### **NEIGHBORS.**

I, in a garret, and she-well-a-day!king through curtains of lace, ming the beautiful moments ments away. While I sing a song of her face. But never a glance from her bes

eyes; She knows not my songs, and she hears

Here is her picture. And is it not fair? -the red lips, and the fall Of her sunshiny tresses! the gold of And the bright eyes that dream over This is her picture—too glad for a saint;

I have passed the flowered window that looks o'er the lawn, And carried the light of that fact (The light that was bright as the ros dawn.)

The picture that Love led the Unknown t

Up to this desolate place. here I have fashioned it. (What i And where shall I gather the gold for a

I have fashioned it here, where my hearthopes have died-

Tolling unloved and alone (The carriage is there. She is going to

And she speaks in a silvery tone To the footman. . . . Away! from this desolate place;
But she leaves me—thank Heaven—the light of her face!)

-F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution

# Madre Maria's Magic

By G. C. Terry.

sardines, olives, Spanish wine and him? many other things, for, while the the proprietor proudly calls "an asished."

varied customers. All of the common

ing, swaggering Carlos, in his gaudy bullfighter's shirt and tight trousers, at least was always willing to lounge in the door or against the counter, to customers of his own fraternity, while Dona Antonia beamed from young and handsome man.

Ever since bullfighting had gone out in Mexico, three years before, she had waited on Carlos, hand and foot, giving him cheerfully and lovingly from her savings, and working doubly money could buy; his pointed Mexi- in her eyes and beamed from her fat, can shoes were of the finest yellow red face, even though the advice and leather; his vivid scarlet neckties charm of Madre Maria had cost \$1.80. were always of satin or softest silk: none of the bullfighters who lolled on long, fine, black cigars as did Carlos, jingled in the pockets of his braided torero jacket. In short, Carlos was in the greatest of luck, the very highest of clover, and did not realize his blessings until it was too late. For all this magnificence and luxury was own fault, and that of Panchita.

Not that Carlos cared for pretty, coquettish Panchita; not a bit of it! good-looking self, and nothing but Antonia, who furnished him with the a fact, both chickens had been stolen good things of life which he so much by mendacious Maria in the dark of cared for and appreciated, he had a kindly, fraternal regard; being, moreover, aware of the furious temper her sharp and very suspicious ears.

it was a difficult matter, for she was while not ordinarily a merry personeither too careless or too much in age, seemed mightily amused over love to dissemble. She could not or something. would not refrain from casting coquettish glances at the bullfighter, even when Dona Antonia was by, and ly treated than during the next few los himself.

Naturally this state of affairs could a crisis one day when Dona Antonia overheard Panchita addressing some coquettish remarks to the torero, and, of kissing her pretty though needleworn hands. After which there was a scene, and very nearly battle, mur- ing evil in the actions of Dona Antonia. der and sudden death. Dona Antonia, once left alone, save that one might being a very powerful woman, and, have accused her of foolishly pampermoreover, greatly infuriated, scrupled | ing and overfeeding a debilitated black not to fall upon the luckless couple, chicken, which she had housed in the escape with his life and a blackened black zapotes and tortillas made from eye, while Panchita, at the end of the dark meal. But no one Carlos least of fray, was minus one tooth and what all-ever saw the chicken, whose life

tion, and the combatants were finally separated, much the worse for wear but nevertheless still breathing forth defiance and slaughterings. Carlos had most unaccountably disappeared after the first two rounds and could not now be found; pitying neighbors escorted homeward the battered and wailing Panchita, while the equally andday by day waxed fatter and fatter, wailing Dona Antonia barred her shop door in the very face of gaping cus- plump until, by the end of the fourth tomers and locked the kitchen door upon herself. No, not even that grace- either of these "charmed chickens." less Carlos should enter, if, as was al-

of her pretty black hair. The noise

behavior. That was at eight o'clock. At nine Dona Antonia was beginning to grow Panchita accordingly at leisure.

went forth in search of him. At the Cantina del Tio Pepe she found him, weeping bitterly in the midst of sympathetic comrades, who reproached the lady for her cruel treatment of poor Carlos. Truly, she had not seen what everyone else well knew-that Carlos loved no one but her. "All the world" knew that the shameless Panchita pursued him with pressions of sorrow that any misunher coquetries. Fie upon Dona Anlos, who had been driven to drink and threatened suicide through her hardness of heart!

