Once upon a time, and not so very Bong ago, either, there lived a lady menhant, which was one of the most motherly elephants you ever heard of. Now this elephant, like most other elephants, was very fond of having m look round, and she often walked about the place where she lived just me see how things were going on.

Well, one day she visited a poultry yard-I suppose the man who cowned the poultry had gone away momewhere, and she began to poke about among the hen coops to discover what she could. Most unfortunately, Lowever, while the elephant was so engaged, she happened, to put her hind foot right down upon one of the

Of course, when the elephant lifted mp her foot the hen was quite dead and as flat as a pancake. The motherly old elephant, as soon

ms she saw what she had done, was

wary, very unhappy indeed. She cried: "Oh, dear me, what ever shall I do now? To think that I, myself a mother, should have done this Earrible thing!" But the good old elephant considered for a while and then she said: "The poor hen was about to sit upon her eggs. As I have

self." And the dear, good old elephant did mo! Wasn't that kind of her? But I mso truly afraid that the shells of those eggs must have cracked a little when the lady elephant sat upon them .-Philadelphia Record.

killed her. I will sit upon them my-

ALL CLASSES ITS DEVOTEES

"Bridge" as a Topic of Conversation Seems to Be Without a Rival.

Some amusing anecdotes are told by Arthur Loring Bruce, in his book, "The Bridge Fiend." Two hundred years ago Lady Mary Wortley Montagu wrote to a friend: "I am bored to death. I hear nothing but the etermal question: 'What's trumps?' and Who's to play?" What would Lady Mary say now? To illustrate the widespread infection Mr. Bruce relates the following anecdote: A Chicago woman went into a dry goods skop and was vainly trying to secure the attention of two glorious beings In black princess costumes, surmounted by gigantic and --ptentifully marceled pompadours. Their voices were as sharp as the proverbial tack. Their heads were as close together as their pompadours would permit and their conversation was evidently ferwid and engrossing. After the lady had waited patiently for some minutes "for the discussion to cease, so that she might modestly inquire as to the price of Copenhagen blue amazon plumes, she was surprised to overhear the following pregnant remark: "No, deary, posi-tive-ly you are wrong; from king, jack, ten, you always want to -feed the jack."

Treasure Trove on Bathing Beaches. Fishing for gold is the latest pastime indulged in by inhabitants of the most fashionable bathing resorts on the Baltic and North sea coasts of Germuany. Since the flood of prosperity that has overwhelmed Germany during the last decade, hundreds of spiensdid watering places have sprung up mke mushrooms on the shallow German water edge, which are frequented by the wealthiest and most fashionable clientele. Men and women who go bathing take but little care of their belongings, and the number of watches, bracelets, rings, earrings and other ornaments that are lost in the small tents, where bathing from the seashore is in vogue, is enormous. The sbjects lost are speedily buried by mand and when the visitors have gone the gold fishermen come to look for lost treasures. During the autumn the tides wash the sand away, leaving all heavy gold objects exposed. Many of these gold seekers earn more in a single day than they did for months during the summer, and the dealers who buy the treasure trove from the Eshermen do a big trade.

Diving Extraordinary.

Italy is nothing if not artistic, so even in their swimming contests art sads a place, in addition to the ordimary acrobatic feats and the tests of

In Rome during a series of aquatic sports on the Tiber couples and groups in fantastic costumes would appear on the banks and plunge into the river in all sorts of attitudes, but the one thing that was most admired mad applauded was the flying Mer-

One of the members of the Roman swimming club had apparently borrewed all the attributes of this mesmenger of the gods, his winged hat med sandals and the caducens, and when, carefully posed, he jumped into the Tiber, it seemed, the speciators said, as if it were really the Mercury of Giovanni da Bologna, who had come up to participate in the water sports of modern Italy,

Kissing His Chains. Upton Sinclair, in an address in New York, said, pointedly:

These poor people who oppose soestalism remind me of a dog I once

"The dog's muzie, as the animal passed me, dropped off. I am against muzzling, and so I kicked the wire contrivance into the gutter.

"But the dog resented my action by showing his teeth and growling angrffy. He picked up the muzzle and trotted home with it in his mouth."

