

DO INCHES MAKE THE MAN?

Until the time of the war between Russia and Japan the short man was obliged to defend the prowess of his kind by citing Napoleon as an example of what short persons could do. Balzac, the great French novelist, whose height was a trifle more than five feet, often half whimsically, often seriously, endeavored to show a connection between short stature and excellence. It was also a source of consolation to him and to other men who were not in the tall class, to read in history that the Roman conquerors were short. But after the Russo-Japanese war it became evident to all that stature had nothing to do with the case, unless, perhaps, the victory of the little Jap proved that the short man was the superior of the tall. But now come the municipal authorities in our cities, who say that a tall policeman is better than a short and that a tall fireman is the superior of a short fireman, says Boston Globe. Five feet 7 1/2 inches is the limit of shortness to be tolerated say some, while others lower the standard a quarter of an inch. Others would lower it half an inch more. Superstitions die hard. We are still children, and, although far from the age of giants, we cling to the notion that inches make the man.

Great Britain has just launched one of the biggest of the dreadnought battleships which the government is steadily adding to the navy. And that American ideas are good for something in this connection is shown by the information which has leaked out, notwithstanding the careful way in which naval secrets are guarded, that the guns on the new vessel will be arranged much like those on United States battleships of the latest design, so that they can be fired one above another and concentrate tremendous striking power at a given point. Builders of our warships are giving valuable points to all the world.

It will be a good day in this city when every boy who goes to the high school can multiply and divide with unflinching accuracy, when he knows the rule of three and is up on fractions, says Philadelphia Inquirer. If in addition to that he can write legibly, read distinctly and spell correctly he will have a better equipment than has been common of late. In trying to teach children too much we have not trained them to definite ways of thinking. Yet to think clearly about anything is the great prerequisite of life and ought to be the chief aim of education.

Reports of accidents to women wearing hobble skirts begin to come in. Of course such accidents are inevitable. A woman who deliberately binds her limbs before submitting herself to the dangers of the highway is doubly handicapped, for even unhampered physically, she likely would lack the intelligence to dodge a street car.

A man in New York was sent to prison for four years for stealing a five-cent looking-glass. It served him right. A man who makes so little of his opportunities in the face of such shining examples ought to be shut out from the rest of society.

A bank in Spokane is issuing anti-septic money. Still, while sanitary banknotes may fit in better than the others with the progressive ideas of the age, as far as the others are concerned, with all their germs, we love them still.

"Did Washington swear?" asked a periodical. We don't know, but some enlightenment could be furnished if we knew whether Martha's dresses were buttoned down the back.

Some genius has invented a machine for testing operative voices. It will not help much unless it makes it possible for the operator to go away and leave it after he sets it going.

A New York street car jumped the track and ran into a saloon. An amazing instance of the power of suggestion; the car driver was doubtless very thirsty.

Considered as an aerial racer the carrier pigeon may not be quite up to date, but its motor seldom if ever gets out of order.

A man has been found starving himself because he feared the end of the world was at hand. There must be such a thing as the rash bravery of cowardice.

A writer sagely remarks that there is no excuse for drowning. Unfortunately, apologies are never offered.

It's a wise man who can guess two times out of three which way the cat is going to jump.

The man in New York who killed himself because he thought himself too small to live was probably a child in brain as well as in stature.

With bubble cups and paper drinking vessels in the stations and trains, even the old original harvester is likely to find the crops falling off.

Then, again, most of the smuggling is done by people who do not need to steal.

A Corner in Ancestors

By ELEANOR LEXINGTON

Simpson Family

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Simon's son easily becomes Simpson, Simpson or Symson. Another orthography is Simpteen.

One branch of the Simpsons dates to time of Edward the Confessor, and from Archil, a Saxon thane. He possessed the manor of Clint, in Yorkshire, where, his descendants living in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, called themselves "de Clynat."

One of the family was Symon, son of William de Clynat, 1300. Symon's son came to be known as Symson. If this tradition is as true as it is interesting, the first Simpson were de Clynats.

"Quite aristocratic!" do you say? Yes, indeed.

Sims, Simes and Symonds are said to be variations of the name Simpson, or like it. They trace back to "Simon's son." Simpson is the name of a parish in Buckingham, and at Knaresborough, is one seat of the Simpsons. Another, is Foston Hall, Yorkshire.

