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VOLUME XX.

"THE DEAR OLD DAYS."

e back the dear old days—all the boys in line— stood on the burnin' deck," an' "Bin-gen on the Rhine?" we midelight: in his guarded tent"— Wary trough the delia To the schoolhouse in the biosnoms; the sound of far-of bells Tinklin' 'crost the meadows; the song of the bird an' brook; The old-fing dictionary, an' the biue-back spellin' book ? While

Gimme back the dear old days that Mem'ry loves to keep. With "Pilot, 'is a fearfal sight—there's danger on the deep!" The old time, awkward gestures—the jerk. We said that "Curfew should not ring," We said that "Curfew should not ring," We said that "Curfew should not ring," De said that "C -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

True Tale of an Intelligent Dog.

best friends. The true tale of Bob is a shining illustration of this fact.

as a pebble-that is Bob.

the sense of smell to guide him, Bob advantures were many. has journeyed through an unknown Near Watervliet, Mich., he met land more than 100 miles back to a farmer's wagon, and was given a lift of the wonderful Bob.

Bob acknowledges as masters two ing dogs in fair fight, for hunger had little boys-William Henry, Jr., aged made him fierce as a wolf. 10 years, and Rudolph Henry, aged bakery at 201 North Park avenue.

Amid the fragrant exhalations of the bakeshop, with the aromas of cream from the days of puphood to canine flagman. rity. He frolicked with Willy all a prodigy at massacring the which attempted to gnaw ara-

Dogs constantly are surprising their | thing must be done to put them right But as he settled down to a long, steady dog lope he began to think of Bob is an unaristocratic but intelli- the happy days of long ago in Austin gent animal, whose ancestry is several He seemed to smell the cream puffs parts fox terrier, the other being un- again and to hear the rate gnawing He is sturdy, brave, quick- at the flour barrels in the cellar. Then witted and efficient, well equipped in he knew that he was going back to every way to play a good part in the the land of his nativity, and that nothcanine struggle for the survival of ing but sudden death would stop him. the fittest. Keen as a fox, and game Let the clever animal psychologists who experiment on white mice at the

He has, also, two contradictory char- universities tell, if they can, what inacteristics-the love of his home and stinct guided him over this route, the lust for travel, and thereby hangs which he never had traveled before. this veridical tale, which is, in the an- It is sufficient for the purposes of the nals of dogdom, what the saga of Lief, present narrative to say that he never the son of Eric, is in the chronicles of faitered or hesitated, but pushed stead human adventure. For without the ily on, keeping the lake on his right aid of chart or compass, without even paw and following the sun, And his

spot he had not seen for five years. of many miles, which gave his aching From South Haven, Mich., to Austin, pads a grateful rest. He supped at Ill., by the overland route, is the feat Benton Harbor in the rear of a butcher shop, defeating three other scaveng

Then he crossed over to St. Joseph, 12. Their father, William Henry, Sr., enjoying a refreshing swim across the an employe in the filing room of the St. Joe river. The next day was Wed-Circuit Court of Cook county, is rec-ognized by Bob and his own owners through the town of Stevensville, as the final court of appeal in all dis- where he almost caused a German putes over rights of proprietorship. hausfrau to suffer an attack of apo-Bob came into this world some nine plexy by leaving a trail of dirty paw or ten years ago, being born within prints across the newly washed streets the confines of Austin before that sub- which were drying on her lawn. Near urb was annexed to the city. He Bridgman he fraternized with a group promptly was adopted by the Henry of tramps who were dining off a purfamily, then resident in Austin, and loined pullet, scorched over a camp interested in the management of a fire, and at Sawyer, the village blacksmith "sicked" a mastiff on him.

Having escaped the mastiff without much honor, but with a whole skin, puffs, coffee cake and fresh bread ed- Bob fared on to New Buffalo, where ucating his nostrils to a delicate sense he spent the night in the railroad staof the good things in life, Bob passed tion, through the kindness of the Irish

Then Bob entered the domain of a Rudy on the lawns of the town the Hooslers. He almost was tempted just across the street, and proved to dig a grave for himself and die when he came to the sand dunes, but Mighigan City proved an oasis in the es in the crusts of Mme, Henry's desert. Here he was observed by the His warfare on the rodents faithful few at the station who watch as so pitiless that Grocer Louis Nis- the trains come in, and one kindly en, half-way down the block, attempt soul fed him a doughnut from the ed to seduce him into a change of railroad eating house.