LITTLE MAN TO BE PROUD OF

Kind Act of Youngster That Delighted Occupants of Philadelphia

A pretty incident occurred the other day on a street car, says the Philadelphia Record. A young mother with a curly-headed little boy, apparently about six years old, boarded the car. Farther up the street an old lady, poorly dressed, got on. All the seats were occupied, and the little man, without being prompted by the mother, at once climbed down from his seat and doffing his cap, offered the seat to the old woman. The latter smiled gratefully, but hesitated in accepting the kindness of the child. The mother, pride beaming in her eyes, insisted on the aged woman. who could scarcely keep her feet in the lurching car, taking the proffered seat. The boy stood in the aisle holding on to the back of the chair and. opening a paper bag, took out two oranges and placed them in the lap of the old woman, with the observation: "Please take these home to your little boy." Tears welled in the dimmed eyes as the woman replied: "No, my dear little man, my little boy went to sleep when he was just your age." 'Well, keep them anyhow," was the quick response of the gallant little man; "he's sure to be hungry when he wakes up," and he tripped out of the car holding his proud mother's hand, and followed by the admiring

SOME CREDIT TO PROVIDENCE

their newspapers.

glances of the women, while the men

immersed themselves more deeply in

Pompous Self-Made Man Willing to Admit He Might Have Received Slight Ald.

Andrew Carnegie, according to a Pittsburg banker, once told a Thanks-

giving story with a moral. "Too many men." said Mr. Carnegie, "are not thankful enough to Providence for their success. This is especially true of self-made men, who are prouder, as a rule, than kings and

dukes. "A self-made man I knew was taiking to a minister. The topic was, of course, his own success.

"'Yes, doctor,' he said, 'I began life a barefooted newsboy. At 20 I was worth \$8,000. I was a millionaire at 32. And yet everybody was against me. I have achieved my success, doctor, single-handed and by my own unaided efforts.'

"Here the proud self-made man seemed to remember that, in conversing with a minister, he ought to adopt a humbler and more religious tone. He said lightly, after a short pause:

"'Of course, I don't deny that Providence may, now and then, have been of some slight service."

Made the Hunters Pay.

Robert Benwood, a farmer of Great Noich, N. J., made two young hunters pay dearly for killing a year-old helfer on his place. The young men, who said they lived in Paterson, started out to look for deer, and seeing the calf browsing at the edge of a wood lot on Benwood's farm, lost no time in getting in range of what they supposed was a young buck. Both men fired and killed the quarry. Benwood witnessed the shooting and, accompanied by a farm hand, started to head off the hunters, who had discovered their mistake and were making for the road leading to Montclair. The farmers gave chase and the hunters. seeing they were followed, took to the woods, but after a six-mile flight were overtaken near the new state normal school at Montclair heights. They were inclined to laught at the affair at first and offered five dollars to Benwood. "Make it \$50 or you both go to jail," he said. The hunters made up the money between them and were allowed to depart.

Navel Oranges 330 Years Ago. The first we know of the navel orange, which is very valuable not only on account of its fine quality and taste, but also because of its being seedless, is of a single tree that was found growing on the northern shore of the Mediterranean sea. This was about the year 1563, or nearly 350

years ago. A monk in a monastery in that faraway country painted a picture of the fruit and wrote a description of it. both of which may be seen in the library of the Roman Catholic university at Washington. Grafts of this tree were taken to Spain, and from Spain the trees were carried to south America by the Spaniards.-St. Nich-

An Ink Point. A girl bookkeeper displayed fingers black and unsightly with ink stains. "Now look," she said.

And, dipping her fingers in water, she rubbed the head of a match over them. The result was magical. The sulphur removed the stains as easily as a dust cloth removes dust.

"Isn't that a good idea?" she said. 'A chemist taught it me. Thanks to it. I never have to go home with inky fingers."

Not Quite That. Frightful indeed was the disillusionment of the literary worshiper when she heard that Kenneth Grahame, author of "The Golden Age," that most imaginative of outdoor child stories, was employed in the dingy precincts

of the Bank of England. "Good gracious!" she wailed, in the first rush of her disappointment, "I suppose you'll tell me next that Jack London, in private life, is a failvervoiced tenor!""