Searching the records, for early fathers, we find that John Simpson came over in the "True Love," 1635, with wife Susanna. They had six children, and after John's death, his

widow became the wife of George Parkhurst. Watertown, Mass., was the home of John and Susanna. Francis Simpson of Salem was "worried as a Quaker." This was about 1648.

Alexander of Boston, 1659, was born in Scotland, which was also the native land of Andrew, who was living in Boston, 1725. He married Elizabeth Patten, and they became founders of the New Hampshire branch of the Simpsons, making their home at Nottingham, N. H.

Every Flournoy in America is descended from Laurent Flournoy and his wife Gabrielle Mellin. Laurent fled from the Champagne, France, to Geneva, Switzerland, after the Duke of Guise massacred the Protestants at Lassay, in 1662; thus the Flournoy's were early sufferers for their religion.

His wife Gabrielle was born in Lyons. They had two sons, Jean, born 1674, and Gideon. Jean married Frances Muserard, and they had Jacques, born 1698. He married Judith Puerari, or Puesary. Their son Jacques, born 1657, married Julia Eyraud.

It is interesting to note that "Julia" is a name, which joined to "Elizabeth," has been perpetuated to the present day. In every generation there is an Elizabeth Julia.

Laurent was a lapidary, and his sons followed the same trade. The son of Jacques and Julia was Jean Jacques, born November 17, 1665. He is one of the progenitors of the American branch of Flournoy's. Jean Jacques married in Virginia June 23, 1720, Elizabeth, daughter of James Williams and his wife, Elizabeth Buckner, and widow of Orlando Jones. Jean Jacques, immigrant, and Elizabeth had ten children—sons and daughters. The sixth son and youngest child was Colonel Thomas, an ancestor to anchor by. He is a wise descendant who claims him—if he can!

Colonel Thomas held offices of various kinds. He was born November 20, 1738.

These dates are given for the purpose of filling up aching voids on family charts. He married Anne Martin, who survived him, dying June 1814. Their children were David, Jean Jacques, Elizabeth Julia, Mary, Anne, Lucy Farris and Marcia Martin.

Colonel Thomas led the strenuous life. That he usually spelled his name rather laboriously Flournoy is neither here nor there. He was under sheriff of Prince Edward county, and later high sheriff; in 1780 he was member of the house of delegates; in 1777 he was captain of militia and in 1783 commander-in-chief of militia of Prince Edward county.

It is an unreasonable grandchild who demands more in the way of a career, from an ancestor.

The same year that Jean Jacques came to Virginia or earlier, his uncle Jacob, born in 1668, came over with "de fame, deux garcons et deux filles," and made a home at Williamsburg. Jacob was son of Jacques, born 1608, and Judith Puerari. His two boys were named Francis and Jacques, and his girls Jane and Frances.

One Version.

There is only one thing worse than a person who gossips, and that is the person who cares what the gossips say about him.—Life.

Fate's Little Joke.

We read the masterpieces
Sold for a kingly sum;
An artist's fame increases,
Who perished for a crumb.

When a man is applauded for doing or saying a smart thing he becomes so hard to score again that he becomes a nuisance.—Atchison Globe.

One of Life's Tragedies.

"It must be a terrible thing," says the Philosopher of Folly, "to be fired from the city detective force and have to go to work."

Thrived on Hot Biscuits.

An Alabama man, ninety-seven years of age, says he has eaten hot biscuits regularly all his life.

Bad Enough.

The men have enough other foolish notions without caring much for cut glass dishes.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Andrew Simpson had eight children; one was Josiah, a brave soldier in the French and Indian war, and the Revolution. He removed to Maine and was the father of ten children, some of whom became founders of the family in far western states. Andrew and brother Thomas were "agents of the towns of Nottingham and Deerfield."

Heltman's "Officers of the American Revolution," gives the names of Ensign Andrew Simpson, 119-81; Surgeon John of Connecticut, and Captain Thomas of New Hampshire. Captain Michael Simpson was also a member of the Continental army, and with Arnold at Quebec. Michael, one of nine children, was the son of the immigrant Thomas, who was the son of John, born in Scotland, but who lived and died in Ireland. His two sons, Thomas, just named, and John came to America, 1720, and settled in Chester county, Pennsylvania. Michael, the soldier, became the owner of land, and a ferry in York county, Pennsylvania—Simpson's ferry, it was called.

