Lansburgh & Bro.

Excellent Value.

This elegant Underskirt, made of fine quality black satine, full circular flounce, finished with rows of heavy cording, gored at the top on a perfect-fitting French yoke, with draw-string. Length, 38-40-42.

SPECIAL, 97c

Lansburgh & Bro.,
420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

We're Clearing up the Store.

For another week or two we shall offer some very attractive bargains in the odd pieces of furniture and carpeting that have accumulated during the last year. Come into the store and see if there isn't something among them that you need. Never mind about the ready money—you're welcome to

CREDIT

—and the price won't be a penny higher if you can only spare a little money each week or each month. It would be a poor offer of help if we asked you to pay for it.

There are some bargains in our carpet department. No matter what you buy, we'll make, line and lay it free. All mattings are tacked down without extra charge.

Grogan's
MAMMOTH CREDIT HOUSE,
817-819-821-823 7th St. N. W.
Between H and I

Where Steinways are sold.

Pianos, slightly used and taken in exchange to be sold at special prices during the coming week.

Upright Pianos.

MARSHALL & WENDELL	$175
BRIGGS	215
HUNTINGTON	250
HARDMAN	275

Square Pianos.

STEINWAY & SONS	$200
CHICKERING	100
GABLER	75
KNABE & GAEHLE	25

Organs.

SMALL CHAPEL ORGAN	$15
PUTNAM PARLOR ORGAN	50

Stool and cover included with each instrument.
TERMS MOST REASONABLE.

E. F. Droop & Sons,
1t 925 PA. AVE.

$7.00 For a set of the very best teeth.
WASHINGTON DENTAL PARLORS,
N. E. Cor. 7th and E Sts.

KING'S PALACE
New Department Store.
BIGGEST BARGAINS IN TOWN.
812-814 7th St. 715 Market Space.
jel-tf

LADIES' $1 PERCALE AND LAWN WRAPPERS 49c
EISENMANN'S, 806 Seventh St.
1924-1926 Penn. Ave.

Naturally.

(From Judge.)

Miss Vassar—What is the reason that this champagne tastes so watery?

Polite Attendant—Because we make it out of naval oranges, miss.

Infant Terrible.

(From Tid-Bits.)

Algernon—Tommy, do you think your sister would marry me?

Tommy—Yes; she'll marry almost anybody from what she said to ma.

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about one-quarter as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c. ja27-tf

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR

The President Too Busy to Think of Vacation.

SEASON AT ITS HEIGHT

The Diplomatic Charges In View Entail as Many Social Ones—The Ball Room of the Russian Embassy to Be Splendidly Improved—Return of Ambassador Hay.

Count de Cassini, the Russian ambassador, who was recently transferred to Washington from the Chinese capital, has made himself so popular during the short time he has been in this country that general regret is being expressed because of his rumored departure for the court of St. James. Happily, it is only a rumor, as M. Rogesvensky, an attache of the embassy at Narragansett Pier said yesterday that all the count knew about the change was what he had read in the papers.

Only last Monday the ambassador sent orders to the major domo of the embassy here to have a cabinet maker submit estimates for the furnishing and renovating of the great ballroom, which will cost at least several thousand dollars, and will be done at the count's personal expense.

That means, of course, that the debut of Mlle. de Cassini, if the ambassador remains here, will be a brilliant inauguration of a season of brilliant entertainments. If the ambassador keeps a diary he has doubtless recorded in it an "impression" to the effect that social America is addicted to dining. During his stay at Narragansett Pier he has been the recipient of many dinner invitations, a number of which he has graciously accepted. One of the most elaborate banquets of the season was given in his honor a few nights ago at the Pier by Mrs. O. L. Richard, of Chicago, whose entertainments this Summer have been on an Aladdin-like scale of magnificence and are the admiring wonder of the Pier.

Count de Cassini and his pretty niece will shortly go to Newport, where they will doubtless meet with the same social ovations that have distinguished their season at the Pier.

Important business kept the President from attending New York's naval parade, just as it has been preventing him all Summer from enjoying even a brief respite from his official duties long enough to slip off for a breathing spell to the mountain or the sea. If he is repining at his imprisonment within the city's gates, he did not in the least show for it yesterday afternoon, for throughout the concert in the White House grounds he enjoyed the music, in company with Mrs. McKinley and a prop of guests on the back portico of the Executive Mansion.