FRANKLI

New Orchards. ment is action. Where such a thing is feasible farminfluer ers should plant nut trees and thus utilize the hillsides-where nothing is produ mate g else will grow-for nut orchards. through to the te

Milking Up. the cow It is easy to milk a cow down in cited, no wo senses in one. A poor milker is milker pretty sure to get her down in her cow lets does no mantity of milk. Milking up again is harder, but it is possible. I heard lately of a cow that had got down in action q glands.two months, from 24 to six pounds a day, without any apparent cause, as

far as she was herself concerned. It is The master milker took her in hand, men to handling and petting her; he filled her when a up on a mixed diet, salted, and washbeen ed down with clear water. In a little and over two weeks she had gone up again course to seventeen pounds. the] This man believes in the Scandinathat rian plan of treating the udder with a kind of massage after the milking is nent any (supposed to be over. This is done the

for three or four minutes when some pacit very rich milk is produced. It seems that there is always some hiding away becor in the cavities of the udder. half-Instinct as well as experience makes rapid the calf on through with its "hunching." and no wonder the cow kicks the has that calf in a not very motherly fashion, if they

her udder happens to be tender .- L. A. Nash in Indiana Farmer. Grooming Horses

-16

just

far U

which

can

mill

The process of grooming requires creat practice and experience in orier to remove all the deep-seated dirt and loose acales. Cleaning the legs is also an important point in grooming. In dry weather simple brushing out s sufficient, followed by hand rubbing. In wet or wintry weather when ther is mud, washing of the legs is generally resorted to. This practice, as it i commonly performed, should be con demned. It is not so much the actua washing that should be objected to as the fact that the legs are almost invariably left damp. This is a prolific source of inflammation sometime of a portion of the skin, as in cutane ous quittor, erythema, etc. The mu commonly gets the blame, but exper ence shows it is not the mud, but th washing aggravated by bad weath which produces these evils. If /

legs must be washed they should rubbed until they are not only th oughly sty, but warm. After this they promptly removing the calf from the should be bandaged. Washing the whole body of the horse is a practice that should be wholly condemned. The practice of washing destroys the flossy appearance of a well groomed animal esides removing the protective oily material and subjecting the horse to more danger from chill

N. N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1905.

MAKING. SODA WATER.

THE PULPIT.

said, 'Show me the tribute money.

Rome, to the imperial treasury.

hings

der unto Him?

ination.

professions.

"Th

is the purpose of the law?

possible for us men to arrive at.

"The man who had produced

but harmless drinks of modern days had been known and brought to their present state of tempting perfection

intoxicating beverages would never have got such a grip as it now en-joys on civilized mankind. This is a uestion for the historians and metaphysicians to thrash out, but it is a view that is pretty hard on our grand nothers, whose sassafras and other aromatic home-brewed beers were, ac cording to the testimony of our fathers, good enough to put the W. C. T. out of business if anything could. There is, however, much in the con tention that the "soft" drinks menu factured today out of various charged waters and fruit flavors are as near perfection as science can make them Scientists, indeed, are constantly working at the problem of making them better, and the need of secrecy in certain cases, to protect new pro cesses not yet patented, does not in-

days old at most. It has terfere much with the progress of t that the udder is injured the study. ow damaged by any other alling attention to this fact The notion that soda water has any m Live Stock Journal says ulphuric acid in it is entirely erronury is more or less permaous, according to the authority quot the calf is allowed to such ed above. The carbonic acid gas with which plain water is charged, is, inerable length of time, that of the young cow loses cadeed, made by treating marble dust, or old a large quantity of milk other substance containing carbon with sulphuric acid, but after the gas it had it-and older cows accustomed to the stendy is made it is neither marble dust nor drafts of the calf, fall of sulphuric acid, but something very their yield after the calf different, and before it is forced into sent to market. It is truo the water by pressure it is passed through an apparatus which thoroughfatten well on the cow, but

fattened very nearly if not cleanses it. Il on the pail. New milk is The name soda water comes from pensive a luxury for a calf. the fact that carbonic acid gas may be er the first week of its life, generated by treating bi-carbonate of on a ration of sweet skin soda with acid. It was often made in loss of cream being made up that way in the early days in small se of scalded linseed meal. quantities and could be so made now, e milk is the principal thing. glassful at a time, but there is ondary, and it is well to sediment in such water, resulting from me of the excellence of the the chemical combination of sulphur he good of the dam. A heifin the sulphuric acid and the socia in allowed to rear her own the bi-carbonate of soda, which may o erally ruined as a dairy cow may not be harmful to health. The r, never, becoming distended modern soda water, however, as made city to carry the milk from by the factories, is nothing but water ng to another; and when the and gas. It is the "fruit" flavoring, ast taken away, not only do if made of chemicals, that is likely to leak, but the distension of be harmful. For manufacturing in r, causing discomfort, results quantity the gas is accumulated in a gasometer, where it is stored. For other hand, had the distenputting soda water, sarsaparilla or rred when the whole system other carbonated waters in bottles the e plastic condition in which flavoring syrup is put in first and then after calving, when the udder the gas is conducted to the bottle from illy swollen and more or the gasometer by a stout rubber hose hil it would have becomede This is necessarily a rapid operation adapted to the circumstances. and is done by machinery. There are stops and cocks for both hands and 0 feet of the operator, so that by the cow is apparent, and it is, in fact, detime the water and gas are in on top manded by every motive of economy. of the syrup the cock is at once forced Many farmers who do not desire to into the bottle's mouth and the fasrear their calves sell them when a few tening apparatus is applied, all in the days old for a triffing sum, yet they

