THE NOTE OF EDUCATION

The Schools Are the Keystone of a Nation's Well-Being.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N.Y., says: Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text: "For wisdom is better than rubies."

Happy indeed these children and youth who have enjoyed all the advantages of classroom and library and chapel. Wide also the chasm which separates the savage from the scholar. The savage dwells in a perpetual night. Upon his spirit the heavens send no rain of wisdom and knowledge. For the slave life is a dungeon in which he sits and slowly starves to death. But a jurist, a statesman, a scholar, means that youth entered the library and by years of study assembled all the riches of science and literature and history, gathering all these treasures into his memory. Verily, verily, knowledge is more precious than fine gold. Of a truth, there is a golden ladder that stretches from earth to heaven. But the ladder upon which the successful man climbs has rounds that are marked with the names of the sciences, the arts and the literatures.

The public schools do much for the increase of happiness. Knowledge widens the horizon. Travel turns a peasant into a citizen of the world. Multitudes cannot travel abroad in the body, but the pages of history make them at home in Rome and Athens, in London and Paris.

What the youth gets out of life depends upon the quality and power of his intellect. What the astronomer sees in the sky depends on the size of his telescope. If the lens is small,

HE SEES A FEW STARS;

if the telescope is large he can see the five old moons of Jupiter and the sixth moon that has just been discovered. It is said that man has five senses, but this is a mistake. What we should say is that man may have five senses. Some have eyes but they see not the solemn pageantry of June and the glorious procession of the seasons. Some have ears, but they hear not the marvelous music of the melodious morning.

We are told that sleep is the twin brother of death, but death has another near relative and his name is ignorance. The ignorant man enters the mountain pass and sees nothing but granite, and goes away in disgust. Then an educated man, named Coleridge, enters the scene. And he says that the mountain gives the movement to the waters that turn the mill wheel for distant cities, that the mountains, with their glaciers and ice caverns are nature's refrigerators for cooling the currents, and cleansing and sweetening the life-giving air for the jaded people in the distant city. He says that the mountain is a vast storehouse of slowly dissolving stimulants for feeding the worn-out fields in the valley; he beholds the mountains written all over with the handwriting of God until they are as glorious as an illustrated missal for artist and scholar and worker alike. Yea, the mountain in the scholar's mind becomes an altar of worship; snows become the surplice of purity, and the clouds that go smoking heaven-ward become symbols of the solemn prayers going homeward to their God. Oh, the happiness that wisdom brings! Knowledge turns this world into a palace of beauty, a gallery of pleasure, a treasure-house of

INSPIRATION AND DELIGHT.

But these schools have their relation to wealth. All ignorance breeds failure and all failure is ignorance. The successful man is the man who knows how. Wisdom is simply the best way of doing the thing in hand. The educated man knows the shortest way to the goal. Whoever comes to the front is the man that arrives because he knows the one last fact in the case. Robert Burns never went to college, but the one thing he did know he knew thoroughly, and he was the best equipped scholar of his generation—in his own field, which was singing the epic of the plowman's cottage. Contrariwise, it is ignorance that brings all the wastes. Ignorance has wasted our forests; ignorance ruined the rich soil of New England by washing away the nitrates; ignorance wasted half of the gold in the mines of California; ignorance and folly and vice destroyed the old nations and cities on the banks of the Mediterranean. Wisdom and knowledge and obedience alone can recover these wastes. Some men are college trained, most men are self-trained, but every man who succeeds represents the power of knowledge and wisdom in his own work.

Our public schools, with our thousands of school children, enrich the state by emphasizing individual excellence. The youth has certain political rights and certain industrial rights, but he has also certain educational rights and our schools conserve them. Every child begins at nothing. Slowly the sciences sharpen his intellect, history enriches his memory, the arts develop his taste and imagination, the various occupations and professions offer him an opportunity of

EARNING HIS LIVELIHOOD.

The soul grows as acorns grow—by time, food and exercise. And the schools furnish these opportunities for growth.