Two comrades carried homeward the incapacitated Carlos, with Dona Antonia weeping remorsefully behind them, and sundry other toreros winking and chuckling in turn behind her N the very corner of Calle de los back. For, while in luck, Carlos was Pescaditos Blancos (street of the as generous a torero as ever lived, and back. For, while in luck, Carlos was Little White Fish), just where it juts it would not do, for their own sakes, into the little Plaza de San Pablo, is to have Dona Antonia cut off his supthe shop of Dona Antonia. It is a plies. And so, as the cortege wended clean, tidy little place, and in it you its way toward the little shop of Dona can buy the best cigarettes to be Antonia, one shameless bullfighter found in all Mexico, and you can be after another poured into her ear served at all hours of the day with tales of poor Carlos' persecution at the thick Spanish chocolate, hot and hands of Panchita. Well knew the pasty-for Dona Antonia is Spanish, Virgin, they declared solemnly, that and therefore knows how to make de- Carlos cared for no woman but his licious chocolate—also, you can buy own adored Antonia. Had he not there pins, needles, lottery tickets, sworn it to them many a time and native Mexican sugar in tall brown oft? And was it his fault if infatuated cones, macaroni fresh from Italy, girls would make unwanted love to

Before the noisy departure of the shop is a small one, it contains what toreros, Dona Antonia's plans for vengeance had been completed. When she sort of the most complete and fin- went to sleep that night she said sev- to be served to herself and Panchita's eral padre nuestros before the image Dona Antonia herself waits on her of la Virgen and promised to burn long and costly candles before her picfolk in that part of the city patronize ture every day of the year if certain her, and so she is kept very busy, with prayers were granted. And then, wisehardly time enough to attend to her ly believing that God (and also the Viryellow-headed parrot, or to keep the gin) helps those who help themselves, "mariposa" light burning under the the wily shop-keeper made her plans chita her opportunity, for Panchita picture of la Virgen which hangs on for an early visit next morning to old Madre Maria, the witch, who would Things were different when Car- tell her, for a consideration, what she her pocket, was the boiled-down result

smelly tenement far out. Here Dona with his pig-tailed head surmounted Antonia found her at dawn, and into guests might not be molested by noises This is but an an outline of the daily by the flat torero hat-but Carlos has the sympathetic ear of the shriveled from without-never was there a bet- work of the fire department of the city most cruelly been banished. Not that old woman she unfolded her tale of ter chance. In two seconds Panchita of he ever did any work in the shop, the woe, while Madre Maria smoked away had uncorked her bottle and emptied gods of bullfighters forbid! But he steadily at her cigar stub, nodding her its contents hastily into Dona Antowhite head at intervals as she listened. | nia's soup. Then, concealing the botthereby scaring away robbers, and was a cosita-a small charm, that is her soup when Dona Antonia returned even on some occasions so far unbent to say-for the shameless Panchita? to the table. Neither of the two women | trayed in the most imaginative work of his dignity as to serve the chocolate | Something not dangerous, the nina un- | for a moment suspected that they were derstood: merely a little thing that partaking of charmed soup, made in would, after taking it, cause her to identically the same manner, from the afar. For she worshiped Carlos with lose any love for Don Carlos? Aie, but | charmed chickens of Madre Maria, and the adoration that only a fat and it would be easy! And only a matter warranted to kill the love of any man, homely woman of 40 can feel for a of five days at that; if the nina would woman or child on the terrestrial listen, paying to her pobre madre first | globe. the small number of eight reales, she

would tell her what to do. Half an hour later, with a wee bottle of black fluid in her pocket, and a thin, black chicken muffled up in hard in order that he might appear her rebozo, Dona Antonia turned togorgeous on feast days and Sundays, ward the Street of the Little White His clothes were of the best that Fish. Joy and hope once more shone

Most assuredly it was old Maria's 'day." Hardly was the broad back San Francisco street or in front of the of Dona Antonia turned than another Cantina del Tio Pepe smoked such client appeared upon the scene, also bespeaking advice and a mild charm and none of them could boast the sil- that would destroy the love of a rival ver and copper coins which always woman. In the same manner did Madre Maria advise the second applicant-no less a person than Panchita -selling her, in turn, some white fluid and an attenuated white chicken, the mate of the black one sold to Dona Antonia. "Of a truth did the chicken taken away from him, through his come somewhat high," the old witch had stated to each applicant, "but figure to yourself, nina mia, that it is a charmed one, wherein great power Carlos loved no one but his own lazy, lies, and it has moreover eaten for weeks only charmed food given it by his own ease and comfort. For Dona the hand of your Madre Maria!" As

last night's moon—but no matter! So Panchita, her mind at ease, and also believing that all of her sorrows which lurked beneath Dona Antonia's were now soon to be ended, hurried good-natured exterior, he had always joyfully home, with bottle and chicken been careful to avoid entanglements hidden safely in the depths of her blue with younger and handsomer women, rebozo. Meanwhile, at intervals duror, at least, to keep such affairs from ing that entire day, chuckles of hearty and most unwonted mirth issued from In the case of Panchita, however, the dark room of Madre Maria, who,