he could transfer 1 a dumb animal by he could transfer 1 a dumb animal by rutting his hands on its head and con-fessing his sins. That innocent ani-mal represented some other Being, who 'could bear the sins of the world.' The only nation of theologians the world has ever produced kept dear the original revelation. They knew there was 'a Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.' A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY DEAN H. MARTYN HART. Subjec': Tithing-The Social Problem e sin of the world.' "That God requires of men a tenth Denver, Col.-Dean H. Martyn Hart

of their income, as a tax for the gen-eral purposes of the commonweal, and issued this law as one of the fundaof the St. John's Cathedral, recently preached a sermon on "Tithing-the Divice Solution of the Social Probmental rules for the guidance of hu-man society, is evident from the fact fem." The text was from Matthew xxii:21: "Render, therefore, unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's of its wide observance by ancient na-tions. One instance must suffice. Yu and unto God the things which are God's." Dean Hart said: Plutarch's life of the Dictator Camil-lus, it is recorded that after the taking "It surely was no just argument that because the head of Caesar was upon of the Etruscan City of Veil, the augurs reported from their inspection the coin it therefore belonged to him of the sacrifices, that the gods were and ought to be returned to the outraged. An inquiry was instituted and it was ascertained that the sol jm perial treasury, any more than be-cause the effigy of the king is struck diers who had been concerned in the sacking of the city had neglected to upon the English sovereign that there fore all sovereigns are his property. "You will notice that the Lord had dedicate the accustomed tenth to the rods. The senate decreed that the

victorious legions should make restitubystander offered the coin, which lay in the extended paim of the Lord's tion and that a cup of gold of eight talents weight should be sent as a hand. The Jews have ever been the trespass offering to the Temple of Apollo at Delphi. most precoclous of money dealers. Had the Romans permitted them to pay their taxes in all manner of coins, Apollo at Delphi. "The Roman ladies brought, of their own free will, such liberal gifts of jewels and gold that the Senate, to honor them, decreed that funeral oragreat would have been the loss to the exchequer; therefore a coin was struck, and there are still some of tions might be made at the obsequies of women, which hitherto had only them to be seen, in which alone it was I to pay the tax. This coin had been permitted over eminent public men. This extraordinary episode to be purchased from the publican of the district, who looked after his own interests. The 'tribute money' went to proves how rarely it happened that ithes were not paid and how grievou was the sin of omitting their payment The further history of this incident coin had already acknowledged his liability and had provided himself with the means of liquidating it. The coin also proves that the payment of tithes was a world wide institution and car ried with it a sacredness which was only of use for the one purpose only be accounted for by admitting that it was a primitive and universally that one thing was the payment of the recognized law of God.

tribute. The questioner had answered himself. 'Fulfill your obligation,' said "Three senators of high rank were the Lord, 'and render unto Caesar the appointed to carry the restored tithe, that be Caesar's, and do not with the trespass offering, to Delphos. On its way the embassy was taken by forget that the power of Caesar is only the representative of the higher power the Liparians, who were then at war with Rome. But when the governor the authority of the servant by so much more should you recognize the authority of the Master: render, thereof the city understood that the rich booty was tithe on its way to Delphos. he not only liberated the unto God the things that are s.' What, then, are 'the things sent a squadron of his own fleet to mvoy them safely on their way. "This dedication at a tenth, for the convoy

of God' which we are required to remcommon purposes of the community could only have been devised by a "If the context requires that the parallel shall be continued, and it is in a sum of money that the answer must mind which thoroughly understood the whole problem of the needs of human given, then the only reply can be society. If it were honestly practiced that one-tenth of every man's income is 'a thing of God.' Now what evi-dence have we that this is so and what it would be found just enough to alle viate all social pressure-and it is not a little to be wondered at, that the public eye should be blinded to such ultimate appeal as to what is an exceedingly simple and easily extruth must be the opinion of the race. ecuted law, which could readily If the opinion of all men could be taken as to the truth or falsity of any enacted and as readily executed. Supose that every citizen comprehended proposition, that would be a final dethe effectiveness of the law of tithe When anybody is in and voted that it should be constituted doubt of a legal or medical question. a national income tax, what would be the only solution of the doubt is an ap-peal to men of the legal or medical