Another patriot was George Simpson of the Pennsylvania branch.

The Simpsons of New England were no less patriotic than their brethren of Pennsylvania. When the news of Lexington reached Deerfield Major John Simpson shouldered his gun.

The Simpsons are prominent in Virginia, and related to the Peytons, who numbered many Revolutionary soldiers, and received large grants of land in Virginia, for services in the war. Among marriage connections in Pennsylvania, are the McLearns, Murrays, Hamiltons, Espys and Elders, Sarah, daughter of Mary Simpson, and Rev. John Elder, married Gen. James Wallace, who was prominent in the Revolution, and member of the house of representatives.

Arms are blazoned for the Simpsons, and Simons, also the Symsons of Buckingham, Dunham, York, Litchfield, London and Scotland and Ireland.

The one illustrated is: Argent; on a chief indented, vert, three crescents of the first.

Crest: A crescent, or.

Motto: Tandem Impletur—at length he shall be filled. Other mottoes of the family are: Je Suis Prot—I am ready. Nunquam Obliviscor—I will never forget; Perseverant Dabitur—it will be given to the persevering; Alis Nutrior—I am fed by birds.

The coat-of-arms of the Scottish branch is similar to the one illustrated. It is argent; on a chief, vert, three crescents of the first. Crest: a falcon, proper. Motto: Alis Nutrior. The motto shown with the illustration is also used by Scottish Simpsons.

Flournoy Family

The name Flournoy is not common, either in this country or in Europe, but those who can claim Flournoy lineage, if not the name, are found probably in every state in the Union. From Virginia the family went farther south, to Kentucky and Tennessee, and now every state, without doubt, has its branch of the family, which traces back to Jacques or to his uncle Jacob.

In Europe, there are some of the name in Switzerland, and in Austria. A genealogy of the family was compiled by Galliffe, entitled "Some genealogical accounts of Genevan families from earliest times to the present day."

From the Galliffe book we learn that Flournoy, or Flournoy was a village of 30 households, between Joinville and St. Dizier, France. Altat

court, Champagne, was Laurent's home; his house and lands were sold after his flight to Switzerland. He also had lands at Vassy and in three or four other jurisdictions, and he also owned land in the town of Flournoy, also spelled Flornoy, Flornoy, Fleurnoy and Flornoy. A member of the Flournoy family at Geneva has a map and views of this old town, where one member of the family is now living, an old lady, who was born Flournoy.

The interesting part of the Flournoy story, or one of the points to mention, is the derivation of the name. "The flower of the walnut" is the literal translation, and the name, first Fleurnox went through several changes before becoming Flournoy.

The arms are blazoned: Azure, a chevron argent, in chief, two chains burg. Jacob was son of Jacques, born 1608, and Judith Puerari. His two boys were named Francis and Jacques, and his girls Jane and Frances.

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SUIT IS HELP TO SWIMMERS

Equipped With Life Protector and Fins Attached to Ankles—Aids Experts.

A swimming suit that has the double advantage of aiding the swimmer's movements and protecting his life has been designed by a Washington man. It is intended primarily for the use of beginners, but will be found convenient for experts, who wish to take long-distance swims that either would tire them greatly or be impossible without some help. The suit has a life-preserver fastened under the armpits of the shirt, and from the strong elastic bands reach down and are fastened just above the knees of the trousers. Just outside the ankles are fastened a pair of fins, which give resistance to the water on the backward stroke and fold in as the legs are drawn forward. The elastic bands help draw the legs forward and save



Novel Swimming Suit.

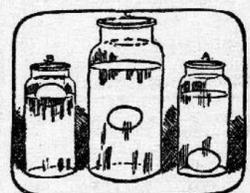
the swimmer all his strength for the kick back. Equipped with such an apparatus a beginner may feel perfectly safe in the water, and an experienced swimmer will find himself able to swim miles further than he could otherwise do. The suit is made of light rubber so that it does not get heavy by becoming water-soaked.

EGG EXPERIMENT IS UNIQUE

Interesting Little Test Shows Why It is so Easy to Swim in Salt Water.