HAD NOT BEEN DISOBEDIENT

and a property of the control of the

Bright Youngsters Were Living Over the Story of Eden and Had to Have Apples.

Mrs. Rogers had the barrel of russet apples placed in the attic because they were not quite ripe enough to eat and she warned her three boys, whose ages range from five to eleven years, not to touch them, says the Fruit Grower.

Then, one rainy day, when she sought the attic to get something from a trunk, she came full upon her sons, surrounded by apple cores. At her approach two of the boys drew closer together; but the third, a little distance off, who lay on his stomach contentedly munching an apple, apparently paid no attention to his mother's entrance.

"Jack! Henry! Willie!" she exclaimed, reproachfully. "Whatever are you doing? And those apples!

Didn't I tell you not to touch them?" "Yes, mamma," replied Jack, the eldest, "but we're not really eating them: we're acting the Garden of Eden. Willie and I are Adam and Eve: Harry, over there, is the serpent, trying to lead us to our downfall by showing us how good the apples

"But," began the mother, as sternly as she was able, "you two must have been eating apples; Henry hasn't done it all. I see as many as ten cores around you."

"Oh, yes," returned Willie, the youngest, "we've all been taking turns being the serpent."

BELL A ROADSIDE FOUNTAIN

Once Hung in a Church Tower-Cracked in Ringing Celebration of Union Victory.

A most unique roadside fountain for horses and cattle is the inverted church bell, set in masonry, which is located on the highway that leads from Northboro to Westboro and near the center village of the former town, says the Boston Globe.

The bell was originally placed in the tower of the First Baptist church In the year 1860, and on the occasion of some notable union victory during the civil war, possibly the surrender of Lee in April, 1865, the vigorous patriotic ringing by the church sexton cracked the metal, and this public crier for religious services on the Lord's day ceased to be tuneful in its weekly summoning to the house of worship.

"It was not until 1892, however," says an old resident of the town, "that the Baptists secured a new and perfect bell. Then the society gave its old relic to the town, and some resourceful town father suggested turning the gift upside down, fixing it firmly in its present resting place as a receptacle for the water of a nearby spring and utilizing it as a means of liquid refreshment for thirsty horses and cattle."

Odd Boarding Houses. "Deaf and dumb boarding houses seem a queer institution even in this city of wonders," said the city salesman, according to the New York Sun. "They exist, however. I heard of them through a deaf and dumb customer. He is a young fellow with no home of his own. When advertising for a boarding house he said he preferred a house where there were other mutes. He received a stack of answers. Some were from private families, one member of which possibly was a mute: others were from boarding houses where one or more mutes had taken refuge, while a still smaller number were from women who catered exclusively to the deaf and dumb. These letters opened up an entirely new line of thought. It had never occurred to me to inquire how deaf and dumb strangers live in this big town. To learn that they join the ranks of nomadic boarders made me feel sorry; I don't know why."

Rabbit Dodges an Eagle.

On the open plains of Merced county. California, the jackrabbit is the prey of the bald eagle. One time a rabbit pursued by an eagle was seen to run among the cattle. Leaping from cow to cow he used these animals as shelter from the savage bird.

When the pursuit grew too close the rabbit broke cover for a barbed wire fence. As the eagle swooped down on it here from the left the rabbit moved a few inches to the right and the eagle could not reach him through the fence. When the eagle lifted and came down on the other side the rabbit moved across to the left, and this was continued until the eagle gave up the chase.—St. Nicholas.

Sorry He Spoke.

"Do you know why I married you?" "I can't even guess." "It's because I'm a patriot." "And how did I happen to interest

a patriot?" "When I first told you I loved you your cheeks turned red and white alternatively. I noticed that your eyes were blue and the red, white and blue cohbination appealed to me."

"Fine, John, and now I wish you'd protect the colors from the wintry winds by giving me a new coat."

College Education. "Has Biffle's son ever made any use of his college education?"

"I should say so. He was held up a

"Үея?" "And he tackled his assailant low and threw him for a loss of four ribs. He learned that trick on his college leven."- mxchange.

few nights ago."