the result? "Consider the absolute impossibility 'Counsel's opinion' is of legislating against trusts or com-binations of capital. Legislation taken, or the sufferer goes to a doctor. If ft were possible to extend this patural instinct to the limits of huagainst the natural processes of trade can never be a success. The money manity and upon any question of grave import the optuion of all men getting proclivity is an element in the character of men, which, like other could be ascertained, then that expresrharacteristics, varies in different people. Those in whom it is largely de-veloped will accumulate money patursion would be as nearly truth as it is "The Lincolnian canon is as sure a "The Lincolnian canon is as sure a rule as the most firmly established axiom. 'You cannot fool all the peo-ple all the time.' There are, at least, double the number of Bibles in the the com-

NUMBER 45

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FIERCE HORNED CATTLE THE PHILIPPINE TIMARAU HAS

NEVER BEEN TAMED.

Natives Afraid to Hunt It. Although It is the Smallest of the Ox Family-Prof. Worcester's Hard Task in Geb ting a Shot at One-Can't Be Dropped.

Unpatriotic though it may sound, the American bison was great only in appearance. His shaggy frontlet, his wild eye and his mighty coronet concealed as cowardly a ton of fiesh as ever stirred, says the Washington Star.

But even if we have to admit that the big Bos Americanus of the United States is not worthy of honor except as a marvel of the animal world, the Spanish-American war saved our face, for when we acquired the Philippines we acquired with them a buffalo that is the wickedest thing that ever moved on four legs. The Philippine carabao or water buffalo is wicked enough when wild, and even in a tamed state is prone to attack human beings suddenly. But the timarau, although much smaller than the carabao, is so mean and savage that he will search out carabao and kill them for the mere

love of killing. Nobody ever has tamed a timarau Nobody in the Philippines wants to try; indeed, few natives of the Philippines ever want to see one. The fear of the tiger and lion in India and Africa is as nothing compared with the fear of the timarau in the Island of Mindoro,

So deeply rooted is the fear of the furtive, belligerent, relentless little ox that Profs. Worcester and Steere were unable even to find out what kind of beast it was when they visited the Philippines in 1888 on an exploring expedition.

Everybody warned them against the creature, but no two descriptions agreed. Prof. Worcester says that one man solemnly assured them that had only one horn, which grew

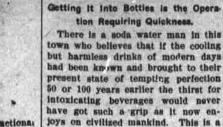
straight from the top of its head. Another declared that he had never seen any horns on it, but it certainly had only one eye, which was set right in the middle of its forehead.

These tales spurred them on, and they visited Mindoro, only to search in vain for several months until they found a tribe called the Mangyans. who knew it well. They said that it was like a small buffalo, with straight norns running upward and backward like those of a goat. They expressed great fear of it and told him it attacked and killed the big water buffalo every time it got a chance, and

how it would charge a man whenever it was approached. Finding out about timarau and finding timarau were two different things. The creatures were so marvellously shy and cunning that, although the

party followed trails day after day which showed where whole herds had congregated, they never even caught a glimpse of the animal itself. At last, after more weeks of hunting, a native tracker led them to a hiding place of timarau;

so only after he had forced an agree-



sent, there is no functional is wholly due to the right the nerves that the mill and flows from every ultithe ducts, small and great, Then, if all goes well, and in her natural, easily expus condition, as soon as the dins to touch the teats the own the milk—that is, she exert herself to oppose the he nerves of the mammary assachusetts Ploughman. s condition, as soon as the Growing Calves.

rule among all good dairy

habitat with choice bits from the chop ping block, but Bob proved faithful to his old friends. Altogether, he found Austin a very pleasant place in which to live.

Five years ago the bakery changed William Henry, Sr., entered into the imployment of the county and located grandmother immigrated to South Haven, where she owned a small plot of ground just outside the limits of the town. Bob was sentenced to live with hor, and was taken across the lake in a steamer, enjoying the trip hugely, for he is a dog of an extremely nautical turn of mind.

Then Willy and Rudy and William Sr., and the rest of the family came over to visit him quite often. But after all country life lacked the intoxicating, cosmopolitan charm of urban Austin, and there was mony a time when he longed for the smell of cream puffs and the squeal of a frightened

And now the history of Bob's adventure begins. Sunday, July 16, Henry, Sr., and his family ran over to South Haven for the usual weekend outing. Bob had been suffering from an unusually severe attack of the arrival of his lords and masters was a welcome balm to his nostalgic paugs.

