HOW TO HELP.

To have willing feet, A smile that is sweet, A kind, pleasant word For all that you meet --That's what it is to be helpful.

In a mild, gentle way, To help through the day To make some one happy In work or in play— That's what it is to be helpful.

*********** -THE-

Old Peter Harvey was a strange man. After living 50 years a bachelor a carriage, which conveyed them over a stonished the little world in which to the beach at Nantasket. he lived by marrying a little old maid as strange as himself, and all the little world laughed.

But he was a good husband and a kind father to his only child, Annie. After 12 years of married life he and his wife, Elizabeth, were called away almost in an honr, leaving little Annie to sob out the first great grief of her

After the funeral, when Peter Harvev and his wife had been laid side by ide in the old graveyard, and the stern come of age.

At 12 years of nnie Harvey was like a rose and. On tears to see the bud expud into the magnificent flower, as the delicate ints of the flower, set the delicate ats of the Spi were the feelings of good Mrs. Maxiry when she said to her hus-

"I wish the lassie would just stay

the pretty bairn she is now.' "Tut, tut, mither; I mind when ye were a wee bairn yoursel'; and who

says ye're not a comely body noo?" said the stordy old Scotchman. hat Annie Harvey should have other views than her aunt concerning herself is not strange. She was impatient for the time to come when she

could assume the long dresses and the accompanying airs of riper years, and already she had faint dreams of the delights of beaus, parties, dancing and that crowning delight, flirting. From 12 to 17! How slow the years move! It seems an age in youth, and but a moment in age. ttle Annie Harvey had become

Harvey. She was exceedingly

knew that she was heiress to the land; and money of her prudent though odd father, and she had been told that the money had been doubled and quadrupled in the careful hands of Uncle Mallory.

But another thing she had not been told, that would have been pleasanter in her ears than all this. She certainly had lovers; but they were such milk-and-water fellows that she could not for the life of her help thinking of them as she did her uncle's oven, great, harmless, good-natured animals -good enough, but so dull.

Among the friends of Peter Harvey was Robert Wallace, au honest, hardworking man, but singularly unfortunate. If a cow became choked esting turnips, it was his cow; if a boy went to sleep in meeting and was marched out in disgrace, or warned from the pulpit, it was sure to be his boy. When the minister's bees swarmed on Sunday and refused to go into the nice new hive, out of a hundred heads present they selected his head and fought sharply for a resting place there.

His wife nailed a horseshoe over the door and he drove his oxen and horses with a witch hazel rod, but still the troubles came. Finally old Kizzie Brock threw salt in his well, and from that day forward his troubles ceased

Within an hour after old Kizzie had settled the witches in the well, Peter Harvey came riding down the lane, singing his favorite song, "Comin' Through the Rye, "a sign that he was in an excellent good humor. After stopping to have a chat and taking a drink from the well, he proposed to Robert Wallace to sell the few animals and other things he could not take with him and emigrate to Illinois; and, drawing out his well-filled pocket book, he counted him \$400 for the journey.

Great was the joy of the Wallaces at this unexpected act of friendship. "But," said Peter Harvey, when he had written out a note for the money, made payable when convenient, "you must give me security, and I'll just take a mortgage on this colt." Anl he clapped his hand on the head of one of the balf-dozen lads who called Robert Wallace father.

With true Scotch humor the mortgage was executed and recorded an I Robert Wallace, with his household. started for distant Illinois.

Like all enigrants to a new country, he had his troubles, but in the end prospered. He owned broad acres, and cattle and horses in abundance, and after eight years on the prairies, he said to his wife:

"When the crops are secured we will go back to old Ryegate and take a look once more at the green hillocks

of Vermont." "And mind you cancel that mortgage and make me a free man," said John Wallace, now a young lawyer in

Peoris. "I'm thinking the lad intends to marry and wants to make a clean

record," said his mother, laughing.

But Robert Wallace and his wi'e never saw their Scotch friends in old Ryegate, nor the green hills of Ve -mont Before the crops were gathered man and wife were ent down by the harvester Death, and their neighbo id the a side by side under the treat was the happy answer. own hands had planted.