Among the greatest benefactors of the state, therefore, are our common school-teachers. One of among these come the self-sacrificing women who have adopted our children and taken them into their hearts. These women are making the manhood of the country. Women's hands to-day are on the levers of influence and power. There are men whose wealth is ranked by millions who have produced less property in terms of three generations than certain school-teachers who have labored unceasingly in the primary and common schools of the country. Parents owe these teachers a great debt. Father and mother owe it to the state as well as to their children to visit the public schools and keep in touch with the teachers. For all our trades, our tools and our work exist only for the children. Futurity is vulnerable only at the point named, the cradle. The one great duty of the state is education. The world was made to ripen that form of fruit called the scholar—a man and woman strong, wise, just and self-sacrificing.

THE S.S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 9.

Lesson II. Hezekiah's Prayer. Golden Text, Psa. xlvi. 1.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note.—These Word Studies for this lesson are based on the text of the Revised Version.

Four Historical Chapters.—Our canonical book of Isaiah falls naturally into two great portions, the first of which includes chapters 1-39, and the second the remaining chapters of the book. Of the first part the last four chapters (36-39) inclusive again form a smaller division quite distinct from the chapters preceding. These four chapters are historical, while those preceding are more or less strictly prophetic. The historical chapters are introduced in to the body of the prophetical book for the purpose of giving the reader of the prophecies a summary of important facts concerning the life of the great prophet. They are a summary of the events narrated in 2 Kings xviii. 13 to xx. 19, from which account they were doubtless taken. The two accounts differ as regards important matters only in two points: the summary in Isaiah does not record Hezekiah's submission mentioned in 2 Kings xviii. 14-16, nor does it get Hezekiah's psalm of thanksgiving on his recovery (chap xxxviii. 9-20), the latter not being found in the account in Kings. The parallel accounts should be read together.

Verse 1. In those days—This expression is doubtless to be taken as an indefinite reference to some portion of Hezekiah's reign, the chronology of which as a matter of fact presents many difficulties. From the arrangement of the narrative, both here and in 2 Kings, it would seem as if the sickness of Hezekiah followed the retreat of Sennacherib; but a closer examination leads us to conclude otherwise. From 2 Kings xx. 12 and Isa. xxxix 1 it is plain that the sickness preceded the embassy of Merodach-baladan, king was king of Babylon from 721 to 709 B. C., and again for a brief period during 702 B. C. Sennacherib's invasion occurred in the year B. C. 701. Both the sickness of Hezekiah which preceded the embassy sent by the Babylonian king (probably during his second and shorter reign) must have preceded the deliverance of Jerusalem from the Assyrian king, which occurred still later. The events, therefore, of chapters 38 and 39 precede in point of time those of chapters 36 and 37.

Isaiah the Prophet—The author of large parts of the book bearing his name, living in the time of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, Hezekiah, kings of Judah. The greatest of Hebrew prophets, and, at the same time, doubtless, the greatest of Hebrew statesmen. He was especially noted for the strength of his personality, the wisdom of his statesmanship, the length and unbroken assurance of his ministry, the almost unaided service which he rendered to Judah at the greatest crisis of her history, the purity and grandeur of his style, and the great influence he exerted on subsequent prophecy.

This saith Jehovah—The prophet's authority was not his own. It was as the accredited messenger and representative of God that he was respected and obeyed if at all.

Set thy house in order—Literally, "Give command to thy house." The parting command of a man about to die was considered sacred and binding. Compare Jacob's charge to Joseph (Gen. xlix. 29-33). It was more than a last wish, and was rather of the nature of making a will, as it related to times to the disposition of lands and of property, and in the case of kings of the royal sceptre as well.

2. Turned his face to the wall—In order to be alone with God in this hour of anguish. It is probable that Hezekiah was at this time childless (his son Manasseh was born later), in which case his death at this time might have meant the extinction of his house and possibly of the house of David also.

3. Remember . . . how I have walked—Words of bold confidence on the part of Hezekiah. Long life was considered a mark of God's approval, and compared with his immediate predecessors Hezekiah's administration certainly did seem to merit this mark of approval. Jehovah does not dispute the claim, but grants the request.

4. Then came the word of Jehovah to Isaiah—The answer to the prayer was immediate, as shown in the account in 2 Kings xx. 4, which explains that it was "before Isaiah was gone out into the middle court" that he received word to return with this glad message.

5. David thy father—The terms "father" and "son" were more loosely used among the Hebrews than they are at present among us. It is here used in the sense of "ancestor."

Fifteen years—According to 2 Kings xviii. 2 Hezekiah became king at the age of twenty-five, and reigned in all twenty-nine years; hence he must at this time have been thirty-nine years old and in the fifteenth year of his reign.