The time for parting came at last however, and Bob's heart was sad, indeed. Rudy was left behind, but their faithful friend behind them on the wharf. The newly married couples were kissing on the decks, handkerchiefs were fluttering over the bul warks and the famous homeward bound chorus, "Are you married? Are you married?" was violating the chastity of the summer twilight as the excursion liner left the docks.

Occasionally the classic retort of the venerable quid-"No, we're divorced!"-floated across the waters. and it admirably expressed the feelings of poor Bob, perched disconsolate ly on the end of the pier.

Willy and Pop leaned across the railing to have one last look at the lonely dog, which broke into a long "Ow-ow-ow-ow!" of grief at the sight of them, and was only restrained from a suicidal attempt to follow in their wake by a kind-hearted dockwallope who clutched him by the scruff of the neck at the crucial moment and with a friendly kick sont him scampering toward home.

Three days after the dull routine of filing briefs in the dingy archives of the Circuit Court was broken for Hen-ry pere by a letter from 12-year-old Willy, visiting with grandma at South It contained this pathetic Haven.

"Bob has runned away."

Yes, the gypsy strain in Bob's mon-el blood had asserted itself at last. Without ceremony or leave-taking he ders he has succeeded in grinding out had wandered down the road and over a very creditable piece of munic. It the hill out into the great world. His is entitled "Zena." Since his success, all out into the great world. at emotional disturbances ed to be too much for him; his trat metive in running away merely were out of joint and that some | San Francisco Call.

Bob devoured it in stole resignation, even as the man lost in the wilderness will eat his own shoes. But when one of the village cut-ups re-

marked, "That there dawg will eat ennything," and made him "speak" for hands and the Henrys moved away, a discarded "chaw" of tobacco, Bob's city-bred pride arose, and he shook the sand of Michigan City out of his in Chicago at 91 Hill street, but the fur. He made good time by keeping close to the shore line limping along the shingle and eating an occasional dead fish. Although the Tolleston marshes con-

fused him for a time, he soon found his bearings and began to forge northward, toward the smoky haze on the orizon, where he knew he would find the cream puffs and the rats. The dugout of the boy bandits and the

scene of Niedemeier's last stand, near the powder mills of Aetns, had no charms for him; his strength began to return with the sense that he was nearing the goal, and he soon bolted through Hammond and across the state line into Chicago.

How Bob rode in a caboose from Pullman to Randolph street-that is a minor detail in this true tale of a dog. He made a gallant finish at 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, going straight as a homing pigeon to 201 home-sickness the week before, and North Park avenue, Austin. There, as of old, was the bakeshop, and there his nostrile were made glad with the scent of newly baked bread and de-

licious cream puffs. Mrs. J. W. Boyle, now the proprietress of the bakery, was startled out Willy and his father sailed away on of a study of the advertisements in Eastland that evening, leaving the morning newspaper by a long and jubilant "Ow-ow-ow-ow!"

It was Bob, his nose in the air every rib visible, covered with dirt, but cheerfully giving voice like a hound in at the death. She charitably opened the door for the tramp, Bob darted in, and in another moment was curled up in his favorite seat, on the window-sill, fast asleep. Shortly after ward Mrs. J. J. Owens, who lives in the flat above, came in to buy sup-

plies for supper. She took one glance at the sleeping dog, and then exclaimed: "Why, where in the world did you get Bob?" Meanwhile Henry, Sr., whose mind

has been trained by a long study of legal documents, bad been thinking over Bob's disappearance. Last Satarday morning he remarked to Mrs. Henry, "I'll bet that blamed dog has gone back to An2tin," and, although this acute remark was greeted with wifely contempt, he went out to the old homestead that afternoon.-Chicago Record-Herald.

Feels His Oats. A musical composition of the Span-ish flance order made the hit of the

evening at an open air concert given at Fresno last night by the 6th regi ment band. It was composed by a waiter in a jocal chophouse. F. C. Franzoni is his name and between orthe walter has adopted the title of S por Frazial and has taken to wearing a top hat. He announces that he will devote himself to a musical career .---

them out as yeal. Study the Hay Crop. Some fields are ready to cut before others, and it is well to attend these first, as it should be the aim to

get all of the crop possible when at the most profitable stage of growth. The wild or water grasses, where there are any, should be cut early and so should any fields infested with weeds that should not be allowed to ipen their seeds. There is likely to be a considerable

mount of the white daisy this sea son for some reason, and these should be cut when in bloom when they will make a fair quality of hay, but if left until ripe are nearly worthless, and so of all weeds, with a proper rotation and suitable cultivation there should be fewer weeds in the mowing fields To cut the grasses early, or as nearly as may be when in full bloom, is generally considered best by all farmers In some cases it may be necessary in order to do this to commence a little early, so that all of the crop possibly may be cured before it has passed the most profitable stage of growth. Were it not for having the best of machinery for the work and smooth meadows this could hardly be done, but with these aids there is a great saving in time and labor. To get the hay at the right time and

in the best condition should be the object, then put the different grades by themselves where they can be had as wanted for use another winter .- E. R. T., in American Cultivator.