Miss Florence Lee Bayard, whose recently announced engagement to Mr. William S. Hilles, of Wilmington, Del., is giving society something really pleasant to talk about, is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. Warren, near Boston, where Mr. Hilles, also, has been visiting for a short time past.

Miss Bayard, who is the fourth daughter of former Ambassador Bayard, has always been a conspicuous figure in the society of the Blue Hen State, and while in Washington, when her father was Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of State, she was a belle in diplomatic circles, where wit and brilliancy are appreciated. She was a favorite, too, in English drawing rooms, and was dubbed "the clever Miss Bayard."

But her accomplishments are not all intellectual. She is an enthusiastic athlete, too, and when in Wilmington she is a familiar figure at the Delaware Field Club, of which she is a member, having held the championship of the club for tennis for several years. She is now the best woman golfer in Delaware, and she drives tandem with the skill of an accomplished whip.

Her engagement to Mr. Hilles is scarcely a surprise, as they have been intimate friends for years. Mr. Hilles is of an old Quaker family, his father having been John S. Hilles. He was graduated from Harverford (Pa.) College in 1885. He was afterward admitted to the bar, and is now a prominent Republican leader.

The date of the wedding has not been fixed upon, but it is generally believed that it will take place early in the Autumn.

The Secretary of State is such an important factor in the official social world that it is pleasant to recall the fact that Mr. Hay, our present ambassador to the Court of St. James, who is shortly to receive the Cabinet portfolio, owns a splendid residence in Washington, which will superbly fulfill all the requirements which its distinguished master's position will demand. It is on the corner of H and Sixteenth Street, just opposite to quaint old St. John's Church, and about a stone's throw—if one be a good hand at throwing stones—from the executive mansion. In the library, fitted out in polished oak and illuminated by electric lights, Mr. Hay completed his history of "The Life of Lincoln," on which he prefers to stake his claim to literary fame rather than upon the Pike County Ballads, which made his name a household word a score of years ago. In this library, which is said to contain the most valuable private collection of books to be found at the National Capital, are many old tomes, whose duplicates are only to be found in the great libraries of the world. Editions de luxe are a special feature of the statesman poet's fancy, and, among the rare reprints on his shelves are those of Don Quixote, the Zend Avesta, the Vedas, illustrated by Elihu Vedder; Omar Khayyam, and old Bibles scrolled on vellum and illuminated by medieval monks in colored dyes and gold.

The family of the future Secretary of State consists of a charming wife, who was the daughter of the late Amasa Stone, one handsome son, and several pretty daughters.

The Chinese minister returned from Atlantic City early last week, enthusiastic in his praise of the resort he considers one of the most wonderful places in the world. To his regret, he failed to make a trip to Cape May during either of his visits to the City of the Board Walk, but intends to avail himself of that pleasure later.

Gov. A. [illegible] Whiting and family have taken a suite of apartments at the Atlantic, Ocean City, where they will remain until the close of the season for the benefit of the health of the former, who has been ill.

Dame Rumor is as busy as the traditional bee, [illegible] intimates that Secretary Alger will resign the War Department in favor of a Senate, which is all very well officially considered, if he likes it, but society will feel itself aggrieved on account of Mrs. Alger, who fulfills so delightfully her obligations as the wife of the Secretary of War.

The marriage of Miss Daisy O. Brown and Mr. Milton M. Clark, both of Washington, took place Wednesday evening at the parsonage of Mount Vernon Place M. E. Church South. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Duffey, the ceremony was performed by his assistant, Rev. Mr. Sweet. Mr. Joseph M. Brown, brother of the bride, acted as best man, and Miss Katie Vogel as bridesmaid for the occasion.

Newport is about to express its patriotism in a concert for the benefit of sailors and soldiers. Arrangements are being perfected by a number of prominent cottagers, among whom are Senator and Mrs. Wetmore, former Senator and Mrs. Brice, and Mrs. John Jacob Astor. The affair, which is to be of an elaborate and thoroughly artistic character, will probably take place at the Casino Theater.

A series of entertainments to be given by professionals for charitable purposes are also to be held at Newport in the immediate future. They will take place at the residences of Mrs. Wetmore, Mrs. Brice, and Mrs. Gordon McKay.

