

TRIPS SET FOR ANGLERS.

Excursion and Inexpensive Method of Leaving the Home State in New Hampshire.

A young New York fisherman who went into northern New Hampshire to try his luck early last summer ran across a new way of enjoying game laws. The New Hampshire statutes make it an offense to have in one's possession a trout under six inches in length, but the New Yorker didn't know this, says the Sun.

He was returning by train from a good day's sport when the conductor, after taking up his ticket, strolled back and started a conversation. He asked the fisherman what luck he'd had, and finally asked to see the catch.

The conductor looked long and carefully at the fish. Finally he said: "Young man, I'm a game warden of this state, and some of them fish are under size. I'll have to measure them."

And measure them he did, finding that five were under length. He sent the son-of-a-bitch and costs to settle the bill with the state, and a part of that sum went to the game warden conductor.

The fisherman didn't know the trick of the native who, when he hauls out a trout that's under length, cuts off the tail and defies the warden to tell how long it was when caught.

NOVEL MILITARY RIDE.

Condition of the Horses to Count More Than Speed in New Contest.

Sir Evelyn Wood has invented a military ride under new conditions, which are to be tested over Salisbury plain, reports Country Life.

The conditions are 25 miles of distance to be covered, the riders steering by compass, and horses to be brought in such good condition as to show no spur marks and be able to eat a feed of corn within half an hour of coming to the winning post.

Among the most important of the minor conditions attached to this ride is that which provides that the horse ridden shall have been the property of his rider for at least a fortnight, or if he be a government horse shall have been ridden regularly by the man who presents him in the competition for a period of three months.

In order to give competitors no advantage from local knowledge, the ride is to be over a course that will be indicated to the riders by the markers posted at different places along its devious line, and each marker will indicate to the rider only so much of the course as will suffice to take him to the next of these living signals posts.

THE POWER OF RADIUM.

An Ounce Would Drive a 50-Horse-Power Motor Car Around the World.

The consular reports published by the department of commerce quote from the Anglo-Indian Review, "an interesting and illuminating account of the possible future applications of radium. The report says:

"The area where success is practically assured is a present not very large, but in the medical field it is already fairly extensive. In the working of X-rays and in the marvelous results achieved in the treatment of cancer and other diseases, the hope for great and universal beneficial results. In its industrial application we are somewhat restricted by the extremely limited supply of radium available, but it is stated that a small fraction of an ounce, properly employed, would probably provide a good light source for several rooms and would not require replenishing during the present century. It has been calculated that the energy stored up in one gram of radium is sufficient to run a five-horse-power automobile for a mile. An ounce would, therefore, suffice to drive a 50-horse-power motor car at the rate of 30 miles an hour around the world."

COSTLIEST OF ALL KNIVES.

Price of Cutlery Made in Sheffield, England, Said to Be Worth \$1,000.

The most valuable knife in the world is to be seen in the collection of a famous firm of cutlery in Sheffield, reports London Answers. It is large enough to fit the pocket of none but a giant and contains 75 blades, which can close up like those of an ordinary knife. Each of the larger blades is elaborately engraved and among the subjects of these strange pictures are views of Sheffield, the city of York, Windsor castle, Arundel castle and a score of other famous scenes. The knife, one of modern work, carved with great skill. On one side the art is represented in a stag hunt and on the other a bear hunt. When closed as to the value of this knife, the firm reported. When it was calculated it up to \$1,000, it was found to be worth what it had been.

Deaths in Indian Territory.—Deaths of 2,000 in the Indian Territory, reports the New York Times. There is much reason to believe that the deaths are due to the fact that the Indians are suffering from a disease which has been spreading in the territory. The deaths are said to be due to the fact that the Indians are suffering from a disease which has been spreading in the territory. The deaths are said to be due to the fact that the Indians are suffering from a disease which has been spreading in the territory.

Losses in Indian Territory.—Losses of \$1,000,000 in the Indian Territory, reports the New York Times. The losses are said to be due to the fact that the Indians are suffering from a disease which has been spreading in the territory. The losses are said to be due to the fact that the Indians are suffering from a disease which has been spreading in the territory.

RESTS ON BED OF NAILS.

Penitent Fakir Seeks to Soothe His Conscience and Make a Living by Life of Torture.