John Wallace, the son, with whom this story has to do, with that restlessness common to western life, had gone still further west, and finally located in Denver, and there he prospered slowly, as young lawyers in new places generally do.

Annie Harvey was ailing.

"A breath of sea air might do her good," said old Dr. Goodwillie; and

to the seashore she went. The little steamer Rose Standish carried its load of passengers safely through all the windings of that crooked channel which leads to the dock of ancient Hingham.

Mrs. Helen Sackie and her invalid charge, Annie Harvey, were glad to accept the offered aid of a gentleman fellow-passenger, who pla ed them in to the beach at Nantasket.

The sea wrought wonders in Annie Harvey. Before three days she was flirting outrageously with young Perkins of Boston, whose mother had learned from Mrs. Sackie by sharp cross-questions the undoubted respectability (id est, dollars and cents) of

to smile graciously upon her fellowpassenger on the Rose Standish, Mr. these days of fast travel that seems to Wallace of Denver. But when that be a waste of time, but some people gentleman invited her to ride she was like it. A sailing vessel that recently engaged for the same pleasure with came into Portland, Ore., brought young Perkins and his mother. Let two passengers from Boston, Mass. him make what advances he would, The ship sailed all the way down the Perkins was continually in the way; Atlantic coast, around Cape Horn and yet Perkins was, to use the plain but then up the Pacific coast, all along expressive language of John Wallace, South America and our coast states, "an infernal fool," still, none the less the voyage lasting 151 days. The troublesome for that.

But John Wallace was in love for the first time in his life, and he was not a went ashore at every port the vessel man to let trifles or simpletons stand touched, fished at every opportunity, long in his way if he could help it. read many books, played games and So he persevered in his wooing, and enjoyed themselves in many other at last thought he might venture to ways. As they remarked, when inter-

poor to afford any long vacation. He found Miss Harvey on the veranda busy with crochet or some other feminine employment. He invited her to watch may be more easily and more ride; but Mrs. Perkins reminded her of a prior engagement. Mr. Wallace | the sun. The reason is that the moexpressed his regret, for it was his tion of the earth with reference to the last day at the beach. That informa- fixed stars is perfectly uniform, while tion seemed to startle Miss Harvey, with reference to the sun it is not. for she at once laid aside her work. and, saying she would be happy to giving a view of a chimney or of the ride with Mr. Wallace, went to her side of a house. To the side of the

mit each voter to represent hieralian to he had been the high the had been tinguished constitue. Its in the general one star as it opproximes and note court of the common wealth of Massa or the side of the disappearance had

chusetts at least once in his lifetime. exact time of its disappearance behind

carefully the probabilities and possibilities of politics; and so skilled night, for the motion of the earth will did they become that Boston, the con- cause it to disappear behind the chimcentrated centre of all wisdom, looked ney exactly three minutes and 56 secanxiously for the returns from the onds earlier than it did on the first elections of Hull, saying, resignedly, night, and that is what your watch

rode over the long stretch of firm, the star disappear at 8 o'clock on the sandy beach from Nantasket to Hull. first night; then on the second night They talked of the sea of old wrecks, it will disappear at three minutes and of Minot's lighthouse and the white 56 seconds before 8. waves forever dashing against its sides; and John Wallace described his disappears at three minutes before 8 house in far-away Denver, the little on the second night, according to your city surrounded by its giant peaks, watch, you will know that your watch which, in the clear mountain air, has gained 56 seconds in the 24 hours; seemed so near, yet they were many if it disappears at four minutes and 56 miles away. The lady was silent, seconds before 8 your watch will have thoughtful, reserved, almost demure. lost one minute. So is a certain domestic animal when

John Wallace told his story as all others have told it, and it fell on will- only to multiply three minutes and 56

time I must be ou my way to Vermont vation to find the time that your watch to pay a debt of my father. I am should give. It is hardly necessary mortgaged and have been since my to say that you should use one of the childhood. When that is canceled I fixed stars, and not a planet, as your can with honesty offer you my hand guide. - Chicago Record. and heart."

said Miss Harvey, quietly.
"They do, indeed," was the reply.