Holding Back Milk. According to Professor Stewart, the

following is the explanation why cows cometimes hold up or keep back their milk. The production of milk is due to a nervous action by which the glandular substance of the udder is broken down into milk whenever the cow is influenced by sufficient excitement of the right kind. It depends upon the structure and function of the udder ust as much as the sections of other glands do, which we know are wholly subject to a set of nerves controlling this distinct function. The udder is not a mere vessel for holding milk that is supposed to be secreted continually and gathers in the udder, as one may uppose a constant dripping of any fluid would fill any other receptacle. On the contrary, it is a gland, made up of cellular substance, which grows by eparation (from the blood) of the natter required. When it has attained maturity, or when the necessary neryous action occurs, it breaks down into a special product-milk. Several experiments have been made with the udders of cows in milking

condition that have been slaughtered and an examination has been record-ed of the udder of a cow accidentally at lied on the railroad when goin home to be milked, when abe woun have given the usual ten quarts. T nare given the cause ten quarts. The microscope showed the minute globu-ules of the tissue swollen and distend-ed, but the udder contained practical-ly no milk, except a very small quan-tity that drained from the divided (is-

when cut across. We perceive that this function of the ow is wholly nervous in its action, as indeed, every other function of the ani-mei is, and if the due survous excite50 dozen bottles a day.

can be made mainly out of skim milk, and many calves reach the butcher which have never been fed a quart of whole milk, after the first day or two of their lives. If properly looked after these calves look quite as well as those raised on new milk.

Butcher-Baron's Trouble.

all have the means at hand to make a

good profit out of the skim milk by

feeding it to the male calves and turn-

ase in the yield.

sirability, therefore,

A £50 necklace has just been the cause of considerable excitement in a theatre at Montmartre. It had been stolen by a young butcher from a woman who was his customer, and later it was recognized by the loser on the neck of a girl who set near her at the performance. Accused of wearing things that did not belong to her, the girl stated before the com missary of police that the necklace was a present from her friend, the Baron de Montegallina. The noble man is question was at once sent for and turned out to be the butcher, whose thieving proclivities had got the better of his honesty. The com missary, after a rigorous cross-examination, learned from the butcher's lips that he had stolen the necklace and assumed the title of Baron in order to win the affection of a young lady who otherwise would have had nothing to do with him. He is now in the lockup awaiting his trial .- Paris correspondence in London Globe.

Land Was Out of Sight.

"Yes," said one of the traveling men who were telling stories in front of the hotel, "I was once out of sight of land on the Atlantic ocean twenty-one days."

"On the Pacific one time I didn't see land for 29 days," said another. A little hald-headed man tilted his ohair against a post and knocked the ashes from his cigar. "I started across the Kaw river near

Lawrence in a skiff once when I was a kid," he said, "and was out of sight of land before I reached the other side."

"Aw, come off," came from one of the crowd, "The Kaw river isn't more than 300 yards wide anywhere along near Lawrence." "I didn't say it was," said the little

man, quietly. "The skiff turned over and I sank twice."-Kansas City Times,

Bathers Who Sleep Floating.

"To fall asleep floating on the waves is not an impossibility," said an At lantic City life-guard. "On the sun warmed billows on an August after-noon I once floated off to sleep, and when I awoke I was nearly h mile out at sea. I know a Camden man who often takes a floating nam off Chelsea.

"A good many people can't float even though they can swim. They can't float because they keep the line of the hody, from head to heels, stiff and straight. The line abould be kept curred a little--it should resemble a ad V-and all the ild be loose, relaxed. It is to float. I have taught many ch six or seven years to do it."-iladelphia Bolletin.

timers came over to is country hast year.