Never in his life had the astonished Carlos been more kindly and generousfinally even took to purchasing her days. Dona Antonia seemed to think tenement still speak, though of the orthread and needles and other supplies | that nothing was good enough for him, | der of his going Carlos remembers litfrom Dona Antonia's shop, refusing and, filling his pockets with coins, fair- tle more than a vision of multitudinous there to be served by anyone but Car- ly pushed him into the streets, with | bright stars, and a "bump, bump" that injunctions that he enjoy himself with seemingly lasted for centuries, meanhis companions. Had the torero been while his surprised and helpless body not last for long, and things came to a suspicious man he might have hit the steep stairs at the rate of sixty thought Dona Antonia was engaged | times a minute, with Panchita and the in secret pursuits of which she wished him to know nothing. Not being sus-

reover, caught him in the very act picious, however, he hastened to obey more was the torero, Carlos Garcia her commands and have a joyous time. As a matter of fact, there was nothtooth and nail. Carlos managed to charcoal-box and fed thrice daily on chickens.—San Francisco Argonaut.

therefore no one unjustly condemned

Now, in the great tenement house just across the street, this same ly being gone through with by pretty Panchita, save that her fowl was fed solely on white zapotes and light-colored tortillas. As in the case of Dona Antonia's chicken, which flourished her white chicken also throve and grew day, you would not have recognized

On the evening of the fourth day, ways his custom, he came home peni- Dona Antonia arrayed herself in her tent and entreating at supper time. best purple skirt and black lace man-For once Carlos should be severely tills, with the announcement to the handled and taught sense and decent dumfounded Carlos that she was going to the house of Panchita for the purpose of asking her and her mother to Carlos had not yet returned; at ten eat the midday meal with them the there was still no sign of him, and next day, since it would be a flesta and

very uneasy. Something must have For many months it had been the happened, for, no matter what was custom of good-hearted Dona Antonia wrong, he always came for his meals. to invite Panchita and her blind old At 11 he was still missing; so, at 12, mother to her own savory feast-day the poor woman put on her tapalo and dinners. In view of last week's quarrel, however, Panchita's mother was even now tearfully lamenting that their dinner would have to be of tortillas and beans. So that, driven to it by her mother's tears and her own urgent desire to break bread with Dona Antonia, Panchita was about to start on a mission of peace, when that person herself appeared, with jovial exderstandings had arisen between the tonia to so ill-treat poor, faithful Car- two families, and her desire that her two good friends should join her next day for the usual fiesta meal. Of a verity they must come. Carlos had promised to go with some companions to the Naucalpam bull-fight, wherefore she would be all alone and sad if they did

> not come to eat with her. Peace was restored in full, and soon Dona Antonia bustled home to prepare for the next day's feast. Poor Carlos was hustled incontinently out of the house, while Dona Antonia, doors and windowscarefully shut and locked, proceeded to kill and boil the black chicken, first carefully burying its feathers and bones. All that night the mortal remains of that charmed chicken simmered away in a tiny olla. The resultant broth was carefully collected next street, while the firemen were throwmorning by Dona Antonia, and, with the black fluid from the little bottle of Madre Maria, was mixed into a very savory soup, flavored with sherry, and ing. There was Chief Swenie himself, garnished with aguacotes-of which there was only one plateful. Not that | tury, in top rubber boots and rubber any of the trio had to do without soup, hat, cool and deliberate. There were however-far from it. Soup of the very best, also made of chicken, with sherry and tiny bits of garlic flavoring it, was the engines. On the sidewalk was a

blind mother. The dinner was a great success, despite the fact that only three women were present, and that the hostess was called away from the table at least four | 10, 12, 18 and truck No. 4, with two adtimes to speak to customers out in the shop. The first of these calls gave Panalso had killed a chicken the previous | bringing out five more engines, another night, and in a small bottle, carried in los the torero was there-good-look- should do with that graceless Panchita. thereof. The door between the dining-Madre Maria lived in a small, dark, room and the shop had been carefully closed by Dona Antonia, so that her Good! Then what the nina wanted | tle, she was unconcernedly swallowing