The old preacher was sitting in his door, his coat off, thinking dreamily of his unwritten sermon. A vehicle drove past, but he was still in the clouds.

"We want you to perform the marriage ceremony," said the gentleman to the astonished preacher; and he handed him a card with the names of not take warning. Both charged. But, John Wallace and Annie Harvey writ- to the old bull's amazement, the

The old preacher laid aside his hat, and, brushing down his white locks, their curiosity at this unusual sight.

In a few solemn words the old and Annie Harvey man and wife, then bride. John Wallace kissed her also,

"That cancels the mortgage. again in motion, and the wives of Hull

"This time they are wedding bells. indeed?" said John Wallace, as he helped his wife into the carriage.

her charge. Miss Harvey had also condescended

Harvey. As they redured, when inter-Moreover, his business demand esting trip, such as would pay any one to take, at least once in a life-

room to dress.

The wise politicians of Hull weighed it. 'as Hull goes, so goes the state."

appreaching cream.

A little laugh followed. Ringing out sweet and clear across the beach came the bells of Hull, telling the little world around it was 12 o'clock. 'They sound like wedding bells,'

church, sir?" startled the preacher once, and had to be punished. The from his reverie, and he hustled on his coat and hat, wondering what the and a year or so later, feeling himself gentleman could want at the little old church.

man and lady.

ten on it.

and as he did so was told in a whis-The old sexton, forgetting that he had rung his midday peal, set the bell;

looked out in wonder. of the inclancioly sitles of animal lite "fes-our own wedding bells," -the weak to the wall, the aged its scope.

The Dollies' Mamma.

Such a busy little woman! Such a burden on her shoulders— This big family whose numbers Must bewilder all beholders! You can count them by the dozen. I declare, and they're all girls, too; All with pink and white complexions, All with lovely golden curls, too!

Though the brood she has about her's Never fed, none cries, "Tis pity!" And small wonder, when they always Look so smiling, plump and pretty. And, besides, just to remember All their names must keep her busy Then try to tell who's who; now How your head whirls and grows dizzy!

Still with pretty forehead puckered She tries hard to do her duty, And to make each little figure
An e'er changing thing of beauty They are dressed and they are undressed, Thus she apes her elders' follies Till you surely think somebody

A Long Voyage.

Should stand up for these poor dollies.

How would you like to remain five months on a ship as a passenger? In passengers expressed themselves as delighted with their experience. They esting trip, such as would pay any

To Regulate Your Watch by the Stars. Few persons know, perhaps, that a accurately regulated by a star than by

Select a window on the south and window attach a piece of cardboard Laddie learned to do it. Ancient Hull has, or had, 19 lawful with a little hole bored in it. The voters. Rotation in office would per- | card must be so placed that you can

Watch the same star the following will show, if it be keeping accurate John Wallace and Annie Harvey time. Let us suppose that you saw

If you find, therefore, that the star

If the sky be cloudy for, say, three nights after your first observation, so that you cannot see the star, you have seconds by three and deduct the prod-"But," said he, "tomorrow at this not from the time of your first obser-

A Buffalo Duel.

In his concluding paper on "The National Zoo at Washington," in the Century, Ernest Seton-Thompson describes a duel between two buffalo bulls.

The Buffalo herd had so far reverted to the native state that the old bull ruled for several years, much as he would have done on the Plains. He was what the keeper called "not a bad boss;" that is, he was not malicious in his tyranny. One of the younger "Will you please step over to the bulls made an attempt to resist him youngster never forgot or forgave this growing in strength, he decided to risk it again. He advanced toward When he entered the church, he the leader, "John L." and shook his found the sexton talking with a gentle- head up and down two or three times, in the style recognized among buffalo as a challenge. The big fellow was surprised, no doubt. He gave a warning shake, but the other would young one did not go down. What he lacked in weight he more than made up in agility. Both went at it walked to the desk, followed by the again, now desperately. After two or others. The school children, seeing three of these terrific shocks the old strangers in the church with the one realized that he had not now his minister and sexton, gathered round old-time strength and wind. As they the door, and whispered to each other pushed and parried, the young bull managed to get under the other, and with a tremenduous heave actually minister pronounced John Wallace pitched his huge body up into the air and dashed him down the hillside. gave them his blessing and kissed the Three times the old bull was thus thrown before he would yield, and then he sought to save his life by flight. But they were not now on the open Plains; the pen was limited, and the victor was of a most ferocious temper. The keepers did what they could, but stont ropes and fences interposed were no better than straws. The old bull's body was at last left on the ground with 63 gashes, and his