A bed of nails may not be as suggestive of comfortable repose as is presented when thoughts flutter about the poetic realm where rose-petal couches and sweet-clover pillows prevail; or when they hover around the high leather beds and eiderdown comforts beaten into a fluffy softness and freshness by the thrifty German housewife; nor yet, even, when they come down to the practical, sanitary, spring mattress and its hair-top of the utilitarian American home. But nevertheless, says the San Francisco Chronicle, this bed of nails is a balm to the ruffled conscience of the "Penitent Fakir," of India, and a glory to his spiritual pride, for he poses on his unyielding couch in full view of his fellow men that they may be edified by his heroic mortification and self-abnegation.

The particular fakir represented was seen on a public way, in Debra Doon by Rev. W. L. P. Morrison, a missionary recently visiting here from India. A photograph was secured by the devotee in his penitential attitude. By special vow he occupies day and night his literally penetrating couch; whether he becomes accustomed to the prod of nails, so that his nerves carry no message from them to his brain, or his cuticle hardens to a degree of numbed endurance, he alone can answer, which he probably does not desire to do. Inasmuch as sitting on nails when the outside world is convinced that the effort is agonizing is a fine business proposition. Pilgrimages, so common throughout the orient, are made from different places, and the passers pay tribute to Meia, the great.

No matter what reposeful recuperation the man who has taken unto himself a bed of nails by night and a chair of nails by day may take when out of sight, he becomes, at least to occidental eyes, a subject of as much surprised interest as he is of veneration to his country folk. No matter what uncles and aunts he may possibly use to soothe his bruised flesh when the pilgrim and the edified son or daughter of India has placed an offering with roach and gone out of view, the most he can do is to pray for the most.

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QUEEN IN DOUBLE SENSE.

Queen of Denmark, the Mother of Crowned Heads, Maintains Her Position in the Home.

The late Queen of Denmark was a lady who was not only a mother to a crown prince, but also a mother to a crown prince. She possessed many extraordinary qualities, and her power of endurance was one of the most remarkable. She was a woman of great strength of character, and her position in the home was one of the most important. She was a woman of great strength of character, and her position in the home was one of the most important.

When the imperial, royal and exalted kindred gathered round the late queen of Denmark at Frederiksberg, they accepted absolutely her sway as mother and mistress of the house. The law of primogeniture ruled, thus the princess of Wales took precedence in Denmark, except on state occasions, over her younger sister, the empress of Russia. She sat beside her mother in driving out in the queen's little dais, and the empress sat at their back holding on by the side-rials, with her feet on the board and her knees close to her chin. And King Christian was, incontestably, this wife's husband, the Emily Crawford in Everybody's Magazine.

Discoveries of Radium.—The first suggestion toward the discovery of radium came when a western college professor demonstrated the fact that many common substances have the power of giving off sunlight and emitting it again at night. Common salt is one of the most common of these substances. Not only does the sugar emit light at night, but the discoverer was able to photograph by means of an automatic camera perfectly dark room. And the substance, tried with the sugar, was found to be one of the most common of these substances. Not only does the sugar emit light at night, but the discoverer was able to photograph by means of an automatic camera perfectly dark room.

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WILD TURKEYS.

Many Females Who Prey on Them and Great Danger in Hunting.

The turkey is a curious bird in one particular, that it can never be thoroughly domesticated. No matter how long in captivity it is shy and fearful and prefers to roost on the branches of a tree instead of in the best barn ever built.

In its wild state the turkey is even more wary, and it may be said with truth that it needs all its wits as a precaution against its numerous enemies, says Golden Days.

Among the chief foes of the wild turkey is the wildcat. As soon as a brood of young turkeys are big enough to be turned about by their mother to earn their own living the wildcat's mouth begins to water for them, and he brings his cunning in play to capture them.

He needs his cunning, too, for the young turkeys, although they cannot fly yet, can run faster than a deer, and their faculty in hiding themselves on the faintest suspicion of danger—and they are always on the sharp lookout for danger—equals the well-known disappearing ability of the young grouse and quail.

A wildcat stands but little chance of catching a young wild turkey by crouching on a limb and pouncing down upon it, as the suspicious fowl surveys its surroundings on every side, and above and below, with every step it takes and every mouthful it eats. It has to be a more than wary beast that takes it by surprise.

But the wildcat has tactics. Discovering a brood of young turkeys, he knows that there is no use trying to keep his proximity a secret, so he takes pains to let the turkeys see him stealing along in their rear. That turns the flock around, but the birds presently stop and look back to see if the enemy is still in pursuit.