PUSHED SCHOLAR TOO FAR

Everything Would Have Been Lovely If Teacher Had Stopped with the First Verse.

A teacher in a Philadelphia Sunday school was so proud of her flock that she invited several visiting ministers and elders to attend one of her classes and be encouraged and uplifted by the observation of juvenile proficiency in Scriptural studies.

The session opened auspiciously. Little girls with yellow plaits and little girls with black braids lisped their response in a manner to gladden the heart of any teacher of "young ideas." Then came the fall which invariably follows pride.

Turning to a bullet-headed, frecklefaced little boy, whose ears seemed about to carry off his head like an aeroplane, she asked him to repeat a verse from the Scripture, but her only answer was a vacant stare.

"Come, come," said the teacher. "do you mean to tell me that you can't repeat even one verse?"

"Naw," replied the small boy, "I know one." "Well, then, let me have it," said

the teacher, sharply. "And Judas went out and hanged himself," repeated the young unregenerate. His teacher's lips wreathed themselves in a cynical smile as she said: "Very good, and can you give

ously. "Sure," he replied.

me another?" The boy nodded vigor-

"Let me have it, then," responded his teacher in her softest, purring tones.

To her consternation the little reprobate said: "Go thou and do likewise." He enjoyed a holiday the rest of that afternoon.

OLD WEDGWOOD CREAM WARE

Three Classes of Work of Inventor That Collectors Should Keep In Mind.

Josiah Wedgwood was eclipsed by his own greatness. His world-renowned jasperware is his greatest triumph and has overshadowed all his other work. His Egyptian black ware, or hasalt in itself would have won renown for any other English potter. His marbled wares are distinctive enough to have placed him high on the list of ceramic inventors.

So it has come to pass that his earthenware, the very English cream ware, or Queen's ware, as he termed it after 1765, whene Queen Charlotte gave him her patronage and commanded him to call himself "Potter to her Majesty," has suffered by being regarded as the poorer relation of his

other work. It cannot be too strongly urged upon collectors to pay particular attention to three classes of cream ware. First, the undecorated or plain, representing the most perfect symmetry and rivaling the work of the silversmith. There are delightful teapots of bold design and exquisite dishes of pierced work without equal in English earthenware. Secondly, the transfer printed ware of the early days, when the cream ware was sent to Liverpool to Sadler and Green. Lastly, the painted or enameled cream ware, of which the Catherine II, service stands as the greatest triumph.—Lady's Pictorial.

Enjoying a Painful Vengeance. It was one of the stories told at the banquet of the Central Dentists' association, and the bost one. Most of the tooth pullers had been called upon. They had told stories of experiences with patients that caused reminiscent smiles to hover over the faces of the other diners.

had," declared one, "was a man who came into my Broad street office some weeks ago. He was just from the farm. His boots were muddy and his hair unkempt. "'I want this blame tooth pulled,'

"One of the funniest patients I ever

he said, pointing to his swollen jaw. "He sat in the chair. I got my forceps and he opened his mouth. I was trying to locate the tooth, when his jaws closed so suddenly I thought he would bite my finger.

'Say, doc,' he said, 'pull it a little bit then twist it. Worry the darn thing, worry it. It's been worrying me for the last week, and I want to get even."-Newark Star.

Thackeray and the Artist. The Hon. Sir E. Chandos Leigh, K.

C., K. C. B., the former counsel to the speaker of the house of commons, in a speech full of interesting literary reminiscences at the opening of a free library at Irchester, near Rushden. the other day, told a Thackeray story. "I knew Thackeray pretty well," he said. "Thackeray perfectly abominated anything in the nature of flattery. I was with Thackeray one night when a man came up and for five minutes administered to the great novelist the most fulsome flattery. When the man had gone I said to Thackeray: 'Who is that?' Thackeray replied: 'He calls himself an artist, but I think he paints as much in "butter" as he does in oils."—Westminster

An Appropriate Weathervane. Emblematic weathervanes are common enough. They are made in many designs, representing things animate and inanimate, suited to the business carried on in, or to the occupancy of the buildings over which they appear. Perhaps as appropriate a weathervane as any to be seen hereabout is one surmounting a flagstaff that rises above a building occupied by a tailor in New York, this gilded vane being in the semblance of a partly opened pair of shears.