son reigned in his stead. This is one

downed by the young. It has hapnened millions of times on the Plains, but perhaps was never before so exactly rendered for human eyes to see,

A Dog With a Conscience. Laddie was a Scotch collie. He lived on a large, beautiful green milkfarm, and his business was to take the cows to and fro through the shady lanes, from the barn to the pasture, and from the pasture home again at sunset. Laddie liked this work, and he did it as well as a man could. He seemed to know every cow by name. If he were told to take Buttercup to and left to dry in will help to whiten her stall, he would go among the cows and single out Butterenp, and drive her to her own place in the barn.

It was because Laddie was so bright and capable about everything he tried to do the churning.

So she had a large wheel made, with a broad tire, and this wheel was at- ing: tached to the churn. At the end of a week Laddie had learned his part. When the churning was to be done he was called, and was expected to jump up on the wheel, after which a strap was fastened to his collar to keep him there, and his duty then was to tread lenso. the broad tire as if walking. His steps caused the wheel to turn the crank of the churn. At this task he had to labor antil the cre as changed in-

to butter. Laddie learned to do this duty very well, but he never learned to like to do it. It was dull business to walk on one spot and never get anywhere! His head and tail always went down when he was called to "Come and churn!" Once in a while he would hide away on churning morning.

One day Laddie come into the house went into the milk room where the the wheel, and began to w

his might. His mistress wondered finally discovered that killed a hen. It seeme that he thought he ought ished in some way, and se himself, of his own will agreeable kind of purish

think of. Laddie was indeed right. His mistress w tressed if he came in ar floors and carpets wit and at last she set to him to wipe his feet ! would send him back to the tubere he would at an

Yes. Rose Thorne, in Little

The Leopard Witl Once there was a li Jimmy. And he had the city, and the only ever seen were horses, ... ogs and cats.] But he had heard of idopards, because one of his boy friends had told him all about them and how they had spots on them and they could climb

trees and eat people. Well, one day he went to the conntry, and in course of time his cousin, the left side slit. It is so called be-

"Moo-oo, mooit roared like this:

ing him. Oh, horrible! The animal came right to the tree, and jut its head right up bear to lack. among the braiches, and began to sniff. Then it as an apple. Jimmy was sure that it a moment it would he did it he souldn't tell next day.

"Oh, Uncle Ed, save me! save me! This leopard is going to eat me!" and so he went over to the tree and this kind of leopard can't climb a tree. and, in the second place, it isn't a leopard at sil, but a cow, and, in the some as dresses. third place, it is Daisy, our pet cow, and if you will take my word for it, you can ride on her back as if she

were a horse." There was something in Uncle Ed's voice that had a very calming effect on Jimmy, and inside of two minutes the dreadful leopard that had come to eat him was turned into a good-natured old cow, and he rode her all around the place, holding on to Uncle Ed's

hand. Now Jimmy is grown up and has a Jimmy of his own, but he will never forget the horror of that five minutes with a horned leopard. - Outlook. The income tax in India is levied on

A Pretty Neck. A woman's neck needs as much at-

NEWS AND NOTES

FOR WOMEN.

keep it in good condition. Rub a little cold stream well in every night after washing, then wipe the skin with tulle and in the front at the sides were a soft rag to remove all unabsorbed grease. Lemon juice and rosewater, mixed in equal proportions, rubbed on

Queen Victoria's Gracious Act. A member of the British Parliament tells a charming story of the Queen to do that one day the idea came into and Lady Roberts. When Lady Robhis mistress's head that he could learn | erts visited Windsor Castle, a few days before she sailed for the Cape, the Queen handed her a small parcel, say-

the neck.