Now, few of us place overmuch creto tell you of the final result of the charms so ingeniously and unsuspectingly exchanged between these two jealous women; still, if you are incred-

ulous, it is not my fault. That very same night, reaching home late and in a somewhat intoxicated condition, poor Carlos tasted the first fruits of the charm. For, in spite of all blandishments and words that should have melted the heart of even a stone image, Dona Antonia fell upon the luckless torero and, with abuse of the strongest, literally smote him hip and thigh, after which she cast him forth into the outer darkness of the Street of the Little White Fish, cruelly bolting the door in his face and announcing that she had now washed her hands of him and his shiftless com-

This from the woman who had adored him during three long years; this from the very woman who had that very morning given him all her available money and entreated him to come home early. Poor Carlos! For, even though he returned several times to tearfully beg for mercy, there was shown him only freezing contempt and coldness, with at last the announcement that his next call would be watched by the gendarme at the corner, for which reason he had best keep | alarms and 33 fourth alarms, or as they away for good and all from the shop of

Dona Antonia. Being as it were off with the old love. the hapless torero bethought himself of a new. Was there not pretty Panchita, for whom he had always entertained a fondness? Doubtless even yet she was fretting her heart out for him and his neglect. He would go to her

and console her. How Panchita received him deponent sayeth not; of how she sped him on his departure admiring neighbors in the

neighbors cheering from above. The "charm" was complete. Never seen in the Street of the Little White Fish, and never were better friends than Dona Antonia and the girl Panchita. who, strange to say, have never realized just how the thing really occurred, and have, in fact, forgotten all about Madre Maria and the black and white

Not a Horseless Joke. Horseless wagons are increasing in number, says the Chicago Tribune, in seemed at first sight to be fully half endured for a brief span only, and beleaguered Mafeking every day.

FIREMEN ARE BRAVE an clarm is turned in the number of

chicken-pampering process was secret- Often Risk Their Lives to Save Those of Others.

> Chicago's Fire Department and How It la Managed - Men and Horses Trained to Respond Without Delay.

> > [Special Chicago Letter.]

MAN without hat or coat ran ago, and, with nervous hands, untoceked the red fire-box. In an in stant he had turned in the alarm. There was a slight buzzing in the electric ticker in the fire department in the city hall.

"Box 333," said the man in charge. At the same time the tickers were buzzing in engine houses Nos. 5, 7, 17, 34, 40, and in hook and ladder houses Nos. 2, 6, and the alarm was given for fire-marshals A, 5 and 6.

The coatless and hatless man had put in motion the machinery of the



PULLING BOX 333. less time almost than it takes to write it the sturdy little engines with their snorting furnaces were puffing out big clouds of black smoke, the snake-like coils of the heavy rubber hose were scattered here and there across the ing strong streams of fire into the windows of the shambling tenement building from which fierce flames were dartthe veteran fire fighter of half a cenhis two assistants. On each side of the street were little piles of coal to feed crowd of men, women and children,

bly short space of time. The second alarm had been already turned in, calling out engines Nos. 1, 3, ditional marshals. Still the flames grew higher and snapped more fiercely, and the third alarm was turned in. truck and another marshal. For four hours the department fought steadily with the flames and then, smouldering and black, the ruins stood like specters

who had gathered there in an incredi-

in the deserted street. Chicago. There are enough and stories enough connected with every fire around which one might weave a romance more thrilling, more pathetic and abounding more with the bravery of noble men than is por-

Here are the stories of heroes who brave without fear the flames - and risk without question their own lives, to save the lives of others.

But back of it all is a most remarkable system-a system so replete with minutiae and details that the most dence in signs, tokens, and, least of all, trivial fire of the great city is as much charms. For which reason I am loath a part of the records as the most disastrous conflagration.

An idea of the magnitude of the work in hand may be obtained when it is known that in the year 1898 there were 5,048 fires in the city of Chicago, involving a valuation of property amounting to \$91,922,210, with a loss of \$2,651,-735 and an insurance of \$56,550,740.



WHEN THE BELL RINGS.

There were 6,423 alarms turned in during that year, and of those 3,526 were first alarms, 64 second alarms, 22 third are called, 4-11. In addition to this there were 26 special calls and 2,752 "still" alarms—that is, alarms turned in by telephone or messenger.