Secretary and Mrs. Gage, who have been taking life pleasantly this Summer at Chevy Chase, were among those who went to New York to view the naval parade.

Secretary of the Interior Bliss is enjoying a much-needed recreation at Sea Bright, his Summer home, in New Jersey, where Mrs. Bliss and their family have been throughout the season.

Mrs. Charles G. Ayers, who remained at her home, on New Hampshire Avenue, much later this season than usual, will spend this month and part of next with relatives in New Jersey.

Mrs. Augur, widow of Gen. Augur, is spending the Summer in Buffalo with Mr. Murray Augur, her son.

Miss Mabel McKinley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, did not leave Elberon with her parents but is still the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Brokaw at their villa on Ocean Avenue.

Mrs. and Miss McCleary left Washington during the week to visit Mrs. McCleary's brother, Rev. Reeve Hobbie, at Cherry Valley, N. Y.

Capt. McCormick, U. S. N., and Mrs. McCormick are spending the season near Frederick, Md.

Mr. Fitzpatrick and family, of Georgetown, are among the arrivals at Arundel-on-the-Bay, Md.

Among the recently arrived Washingtonians at Deer Park are Mrs. M. E. Norment, Miss M. L. Baldwin, Mrs. L. W. Tayler, Rev. Robert T. Wood and George Trousdell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harsha and Miss Harsha are among the Washingtonians at Asbury Park.

Mr. John Y. Worthington, of this city, and family are spending August at Sutton Lodge, one of the most delightful sites on the beach at Ocean City.

Miss Elizabeth M. Brewer and Miss Katherine Brewer will enjoy the late Summer together in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Allpress, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allpress, of this city, and Mr. Arthur O. Fowler, of Chicago, will take place Tuesday evening, August 23, at 7:30 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Allpress, No. 455 New York Avenue northwest.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Wilkinson, of No. 311 New Jersey Avenue southeast, entertained a large number of their friends a few evenings ago in honor of the tenth anniversary of their marriage. A varied and interesting program was provided, especially attractive features of which were the cake walk of the Misses Hurdle and an exercise with dumb bells by Master Wilkinson. A banquet was served and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Among those precent were Mr. W. S. Sammons and family, Mr. Joseph Sammons and family, Mrs. Price, and friends, Mrs. Atherton and family, Mrs. Leland, Mr. Hurdle and daughters, Miss Lennie Main, Miss Ida Burger, and Miss Anderson.

Col. Walcott, U. S. A., and family are located at the Portner, where they will spend the Autumn and Winter. Col. Walcott has been quite ill for the past six weeks, but is slowly improving.

Mrs. Walter C. Murphy and daughter are enjoying the Summer in the Virginia mountains.

Miss Olive Risley Seward is spending the season at Dedham, Mass.

Mrs. Nicholas Anderson and Miss Elsie Anderson have closed their season at Atlantic City and will spend the early Autumn in New England.

Senator and Mrs. Hansbrough, who are now at Narragansett, will shortly go to their Western home.

Mrs. Ward and her granddaughter, Mrs. Hattie Ward, who are traveling abroad, are now enjoying the picturesque scenery of the Alps.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Thoron are spending the late Summer at Lenox.

Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, who, with Mrs. Page, has been spending the Summer at his beautiful home in Virginia, is now at the Holland House, New York.

Mr. James L. Norris and family are at Saratoga Springs.

Perry Allen secretary of the Venezuelan commission, with Mrs. Allen, is at the Octagon, Seabright, N. J.

Mrs. Wilbur L. Wright has returned from a visit to her parents in Pittsburg.

Among the recent arrivals at Atlantic City is Miss Annie Brennan, of this city.

Rev. Howard Wilbur Ennis, who is now en route for the Massachusetts coast, will shortly join Mrs. Ennis at Long Branch.

Mrs. John Tweedale has gone to Boston by sea, and will spend the remainder of the season in New England.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Legare, of this city, were the guests of honor last night at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson Spencer, at their villa at Newport.

The English Barmaid.

(From the New York Sun.)