6. I will deliver thee and this city—This verse seems to point to the fact that the siege of the city had not yet taken place. Doubtless, however, Sennacherib's invasion was at this time anticipated and greatly feared.

7, 8. The shadow on the steps of dial of Ahaz—We are to think of a pyramid of steps on the top of which stood a short pillar or obelisk, so constructed that when the sun rose in the morning the shadow of the pillar just covered the lowest step on the western side of the pyramid. As the sun rose in the eastern sky the shadow shortened, climbing step by step to the foot of the obelisk at the top of the pyramid. At noon, as the sun descended toward the west the shadow gradually descended on the opposite or eastern side of the pyramid. Thus the position of the shadow on the steps of the pyramid indicated quite accurately the time of the day. Clocks and watches were at this time unknown. The retreating shadow miraculously lengthening the day was a pledge, as some have thought, expressive of the postponement of the "night in which no man can work" (John ix. 4), which had so nearly overtaken the king.

ARMY STORES SCANDALS.

Report on Waste and Destruction in South Africa.

The War Office committee, which, under the chairmanship of Sir William Butler, was appointed to enquire into the alleged wastage and destruction of supplies in South Africa towards the end of the war and afterwards, has reported to the Secretary of State.

The terms of reference of the committee were as follows:

1. To investigate and report on the terms of contract and other circumstances connected with sales and refunds to contractors in South Africa at the end of the war.

2. To make special enquiry into certain transactions.

3. To report upon the responsibility of those concerned.

The report has not yet been publicly issued, but following its delivery two senior officers of the rank of colonel and at least six officers of the Army Service Corps have been relieved of their immediate duties "pending further enquiries."

The further procedure in connection with these officers is misunderstood to be not yet definitely settled. They can either be charged before the military courts for indictments to be framed hereafter, or they can be brought before a judicial and military commission specially appointed for the purpose. This will probably be the wiser course, and the authorities are likely to sanction it, as it would command public confidence.

The report, which will probably be published shortly, is understood to make grave charges, and to accentuate the already serious disclosures which have been made on the subject of the waste of the nation's money. It is expected also that the matter will be raised in Parliament, but it is known that the War Office is most desirous of having the whole matter cleared up, and it will carry events to the only possible issue.

It will be recollected that the sums of money which it is alleged have been wasted or made away with, either directly or indirectly, amount to many thousands of pounds.

MICROBES IN EGGS.

"Eggs may be poisonous even before they are laid," is the statement made by Professor Metchnikoff, of the Paris Pasteur Institute, in the witness box. According to the professor the whites may contain disease-breeding microbes. These when heated survive in a vegetating state up to 60 degrees Centigrade, or 140 degrees Fahrenheit. Consequently a raw or even partly cooked egg, however fresh, may always be poisonous, owing to the possible presence of lively bacilli in the white, and contained therein from the very beginning. The professor's evidence was given in a case before the First Chamber, in which a pastry cook is being sued by twenty-five persons who had been made ill by eating some of his cream tarts, and by the heirs of a twenty-sixth, who died of it.

THE TRADE OF AUSTRALIA.

The exports of Australia in 1901 were $280,042,056, an increase of $38,195,636, the banner year previously. It is estimated that Australia has to remit annually upon its external indebtedness and the capital it has imported, some $72,997,500, and seldom have the exports exceeded the imports by anything approaching that amount, yet last year the exports exceeded the imports by $100,191,502, so that the external tribute was not only paid in full, but some $26,765,750 in excess thereof.

The Home

CLEARING UP.

Not the weather; but one's house, one's bureau drawers, and closets, and top-shelves and cubby holes, are in one's power to clear up.

The very neatest housekeeper in the world has her occasional days of putting things to rights, or looking over her stuff and taking stock of her possessions, and of setting her realm in order. Reasons why this should very regularly be done are self-evident. Moth and rust are ever creeping stealthily into places that are closed from daylight. Dampness makes incursions where it is least expected, and dust sifts through cracks and keyholes.

The other day, having mislaid a precious bit of lace, a notable housewife resolved on setting right every repository under her care. She began at the attic, and worked slowly and diligently down. Had she dwelt in a city flat her progress must have been lateral instead of perpendicular, but it might have been as thorough.

