



AMERICAN RULES A TINY KINGDOM

William Cary, of Oakland, Cal., Is Absolute Monarch of the Isle of Man.

POPULATION OF THE DOMAIN IS FORTY-ONE

Remarkable Story of Royal Sovereign and His Country—Prefers Native State to His Island and Is Ready and Willing to Sell Latter.

New York.—Would you be a king? Would you, like Robinson Crusoe, be monarch of all you survey? Not an imaginary ruler such as you see in the comic opera of the day, but the real thing, with the lives of your subjects at your command. If so, communicate with William L. D. Cary, of Oakland, Cal., king of the Isle of Man, who is tired of his domain, and is willing to dispose of it to anybody who will meet his price. The kingdom comprises just 900 acres.

Only Real American Monarch. Mr. Cary is the only real American king. Although a section of the constitution distinctly says that no title of nobility shall be granted by the United States, and that no person holding any office of profit or trust under them shall, without the consent of congress, accept any present, office or title from any king, prince or foreign state, King William, who is an



head of the king of England during a desperate battle. The king escaped unscathed, but the Cary who saved him was desperately wounded. In recognition of his fealty and bravery the king of England gave this Cary the Isle of Man to be his to rule over forever. There W. L. D. Cary was born. But he got tired of the limits of 900 acres when he was only a boy, and he came west. In California he made a fortune, and in Oakland he chose to make his permanent home, despite the call of the scepter from the Isle of Man. His older brother died, and the Cary king's title, long live the king! summoned him from Madison street, Oakland, Cal., to his ancestral inheritance. He looked it over. Then he turned up his nose. What was the use of living there in royal splendor over 41 subjects, when a hotel in San Francisco could put him up over night for three dollars in far better style than picknickers are cared for on the Isle of Man? "Sell it!" ordered the king, laying down his scepter, and noting by his watch that he could catch a boat which would allow him to make the first steamer for the United States and Oakland, Cal.

Orders American Flag Raised. And then, being a naturalized American citizen, he did just what any good American would have done—he ordered the American flag hoisted over his domain. He knew they couldn't stop him, for that had been tried before. When his father was king Great Britain had made the attempt to tax the island, thereby putting it under the kingdom's sovereignty. The sturdy ruler took the matter to parliament and produced the original deeds. The lawmakers of England had to acknowledge that the Isle of Man was free and independent. To-day there is no cloud on the title of W. L. D. Cary's kingship. Valuable "Treasure Trove" Privileges. The king of Great Britain and Ireland has his "treasure trove" privilege granted him by the constitution. He can claim wreckage, money from galleons and pots of gold wherever they show up. So can His Majesty William L. of the Kingdom of the Isle of Man. This is no joke; and he does claim it, for much valuable wreckage is cast up on the rocks and reefs of his diminutive domain. Great Britain put up two lighthouses on the rocky coast line, to keep vessels off the dangerous rocks; but King Cary, with the careful California bringing up, promptly bought them, so that nobody could say he wasn't ruler in fact. Furthermore, just to show his fearless American spirit, King William installed an American, Mr. Hughes, as lighthouse keeper. Mr. Hughes made his money in Liverpool, but has a summer residence on the Isle of Man. He has fitted up the lighthouse as his home, and it is a marvel of luxury in its way. Mr. Hughes is rich, but the Isle of Manmen say he is a good lighthouse keeper. His butler stands the night watch. Many good dollars—of course they come in the shape of sixpences—are made by the sale of pamphlets extolling the glories of the place and recounting its romantic history. It is only 900 yards to the Isle of Man, and a ferry runs with as prosaic regularity as do the iron steamboats or the Flat-bush trains. A syndicate has leased the island for five years, and is paying the most comfortable dividends. The summer girl is the chief point of interest. The legend which they buy for sixpence and read when they get back to King Edward's larger domain was written in 1826. Here is a bit of it:

