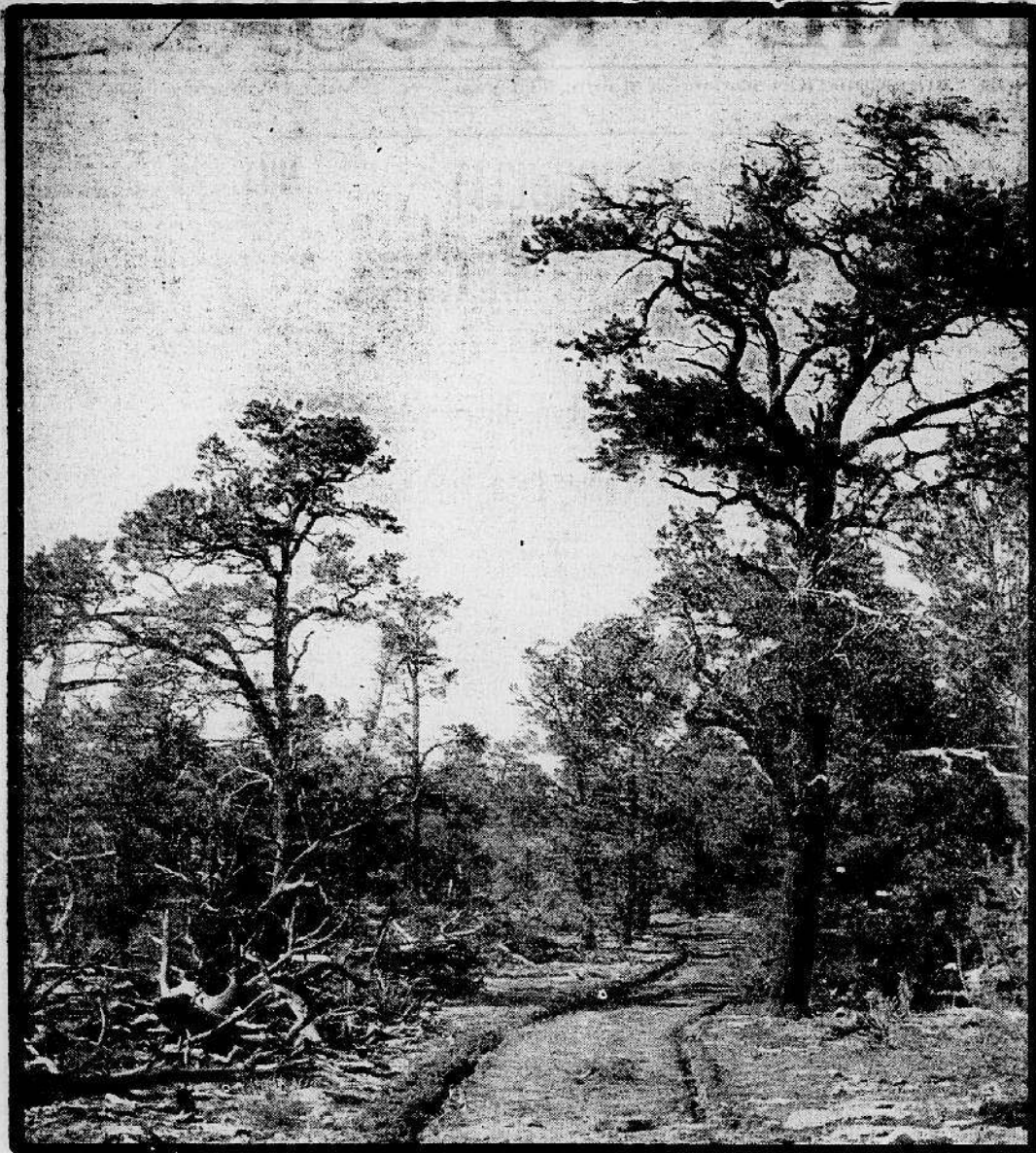


Stage Road Leading to the Grand Canon of Arizona



Besides the wild views which make Arizona one of the most picturesque portions of the earth, the state abounds with sylvan scenery of almost unique beauty. Our illustration shows the stage road leading to the grand canon. From the stately woods through which the roadway passes the visitor emerges almost unexpectedly on the stern beauty of rock and stream that seems to be the premier effort of Nature in the line of the beautiful. The contrast is peculiarly effective.

A PARISIAN APRIL FOOL JOKE

Victimized Man Unable to See Humor in the Situation.

One of the leading notaries of Paris was amazed April 1 to find a crowd of hunch-backed men invading his office. The first Quasimodo arrived at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was followed by thirty-two others in rapid succession. All said that they had been convened to the office there to hear, according to the usual phrase, "something to their advantage." Each man fully believed that he was on the straight road to a legacy or a donation from some philanthropist. The notary's office, which is near the bourse, is not a large one, and it was soon filled to inconvenience by the eager and expectant hunchbacks. These sat about on the tables, as well as on the chairs, and the notary and his assistants were utterly nonplussed. They tried, but in vain, to assure the hunchbacks that an immense practical joke had been played and that the day was the first of April. The persons who were expecting to hear something

to their advantage refused to listen to reason, and began to rap their sticks on the tables, and to look threatening. The police had then to be appealed to, and they had some trouble in ejecting the deformed ones from the lawyer's premises. The notary is under the impression that the April joke was played on him and on the hunchbacks by one of his clerks, and he is making serious inquiries about the matter.

Invited to Settle.