The wildcat keeps himself in sight, but always comes into view of the turkeys as sneaking out of a hiding place. He does this three or four times, and then disappears in the forest.

He has satisfied himself as to the exact direction the flock will keep, and he is now on his way to the picture shapes not having appeared as yet. Most of the improvers doubt their appearance at all, they having met with small approval in European fashion centers. The new toques are simple in design, but very graceful and becoming. Wigs are almost invariably the principal decoration. A beautiful model in blue satin straw is merely a flat plaque folded into shape and mounted on a brown straw support. Two brown velvet balls are laid across the top of the top, and the only other trimming consists of two large wings in shaded brown tones, relieved with touches of white.

ART OF GETTING TO SLEEP.—May Be Easily Accomplished if All the Conditions Are Favored.

"The conditions must be favorable to sleep. The bedroom should be quiet, dark and airy. In winter it is better to have the window closed up than to have it open. The bed should be comfortable, and the pillows should be soft. The temperature of the room should be moderate, and the air should be fresh. The bed should be made up before going to bed, and the room should be kept clean and tidy. The bed should be made up before going to bed, and the room should be kept clean and tidy.

The preying children hawk will dine on nothing but what he captures alive and kills. How the young turkeys know that is more than anyone can say, but it is evident that they do know it. If they are true to their instinct, and refrain to fly full until the mother gives them the signal that the danger is over, the hawk, seeing nothing but dead game on the ground, as he supposes, will sail away again.

The mother will not give the signal to her brood that all is well until the hawk is out of sight, and then, at her call, up will jump every "possum-playing chick."

It sometimes happens that a chick is impatient, and attempts to run things itself, coming to life before it gets the word from its mother. The chick that does so is lost, for the hovering hawk will have its talons on it instantly, although the imprudent chick has quickly obeyed a stand-order from its mother in the bushes, and pretended to be dead again.

Humane Execution.—Whatever may be said in reproach of the New York police, a recent incident shows the men very humane. A two-year-old boy was found in the park who identified himself by saying that he was "papa's boy." When he was taken to the Penitentiary station a half dozen policemen were kept busy for an hour telephoning around the city making inquiries for the father, but to no avail. The boy was then taken to the Penitentiary station and his father was found.

Where Turks Deny the Lies.—It was reported that the Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press. The Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press. The Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press.

Nothing to Be Proud Of.—A writer in the Paris Echo writes of the fact that the Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press. The Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press. The Turkish soldiers have no faith in the lies of the American press.

AUTUMN DRESS NOTES.

Handsome Town Materials New Hats, Lined for the Early Fall Season.

The prettiest simple gowns for autumn wear will be modifications of the shirtwaist suit. Plenty of soft and pliable materials suggest themselves for these dresses, reports the New York Post. There are several weights of canvas and voile which are admirably adapted for the purpose. A brown voile gown of this description has a nine-gored skirt laid in small box pleats connected by chenille fastenings. The fastenings end above the knees, allowing the skirt to fall in soft folds to the feet. There is a slight flare to the skirt. The waist is also box pleated, and the fastenings form a deep yoke. The same scheme appears in the full sleeve, the puff of which ends just below the elbow in a deep cuff of cloth folds joined with fastenings.

This simple gown furnishes a hint for numerous others. Some are plaited in broad side plaits, the skirt, waist and sleeves following the same general plan. They are, of course, unlined, over silk drop skirts of the same color. All have high stock collars, over which are placed embroidered black turn-over collars.

A rather more dressy gown of this description is in thin black voile, trimmed with bands of coarse black lace. It is mounted over a slip of black and white shepherd's plaid. This shows through the material wherever the silk and voile touch, and is plainly seen under the lace bandings.

A handsome gown of thin velveteen in the shade of blue known as hydrangea, is accented plaited as finely as the machine allows. The long skirt is mounted on a tight hip yoke overlaid with bands of coarse yellow lace. The blouse has a round yoke and collar of figured bands, and this is edged with a band of the lace three inches wide. A second band of lace crosses the blouse about the middle, and there are lace cuffs and a bit of lace insertion on the sleeves. The skirt is tucked and finished by three tucks which were run after the material was plaited.

to find that were right by the swallow. Among them were 20 grasshopper, caterpillars, ten grasshoppers, seven spiders, eleven worms and more than one fly chrysalis.

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STRENGTH OF BIRDS.

Fewer Heat of Their Blood Accounts for Intense Energy They Display—Have Big Appetites.