Let us take two small pickle bottles, A and B, and one, C, twice as large. A is to be filled with clear water. If, now, we try to float a fresh egg in the latter we shall assuredly fail; the egg will immediately sink to the bottom, because the density of water is considerably less than that of the egg, says *Magical Experiments*. Next place the egg in B, which is full of concentrated brine, and try to make the egg sink. It is just as impossible as to cause it to float in water. It is thus clear that strong salt water is denser than the egg; and, from this simple experiment, we may guess why it is so much easier to swim in salt than fresh water, since the greater density of the former permits us the more easily to float.

Now let us combine these two experiments, and pour into C the greater part of both these fluids, water and strong brine, which will, of course, commingle. By a few trials, pouring in a little more of one or the other, we shall obtain a liquid whose specific gravity is identical with that of our egg; and now the latter, having no reason to go to the bottom, and finding no particular excuse to get to the



An Egg Experiment.

top, will rest, as the illustration shows, in the middle of the jar of salt water; but it will move toward the surface if you add a little more brine, or toward the bottom if you replenish the jar with water.

FACTS ABOUT YOURSELF.

The average number of teeth is 32. The weight of the circulating blood is 29 pounds.

The average weight of an adult is 160 pound six ounces.

The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

A man breathes about 20 times a minute, or 1,200 times an hour.

The average weight of the brain of a man is 3 1/2 pounds; of a woman 2 pounds 11 ounces.

Five hundred and forty pounds, or one hoghead and one and a quarter pints, of blood pass through the heart in one hour.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 9 inches; of a Frenchman 5 feet 4 inches; of a Belgian 5 feet 6 1/2 inches.

The heart sends nearly 10 pounds of blood through the veins and arteries each beat, and makes four beats while we breathe once.

One hundred and seventy-five million cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood, 80; at sixty years, 60. The pulse of females is more rapid than that of males.

If Only.

I'd like to be a poet,
And I would be, every time,
If only when I had a thought,
I'd find a proper rhyme.

THE LITTLE PURCHASER.



A pound of jumps!
And I looked it surprise
At little black Rose,
With her shiny eyes.

A pound of jumps!
My mamma said.
A pound of jumps!
And she nodded her head.

But, my dear,
We've flour and sugar in lumps,
And peanuts,
But never a pound of jumps!

We've walnuts and chestnuts,
And corn that pops,
Oh! oh! I forgot,
It's a pound of hops.

SMALLEST DOG IN AUSTRIA

Baker's Wife Gave It to Princess Windischgratz. Thereby Making Her Very Happy.

The Princess Windischgratz is the granddaughter of the emperor of Austria. When she was but about eleven years old she was known and loved as "the little Princess Elizabeth."

There lived a baker in the city of Vienna whose wife was particularly fond of the little Princess Elizabeth. This baker's wife had, in 1894, a tiny white dwarf dog given her, which was so small that, when full-grown, it could sit on a lady's hand. So small a dog had never been seen before, and people often came to the house on purpose to look at it.

It was Christmas eve. The baker's wife dressed herself in her Sunday best, put the dog in a basket lined with pink satin, and went to the palace where Elizabeth lived. No stranger was allowed to go into the palace except by permission. She showed the dog to the guards, and they were so delighted with it that they managed to get her into the palace, and when once in, it was not very difficult to obtain permission from the court authorities to see Princess Stephanie, the mother of the little Princess Elizabeth.

"Your royal highness," said the baker's wife, "I hope that you will allow me to present a little gift to your daughter this Christmas eve; and then she uncovered the basket with the tiny white dog in it.

Wasn't the Princess Stephanie delighted with it? And of course the little Princess Elizabeth was. She loved it more than any of the rich gifts which she received for Christmas. The dog remained very small and never grew to be more than five inches high.

A LITTLE HERO.

He rides most daintily to hounds
Upon the rocking chair,
Or calls the cat a tiger fierce,
And stalks up to her lair.

The rug becomes a battle field,
Where spears and banners tost,
The hall a river, wide and deep,
That he must swim across.

Behind each curtain fold he sees
An Indian chieftain grim,
And bandits through the kitchen stairs,
And seeks to capture him.

And when the stars begin to shine
In night's eternal arc,
He tumbles up to bed alone,
Quite fearless of the dark.

—Minnie Irving, in *Leaflets*.

WHY SMALL BOY WAS HAPPY

Near-Sighted Stranger Thought Lad Was Enjoying Sunset—Instead Schoolhouse Was Burning.

As the ruddy glow increased beyond the brow of the hill the small boy on the bridge clapped his hands vigorously.

