling and happy. Perhaps Deacon Lyman has hardly recovered his usual composure, particularly as he has just failen under the displeasure of some misguided working women's association or other, which is evidently being inproperly used by shrewd politicians; but I notice that both Roosevelt and Thompson seem happy, and the former has just been breaking a lance with Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, with more than his usual dash and success. The examinations go on as usual, and the Commission seems to have nothing to worry it except the absence of candidates from certain



ROTHSCUILD TOO SMOOTH.

How He Beat a Committee of Communists That Wanted Him to Divide.

During a revolutionary period in Paris in 1848, says the Chicago News, a committee of seven Communists called at the Rothschild establishment and demanded to see the famous banker. Roths "Pray be seated, gentlemen," said he; now, what can I do for you?'

"Rothschild," said the chairman of the committee, "our time has come at Commune is on top.

"Good for the people-vive la commune!" cried Rothschild, gleefally.

"The time has come," continued the chairman of the committee, "when each must share equally with his fellow citizen. We have been d-legated to call upon you and inform you that you must s are your enormous wealth with your countrymen."

"If it is so decreed," said Rothschild, irbanely, "I shall cheerfully comply. At how much is my fortune estimated ?" "At 200,000,000 francs," replied the leader, boldly.

"And at what is the population of France estimated?" asked Rothschild. "We figure it 50,000,000," was the an-

"Well, then," said Rothschild, "it would appear that I owe each of my countrymon about 4 francs. Now, here, gentlemen," he continued, putting his hand in his pocket and producing a lot of silver, "here are 28 francs for you. I have paid each of you, have I not? Please give me your receipt therefor; and so, good day to you.'

The committee retired, and the Commune never pestered the wary financier again.

How to Dislodge Sparrows

A herde of noisy sparrows has chosen for a rocst a tree in the vard of a citizer. of Orange, N. J. For several evenings he has been experimenting with a sparrow disturber, which is at least a partial success. He has tied stout cords to nearly every limb of the tree and gathered the ends at his window. When the sparrows settle down for the night ha goes to the window and jerks the string. The sparrows become "rattled" and fl t away in the dark. Another citizen of Orange has a fine growth of ivy on the side of his house, and the sparrows have been inhabiling it throughout the year until recen y. He has driven there away by going into the attic and siftin ; Scotch snuff and cayenne pepper dowe

Do you know how many one dollar bills it takes to weigh as much as a twenty dollar gold piece? Driving out to White Bear recently one of those walking compendiums of useful infor-

-4