The blood of a bird is several degrees warmer than that of a human being. To man, such a temperature as birds normally possess would be a fever, but the heat of a bird's blood enables it to live much more intensely than we can. Changes take place in the tissues and brain more rapidly. Birds can eat and assimilate from ten to thirty times as much food proportionately as man can, and they are thus enabled to do an amount of work far beyond the relative power of man, says Nature.

If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen turkeys for breakfast and, say, six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 100 grains of seed in a day, and these grass seeds were relatively to the bird's size as big as an ordinary lunch biscuit would be to a full-grown man of twelve-stone weight.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white-tailed eagle, weighing between 11 and 12 pounds, and with a wing-spread of just over six feet, has been known to pounce on a pig weighing 42 pounds, raise it to a height of 100 feet and fly straight off with it. The bird had covered a distance of fully half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

The man who could stagger even a hundred yards under the burden of four other men of his own weight would be a living miracle. The feat of rising into so thin a medium as the air, carrying nearly four times its own weight, showed the eagle to be something more than a feathered shadow.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martins, when nesting, will feed their young on an average once in 20 seconds. That is, each bird, male and female, makes 30 journeys to and from an hour, or perhaps, a thousand a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching an insect.

Even so, a bird as the wren has been counted to make 100 trips to and from its nest within 24 hours, and to feed its young 100 times a day.

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THE RULES OF THE GAME.

What Happens and What Ought to Happen at a Land Rush Are Two Different Things.

The rules of the game are well understood, plans are laid, it is all simple enough. As simple as the turn of a card, but the game, as everyone says, is a hard one. The game is a hard one. The game is a hard one. The game is a hard one. The game is a hard one. The game is a hard one.

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VENICE FROM THE LAGOONS.

Views Seen from a Jolly Boat in the "Queenly City"—Breakfast in a Gondola.

We are crossing the lagoons in a gondola this early July morning, writes a correspondent of the London Globe, and there is not a cloud, there is even a little dew lingering on the black leather fittings and the air is as fresh as if it had never before been breathed. As for the water, it resembles liquid gold, not too bright for the eyes, and giving the music beneath our "prow," which, like that of a fountain, suggests ideal coolness. This is that water wonderful that helps Venice to half her magical dominion. It is even at this moment an enchanter's glass, for afar off is seen in the Queenly City herself, as it were, wrapped in a dreamy lawn of green air. There are all the various towers and domes in the way, with more remote, there is another Venice, and rising along between it and the city is a crowd of black and white houses, as we skirt a marshy "terra," all the flowers and each blade of grass is faithfully duplicated, until the human figures distort its beauty—and give it another—enraving.

But it is time for breakfast now, and without going into details we have two excellent original features in the "menu." The coffee is rich, and magnificent fresh raspberries are to be eaten with sugar and lemon juice. There are also cool golden Nespels. The gondolier (most spoiled of men are these folk) is doing exceedingly well, rather too much so, for he has produced, no doubt for our admiration—a wedge of wedding cake from a dark recess, which, he says, has been sent him by a "Signorina Americana."

We are only hopeful that he does not intend to make it all vanish on this occasion. We tell him "it is considered bad luck to eat a whole triangle at once." He is already struck with a sort of pious admiration for our timely warning, but not the must have another bite—and his teeth are almost as white as the sugar!

My companion is talkative and interesting, but I can only restrain myself from saying that he is a very good fellow. He had no particular good news from the city. The beautiful Lucca, which, together with the Loggia, suffered such damage in the fall of the Campanile, is, no doubt, most admirably timbered up, but none the less it is in a distinctly dangerous condition owing to the special character of its shattering tower and a half bay of it are gone that look across the front of St. Marco. It is, therefore, deplorable that the national beauty should not be at once restored, stone by stone, and made proof against weather, etc. Luckily, although more than 100 years ago, the Venetians themselves the well-known shopkeepers who own the immediate adjoining establishments—all are violently quarreling, and by their small-minded selfishness imperiling the safety of what remains by continuing wars to stand still. The Venetians are not to be trusted.

Now, the day has advanced to what we call the "afternoon." We are miles from where we started. There are more red sails and lines of white gulls out beyond the lagoon, and the intensest azure sea possible to set eyes across, except at Zante and Corfu, and we are running speedily through it back to the majestic sea of the Adriatic, precisely making for that golden anchor with gleaming wings on the top of the tower of St. Giorgio by the Dogana.

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