"If the Hoboken barmaids, about whom there is some discussion just now, were treated as the average English barmaid and waitress is treated they would resign in disgust," said a man who has just returned from London. "Before I left England an investigation was made by one of the morning papers of the regulations under which these women work, and the results were surprising. The conditions of work there are trying and unhealthy. Owing to the reluctance of employes to give evidence against their employers, it was difficult to get at the truth, but enough has been discovered to warrant a sweeping investigation. For example, it was found to be a common practice for the employer to shut out a waitress or barmaid from Saturday night to Sunday night, leaving her to lodge where she could. And this practice of the employers is to shut the waitresses in on Sunday between the time of closing and opening to make sure that they secure the proper rest. As to the wages paid, anyone who has tried to secure employment for a respectable girl, entirely dependent on the money she can earn, will find that the best remuneration is totally insufficient to keep her without additional help. The young woman who is willing to work all day for a pittance which is some contribution to a common family fund fixes the standard of wages at a starvation point for the worker who is dependent on her own work.

"The hours of work for barmaids are long and late. The Kemp bill, which has just been drawn, fixes the limit of working hours for the women at ten a day, and forbids more than five hours at a stretch without an interval of at least half an hour for a meal. It remains to be seen how this will be enforced. Women in America who have to work for a living have no occasion to envy the women workers in England."

Our signature attached to an advertisement means goods STRICTLY as advertised.

"Overcrowded Sale" at the Bon Marche!

The past week has been one of prolific and daring bargain giving. Our "Time Limit Sale" will be remembered by the gratified hundreds who took advantage of our great price-cutting. Mechanics are in possession of half of our premises now, and the other half is overcrowded with stock. Rather than have it soiled and dust-laden we shall make such out-of-the-ordinary low prices that must sell it, and right quickly, too. Get your share of the most unlooked-for bargains. These prices give you but a faint idea of the reality of the marvelous values for tomorrow.

Ribbons.
Lot of all-silk plain and moire taffeta Ribbons, satin checks, etc., worth 25c and 35c 17c

Shirt Waists.
All of our colored and some white shirt waists; no matter if they were $1 or $2.50; your choice 49c

Bicycle Skirts.
Covert duck bicycle Skirts, circular deep hem, five rows of stitching 55c

Infants' Mull Caps.
Were 75c to $1.50; choice 59c

Hosiery and Underwear.
Choice of Entire Counter, 10c.
15c Ladies' Ribbed Vests ....
25c Children's Gauze Shirts 10c
25c Misses' Pantalettes .....
25c Children's Ribbed Vests 10c
25c Children's Ribbed Wrappers .....
12 1-2c Ladies' fast black Hose 10c
12 1-2c Children's Ribbed Hose .....
15c Men's unbleached Sox .. 10c
15c Ladies' Tan Hose .....

Umbrellas.
24-inch Gloria Umbrellas, fast colors, Paragon frame, steel rod and natural wood handle, worth 79c 45c

$3, $3.50, $4 and $4.50 Skirts, $1.98

This lot includes White Duck Flounce Skirts, Navy Blue Flounce Skirts, with white duck folds, Grass Linen Skirts, handsomely trimmed, with self and colored embroidery! Choice $1.98

Other departments will furnish a generous share of unusual bargains for tomorrow. By the way, we have JUST ONE BICYCLE LEFT—if you want it—come and ask its price. You'll be amazed!

BON MARCHE, 314 to 318 SEVENTH.

Castelberg's. Castelberg's.

The Ophthalmometer.

The ophthalmometer is the latest and best instrument used in the examination of eyes. It is an instrument for finding the true distance at which an object should be viewed by each eye—an instrument for measuring the curvature of the cornea or crystalline lens for the determination of astigmatism.

Come Test Your Eyes!

Eighty per cent of humanity have more or less affection of the eyes. There are plenty of instances of people questioning one another's veracity about distances, about colors, about every-day happenings because their eyesight is bad and they do not know it.

Come, let us examine your eyes. You'll never know whether your eyesight is good or bad until you have had your eyes properly tested.

We use the Ophthalmometer and all other modern scientific instruments and appliances. Prof. U. S. Anderson, the eminent refractionist, for ten years chief examining optician for Queen & Co., of Philadelphia, has complete charge of this department.

All examinations are made by Prof. Anderson personally—FREE OF CHARGE.

WE FILL ALL PRESCRIPTIONS AT HALF THE PRICE any other optician will charge. And we offer you the privilege, even at our low prices, of purchasing

Glasses on Easy Payments.

Castelberg, The Bargain Giver and Reliable Jeweler.
935 Pa. Ave. Baltimore Store, 108 N. Eutaw Street. Established 1846.