For putting up seltzer and similar vaters in siphons a special machine

is used. The siphon has to withstan an interior pressure of from 175 to 200 pounds to the square inch, and in addition to being thick and strong must be as tight in the neck against leak age as a steam valve which often sus tains no greater pressure. There is good deal of risk to the operator in bottling siphon goods. The siphons are made in Bohemia, because the glass needs to be finely tempered, an art that reaches its highest perfection in that country .- Philadelphia Record,

space of a few seconds. There is more

than one style of machine for this

work, but with one of an up-to-date

pattern an expert can fill from 200 to

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Three brothers were wedded to three sisters at Durren, England, recently.

A correspondent of Nature says h had his portrait painted by two wellknown --d calculated that in each case about ...,000 strokes of the brush were made. 1. 2

A lineman at Reno, Nev., came in contact with a heavily-charged wire at the top of a 60-foot electric light pole and fell to the ground. When he recovered consciousness he wished return to work at once, but was per suaded to call it a day.

Chinese newspapers, owing to the cheap quality of paper used and to the low price of labor, both literary and mechanical, are issued at an extremely small figure. The price of the or dinary Shanghai journal is four cash or about one-fifth of a cent.

The following notice was recently conspicuously asplayed in the engine dispatcner's office at the roundhouse in a town within 50 miles of Albany Trainmen on passenger trains mus not go through the coaches with over alls on, without first taking them off.

A bird which can talk in two lan guages and whose repertory consists of 17 phrases is the latest addition to the London zoological gardens. The bird belangs to a species which flour-ishes in northern India. Three of its phrases are in an Indian dialect and the 1. at in English. The bird's name is Tommy, and it asks all visitors. "Who are you?"

Disconcerting. "Now, boys," said the schoolmaster juring an examination in geography what is the axis of the earth?" johnny raised his hand promptly. "Well, Johnny, how would you de cribe 11?"

"The axis of the carth," said Jok ny, proudly, "is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to the oth or and on which the earth revolves." Very good," exclaimed the teacher ow, could you hang clothes on the

Now, could ye ne, Johnny?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Indeed?" said the examiner, d'say sinted; "and what sort of clothes? 'Imaginary clothes, sir."-Harper'

The bloyele boom 's so big in Eng hand that the factories can not kee pace with the demands

orld as there are all other books together. If the list of the libraries in the world be taken out of an en-cyclopedia and the number of their columes added it will be found that in all the libraries which possess 100,000 volumes there are 50,000,000 books, and if we allow that there are as many books in household libraries as in these great public collections, which is making a liberal estimate, we may safely conclude that there are not more than 100,000,000 secular books in the world. But during the last century the leading Bible societie of Europe and America put out more than 200,000,000 Bibles, in 360 different languages. The British and Foreign Bible Society turns out of its presses seven Bibles, or parts of the

Bible, every minute, day and night. It is, therefore, the opinion of the race that this Book is 'the most valuable thing in the world.' so the Archbisho of Canterbury describes it, as he hand

ed a copy to the new-crowned king. "The opinion of the race is that the Bible is a book of truth; that it is what it professes to be-the revelation of the heavenly Father to the children of men. Now if this be the case, if would be strange indeed if this communication from outside our life did ot instruct us as to the great desider ata of every individual. Let any one ask himself what would make him perfectly happy and content in this present state of existence. "The reply would be: First, to hav

a conscience void of offense; next, to have no fear of death, but a looking forward to a glory to be revealed; and finally, to be removed from any anxiety as to the necessities of living. As we should expect, the answers to these essential requirements of life are given on the very first page of human history. "In the dramatic story of Cain and

Abel the three provisions for satisfy-ing these three fundamental wants are plainly stated. These two brothers came together on the same day, at the same time, to the same place, for the same purpose; there were two altars and each brought material for sacrifice.

"The essential truth of sacrifice, spite the immense lugenuity which has been employed to explain it away, remains stamped upon it. Millions of remains stamped upon it. Millions of intelligent men have brought an inno-cent victim to an altar erected to the unseen but recognised God. Putting their hands on the head of the victim, tney confessed the sins which lay a burdes on their conscience; they thus killed the sacrificial animal; they burnt part of it and alte the rest of it. It would be an insult to the intelli-gence of mankind to admit that all the

nerations of men should, one after other, perform sacrifice in practical ly the same way, and mean nothin evy. by it. The meaning of its ritual written large upon its surface. I mensible man could for a moment t written large upon its surface. No sensible man could for a moment be-lieve that the wrongs he had done. and which he regretted and would undo it he could, and was prepared to make what atonement for he was able.