"History of the Kingdom. Many years before these enlightened days, during that period of time which may truly be called the dark ages of the Isle of Man, when rats and rabbits enjoyed undisputed possession of it, and man had not yet sought a residence on its barren shores, a circumstance occurred which caused a great sensation among the inhabitants of the little village which crowns the opposite shore. The portly matrons of this retired hamlet were roused from their accustomed state of torpor by the unusual appearance of a human figure upon the highest summit of the neighboring island, apparently engaged in some laborious employment. "Bushell, for such was the name of this solitary being, was the possessor of a small domain on the neighboring coast of Ireland. Close to his little patrimony lay the princely castle of the great O'Neil, whose only sister had been the object of Bushell's childish affections, and was the sole possessor of his more matured devotion. With O'Neil he had always lived on terms of the greatest friendship, now joining in the fatigues of the chase, now uniting in the skillful navigation of the wintry seas. But no sooner did O'Neil discover the object of his friend's affection, than all their intimacy was destroyed. "At first he contented himself with withdrawing from his society and forbidding him to approach his castle, but when he found his precautions insufficient, that the lovers still met, and that the affection of Bushell was returned, he commenced a series of persecutions, which in those days were sufficient to drive Bushell from his peaceful home, to become an outcast from the haunts of men. Having thus removed the object of her affections, he hoped that his sister would soon cease to remember him. But when many months had elapsed, and Mary's sadness still remained unchanged, he determined to watch her more narrowly, and soon discovered that the intense course, though rendered more difficult by his tyranny, was not destroyed, but that Bushell was still lurking about the neighborhood, and found means of communication with his sweetheart. Bushell Rescues His Sweetheart. "Incensed at this discovery, he commanded her to prepare to embark with him in a few days for a distant convent, there to bid adieu to the vanities of the world, and conceal her errors under the sanctity of the veil. Intelligence of this cruel determination was quickly conveyed to the outlawed Bushell, who resolved upon the bold design of attacking the vessel of O'Neil and rescuing his beloved Mary from the horrors of a living tomb. The design once formed, was quickly executed, and calling together a few of his followers, a ship was quickly manned to check O'Neil's career. The vessels met amid the gloom and storm of a December night, and hideous was the din and dreadful the clamor which arose from their opposing decks. "At length the band of O'Neil gave way, and their leader lay lifeless in the arms of his victorious enemy. But brief time was allowed for sorrow or the shout of victory. "In this moment of dread and anxiety I was particularly struck by the appearance of one of the unhappy sailors, who, heedless of the unsteadiness of the masts, and the promptitude required to reach the cliff, bore in his arms the body of a female with which he reached the shore just as the vessel sank beneath his feet, dragging with it the mast to which he had so lately clung. "The horror of awaiting destruction had been too much for the feeble spirit of the maiden, and as she sank into his arms, and their leader lay lifeless in the arms of his victorious enemy, she was so weak and so faint that she yielded to death as she fell. "Many years elapsed, and I heard nothing more of the unfortunate stranger, till it accidentally came to my knowledge that a person answering to his description had landed on a small and uninhabited island called the Isle of Man."

"There, now, we are ready for the gut." The young man who had been following the operations with absorbed interest, and had anticipated the next step in the process, quickly reached forth the twisted tendon and watched almost breathlessly while his father bent the bow over his knee and secured the gut at either end. As he took the completed bow in his hands and twanged the string affectionately, he exclaimed: "I wish you were going with us, father."

"I wish I were," warmly responded Esau, and then added, as a merry twinkle came into his eye, "but it is lucky for you that I am not, for I would not give you a chance to get a single antelope." "Oh, I'm not so sure of that," the other replied, ready to accept the challenge. "For I am pretty quick with the bow, and sure of my aim. Watch that!" And the arrow sped from the bow and was soon quivering fairly in the center of the trunk of a small sapling some 200 yards distant. "Well done, Eliphaz. You do your father credit," exclaimed Esau, in admiration. "The boy's as clever with the bow as I was at his age," he added, as the young hunter, equipped for the chase, started off.