She discovered stacks of old and faded letters. Dates were of twenty and thirty years ago. Reading them she was brought in touch again with friends who have passed away, with friends, now old, who then were youthful and impetuous, with a strange and bygone era, though it was but a section of a lifetime. Here were ashes of roses, that awakened no responsive chord, tones that vibrated no longer. The fitting place for these letters was the fire, and with a certain decorum and touch of gravity, the lady lit a match and deposited the correspondence in the range, summer-empty of coal, and yawning to receive the strange burden.

Now she came upon stores of clothing, put away with care, in the supposition that it would be made over at some future day.

"It hardly belongs to me," was her verdict, as she shook out skirts and inspected jackets and looked over garments that would do good service if sent to some institution, asylum, or settlement. She made these into piles, labelled them and tied them up, to be sent away by express.

One of the most satisfactory results of her effort at restoring order to a somewhat confused house was in various "finds" which were real treasure, as, for example, books she had loaned, that had drifted out of sight, photographs that came out of limbo smiling live acquaintances who had been long abroad, and bits of jewellery clasps and pins and lace buttons that had been curiously elusive in fact, lost, for months. Tired but contented, the lady went to bed early when she had completed her task.

One of these days every one of us will lie with folded hands in the final sleep. After a while those who loves us will go over our things, seeing, while we are helpless, our little shifts and mysteries, handling and dividing our raiment, perhaps reading our letters, and putting in order for the last time the house that we tenant no longer. In view of this final disposition of our goods, made by loving hands, is it not wise to keep our effects in an order so beautiful that when we are gone our dear ones shall have no needless difficulty and find themselves confronted with no very puzzling problems?

Receipts, belonging to ancient history, shared the fate of the letters. Much of the dust-gathering material was thus eliminated from the housekeeper's task.

WITH THE LEMON.

Lemon Rice.—This is made much like an ordinary rice pudding. With a sherry glass of well-washed rice, place in a baking dish, a pinch of salt added, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar over this is poured one quart of rich milk, and, if desired, a little nutmeg grated over the top. Dot the top of the mill with bits of butter, then add the grated rind of one lemon and one tablespoonful of juice. Bake for two hours in a slow oven, covering the top for the first half hour.

Lemon Pudding Sauce.—To two cupfuls of sugar add two well-beaten eggs, and the juice and grated rind of two large lemons; beat all together thoroughly, and then just before serving, pour over the mixture one pint of boiling water and set on the back of the range for a few moments, but do not boil. This sauce is much thicker and richer if half a cup of butter is creamed into the sugar before adding the eggs. It is then a rich, smooth, rather thick sauce, and is delicious.

Lemon Frosted Pudding.—Have at hand one pint of stale bread on cracker or cake crumbs, or use a combination of these three. Pour over them one quart of rich milk; into a bowl place the yolks of three eggs, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, and sugar enough to sweeten according to the sort of crumbs used. About half a cup is sufficient for ordinary cracker crumbs and three-fourths of a cup will sweeten a pudding made of bread or cracker crumbs. Beat the eggs, sugar and lemon juice together, add one cup of milk, and pour this over the crumbs to which milk was added; dot the top of the pudding with bits of butter and bake in the oven like an ordinary pudding. When brown on top remove from the oven and spread the top with a good lemon jelly; over this spread a frosting made with the whites of the eggs beaten till very stiff and sweetened with sugar, and arrange a circle of dots around the edge of the dish with what remains of the frosting after spreading the pudding. This is delicious served hot or very cold.

Lemon Jelly.—Lemon jelly is excellent to serve with cold meats for a relish. It is easily made and inexpensive compared with some vegetables. To make enough for a family of six, soak two tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine in half cup of cold water for five minutes. When this is dissolved add a cup and a half of granulated sugar and the strained juice of six lemons. Stir this well together and add a quart of boiling water. When this mixture has cooled set it upon ice, and let it remain there for three hours.

Lemon Sherbet.—To two quarts of water add the juice of two lemons and two cupfuls of sugar; whip to a stiff froth the whites of five eggs and to them add three tablespoonfuls of sugar; stir all together and freeze at once. Unlike most sherbet recipes, this requires no pre-cooking whatever, and is a quickly prepared and most delicious sherbet.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To remove grease from a papered wall, dip a piece of flannel in spirits of wine, gently rub the soiled part over once or twice, and the grease will disappear.