HOT COUNTRIES.

It Is Believed Northern White Men Can Live in Them.

(From the Kansas City Journal.)

It is in the testimony from those who have made researches into the subject that northern white men can people the tropics without any great sacrifice in health. This is a complete reversal of common opinion and report, and yet it cannot be denied that the scientific men have given us some almost conclusive data in support of their opinions. For example, it is pretty hard to get over the reports of the English surgeon general who gives voluminous statistics to show that there is less mortality among the children in India than among the native Hindoo children. To be sure, the surgeon general attributes this circumstance to the better sanitary conditions which prevail among the whites, but that in no wise affects the general conclusion that the white race may thrive and enjoy average health in countries close to the equator.

It is the statement of Dr. Sambon, the savant of European reputation, that there is nothing in the equatorial climate in the way of plagues or disease that is not due to parasites which may be found in almost all the climates of the earth, the difference being that in the tropical countries the bacilli thrive wonderfully under the favoring high temperature. Science is making rapid strides in the direction of successfully combating disease organisms, whether they be found in greater or less numbers, and it is not an overly venturesome opinion to say that the time is approaching when all the plagues of the earth will come under hygienic and medicinal control. More than one scientific man has pointed out that the even temperatures of the tropical regions do not demand so hardy a constitution as is required by the long, cold winters and the fierce hot summers of the so-called temperate zones, and it should not be forgotten that the hot climates of the earth were the original home of the whole human race.

Undoubtedly the public mind has greatly overestimated the heat, rainfall and other climatic phenomena in both Cuba and the Philippines. We have before us a pamphlet issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, division of climatology, which contains in its pages all that is authoritatively known of the climate in both these countries. The general belief is that in Cuba the heat and rainfall are infinitely greater than in any part of the country, "whereas, in reality, the average summer temperature of Havana is but little longer than that of New Orleans, while its rainfall is actually less." Continuing, this report says: "The climate of the low coast lands of Cuba is that of the torrid zone, and in the rainy seasons doubtless exercises a pernicious effect upon the health of unacclimated white men. The higher interior of the island offers a more temperate atmosphere. Once acclimated the white man is as free from disease as the residents of any of the Southern States."

Referring to the Philippines, the report says: "The average temperature of Manila is 80 degrees F. The months of April, May and June are the hottest part of the year. May, with an average temperature of 84 degrees F., is the hottest of the three. The highest thermometer reading recorded is 100 degrees F., and this was observed in May. The average relative humidity is 78 per cent. The average absolute humidity is 8.75 grains in a cubic foot. The average rainfall is 75.43 inches, of which 43.69 inches, more than 57 per cent, fall during the month of July.

All of this becomes of unusual interest because of the certainty that many Americans will seek new homes in the lands that have been or will be conquered from Spain. The indomitable energy and the venturesome spirit of the northern white man has taken him into every corner of the globe where a promise seemed to be held forth, and the allurements of the rich conquered provinces are sure to command his attention. In this connection, however, it should be remembered that the readings of the thermometer and the records of the rainfall are not sufficient to indicate all the depressing effects of a tropical climate. The farmer in Western Kansas, who worked from sunrise until sundown in his harvest field while the thermometer registered more than 100, need not think he can do the same thing in the Philippines because the mercury goes no higher. Air currents, humidity, elevation, all these have to do with the actual effects of a tropical climate, and there is more in the character of the heat than in its registered intensity. The northern man who has gone to equatorial regions has signally failed when he sought to apply the energetic methods of the northern climate to the tasks before him in the south, but his adaptability is great, and he soon strikes a pace that is harmonious with his changed conditions. In example of this it is said that a vigorous New Englander, who at home can hardly sit still long enough to have a photograph taken, need only remain two years in the Hawaiian climate until his habits are largely composed of the hammock, the cigarette and the dolce far niente.

Brought Out by the War.

(From the Nashville American.)

Here are some of the epigrammatic sayings of the present war that will go down in history:

"Excuse me, sir! I have to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking."—Bill Anthony, of the Maine.

"Suspend judgment."—Capt. Sigsbee's first message to Washington.

"We will make Spanish the court language of hades."—Fighting Bob Evans, when war was declared.

"Remember the Maine."—Commodore Schley's signal to the Flying Squadron.