There are 1,300 fire alarm boxes and the same number of police boxes in the various fire districts of Chicago. This box, 333, at the corner of Halsted and Madison streets, represents one of the worst fire districts in Chicago, but just south, at the corner of Halsted and Fourteenth streets, is the banner box, No. 325. Last year this box was pulled

77 times. One who is not familiar with the workings of the fire department of a large city can scarcely have an idea of

its scope and magnitude. The chief of the department in Chicago is D. J. Swenie, who celebrated his fiftieth anniversary as a fireman December 3, 1899. And yet he is so hale and hearty and active that one would not venture in putting his age a day above 55.

The rank and file are as well drilled soldiers in an army. There are 1,100 firemen in this city, 87 engines, 27 trucks, 4 fire boats, and 2 hose com panies located in the suburbs where there are high pressure water sys-

The perfect arrangement of the fire telegraph system has reduced to a minimum the time it takes for the firemen to respond to a fire. When alarm clock?—Chicago Daily News.

the box is indicated automatically a the headquarters of the fire depart ment in the city hall and in the engine houses which must respond of the first call. On the first alarm the

fire marshal, or the chief of the battalion, responds in person. The average number of engine companies called out is five and one hook and ladder company. If the chief of the battalon sees that the fire promises to spread, he pulls the box again and turns in what is known as a 2-11. On this second alarm five more ento the corner of Halsted and gines and another truck generally re-Madison streets, a few nights spond-but this depends entirely upon the locality. A third alarm known as 3-11, calls out five more engines. Sometimes after the first alarm is given, when the conflagration is quite threatening, a 4-11 is turned in, combining a second and a third alarm. When the second alarm is turned in-that is, the 2-11-the chief of the battalion goes direct to the fire alarm office in the city hall where a large board is fastened to the wall. This board has holes in it each representing an engine and truck company. The chief places pegs in the hole of each company that has been called out and in this way the department keeps track of all the companies. As a territory becomes

unprotected on account of a large fire,

companies are called from more re-

mote districts to take the place of the

absent men. Thus are the firemen

shifted back and forth in order that

the whole city may be protected.

There are 16 battalion districts in the

city with as many chiefs. Probably the most interesting feature of the fire department is the celerity with which the firemen respond to alarms. In each of the engine houses-day or night-a man is continually on watch at the switchboard where the alarms are indicated. Above the engine room are the sleeping apartments of the men. On the first floor are the horses in their stalls. Adjoining them is the engine with kindling and coal ready for the touch of a match. Above the engine are the harnesses which can be instantly adjusted at the touch of a button. If, for instance, the man on watch gets an alarm at midnight he sounded, the horses are immediately terest. released automatically and, trained to their work, they spring to their places in front of the engine and the harness falls upon their backs. While this is going on the men spring from their beds and, in a twinkling, slip on their "bunkers"-this is, rubber boots with well, before you can count three, they



are ripping down the street to the

HIS BRAVEST DEED.

been made here was by an engine death we see new life arise. The ordicompany that went a distance of 121 nary illustration of the butterfly feet to the first hydrant, laid 300 emerging from the death form of its feet of hose and had 100 pounds of predecessor we see multiplied indefiwater pressure playing on the flames | nitely in these studies. Here in this in 1 minute and 18 seconds after the jar is a twig infested with little worms. alarm was turned in.

As much care is exercised in the selection of firemen as the government exercises in the enlistment of men in the army and navy. A man to be eligible for the Chicago fire department must be between the ages of 21 and 33 years: he must be not less than 5 feet 7 inches in height and must weigh not less than 135 pounds. In addition to this there is a rigid examination and investigation as to health and morals.

This in brief shows the system of the fire department of Chicago, one of the greatest organizations in the world, composed of brave men and onscientious officials.

#### FREDERICK BOYD STEVENSON. TO CUT DISTANCE AND TIME.

Revival of Project to Connect Chi cago and New York by Air Line Reducing Time to 16 Hours.

A New York paper says that, stimulated by the boom in railroad earnings and the general condition of prosper ity, a group of eastern railroad me and New York financiers are disposed to revive the scheme to construct an air line railroad between New York and Chicago. Men who command large capital have been sufficiently interested in this project to have surveys made and maps prepared, showing approximately the course of the proposed

new road. Roughly described, this proposed railroad is to extend between New York and Chicago in almost a straight line. It will cut across the northern part of New Jersey, and will pass through the Mauch Chunk coal fields in Pennsylvania. According to the route as now marked out the new line will skip most of the large cities in Pennsylvania, taking in only Oil City.

Passing through Ohio, the road will touch at Cleveland and Toledo, and will pursue nearly a straight course to Chicago, via South Bend.