The difficulty of removing old putty from a window-sash is easily overcome. Heat an iron rod—a soldering iron for preference—and pass it slowly over the putty, which will thus be rendered soft when it may easily be removed.

Scraps of soap should never be wasted. When they are too small to use for washing they should be carefully collected and put away. If flannels are to be washed the scraps should be taken out, cut in small pieces, and boiled to a jelly. This, diluted with warm rain-water, makes a beautiful lather for washing woollen goods, which are spoilt if soap is rubbed on to the fabric. Small pieces of toilet soap should be kept by themselves, and they can be melted up again with a little drop of milk, then formed into cakes and put aside to dry until ready for use.

If meat is tough, or if you have any doubt as to its tenderness, put a tablespoonful of vinegar over it when putting it on to cook; you will find it very tender when done. Try steaming fowls instead of boiling; you will find that the meat is always tender, and the full benefit of the fowl is had. Besides a very delicate favor.

A little piperine dissolved in the water employed for washing linen cleans the dirtiest clothes thoroughly, with a great saving of labor and soap. It will also improve the color of the linen, giving it, if used regularly, the appearance of having been bleached.

Medicine stains on silver spoons may be disguised if rubbed with sulphuric acid; wash with soapsuds and then clean in the usual way.

The really best method of cleaning mirrors and windows is to rub them with a paste of whiting and water. When this dries polish with dry chamois and remove the powder. A little alcohol in cold water also gives a brilliant polish. Soapsuds should never be used.

To clean a sewing machine, place it near the fire to get warm, that the congealed oil may melt, and then oil it thoroughly with paraffin. Work it quickly for a few minutes, then wipe off all the paraffin and dirt, treat it to a little more paraffin, wipe it again, and after the application of a very little of the ordinary lubricating oil it will be ready for use, and its easy working will be a reward for any trouble incurred.

To polish leather seats of chairs you will find this recipe useful; it is also excellent for dress boots and shoes. Beat well together the yolks of two eggs and the white of one, mix a teaspoonful of gin and add it to the eggs, and use sparingly with a linen rag.

The Japs excel in cooking rice, and their method is exceedingly simple. Put one cup of rice which has been thoroughly washed, over the fire, with five of fast-boiling water. Add salt, and when it has boiled fast for five minutes set the saucepan uncovered in a moderate oven. In fifteen minutes the water will have completely evaporated and every grain be distinct and fluffy. Not a grain will stick to the bottom of the saucepan. Rice cooked this way is a revelation.

CANNIBAL CHANG.

That is a fine story of Li Hung Chang, whose cannibalism was never quite equalled in this world. He was dining with a Swedish traveler:

"You come from Sweden," said the great man; "don't you?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"And what kind of country is Sweden?" rejoined the other; whereupon he received, as was natural, a glowing description of its charms.

"Ah!" he said, "that is very nice; very nice, indeed. When I next communicate with the Emperor of Russia, I will tell him to take Sweden!"

HARD ON THE COOK.

Wife—"That insurance agent who dined with us last night seemed a very gentlemanly fellow. Is he going to take your death?"

Husband—"No; he says I am too great a risk."

Wife—"Why, there isn't anything the matter with you, is there?"

Husband—"No, no; but he accidentally learnt that you cooked the dinner."

PUTTING HIM WISE.

"Is your sister at home, Tommy?" asked Mr. Timmins.

"I don't know," replied Tommy. "I heard her a-telling ma she expected a proposal to-night, an' if you aint't the feller I guess she ain't at home."

HIS MILLIONS KILLED HIM

MADE THIS MAN TOO EXCITED TO LIVE.

Fate of a Sandwichman Who Fell Heir to a Large Fortune.

Mammon has played a cruel trick on poor old Richard Roberts, the seventy-two-year-old sandwichman of Durham, England, who last week learned that he was the long-sought heir to a fortune of a million pounds.

Within seven days of hearing for a certainty that he was a millionaire, and had no further need to carry his boards to eke out the little allowance that the parish allowed himself and his wife, Roberts has been snatched from his wealth by the hand of death.

He was found dead in his bed, and his friends said: "He has been killed by a million pounds."

The trustees of the estate of his uncle, a Malvern tailor, who died twelve years ago, being then 95 years of age, searched and searched for the heir to the property. While they searched interest and rents accumulated.