"Don't hamper me with instructions; I am not afraid of the entire Spanish fleet with my ship."—Capt. Clark, of the Oregon, to the Board of Strategy.

"You can fire when you are ready, Gridley."—Commodore Dewey, at Manila.

"To hell with breakfast; let's finish 'em now."—A Yankee gunner to Commodore Dewey.

"The battle of Manila killed me, but I would do it again."—Capt. Gridley, of the Olympia, on his deathbed.

"I've got them now, and they will never get home."—Commodore Schley, on guard at Santiago Harbor.

"There must be no more recalls; iron will break at last."—Lieut. Hobson to Commodore Sampson.

"Don't mind me, boys, go on firing."—Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of the Rough Riders.

"Don't swear, boys; shoot!"—Col. Wood to the Rough Riders.

"Take that for the Maine."—Capt. Sigsbee, as he fired a shot through the Spanish torpedo-boat Terror.

"Shafter is fighting, not writing."—Adjutant General Corbin to Secretary Alger, when the latter asked for news from the front.

"War is not a picnic."—Sergt. Hamilton Fish, of the Rough Riders, to his mother.

"Who would not gamble for a new star in the flag?"—Capt. Bucky O'Neill, of the Rough Riders.

"Afraid I'll strain my guns at long range; I'll close in."—Lieut. Wainwright, of the Gloucester, in the fight with Cervera's squadron.

"Don't cheer, boys; the poor devils are dying."—Capt. Philip, of the Texas.

"I want to make public acknowledgment that I believe in God the Father Almighty."—Capt. Philip, of the Texas.

"The Maine is avenged."—Lieut. Wainwright after the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

Wheeling Round the World.

(From Vienna Dispatch, to London News.)

Sigmund Bachmann, a Vienna cyclist, returns here tomorrow, after two years' absence, having won a bet of 10,000 florins that he would cycle round the globe in two years. On September 17, 1896, he left Vienna on his wheel, and went through Germany and France on his way to Bordeaux, where he took passage to England. He then cycled from the coast to London and Liverpool, took steamer to New York, cycled to Chicago, Salt Lake City and San Francisco, crossed the Pacific, rode from Sydney to Melbourne, then passed by way of Ceylon to India, where he visited Madras, Calcutta and Allahabad. A native wounded him in the arm with a lance, but this was the only danger he encountered. He returned home by Africa and Italy, and yesterday arrived in Budapest on his wheel. He cycled 24,000 kilometers in all, but declares that the hardest piece of work was crossing the American continent.

TO HELP MEMORY.

Sensible Advice to School Children and Others.

(From the Pittsburg Dispatch.)

"I hope some of my United States history will come back to me tomorrow," said the boy.

"What seems to be the chief difficulty?" I asked him.

"Things get muddled and mixed up," he said.

"Precisely; and to remember anything clearly you must start with a perfectly clear impression. If any point isn't quite clear in the book make it clear for yourself, and then you will never forget it. Make your own tables and write out your own statements if you find it necessary. With some people the act of writing anything down fixes it in the mind almost indelibly. A former Speaker of the House of Representatives used to write out on scraps of paper whatever he wished to commit to memory and then immediately threw away the paper; he had no further need of it. Unless you write with wide-awake, intelligent attention to what you are doing, however, you will get no good results. Mere mechanical copying is worse than useless. Don't attempt too much at one time. Make sure that you have an absolutely distinct outline before you try to fill in the details. Go over your work until this outline is as familiar as the face of the clock, but never run over either books or notes inattentively. This doesn't mean that you are apt to skip nothing, especially at first. To skip wisely is a splendid exercise of judgment—I sometimes think it is half the art of learning—but it is only by alert attention that you can know what to skip. And while some repetition is necessary, learning by rote is the stupidest of all methods, and learning by fully understanding the connection of things is the best and most interesting. Finally, you must trust your memory if you wish to be trustworthy. Make up your mind never to plead the 'baby act.'"

The boy drew a long breath. "That sounds about right," he said, "but how would you set to work if you had a declamation to learn by heart?"

"Well," I answered, "this is the way I used to do it. I first read the piece aloud with all the eloquence I could muster, giving all my attention to the meaning and to expression. When I had done this a number of times, I found that I had learned most of it without the least effort. If there remained a few passages where I was likely to falter I gave them special attention. The rest was simply rehearsal; and one advantage of the method was that I had no droning, parrot-like habits of inflection to get rid of, such as result from learning words by rote."