"Yes," responded Judith, the boy's mother, "and he seems to be as fond of hunting as you used to be." "As fond as I am now, you might say, for it is not that I have tired of the chase that keeps me from trailing the deer and hunting the lion in his lair." "Oh, the burden of riches and power," responded the woman, with mock reproach in her voice. Esau smiled good-naturedly. The years had indeed dealt bountifully with him. Great prosperity had come. His substance had increased until he had found the land of his father Isaac far too small for the needs of his growing flocks and herds, and he had a couple of years before moved eastward and southward into the land of Edom. And there his wealth and importance had continued to increase. The king, eager to form alliance with him, made him one of the lords of the realm, and put him at the head of his strongest force of fighting men. Thus it had come to pass that the new burdens and responsibilities had interfered with the wild, free life of the huntman, and often with longin'g heart he had wished for its return. But if riches almost without measure and honors and power can bring contentment and self-complacency, then Esau should have enjoyed such frame of mind, and he did. With riches and success there had grown up in his heart a sort of contempt and commiseration for his earlier life and its simplicity and limitations. He could not understand how, if the birthright and blessing were so important as he had at one time supposed, that he could have prospered so, and Jacob, according to all the reports he could gather from the far distant country where Jacob had gone, had done so poorly. More than once he had laughed with Judith over the distress and bitterness which had filled their hearts when Jacob had stolen the blessing. "I'm glad," he exclaimed, after a long silence, "that Jacob escaped, if for no other reason than that he might see some day how little I needed the blessing and the birthright. Why, I have more flocks and herds than Jacob had, and more gold and silver than he ever saw. And not only so as regards my possessions, but consider the number of men bearing arms who are in my following."

"Yes," assented his wife, proudly, "I overheard one of the men saying yesterday that the king had no more powerful ally than thou." "Which is true, as was proved in the last struggle which the king had with the fierce tribes inhabiting the country to the south of Edom. Had it not been that my men had stood firm in the face of the enemy and checked the terrific assault when the rest of the king's army were wavering, they would have been victorious and have pillaged and laid waste our country." And the memory of that thrilling encounter brought the flash and fire into his eyes, and stirred every nerve and muscle in his powerful body to that alert, tense attitude which bespoke tremendous strength and undaunted courage. "But," he continued, rising, as his thoughts reverted to Jacob, "I cannot understand what father could have meant when he declared that I should serve my brother."

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ESAU, LORD OF EDOM

OUR BIBLE STORY BY THE "Highway and Byway" Preacher (A Vision Between the Lines of God's Inspired Word.)

Scripture Authority.—"And Esau took his wives, and his sons, and his daughters, and all the persons of his house, and his cattle, and all his beasts, and all his substance which he had got in the land of Canaan; and went into the country from the face of his brother Jacob. For his riches were more than that they might dwell together; and the land wherein they were strangers could not bear them because of their cattle. This doeth Esau in Mount Seir. . . . And Jacob sent messengers before him to Esau his brother unto the land of Seir, the country of Edom."—Gen. 32:3-8; Gen. 33:2

ESAU put the finishing touches to the bow with the deft hand of an expert. "There," he said, as he glanced along the tough springy bit of wood in his hand, and here and there took off a stray curling shaving with the keen edge of his knife-blade, until at least it seemed to meet the approval in his critical eye. "There, now, we are ready for the gut."

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"But I have heard mother make the same remark, and I believe she claimed that God had so declared before our birth." "Well, you are not silly enough to believe it or let it trouble you, are you? Your riches and power are enough to disprove as utterly impossible and ridiculous any such condition." "Yes," he replied, in rather dubious, uncertain tone, "it does seem so. But sometimes it troubles me. I cannot shake off the thought altogether."