"Here is something I have tied up you will not open till you get home." Lady Roberts found that the parcel contained the Victoria Cross, won by her dead son by his gallantry at Co-

Women in Germany.

Woman's progress in Germany has recently as January the federated Government decided to admit women to The co the study of medicine, dentistry and des Betes, * near Bourg-la-Reine, pharmacy. The University of Gies- France, are the legatees of a countess, women to the philosophical and law ing \$120 a year for them, besides the faculties, and at Berlin the doctor's castle. degree was conferred for the first time Reform of Education for Women has was not churning morning, but he already founded gymnasiums for girls Hinkle as assistant city physician. at Leipsic and Berlin, and last year churning was always done, mounted another was opened at Hanover. Efw making to establish such Bremen, Breslau,

Stuttgart. Sev-

States have

d of honor carried pale blue silk, applique with butter-ties and lined with pale pink.

The Left Side Slit.

Almost invisible if made by a smart tailor is the tiny strap of cloth, carefally lined and stitched, known as try, and in course of time his cousin, who was older than he, helped him into an apple tree and then went into the house to get something—maybe it was an apple.

the left side slit. It is so called because it is put on the left side of a tailor bodice, quite high up, to hold your pink or white carnation or your sweet violet in place. It runs a good was an apple.

the left side slit. It is so called because the description of the bureau ethnology of the Smithsonian Lattice the best of the occurrence of an apple tree and then went into the house to get something—maybe it was an apple.

The question as to the occurrence of time his cousin, the left side slit. It is so called because the property of an apple of an apple and then went into the house to get something—maybe it was an apple. left alone in the tree, but he managed to stay there. Suddenly he saw a beast come prowling up the road. It was about the size of a leopard, as he imagined, and it was covered with spots even larger than a leopard would have, so it must be (thought Jimmy) a very awful kind of leopard. And, to make things worse, this leopard had a make things worse, this leopard had a customary to say that such and such pair of horns and large, ferocious- a toilet was built by Doucet or Paquin, looking ears, and every now and then as the case may be. Architectural it roared like this: "Moo-oo, moo-terms seem man appropriate to the oo." Jimmy was frightened half to towering structures of millinery waish death. But he had the slim hope that some women carry upon the head. the beast would jo away without see- An elevator and fire shutters are about the only modern improvements which some of these sky-scrapers ap-

A New Silk For Petticoals. Silk moirette is the latest novelty climb the tree after him, so he got in Paris for the making of the smart up to the top of the tree, though how petticoat. There has been an immense run on taffeta silk petticoats. It was He was weak and white with fear best to use goods with body in it for when he reached the top branch, the making of petticoats and the head-The dreadful least now came close to ing of the ruffles, and the edgings of the trunk and began to rub up and the ruffles had spirals and frequently down. Now be would spring up into heavy cordings to hold the skirts out. the tree, beyord a doubt! But just as But all that is changed this season. Jimmy thought he was crouching for The clinging petticoats are the things a spring he say his uncle come out of to be worn beneath the tight fitted the house, and he screamed to him, skirts. Skirts are now made of silk able corset dispenses entirely with a moirette, with plaits laid about the part of the bust gusset, which changes hips. The bottom is finished with an the lines materially, while it preserves Now, some uncles would have accordion-plaited frill, above one and the natural curves of the figure. This thought the matter a huge joke, but one-half inches in depth, edged with style of corset is especially recom-Uncle Ed was not that kind. He a fluffy ruche. The skirt seems to mended to wear with decollete gowns. knew that to little Jimmy the horned flow out amply about the feet. Many | Buttons are brilliant and are made beast was as bad as the most terrible of the newest petticoats are made with in jewel effects. They are small, with leopard that ever roamed the jungle, a drop skirt. Those petticoats come jewel settings-rubies, sapphires, emin shades of green, in blues, red and said, "My boy, you are safe while I in light colors. A very new idea in name surrounded with diamonds. am here, because, in the first place, petticoats is to have them made in Those are the stones copied, and the reasonable qualities of foulard. The buttons are beautiful and two or three foulard petticoats are fully as hand- brighten up a suit wonderfully.