This "air line," its projectors declare will be more than 300 miles shorter than any other route between the At lantic seaboard and Chicago, and trains are to be run from New York to Chicago in 16 hours—perhaps a little less. One feature of the proposed road will be the running of speedy freight trains.

In the construction of this new roa some old railroad charters would, it is said, be made available.

Merely a Suggestion. Husband-What's the matter with he biscuits this morning? Wife-It's the fault of the yeast. It failed to make the rise. Husband-Why don't you use an THE STUDY OF BUGS.

Pursued for the Benefit of Farmers as Well as Consumers.

Our Washington Correspondent De eribes a Visit to the Most Interesting Branch of the Agricultural Department.

(Special Washington Letter.)

7 HILE the insecticides, vermicides, germicides and microbe killers are diligently engaged efforts to destroy certain forms of life, there are scientists in government employment who are making strenuous efforts to hatch obnoxious insects and their parasites. Under the direction of the depart-

ment of agriculture, in a building erected specifically for that purpose, insects are bred and reared in a large glass conservatory which serves as hothouse for the propagation of bugs of scores of species. They are as carefully cared for as the eggs in chicken incubators, and are given plenty of light and warm, moist air all through the winter and during the damp or chilly days and nights of spring and autumn. Although it is conceded that the greatest study of man is man, there are scier tists who seem to have accom-

plished all that they desire in that direction, and they devote their waking hours to the study of bugs, beetles and all of the forms of minute animal life. In all sorts of jars, from a small jelly glass to a large glass globe of kettle form, they have insects in various stages of development. The daily history of each insect is carefully noted, and all of its transformations are historically treated for several generations. In one of these jars there are two sunflower heads infested with the

larvae of beetles. These larvae have buried themselves in the sand with which the vessel is partly filled, and there they have been hibernating for four months. Very soon they will be set out in the sunlight. They will then emerge as perfect beetles, will lay eggs in the sunflowers and a new generation instantly turns the switch, a gong is will be watched with solicitude and in-

The careful study of these things has been fostered by the department of agriculture in order that ultimate ly the best methods of destroying the pests, and preventing their propagation, may be discovered by those who trousers attached—slide down the Some time this spring the department will issue bulletins for farmers, giving all of the information which has been acquired during the past 12 months in these studies.

One of the officials, upon being complimented upon the value of the work doing some good, but of course it is very little. You must understand that there are about 10,000,000 species of insects, and we are treating them by scores instead of by millions. Human knowledge is exceedingly small, and est contiguous plant, burrow to its our investigations are circumscribed. But if we can help our agriculturists even a little bit we are doing a good work. Men who give their lives to scicome mora philosophers. We realize the vastness of the forms and qualities of creation and are lost in awe. Many generations of mankind must come and go before we have anything like a comprehensive scientific cyclopedia of these things.

"We see death and life here together. We see insects die, and out of their



They will die very soon, and out of their decayed forms will come fullfledged beetles. In this jar are several immature grasshoppers, buried in the earth. They have been there six ears. Eleven years more will elapse, when they will come forth from their graves as full-fledged locusts of the 17-year variety. "Naturally, we who see and study

these phenomena of nature are no staggered with the statements of the ologians that out of the death of human beings there will arise new forms of life. There is a very slight border line of demarkation between science and philosophy. Science ascertains facts. Philosophy asks: 'Why?' and tries to give the reason. Theology goes a little farther. But all students, all scientists, philosophers and theologians are striving for the ad vancement of human knowledge. And sometimes our bitter divergences and controversies result in bringing forth acrimony and controversy."

bugs which will continue to live and reproduce their kind so long as the food supply is continued. In one small jelly glass there is a large Irish potato, where a lot of little flies have laid their larvae, and the potato is fairly riddled with the holes which have been made by the larvae. Another larger glass jar contains a few yucca pods. In the sand beneath them are buried a number of grubs which have deserted the yucca pods. Some time in April they will emerge, not as grubs, but as moths. The yucca will then be blossoming, and the moths will live on the blossoms. Na
Same old story, same old finis—
Bought mining stock—mine, mine
—Elliott's Magazine.