"Oh, bother your vague fears. Consider the realities. Look!" she exclaimed, pointing towards a body of horsemen that had just come into view and was rapidly approaching. "That doesn't look much as though you would ever have to serve another, much less your brother Jacob."

Esau made no response, but watched with proud eyes his faithful followers. Then, turning and beckoning to one of his servants, he ordered him to bring up his horse, and was soon in the saddle and riding off with his men. A bit of news which they brought changed his plans, and instead of continuing in the direction of the chief city of Edom, where he was to meet the king, he turned into the trail which led to the northward. Word had been brought that a strong body of Syrians, with their flocks and herds was moving to the southward, and both as a cautionary measure and with the thought of tribute or plunder to be gained from the strangers, Esau determined at once to go to meet them. With his strong body of armed followers he had little to fear, and tribes from a distant country were legitimate prey. Here was opportunity to win fresh glory, and obtain rich booty, perhaps. But they had not proceeded far when they encountered a company of men, and to the Esau's forces they replied that they were bearers of messages to Esau, lord of Edom, and could they direct them to him?

Fearing treachery of some kind, the men questioned the strangers sharply, desiring to know the nature of their business with their chief, when at that moment, Esau, attracted by the commotion, rode forward. The strangers bowed low. "We are bearers," the spokesman of the party declared, "of a message to Esau, lord of Edom, from Jacob, his brother. Canst thou tell where he may be found?" "Jacob!" exclaimed Esau, unable to hide his emotions. "Comest thou from Jacob, the son of Isaac, who has been sojourning in Syria? Where is he?" "Yes, the same, and he is tarrying with his flocks and herds and his wives and children in Mount Gilead. But who art thou?" and the speaker looked uneasily upon the man before him, and his fierce-looking armed attendants who crowded about him. "I am Esau," he said, watching with a half-amused smile the surprise and consternation displayed on the faces of the men before him.

"Our master has sent us to thee," at last the messenger managed to say, "and has commanded us saying: 'Thou shalt see speak unto my lord Esau: 'Thy servant Jacob saith thus, I have sojourned with Laban, and stayed there until now; and I have oxen, and asses, flocks, and men servants, and women servants; and I have sent to tell my lord that I may find grace in his sight.'" "Did Jacob say 'servants'?" Strange! Esau exclaimed, half to himself, struck at once by the thought that it did not harmonize with the declaration that the "elder was to serve the younger," but without waiting for reply, he eagerly made further inquiry regarding the messengers, telling them to return to Jacob, and inform him that Esau was coming to meet him. And that night as he rested with his men, the old memories crowded in upon him, but the bitterness and hatred of the long ago were gone. He would forget the past. He had all that the world could give. Why need he be envious of Jacob?

And while God was working change in the heart of Esau and making the way safe for Jacob's return, he was bringing Jacob face to face with the sins of the past and stirring his heart to true and deep repentance, for when the messengers returned and reported that Esau was coming with 400 armed men, his heart sank within him, and he was seized with a great fear. And he divided the people that was with him, and the flocks, herds and camels into two bands, fearing that Esau might fall upon him under the cover of darkness, for said he: "If Esau come to the one company and smite it, then the other company which is left shall escape."

Having taken these precautions, Jacob went about by himself, and when he had thrown himself upon his face he cried to God, saying: "Oh, God of my father Abraham, and God of my father Isaac, the Lord which saidst unto me, Return unto thy country, and to thy kindred, and I will deal well with thee: I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth, which thou hast shewed unto thy servant; for with my staff I passed over this Jordan; and now I am become two bands. Deliver me, I pray thee, from the hand of my brother, from the hand of Esau; for I fear him, lest he will come and smite me, and the mother with the children. And thou saidst, I will surely do thee good, and make thy seed as the sand of the sea, which cannot be numbered for multitude."