THE HEIR FOUND.

Finally the searchings were rewarded. They found the old sandwichman living in a tiny cottage at Framwell Gate Bridge, Durham, and they were satisfied that he was the man they sought.

Before he became a sandwichman he had been a collier, but all his life he had had to work very hard for very little.

It was difficult for such a man to realize "one million pounds." When the words were spoken to him he stared, open-mouthed. It was a long time before he could be made to understand what it all meant.

Then amazed excitement took hold of the old man, and he lived in a joy-maddened dream till death brought him peace of mind once more.

He was taken to Ledbury, his native place, in Worcestershire, in order that his claim might be fully substantiated. He was so excited that he insisted on going to the station an hour and a half before the train started.

A curious circumstance put the fact he was heir beyond all doubt. His name was misspelt "Richerd." The man sought was "Richerd." This had been the clue on which the seekers worked.

BEGGING LETTERS.

When he got back to his home the unfortunate sandwichman found hundreds of letters, begging from him and congratulating him, coming to his little cottage every day.

Thus his frenzy of millionairedom was fanned. He demanded to see some of the money, and money was placed to his credit in a bank.

He could not eat; he could not even smoke his favorite sandwichman's "cutty" pipe.

And then he was found dead. His fortune had killed him—and eluded him.

His widow and his two stepdaughters now succeed to the doubtful benefits conferred by sudden and unexpected wealth.

A DIPLOMATIC SIGN.

"Speaking of woman's diplomacy and tact," said Mr. Ballou, "makes me think of my blackberry patch. It lies just the other side of Chandler's woods and close to the road. Every year, come along about time for picking, I'd find some rascal had been there before me and stripped off every berry. I was mad. I says to my wife, 'Martha, just you wait! I'll fix 'em! I'll show 'em what I'll do!'

"So I went out to the shed and painted up a big sign to put up on the berry patch saying, 'Anybody who gets caught by me stealing berries off these bushes will get a horsewhipping or have the law on 'em to the full extent. Signed, Adoniram J. Ballou.'

"It didn't do a mite of good. The next year there were more berries stolen than ever. I watched the patch like a dog watching a woodchuck's hole, but I never caught anybody.

"Then my wife says, 'Adoniram, there ain't any use of explaining to you how you've made your mistake, but now next year you let me write a sign.' So I agreed, and along about the proper season she wrote one. I had to laugh at it, it was so simple and childish. It said, 'I never stole anything from anybody or did anybody any harm, and it's only fair for others to do the same by me. I have been setting a lot of store in getting a good crop of blackberries to sell and make jams, so please don't take any from this patch. Signed, Martha T. Ballou.'

"Well, that was the sign, and don't you believe it didn't fix things all right.

"No man would ever write a sign like that, but we never lost a blackberry."

LUCKY DOG.

An astronomer does not hail the discovery of a new star with any more enthusiasm than the average physician displays over a new or rare disease. It was in this spirit that Sir Frederick Treves received the account of ailments which a distinguished patient gave him. "Let me congratulate you," he is reported as saying; "you have you lucky dog, a disease which was thought to be extinct."

BE AN OBSERVER.

Gunner—"In slang dollars are often alluded to as 'bones,' are they not?"

Guyer—"Frequently."

Gunner—"Then I guess a great deal of codfish aristocracy is of the boneless variety."

ANTI-THIRSTS IN MAINE

SOME QUEER TRICKS IN ORDER TO GET WHISKEY.

Even Hollow Wooden Legs Convey Rye Juice to the Consumer.

Washington county, Maine, is of course, under prohibition, but if the following description be true the citizens of Washington still slake their thirst, though with great difficulty.

Right across the St. Croix River is St. Stephen, N. B. The first building across the bridge is the Custom House, the second a saloon, and the red-eye dispensary has got the Government annex lashed to the rear. So far as business is concerned, says the writer.

At early morn the Queen of Calais arises and before he has combed his hair he is about the coffee is ready for his pressing business in St. Stephen. He saunters forth to the numerable caravan which is the abode of the tinker, the home of the frajan.

He may have gone the rolling river with a sing at his heart and a sing at his appendix. Later, he returns singing songs, and with a small bottle in his pocket where he lives in prohibitory State are so [illegible] carry a wicked flask.

STRANGE DEVICES.