An Odd Cape and Nut-Trimmed Hats. ing made to accompany cloth gowns. revers or collars and cut down a little It is new again, though an old device, in the back. They are cut straight, to use a cape of this sort with soft or rather round at the bottom and India silk and a lining of stitchery is with an upward point in the back. carried up on the under side of the They are fashioned of every known cape for quite six inches before it fabric from lace and muil to cloth,

meets the soft silk. Grapes have enjoyed such a vogue

all incomes of \$1.5 and upwards, and then only one man in 700 comes within "only leaves in the hair." A bunch curve.

suggest such an unkind remark, but where a toque is composed entirely of this trimming it displays a little too much of a good thing. Nuts and their foliage are even prettier than grapes and grape leaves. They were used in a toque which was a study in browns. tention as her face if she wants to The crown was of nut brown panue, with a little gold embroidery upon it: the brim was a mass of cream-white

> the fruit and the ruddy-brown foliage. Gossip.

The course of study in a good training school for nurses is not less than two years. Mile. Jeanne Chauvan, of Paris, has

at last obtained her right to practise law in France. Dallas (Tex.) has a woman deputy sheriff, the only one in this country.

Her name is Mrs. Emma Van Dusen. Queen Victoria is collecting a library of first editions of books which with my own hands, and that I beg have made her reign famous in Eaglish literature.

The Dowager Duchess of Abertorn, Scotland, who is in her eighty-ninth year, is busy knitting tam-o'-shanters for the soldiers at the front. About 30,000 women are employed

by the British postoffice, and out of been so considerable in the last few this number there are 160 head-postyears as to be worthy of record. As mistresses and over 5000 sub-postmis-The cats which occupy the Chateau

sen voted by a large majority to admit | who left a clause in her will bequeath-San Francisco has taken an adupon a woman. The Society for the vanced step in appointing Dr. Beatrice Hinkle as assistant city physician.

> stitutions. The American Mouse Club is a recent addition to clubdom. The purpose of the organization is not, as might readily be supposed, to exter-minate the little rodents, but to de-

women and children in the public iu-

velop fine species. Miss Kitty Wilkins, of Idaho, who has gained much fame as the owner of thousands of horses, is to be married. She is the most extensive breeder of horses in the State and sells them in lots of 3000 or more.

nership with Attorney W. H. Phillips in Menominee, is said to be the only invented by Mr. Zeiss, of Jena, It is oman practising law in the upper eninsula of Michigan. A resolution to submit a woman-

Miss Frank Gray Shafer, of Pitts.

burg, Penn., who has formed a part-

Frage constitutional amendment res devends apon the fa garasi twenty. line in she eve two negative. Two more votes would conver have given it a constitutional majority.

Miss Annie C. Emery has bee ed Dean of Peml oke College, the as annex of Brown University. She is a graduate of Bryn Mawr and has more recently been assistant professor of classical philology at the

University of Wisconsin. Miss Alice Rollins Crane, the holds time is. Up to about two miles the the place of prison inspector in the results are said to be fairly accurate. employment of the Government re-

of 1900, are made in gilt or silver late mit at the Grandes Jorasses at a tauto chains.

gowns, but in some there are small buttons the color of the suit. Heliotrope and pale blue are colors that have been seen in combination for some time, and in the latest hats

pink in a pale shade is seen, combined with the two other colors. Many of the newer stocks are made entirely of satin. Some of them are in a solid color stock and tie, and others have the stock of one color, the tie of white, the edges bound with

The latest variation in the fashion-

the color.