And as Jacob pleaded the promises which God had made to him, and confessed his own sins and shortcomings, and needs, there came into his heart a new faith in God and a new purpose to serve Him. And there appeared unto him the angel of the Lord, and wrestled with him until the breaking of the day. And the angel blessed him there and said: "Thy name shall be called no more Jacob (that is supplanter), but Israel (that is a prince of God), for as a prince hast thou power with God, and with men, and hast prevailed."

What though he halted on his crippled thigh, where the finger of God had left His mark as he had wrestled with Him, what though Esau were coming the way of God filled his heart; the fear was gone. He knew that the danger was past. Esau, the lord of Edom, and Israel, the prince of God were to leave the past behind them. A new and better future was to be theirs.

HOW A FRIENDSHIP GREW

The Story

Whether Hand Sapollo got a more enthusiastic welcome in homes where Sapollo was an old and tried friend, or where it was a stranger, is a question. Where women had come to rely on Sapollo for rapid, thorough cleaning in every part of the house except the laundry, they commenced without loss of time, to avail of this new prize. Grubby little hands, and stained, work-worn older ones, whitened, softened, and smoothed out as if by magic, callous spots disappeared, and complexions cleared. Children ceased their strenuous objections to the scrubbing up process, because it became a pleasure. It freshened up the hands after dish-washing, removing the most disagreeable feature of that necessary task. It was found to keep delicate baby skin from chafing better than olive or powder, and the crowning note in the song of delight came when an adult member of the family used it in a full bath, and realized that a Turkish Bath at a cost of one dollar was outdone by a small fraction of the little, ten-cent, velvet cake.

But, strange though it may seem, there were people who had not learned to prize Sapollo. To these the advertising of Hand Sapollo came as a surprise. Sapollo, a scouring soap,

Do you want a clear and healthy skin?

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THE FIRST STEP away from self-respect is lack of care in personal cleanliness. The first move in building up a proper pride in man, woman, or child is a visit to the bathroom. You can't be healthy, or pretty, or even good, unless you are clean. Use HAND SAPOLLO. It pleases everyone.

adapted for the hands, the face, the general toilet? Impossible, it would be horrid. Who ever heard of such a use? Finally a bold shopper carried home a cake. Does it look like kitchen Sapollo? No one is sure, and a cake of that is bought, and comparison made. Behold a family using both the Sapollos for every conceivable purpose, and comparing notes! After easily and quickly cleansing a greasy pan with Sapollo, Jane thought the other would be gritty, and was astonished at the smooth, dainty lather. Another was certain it would harden

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL OF SPOTLESS TOWN

CLASS IN ALGEBRA

Let housewife equal X plus E; Let E be the sign for Sapollo; For dirt let minus X be had; Then all these symbols we will add. — X + E The X and minus X drop out. — E E (As anyone can see no doubt) And leave what must the housewife please— The happy symbol we call ease.

the hands and could scarcely realize how soft and "coasty" they felt after the washing. Then began the excitement of adventure; what would the new soap NOT do? A girl tried a shampoo. Her hair, pretty, soft and silky "went up" perfectly, with none of the unmanageableness that generally exists for a full week after the usual process. A man used the delightful lather for shaving, and felt no need for cold cream afterwards. A pimply face was treated to a daily bathing with the full lather, and promptly became clear. Tartar on the teeth to it, and feet

WHY TAKE DAINTY CARE of your mouth and neglect your pores, the myriad mouths of your skin? HAND SAPOLLO does not gloss them over, or chemically dissolve their health-giving oils, yet clears them thoroughly by a method of its own.

had a tendency towards the skin condition, till another family had joined the chorus of friendly acclaim. And so it is everywhere, those who know the "older brother" welcome the newcomer, for the sake of the first known.

and those who meet both for the first time are plunged into a whirlwind of worry as to which they could better spare if they had to make a choice.

TRY HAND SAPOLLO.