By teams, by trolley, by [illegible] travel the good citizens of Washington county, a grand, [illegible] on public irrigation.

But to those who [illegible] from the bridge or [illegible] unable to take the [illegible] river, there are other [illegible] less easy methods of [illegible] glorious, gladsome [illegible] county teems with [illegible] to deal out the ardent [illegible] of queer receptacles. [illegible] is the ancient hook and [illegible] but not so much in [illegible] of the [illegible] have gained.

A clerical looking [illegible] working trip to study [illegible] formation of the State, [illegible] a mint of money. He [illegible] distinguished appearing [illegible] seen with his silk [illegible].

As the farmers became acquainted with him [illegible] to them, turned [illegible] the tin compartment [illegible] upper part and let [illegible].

THE WOODEN LEG.

Never in the history [illegible] has there been so many [illegible] men traveling [illegible] all the artificial [illegible] about the country [illegible] low, and a careful [illegible] small cap, which can be [illegible] out the contents.

One versatile man [illegible] "peg leg calf" all over the [illegible] tensibly endeavoring to [illegible]. Not for weeks [illegible] discover that the [illegible] was sold was [illegible] had been nicely [illegible] stopped in, then covered [illegible] was no more than [illegible] for about two quarts of [illegible] made John B. Gough [illegible] Kentucky mountain [illegible] suit cases with [illegible] leakable dodge, [illegible] papa has uncorked [illegible] numerous other [illegible] for the first time [illegible] life a little [illegible] "prohibition State."

THESE ARE SMART.

Trained Bovines on a Minnesota Farm.

It is an interesting [illegible] watch the performances [illegible] cows on the farm [illegible] Watcher of Plainview, [illegible] Mr. Watcher used to [illegible] farmer with P. T. Barnum, but he quit that business [illegible] farm in Minnesota, and [illegible] it ever since. He tells [illegible] private life many [illegible] which he used to [illegible] spectators when he was [illegible] stays and supports of the show man and finds use for his [illegible] putting his cows across a [illegible] like that separates his [illegible] from the rest of the farm. [illegible] lake at the place where [illegible] have to cross is about [illegible] wide and is deep. Mr. Watcher strung a wire rope and [illegible] it by pulleys a small [illegible] about large enough to [illegible] cows. Then he trained the [illegible] themselves over as [illegible]. On after another they [illegible] slight incline and jump [illegible] boat, stopping suddenly [illegible] slightly. The force of the [illegible] the boat flying across the [illegible] when it has reached the opposite [illegible] the cow jumps on shore as [illegible] shoves, and the force of the [illegible] sends the boat back to the [illegible] again, where the other [illegible] one, repeat the process [illegible] has crossed. This last cow [illegible] every walks slowly and [illegible] ashore, so as to have the [illegible] for the trip when the boat [illegible] return. The calves do not [illegible] be taught now. They [illegible] taken, but cross with their [illegible] mother; they are two years [illegible] run side by side with their [illegible] both jumping at the same [illegible].

WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW.

A small boy had been told [illegible] that he must never ask for [illegible] at table, but should wait [illegible] till he was served.

One day, while dining at [illegible] with his mother, the little [illegible] accidentally overturned [illegible]. Presence finally ceased to be a virtue, and in an audible whisper [illegible] "Mother, do little boys go [illegible] when they starve to death?"

CREW MURD

Mutiny on the "Kria

A despatch from [illegible] red flag of rebellion [illegible] the masheads of [illegible] kin, Russian man-of-war [illegible] lies in the harbor [illegible] mutiny. The crew [illegible] the officers were [illegible] thrown overboard [illegible] and the ship [illegible] possession of the [illegible] officers who have [illegible] lot with the mutiny [illegible]. The [illegible] of the [illegible] common [illegible] masses [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] troops are now [illegible] tacle of open [illegible] Imperial [illegible] hold free [illegible].

THE MU[illegible]

arose from [illegible] who was [illegible] crew, a [illegible] Accordingly [illegible] when [illegible] to the [illegible] soup, [illegible] down [illegible] then [illegible] the [illegible] spared [illegible] join the [illegible] were [illegible] over [illegible].

The [illegible] of the [illegible] two [illegible] of [illegible] one of [illegible] was [illegible] it was [illegible] It was [illegible] son [illegible]

It was a rough and exciting exhibition of the [illegible] that Dundell