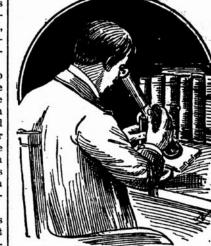
life, and the food-eating insects bring

death to these forms of vegetable life. One of the strangest things in this collection of wonders is the fact that half a dozen huge oak galls not only nourish the gall bugs, but protect their destroyers. Just as a cancer is concealed within the body of a human being and protected from medical and surgical agencies while it eats away a human life, the oak is stung in hundreds of places by gnatlike insects; forms over the injured parts, where eggs are deposited, odd-looking growths which protect the offspring of the gall bug until they are able to come forth, lay other eggs, and perhaps sting the very stem which fostered them.

ture supplies food for all manner of

A microscope is required to see the wood-boring larvae. In one jar, which is partially filled with sawdust instead of sand, several pieces of bark are to to git it down; I can't breathe it, kin be seen, completely riddled and honeycombed by wood-borers. They bury themselves in the sawdust during the seles in the sand. When they come forth and are large enough to be seen proposal.—Cincinnati Enquirer. with the naked eye, they are removed, killed and stuck on pins in boxes, ac- der, a shentleman in the shop wants cording to their species, numbered and to know if that all-wool nonshrinkdescribed in the scientific library of able shirt will shrink?" Moses, Sr .reference books. Each insect has its "Does it fit him?" "No; id is too big." scientific name, and the students here "Yah, id vill shrink."-N. O. Timesgive the full history of its develop-

Dealers in large quantities of wheat and flour have lost on their investments, sometimes heavily, because flour beetles and wheat moths have destroyed their property. Here in a jelly



PARASITES UNDER THE GLASS.

glass containing a little wheat flour are some of the beetles at work. They faculty of remembering their names are watched in their progress from egg to larvae and from larvae to beetle, amination into his case was carried on The wheat worms and joint worms are somewhat after this fashion. seen feeding upon the stems of the wheat plant. There are also jars showing the work of root-devouring bugs. | man said: "Do you know what this is?" When they have eaten up the roots in A smile of recognition passed over which is being done, said: "We are their jars they come to the surface, but the man's face and he said: "Oh, yes; I cannot escape, because inverted jars know what that is; it is a match. No. cover them. They do not burrow that isn't a match. It's a-a"-and a through the ground. They eat roots destroying plant life. Then they come his face. Then the doctor said: "Isn't to the surface and travel to the nearroots, and begin their deadly work. Most singular of all to an uneducated observer of these singular things is with a tumbler, and then with a match. the fact that upon all of these insects | The Russian could remember the name the microscope discloses parasites.

> "Great fleas have little fleas upon their name. backs to bite 'em; while they, in turn, have lesser ones, and so ad infinitum." The writer was not a great scientist, but he had some idea of what these particle from a valvular vegetation learned students of insect life have which had grown on his heart becomdisclosed so plainly. Cyrano de Ber. ing detached, started on a journey gerac, in the sixteenth century, wrote through one of the large arteries of some discoveries of the same kind, which lead up through the neck into made by himself. But these writers the head, and became fixed in the little were only able to imagine that what | brain area which commands the power they saw with the naked eye must be of speech. As long as that bit of forgoing on in the lower forms of life. eign matter remains in that spot the There is no imagination, however, in sailor will be unable to remember the the things which are now to be seen in names of objects or things. In every the agricultural department, and in other way the man is enjoying normal the scientific institutions of some of health.

which devour the insects themselves.

Long years ago Dr. Johnson said:

the great universities. This study of parasites is distinct from the study of the insects. When it is known that certain parasites speed. ily destroy the insects, the parasites are cultivated and encouraged to increase and multiply. The oranges of California which have been destroyed by the fluted scale insect are now saved by the dissemination of the Australian ladybug, which preys upon the scale, but does not injure the oranges. The chinch bugs of Kansas are being

tion is saved from its almost invisible enemies.

These pale-faced young men and a million dollars paid during the these bald-headed veterans in the sci- season to the principal singers. The ence of bugology are quietly doing a next largest item is \$90,000 for the whole lot of good for all of us; for the orchestra, and next to that comes farmers in the fields, and for the dwell- \$25,000 for transportation. In speakers in cities who depend upon the farmers for the food which sustains their have mentioned that of 'Les Huguelives. SMITH D. FRY.