Its steady use will keep the hands of any busy woman as white, untanned and pretty as if she were under the constant care of a dainty manicure. It is truly "The Dainty Woman's Friend," in the suburbs or on the farm. Those ugly dark brown streaks on the neck, arising from tight collars, and the lines which the sunburnt spots, can be wiped out by the velvet lather of HAND SAPOLLO. It is, indeed, "The Dainty Woman's Friend."

PASSING PERSONALS.

Mrs. Grace Barstow, of San Francisco, is the only woman violin-maker in the United States, and probably in the world. Moreover, she is a fine performer on the instruments of her own making. She is experimenting with native redwood as a base bar.

A famous Adirondack guide, in the days when the mountain region was a true wilderness, has just died at the age of 95. William McLaughlin was in the Adirondacks when there were none but old Indian trails, and he and St. Regis Indians cut new ones as the region began to be visited.

Green McCurtain, governor of the Choctaw nation, will take his place among the millionaires ere long. He settled up the affairs of the tribe recently, involving the sale of coal lands worth \$40,000,000. Of this purchase, price Gov. McCurtain will receive ten per cent as commission, or \$4,000,000.

Mrs. W. S. Pratt, of Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the only woman south of Chicago in the lumber trade. She is the firm by whom she was employed went out of business without losing a day, running a position she opened an office and began operations. To-day she is head of a firm handling 100 cars of lumber monthly.

Henniker Heaton, who has done so much for the cheapening of postal communication in Great Britain, urges the formation of a league to make the penny post universal. It is, he says, absurd to charge twopence-halfpenny for a letter to Calais or to New York, when a letter to Canada can pass through New York for a penny.

Mr. Edison has but one speech to his credit. He was to lecture on electricity before a girls' seminary, and was to be assisted by the apparatus. He was so dazed when he arose that he simply said: "Ladies, Mr. Adams will now address you on electricity, and I will demonstrate what he has to say with the apparatus."

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

The income of Oxford university is slightly under \$350,000 a year. The state forester of Massachusetts urges the study of forestry in the public schools. The opinion is making much headway in Germany that children should be obliged to study out of school.

Under the auspices of the University of Freiburg, Switzerland, a business academy for women only has been opened in that city. Swimming is part of the curriculum of the public schools of Yarmouth, England. The boys are taken to the shore in parties and are trained till they can swim 50 yards in the sea.

The imperial decree regarding the appropriation of temples for schools, says the Shanghai North China Herald, is being carried out in Anhui. At Luchow, four very large images, servants to the god of literature, have been torn down to make room for little Chinese boys to study English.

The arrival of many Hindoos from India to enter as students at the Imperial university and schools of technology at Tokio has been noted lately. It was intended to celebrate the festival of the great Indian national hero, Siraji, at Tokio this year for the first time with great eclat. In the coming autumn the schools of France are to experiment on an extensive scale with a system of teaching history by dolls dressed to represent various periods and characters. A successful exhibition of the method in Paris convinced educators that there was merit in the plan. The puppets are made to move, by means of silken cords handled from above, on a miniature stage. The dolls represent important scenes in the history of the country.

FIFTY PASSAGES.

It doesn't pay to borrow trouble if you have to pay for the privilege. One of the unsatisfactory things of this world is a sensible love letter. It is a good plan never to run yourself down. Others will cheerfully do it for you. It takes nerve for a widow with children who are married for the second time to be jealous of her husband. Many people seek their own good, and then persuade themselves that it is for the good of others. Doctors hate each other rather ferociously, but when there are two brass bands in a town the people know what real enmity is. A good woman thinks less of herself than of others. She thinks herself of small consequence. A man agrees with her generally. Made Return. "Did he actually dare to steal a kiss from you?" "Yes; but I made him put it back."—Royal Magazine.

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather." (The name and address of the retailer of this waterproof suit may be had upon request.) Highest Award World's Fair, 1904. A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Brand, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED Toronto, Canada. Makers of Waterproof and Weather-Resisting Goods.