"Ah, my lad," said the stranger, who was somewhat near-sighted, "it does me good to see you appreciate you beautiful red sky."

"Yes, sir," responded the lad, with his eyes glued on the distant glow, "I've been watching it for fifteen minutes."

"Well, well! It isn't often one has the opportunity of witnessing such a grand spectacle."

"Couldn't be grander to me, sir."

"A real poet, without a doubt. And do you watch sunsets often, my little man?"

"Sunsets? Why, that isn't a sunset!"

"Not a sunset? Then what is it?"

"Why, that's the village school burning down."

A Queer Ache.

One day Mary came to her mother and said: "Mother, my ear aches!"

"Does it ache very bad, Mary?" asked her mother.

"No."

"Well, run out and play, then you will forget about it."

Mary went out, but pretty soon she came back and said: "Mother, my ear does ache, it is not the hole, but the ruffe around it."

Why Sea Shells Murrur.

One is often perplexed by the murmuring sounds that come from a sea shell, but really there is no reason for this. The sound is not the echo of the waves. The hollow form of the shell and its polished surface enable it to receive and return the beatings of all sounds that chance to be in the air around the shell. There are many superstitions regarding the murmuring of sea shells.

Where Women Reign.

In Abyssinia the wife is master. If her husband offends her she can turn him out, for the house and its belongings are hers.

FIGHTING FOREST FIRES



EFFORT TO CHECK THE FLAMES

FOREST fires, the worst enemies to conservation that exist in the nation, have again swept their way through millions of feet of valuable timber and sacrificed the lives of those who went out to fight them and protect their homes and towns from destruction.

The recurrence of these great fires has been so regular as to prepare the country for like disasters almost every year. In 1908 they reached the forests of northern Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, and southern Ontario, wiping out entire towns and killing many settlers. Within a few years great conflagrations have run through the Adirondacks and the forests of the south and southwest.

Is there no way to stop this waste of property, or to protect settlers and small towns in the midst of the woods? The question is asked on every hand, is hurled at the forest service in Washington, and is the subject of general comment in sections where true forest conditions cannot be appreciated.

The forest service experts declare that there are ways to prevent these annual fires; but these methods cannot be employed with any certainty of success with the existing forces of wardens and rangers, or the amount of money now provided by the federal and state governments for forest supervision.

Three things must be accomplished, declare the foresters: The causes of fire must be eliminated; the conditions in the woods which help its spread must be done away with, and the people who use and frequent the forests must be educated or forced to give up careless practices in the handling of fire.

Protection the Only Way.

"The first measure necessary for the successful practise of forestry is protection from forest fires," says Henry S. Graves, chief forester of the United States.

To this end the forest service has bent every activity of recent years; yet the fires that have wiped out timber worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in the far northwestern states recently, hardly paused in their course to look at the puny protective efforts of the forest rangers and fire wardens. To stamp out fire, or to prevent it, a force four times as large as that now existing is immediately necessary. This is admitted by Chief Forester Graves. In addition, there is needed money enough to permit the thorough equipment of the forests with well-built roads and trails, over which the firemen can quickly reach a blaze; apparatus near at hand to fight the fires; patrolmen along all railroads to put out sparks; a complete telephone system so that fighters may be hurried to the scene of any fire, and stations at every strategic point in the woods, inhabited by rangers and fire wardens equipped for immediate duty.

Since 1906 the forest service has built 4,850 miles of telephone line through the woods. Yet in many sections of the big forests of the northwest, one watchman has to care for more than 100,000 acres of timber and often without the aid of telephone communication. In Germany there is a fire warden for practically every 1,000 acres of forest.

If thorough communication can be established and fire wardens stationed at frequent intervals, aid may ultimately be close enough to the incipient fires to prevent the outbreak of conflagrations such as have recently devastated the northwestern states. Similar conditions must at the same time be developed in the private forest areas, to insure safety from forest fires.

Protection is the slogan of the forest experts today. They declare it is not surprising that great fires occur, when more than 75 per cent. of the private timber lands of the country have no protection whatever; less than one-fourth enough men and equipment is provided for the national forests, and the user of the forests are only partly educated to the elimination of fire causes.

The Fire Watcher's Work.