Californation SE. 78.

Those in Santo Domingo Said to Rival King Solomon's.

Nearly Every Known Mineral Is to Be Found in Dominican Republic, According to Consul's Report

Washington.-Having received numerous inquiries regarding mining and minerals in the Dominican republic, Consul Ralph J. Totten of Puerto Platt has prepared a general outline of the information obtainable.

The most important of the useful modern mines are gold, silver, iron ore, copper ore, lignite, sait and pe-

Gold is the only mineral that has been worked to any extent. In the time of Columbus the Indians paid tribute in gold and in the year, 1496 the records show the following mines or placer workings: La Vega, the Cibao, the San Cristobal and the Buenaventura. A considerable quantity of gold is at the present time washed from the sands of the Yaque. Verde, Bao, Jaina and Moa rivers and their tributaries by the country people with the most primitive apparatus. It is claimed that women often obtain two or three ounces of gold per week in this manner. Lodes and gold-bearing quartz are mentioned in some of the old reports, but no record can be found of any attempt to work these mines scientifically. In fact, none of the mining men now in this country claim to have located quartz veins that would pay for the working.

There are no doubt some gold deposits, not only in the river beds, but also on the hills, that have never been worked, and there is probably considerable gold remaining in the old workings that could be saved by modern machinery and dredges. The conditions for working are good, there being ahundant water and sufficient fall for drainage in most parts of the gold country. A great drawback is the extreme difficulty encountered in getting machinery to the interior on account of the entire lack of wagon roads.

This office has record of four companies or individuals now in this country, in the central or northern portions, engaged in prospecting for. minerals or in developing prospects previously located. One company is installing up-to-date machinery and dredges for thorough exploitation of its property. It has been compelled to transport all machinery, tools and supplies 35 miles on pack horses and over roads that seem at first glance to be practically impassable.

"As to the value of the mineral deposits, experts who have looked into the matter show considerable difference of opinion. Don Juan Nieto y Barlcarcel, was sent by the Spanish government in 1793 to study the mines and lodes of gold, silver, copper fron, alabaster and emeralds. Some of the old partially worked mines, he asserts, were of extraordinary richness. He finished his report by saying: "I can compare this isle to that of Tarpish, from which Solomon drew the gold which he employed in the ornamentation of his temple." Mr. W. P. Blake, geologist and mineralogist, sent by the American government in 1871, also reports the existence of considerable mineral wealth in paying quantities. On the other hand, Sir A. E. Geike, the well-known English mineralogist, after making an 18 months' investigation of the mineral resources of the Island, reported that this country, in his opinion, was a geological curiosity shop, containing scattered samples of nearly every mineral, but none in sufficient quantities to be of commercial value.

The fact remains that no mining proposition in the Dominican republic of late years has proved successful, although nothing has been attempted with abundant capital and with modern methods and machinery.

WORKS 79 YEARS ON A FARM

Employs Believed to Hold the Record kofor Long Service on Hampshire, England, Estate.

London.-A presentation has been made to Robert Waterman, foreman on the home farm of the Hursley es-, tate (Sir George Cooper's), Hampshire, on his retirement at the age

He served on the Hursley estate for 52 years, had walked to and from work 32,000 miles and was always punctual.

His record has been beaten by Cornellus Medley, employed by Wilfrid Ashley, M. P., on the Broadlands estate, Romsey, where he has been in service 79 years. Six others have been on the estate for 53, 52, 50, 47 and 44 years, while three others have records extending over 43, 43 and 41 уеага.

Puts Ban on "Kidding." Sandusky, O. - There'll be no "kidding" in the records of the Erie county common pleas court so long as Charles S. Reed is judge.

Judge Reed says there is no definite meaning to the word "kidding," and he would not allow it to pass into the records the other day during the trial of George Joseph, charged with shooting with intent to wound.

William Hastings, a witness, said he was just "kidding" Joseph, but Judge Reed made him tell just what he said to Joseph.