"I'll try that," he exclaimed. "I guess that's a good scheme, and it won't be such an awful bore."

"It may help you," I added, "to write the catchwords of the principal sections on a card. Those are the places where you are most likely to hesitate."

"Dates are the worst, though," he complained. "I don't see how you can make dates easy or anything but stupid. I never could see any sense in them."

"You must put sense in them," I said. "Taken separately they are almost meaningless, but taken together and studied in their natural relations to each other, they are full of meaning."

"I don't see it," he said. "Dates are just figures, and the more there are of them the worse they get."

"On the contrary, the more dates you learn the easier they get, provided they belong together and you pay attention to their meaning."

"If they've got any," he interjected, doubtfully.

"You know what 1776 stands for?"

"Oh, yes, I know that much."

"Franklin was born in 1706, and this date shows us at once that he was about 70 years old when our independence was declared. The next year, 1777, he was in France, where, after the surrender of Burgoyne, he secured for us the French alliance, and that was the turning point in the war of the revolution. Ten years later, in 1787, our Constitution was drafted in convention."

"Yes, that way of going at it does tie things together a bit."

"But there was a lot of trouble getting the Constitution ratified by the various States, and it wasn't finally adopted until two years later, in 1789. The French revolution—which was in some degree patterned after ours—broke out in this same year, and they almost immediately began drafting constitutions. An English revolution, which furnished many hints for our own, was consummated just a hundred years before this date."

"That's so. But I never thought of there being any connection."

"In 1799, about ten years after the Constitution was adopted, George Washington died. Franklin had died in 1790; he barely lived to see the new nation safely launched."

"Well, I'll not forget these dates in a hurry for a fact, and they do seem to mean something."

"All dates are just as easy and helpful if you take them in the same way. But never try to learn more than you can understand. The day of the month isn't usually of much importance unless you are studying the events of a single year in considerable detail. And it isn't necessary to make a special effort to fix all the dates you see in memory. Simply make sure that you take in the meaning of each one as you read, and you will remember quite enough without trouble."

"That's comforting," remarked the boy.

"The fact that one thing suggests another—the association of ideas—is the key to memory," I continued. "And the natural association of ideas according to the sense is by far the most manly and effective. Still, if an arbitrary device comes handy to help you over a hard place, there is no harm in it. If you can remember the prismatic colors in their due order—violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red—any better by means of the artificial word 'vibgyor,' made up of the initial letters, then make the most of it. For my own part, I can remember the fact more easily than the meaningless symbol. Rhythm, of course, is sometimes a help—as in the familiar jingle about the months; but in such a case as the list of English kings—also embodied in nonsense verse—it is better to use a more rational method. These rather childish tricks are chiefly of use where there is little or no connection in sense to guide one. Don't waste time hunting them up, and let them alone unless they are very simple and easy."

Lobster's Dig for Water.

(From Pearson's Weekly.)

The greatest enemy Australian squatters have to contend against is the drought. This is sometimes accompanied by a most extraordinary development. Creeks that have long been dry begin to flow; springs that have not welled forth for months, even years, bubble with grateful and plentiful streams, water holes fill, lagoons are replenished. How valuable this sudden acquisition of water is can be imagined. Stock that have had to be driven miles to secure water have it right at hand. Settlements that have had to dig deep in creek sands find the streams flowing anew.

During the great drought of 1895 this remarkable phenomenon attracted attention, and since then, in 1884, 1888, and more recently in 1897—also a drought year—when outbursts occurred at Bathurst, Orange and many places between these towns and Albury on the border.

Many explanations have been advanced, among others, earthquake shocks, barometric changes, etc. The most curious, however, is the following: In every running creek in the colony there are to be found numbers of fresh water lobsters. If these fail to find moisture when the water recedes they perish. Instinctively they burrow into the ground, following the great depths of sunken water. It is, therefore, nothing surprising if these animals, in following the water to greater depths than usual—consequent on the prevailing drought—pierce through some soft clay covering of a hidden spring, and thus bring about, to man's delight, a flow of water.

"Rich the treasure," and it is the pleasure after a cool and invigorating glass of Heurich's Maerzen Beer. Sold on draught at all leading hotels and restaurants and in bottles by the Arlington Bottling Co.