Boleros are in evidence, never as much so. They are built with revers Many three-quarter cloaks are be- and sailor collars; also without any

velvet and satin. The noteworthy feature of the thus early in the season, and cherries change in hair dressing is the less agare already so common in millinery, gressive pompadour, the cart-wheel that it is not likely the woman who variety having been discarded entirely likes to be a bit exclusive and original by those who profess to be in the will adopt these fruits for her head- fashion at all. The hair is puffed out at the sides in the softest manner and The wearing of grapes is a fashion arranged much flatter on top. Somethat one cannot afford to exaggerate. times there is a suggestion of a part Few women would care to have the at one side, and the hair is carried facetious man accuse them of wearing carelessly agross the forehead in a

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

Natural gas found at Heathfield. Sussex, England, is being used to light the railroad station there. This is said to be the first practical use to which natural gas has been put in Europe.

American shops turned out 2473 locomotives in 1899—the largest num ber they ever manufactured in one year, and 598 more than were made in 1898. More than twenty per cent. of the number, or 534 were made for railway companies in other coun-

Professor Dewar has made experiments before the Royal Institution in London showing how hydrogen may be solidified. He surrounded a tube containing liquid hydrogen with liquid air, to prevent the ingress of heat. and then by means of a powerful air pump transformed the liquid bydrogen into a white, opaque solid.

The air of furnace-heated rooms has been shown by Mr. R. DeC. Ward to be drier than that of many desert regions. The mean relative humidity of the room tested was thirty per cent. for three weeks in November. and the mean relative humidity in the open air for the same time was seventy-one per cent. The lowest openair annual mean known in the United States is 42.9 per cent. for Yums, Arizona, that for Santa Fe, New Mexico, being 44.8. A mean of twenty-three per cent. was found for five summer months in Death Valley. California.

The phenomenon called "frost flowers" was discussed before the Biological Society in Washington recently by Dr. L. H. Dewey. The so-called flowers are composed of ice, which forms on frosty mornings in autumn and early winter on certain plants. The peculiar thing to be explained is that frost flowers do not form on all plants, but only on about twenty-six species, as far as yet known. Among these are frostweed, dittany, marsh fleabanes and cultivated heliotrope. .The phenomenon is apparently due to capillary movement of water in the plant, but a wholly satisfactory explanation is

Considerable importance is attached to the distance-measuring field-glass simply an extension of the nower of the eves to esti tance of near-by objects, serves like

eying, the lines om the end of the base. In the ect. telemeter the effective distance between the eyes is increased by means of prisms, and double images of the objects looked at are formed. The distance between the images varies with the remoteness of the objects, and the scale show what the real dis-tance is. Up to about two miles the

Elephants, the good luck emblems a butterfly scudding actoss the summany different articles, such as cuff height of 13,799 feet, and sees no links, leaf pins, or lettle charms to atnot have been on the wing. M. C. Flammarion tells of white butterflies There are outtons on most or the suits, or or two small fancy buttons susuals, to give touch of color to the gwns, but in some there are small perience has been, however, that all winged creatures are left behind long. before the first thousand feet is reached.

> A New Type of "Tommy." Dr. Conan Doyle contributes to the Friend of the Free State, published by war correspondents in Bloemfontein, a picturesque description of the British infantry. He says:

"Who could have conceived that had seen this prime soldier in time of peace that he could so quickly transform himself into this grim, virile barbarian? Bulldog faces, hawk faces, hungry wolf faces, every sort of face except a weak one. Most of them have swarthly faces and lean a little forward, with eyes steadfast and features

impassive, but resolute. "Here is a clump of mounted infantry, with a grizzled fellow, like a fierce old eagle, at the head of them. Some are maned like lions; some have young, eralds, turquois, any stone one can keen faces, but all leave an impression of familiarity upon me. Yet I have not seen irregular British cavalry before. Why should it be so familiar to me-this loose-limbed, head erect, swaggering type? Of course, I have seen it in the American cowboy over and over again. Strange that a few months on the veldt should have produced exactly the same man, as springs

from the Western prairies. All Violin Makers.

The only place in the world where riolin making may be said to constitute the staple industry is Markneukirchen, in Saxony, with its numerous arrounding villages. There are altogether about 15,000 people in this district engaged exclusively in the manufacture of violins. The inhabitants, from the small boy and girl to the wrinkled, gray-headed veteran and aged grandmother, are all constantly employed making some part or other of this musical instrument.