#### MRS. M'KINLEY'S PICTURE. Poses Before a Washington Photog rapher, and Her Photographs Will Be on Sale Shortly.

Mrs. McKinley gave a Washington photographer a number of sittings a few days ago, and has approved three truths which might never be devel- or four of the proofs. She posed in sevoped but for the earnestness and in- eral different gowns, having as a back- water cistern, and probably the last creased energy which are let loose by ground the various living rooms of the conclusion come to would be that the executive mansion. Fifteen pictures water was thereby improved. Yet, ac-But to return to the jars: In one were taken in all, each intending to cording to Prof. Sobrero, of Turin, this of them, which is half full of beans, show the characteristic attitudes fa- would be the case. The professor has there are hundreds of bean-eating miliar to her friends and the public. recently suggested that eels should be This is the first time that Mrs. McKin- used as purifiers of water. All one has ley has been prevailed upon to give to do in order to keep the water in the regular sittings for pictures since those | cistern pure is to put two or three eels, made shortly after her advent as the not very big, but lively, into it. With first lady of the land. A number of ric- marvelous rapidity they will devour tures were taken of both the president everything objectionable that may and Mrs. McKinley together, but, hav. drop into the water or generate ing some aversion to having them fall there. All that the water may into the hands of the general public, chance to contain in the way of she had the plates destroyed. The new animalcules, infusoria, vegetable mat-

The Gold-Brick Tale.

week's time.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Pa, what had a feller orter do when he gits water on the brain?" "Oh, dry up."-Indianapolis Sun. "Let's play tag," said the New York boy. "You play it," replied the Bos-

ton boy; "I cannot play anything. I never studied music."-Town Topics. A New York Symphony.-He-"So far, dear, our married life has been one grand, sweet song." Yes, darling; in one flat."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

"What paper do you take?" "It depends a little on which way the wind blows. Sometimes I take Brown's, sometimes I get Smith's."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Wayside Missionary-"Why do you drink that vile stuff?" Dismal Dawson-"'Cause it's the easiest way

I?"-Indianapolis Press. There is a young man in Dayton so careful that in calling on his girl he the winter, just as others bury them- always knocks, for fear if he came with a ring she might consider it a

> It All Depended .- Moses, Jr .- "Fad-Democrat.

"What have you got?" he inquired, as he seated himself at a table in the restaurant. "Almost everything," reolied the waiter. "Almost everything? Well, give me a plate of that." "Certainly. 'Hash!'" screamed the waiter. -Ohio State Journal.

"The door is open!" cried the owner of the house adjoining the fire. You need not smash the window!" "Sir!" cried the foreman of the fire company, sending his ax through the glass, "we know our business!"-Philadelphia North American.

## CANNOT REMEMBER NOUNS.

The Peculiar Case of a Russian Sailor's Special Forgetfulness-A Rare Case.

At the Boston City hospital recently he peculiar case of a Russian sailor, who could speak English fairly well, but who could not remember nouns, was brought to the attention of Harvard medical students, reports the Boston Transcript. The sailor had always carried such familiar articles as watch, matches and a knife, and knew the uses of each one, but the had totally gone from him. The ex-

The examining physician took out his watch, and holding it in front of the blank, irritated expression came upon

this a watch?" "Oh, yes!" exclaimed the sailor,

"that's a watch-a watch." The same performance was repeated of an object or thing for about onds, but for any greater length of time his mind could not retain the

The medical explanation of the case is this: Over two years ago the sailor was troubled with heart disease. A

The medical name for the disease is motor aphasia. Cases of it are rare, and do not appear oftener than once in three or four years. If the treatment which the man is undergoing is successful he will probably regain this most important power. At present, however, the loss of this faculty is decidedly irritating to the Russian.

Who Supports Grand Opera? There is a general opinion that the stockholders support the opera, and that the general public may consider destroyed by the fungus which eats itself highly privileged to be admitted at all to the sacred precincts. As a This is the practical part of the matter of fact, if the opera depended story. These bug students have learned for its existence upon the support which parasites will kill the bugs, and of the stockholders, the doors of the then they have sent the parasites forth Metropolitan opera house would on their mission in various sections of never be open. The bottom would the country. Vegetation is destroyed drop out of the whole enterprise. by the insects, and the insects are de- The parquet and the galleries are the stroyed by the parasites. By putting manager's chief reliance. Opera is into the field big armies of parasites not a social function; it is a public the insects are eaten up, and vegeta- institution, and without the public's support would collapse like a house of cards. I have referred to the half ing of expensive performances, I nots' when it cost over \$10,000 to raise the curtain. At that performance, however, scenery, costumes and properties were not new. When an opera is produced for the first time the cost of these must be added to the salaries for the night.—Ainslie's Mag-

Eels as Water-Purifiers. Few people would be gratified in they should find an eel in their rainpictures will be on sale in about a ter or animal matter, is acceptable to them. Their mission ended, they may in turn be eaten, or may be saved as scavengers in other depart-

ments of the water-supply.-British