GIRL TO LIVE WITH LEPERS

Salvation Army Lassie to Sail for Java and Devote Herself to the Afflicted.

London.—Capt. Annie Beckley of the Salvation Army is about to writeher name large on the roll of brave women, for she is to sail to Java to do missionary and nursing service in the

leper colony there. She looks just an ordinary "Salvation lassie," her age is only 23 and she would not draw your attention if she passed you in the street; but she is going on service more deadly than war.

"I am going for life," she said, "if the army will let me stay so long: and, at any rate, it will be for years. My duties will be, as far as I know them now, to visit the lepers and hold meetings and I shall live, as far as the laws permit, among them.

"I am not afraid of getting the disease, for I am going on God's service. I have counted the cost, and I quite understand what the risks are. I have to die-and, if needs be, I may as well die out there among those stricken souls.

"I have never been out of England, and I have not yet seen a leper, but some years ago I was much interested by an account of work among the lepers, and it seems to me about the most Christlike labor anyone can take up. So, when, a few weeks ago, the army called for volunteers to go

abroad, I offered to go to Java, "My parents count it a great honor that I am going, and, whatever they may feel, they have said nothing about any fear that I shall never come back. My father is a subdivisional police inspector. I have one brother and three sisters-none in the Salvation Army.

It will be at least seven years before she comes home on leave, if then.

"The chances of her escaping contagion are small," a well-known skin specialist said. "In leper colonies the soil becomes infected and the first time she gets a scratch she will be in the gravest danger.

"Father Damien, who was a victim in 1899 to leprosy, caught the disease at the Hawaii leprosy settlement of Molokai through the state of the soil.

but the moment one of the bacilli of leprosy gets into her blood it is cer-\$ tain that the disease will develop."

LARGE COWS SENT TO INDIA

Four Specimens Standing 5 Feet 4 inches at Shoulder Are Found After Great Difficulty.

Liverpool.-The four largest cows in Great Britain have left Liverpool for Calcutta in the steamship Historian consigned to an Indian maharajah who ordered them more than a year ago from Messrs. Keymer, his London agents.

When the order was given it was directed that the cows must stand 5 feet 4 inches at the shoulder and measure 14 feet from the tip of the nose to the end of the bony part of the tail. Animals of this great size are not easily found, and it has taken the agents just 16 months to get together four cows of the requisite

messurements. A campaign of advertisements lasting several months was first tried; but without success, many farmers declaring that it would be impossible to fulfill the order. Inquiries made in Italy and Switzerland were fruitless. The cows were evenutally obtained in the Midlands and Yorkshire. They are all shorthorns. One of them is exactly the size required and the others approach it within an inch.

They left for India stalled in specially made boxes. The identity of the maharajah who has ordered them has not been made known.

TOOLBOX SAVES OHIO BABY

Cleveland Man Keeps the Spark of Life in Little Mite by Ingenious Contrivance.

Cleveland, O .- Failing to find a baby incubator in any Cleveland hospital, Rudolph Matula kept his infant daughter for six weeks in a home-made incubator, constructed from a toolbox. The other day, when she was removed from the contrivance, she was fat and well, and physicians say that her life was saved by Matula's ingenuity.

The child's life was almost extinct and her three pounds of humanity was shrinking instead of gaining. Matula searched the city for an infant incubator. Falling, he knocked the ends out of a toolbox, fitted it with window screening, a suspended blanket as a bed, used a home-made air filter and two hot-water bottles by way of a heating device and placed

the baby in it. Inspection by physicians from the infants' dispensary showed that the crude arrangement was as scientifically satisfactory as the most approved models manufactured.

Living Frog Unearthed.

Portland, Ore.—After lying at depth of 12 feet in the ground for an unknown length of time, a live from was uncovered near Laidlaw, Ore., by A. D. Parks, who was digging a

The frog was in a torpid condition when turned up by Mr. Parks' spade, but soon warmed up and became as lively as a cricket. How it maintained the vital spark, apparently for ages, buried in the ground, aroused no end of speculation in the neighbor.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS And the Ball is a local to the state of the sabilities of the sabi