Just think of it! Nome, whose out out of gold for the season of 1905 is estimated at \$10,000,000, was practically unknown a few years ago, the Boston Transcript recalls. Its recent alstory probably surpasses the mad-jest dreams of the adventurers who

ng ago frome and starved on hen inhosplighte abores. It strik s that Jack London missed a ra have when he hurried away f he romanife Northweet to go to i on to study ground weekslight.

nds of those who possessed the antitude of making money. The law God would tax this capability for the benefit of those who do not possess it. and for those who by various disabil ties gravitate below the line of comfortable living. "The taxation of a tenth will be

found to be that exact fraction everybody can subscribe without distress, and exactly that sum which will maintain those who from various causes are unable to maintain themselves. All communities have about the same proportionate composition, and the example afforded by this city of Denver will be applicable to any other city mutatis mutandis.

"This city is composed of about thirty thousand houses. It will be readily conceded that for living purposes each house must represent a yearly income of \$1000. So that the minimum income of this city is \$30,000,000. The actual income is probably twice that amount, But see the effect of tithing this mininum \$30,000,000. The tithe would be \$3,000,000. Now, by actual reckoning, it is found that the income of the 125 churches, that is, all moneys gathered for all purposes from the people wor ng in them, amounts to less than \$300,000. Last year the incomes of the five largest denominations were: The Presbyterians, \$56,000; the Episcopa-lians, \$48,000; the Congregationalists, \$34,000; the Baptists, \$31,000, and the Methodists, \$21,000. So that \$250,000 will represent the religious income of this community. The County Commis-sioners expended on relief \$86,000. The four hospitals did not spend in building and the spend in the spend in the spend in the spender spen charitable work \$50,000. The other societies which exist for eleemosynary purposes, together with all the private harity of the city, will have their ex-\$114,000 penditures well covered by that \$500,000 represents the relig-

jous and charitable cost to a city of 165,000 people, of maintaining its churches, hospitals and charitable socistics. The public school system, which is remarkably efficient, cost \$480,000. Thus, for all sorts of charitable relief, all sorts of religious effor and for public education the city of Denver spent \$1,000,000. If tithing were in force the

commissioners would have, at the least, \$3,000,000 at their disposal-that means to say that the churches might all be free, the hospitals wide open and well equipped; public laundries might relieve the women of the work-ing classes; their food might be cooked at the public kitchens; every man too old to work might be pensioned; the treets might be gardens, where all such pensioners might have easy labor, and every reasonable cause for discon-tent might be removed. Let the people demand that an in-come tax of a tenth shall be a national

The English pay income should not Americans? The

A SUGGESTION. Mr. Sloman-Now, you're jokium

again, aren't you? Mins Walte-Judge for yourself uld know me pretty well by this time.

1 don't know Mr. Slo Miss Walte-No? By the

foster mother. The timarau and its cousin, pretty little anos of Celebes, are smallest of the ox family. The gelit, standing higher at the should than even our bison, is the gaur

Not Likely to Be Sin daiden Auut-1 wouldn't marry

be married all make

W# 67

ment that he be permitted to run as soon as he had located the game for the hunters. He pointed into the bushes, whispered "Timarau, senor!" and raced madly away, his face gray with fear. Prof. Worcester worked his way carefully through the bushes, but

could not see the buffalo for a long time, so perfectly was the animal concealed. At last he saw his head and fired, but just as he did so the bull tossed his head and the shot missed him.

"As I fired a second time," says the professor, "there came crashes in the jungle on every side of me. I had walked into a whole herd of timarau without knowing it. One old bull stood his ground and I gave him a bullet in the shoulder. Furiously he whirled around on me. As I pushed the aliding block of my rifle to throw another cartridge into the magarine the mechanism jammed and left me to face a wounded timarau with a useless gun. Why that brute did not charge has always been a mystery to me. I never afterward knew one to fail to do it under similar circumstances. What he did do was to rush madly into the brush after the herd." Prof. Worcester found his tracker up a tree and had so hard a time coaxing him to come down that they lost the trail.

Despite careful hunting and deapite ine fact that mey were in timerau country, they got no other shot that rip; and it was not until the next trip that Prof. Worcester got one of these buffaloes, and then only by firing balf on guess into the bushes where he could see one indistinctly. It is rarey that these little buffaloes are for in any except cover so dense that the hunter must cut his way through il, with a knife, foot by foot. This and the fact that if he happens to get

within scent of a lurking buffalo inimal will charge him as quick as lightning and gore and trample him to pleces combines to assure the little forest buffalo of Mindoro a season of immunity.

The natives like the meat of the timarau, and as other food often fi them they are eager enough for it; but they are far too much straid these cattle to hunt them, even when

they are starving. Attempts have been made to ca them alive, but the timarau up kills itself by its wild struggle moon as trapped, and even if it do not struggle to the death it refus to eat in captivity. The natives a that even the youngest calves caught and put to suck with a to but will try desperately to kill