"The risk from fires can never be entirely eliminated," says Chief Forester Graves, "for in the forest there is always inflammable material which is very easily ignited. They may, however, be largely prevented, and under efficient organization their damage may be kept down to a very small amount."

It is a picturesque business, that of fire watching, as practised in some of the larger national forests today. Two or three men in one of the ranger's cabins which have become such an important adjunct of forest guardianship, are near the summit of some peak, from which a view can be had over many miles of woodland.

In the early part of the year, before the rains cease and the ground dries out, these rangers and wardens are employed at ordinary duties through the forest, repairing trails, establishing telephone lines, watching for careless campers and lumbermen, cleaning up dangerous underbrush and the like. As the dry season develops and the conditions develop

that are especially favorable to forest fires, these men become the "lookouts" of the forest protection force. Day and night they scan the distant horizon with strong glasses, for traces of smoke or reflected flames. In the woods, from such an eminence, a fire may be seen for miles, and the first traces of it may be detected by these lookouts long before it would be observed from a ranger's cabin much closer to the scene.

Suppose the watchman sees the smoke of a fire in the distance, perhaps fifty miles away. For all practical purposes the lookouts are helpless. To cover that fifty miles in certain parts of the Montana and Idaho woods may require from four to six days; and when they arrive at the fire it has grown to proportions that defy their efforts.

Man and Money Needed.

It is to cope with such conditions that the forest service is asking for more men and better organization of the forests. At present the men on the hilltop stations use methods as primitive as those of the Indians to flash the news of a forest fire to distant stations where help can be secured. Often there is no telephone at the mountain lookout station; or no telephone connection to other points where rangers and fire wardens are supposed to be on duty.

Smoke signals such as the Indians used, made up of a blanket over a smoldering fire, or pillars of smoke or flame from a number of fires, constitute the methods of communication used by many of the forest ranger stations, and with which all of the men in the woods are expected to be familiar.

The heliograph, flashing the light of the sun; flag signals such as are used in the army, and other systems of signaling, also are used. In some places where a small settlement exists near the fire lookout, a unique means of summoning aid is used. A small windmill is erected at the lookout station, equipped with a revolving ball in which mirrors are set at every angle. The watchman who discovers traces of a distant fire, sets his windmill in motion if the day is bright, and departs at once for the scene of the fire, secure in the knowledge that the signal will call to his aid every man who sees the flashing "mirrors."

To get rid of the fire causes is the first lesson taught the forest guardians, and the end toward which the forest service is constantly working. The origins of fires in the woods are Sparks from locomotives, sparks from sawmills and donkey engines used in forest operations, camp fires not properly safeguarded or extinguished, the burning of brush to clear land, the burning of grass to improve pasturage, carelessness of smokers and hunters, incendiarism and lightning.

From the last there can be little protection except equipment to fight the flames as soon as they make their appearance. From every other cause, however, the standing forests of America can be fairly well protected with proper equipment and funds.

Ways of Fighting Blazes.

The firemen of the woods learn that the night is the best time for their fight. The damp air retards the progress of the blaze. A fire that will sweep ten or twelve miles in the daytime will eat its way slowly at night, when there is little breeze and the air is heavy. Then the fire fighters attack it with all the energy they possess, and often bring it within control.

The forest fire will burn up hill with such rapidity that no strategy of the fire fighters can cope with it. Sweeping from the bottom of a canyon, or the foot of a hill, it rushes up the slope like a hot blaze up a chimney, carrying the fire to the top in an incredibly short time. Once at the summit of the hill, the fire burns more slowly descending the other side, and the fire fighters have an opportunity to dig trenches, cut fire lines and prepare other defenses to head it off and stop it.

On dry and sandy soils, on southern and western slopes, where the ground and trees are dry and warm, the forest guardians know they may expect the worst havoc of the fire. Above all things, the character of the litter on the ground determines the character and severity of a fire.

The source of the greatest danger to forests is the presence of dry tops and piles of brush left by lumbermen and by the windfalls of heavy storms. They constitute a standing menace from fires, and their disposal is one of the things which the forest rangers are instructed to demand and to help bring about. When more thorough patrol of the forests is achieved, it is asserted that the chief danger of fire will be done away with.

Latest Mine Horror.

The Doctor.—Of course, if the operators in the anthracite and bituminous fields form a coalition.

The Professor.—Then there will be nothing for the consumers to do but to coalce.—*Show Curtain*.