The Meridian (Miss.) Appeal makes the following appeal: "Now, gentlemen, come up and square yourselves with us at once, as we must save the reputation of the paper. The paper cannot succeed if persons secure money for subscriptions from the people and never turn in the names, neither the money collected, to the paper." There are gentlemen and gentleman, of course, but that class of "gentlemen" who appropriates the money of others to his own use should take a reef in his morals at once. A thieving

"gentleman" is something of an anomaly, even to the most liberal-minded and most charitable.

What Sawdust Contains.

By the distillation of sawdust all the distillation by-products of wood are obtained, and this manufacture can be conducted as an adjunct to the working of wood in a way to insure a profit. The products obtained are gas, wood alcohol, acetic acid, tar and oils. From the tar there have been obtained benzole, toluole, zymole, cumole, paraffin, naphthalene and hydrocarbons, which are used in the manufacture of aniline colors. Carbolic acid and creosote are also obtained. As a last product charcoal is left in the retorts.—Forum.

Noted Frenchman to Visit Us

Count Rene De Rochambeau and Count Sahune De Lafayette have accepted invitations to be present at the inauguration of the Rochambeau monument at Washington May 24.

Carnegie Library at Fort Dodge, Iowa.



The Carnegie public library in the city of Fort Dodge, Ia., is in course of erection, and will be completed about July 1 of this year. The plan of the building is in the form of a cross with a dome in the center. The width of front is 91 feet by 72 feet deep. The main entrance vestibule is on a level with the portico floor. There are marble stairs to main and basement floors. On the main floor are located the delivery room, with glass dome ceiling

above and with alcoves on both sides of dome, 14 feet wide and 7 feet deep. On the right of the delivery room is the general reading room, 24 by 50 feet, and on the left of the delivery room is the children's reading room, reference room and librarian's room. In the rear of the delivery room is the book room, 17 by 37 feet, providing ample space for 20,000 volumes. Ample cloak and toilet rooms for both sexes are located on the main floor. The basement story

contains a lecture room, 24 by 50 feet; store room, fuel room and heating apparatus.

The outside of the building is solid brick, faced with sandstone; the interior of skeleton steel frame with fire-proof construction of concrete and hollow tile work. All the interior is wood finish of birch and white oak; the floor in main entrance and delivery room of ornamental mosaic tile; the book shelves of metal.

Trained Elephants Waltz with Graceful Partners



Trained elephants that dance a waltz with grace and precision, with a woman for a partner, are now holding the attention of Paris, or that portion of it that enjoys novelty in amusements. These elephants keep perfect time to the music and never tread on their partner's feet. With the utmost delicacy and tenderness one of them will encircle his lovely partner's waist with his trunk and then the dance begins. When the band strikes up an enticing waltz the elephants appear in the circus ring. The elephants waltz alone, in couples, finally all three together, with perfect unison of movement.

Then the young woman who is to dance with them enters. They ap-

proach her, bowing profoundly, and by extending their trunks and executing waltz steps invite her to dance. She pretends indifference to all of them, they become violently jealous.

After much of this pretty by-play she chooses the biggest elephant for her partner. As he leads her to the center of the ring the joy he manifests is comical.

His defeated rivals retire to the edge of the ring, appear to consult, and when the great elephant's back is turned, threaten him with direst vengeance as they shake the ground with angry stampings.

The dance finished, the star elephant courteously conducts his partner to a

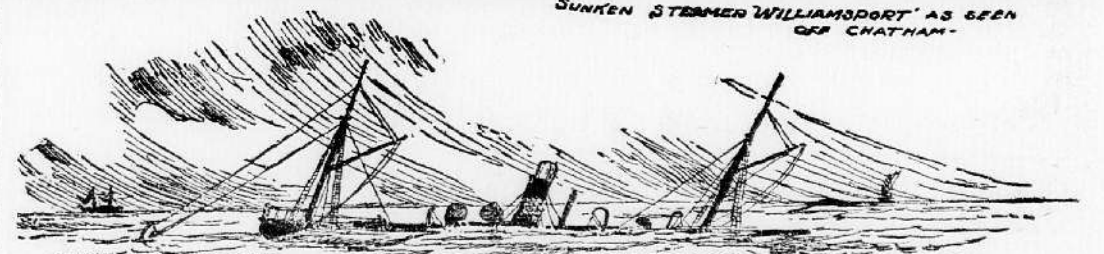
chair. Before she can seat herself, as if to emphasize how gentle he has been and to prove his mighty strength, he seizes her around the waist with his trunk, raises her and, seating her on his broad back, marches around the ring, tooting his triumph. Again he circles her form with his trunk and, balancing her with nicest care, carries her recumbent and posturing.

When he releases her she coquettishly approaches the other two elephants and with soft words and caresses tries to appease their jealous ill temper. They sulk for a while, then relent, and beg her pardon with many deep bows.

Common sense extracts more solid comfort from life than genius does.

Where Brave Life Savers Died at the Call of Duty

SUNKEN STEAMER WILLIAMSPORT AS SEEN OFF CHATHAM.



Because of the thick weather off shore it was hard to observe the position of the barge Paxinos, which went ashore on Pollock Rip shoal, near Chatham, Mass., after she had been separated from the collier WilliamSPORT, which had her in tow, but a collision which sank the steamer.

The special patrolmen who were stationed at Monomoy to search for the bodies of the surfmen lost in the Monomoy lifeboat disaster have given up the task. During all the time the patrol was kept up there was not a sign of the position of the bodies, and it is now believed they were washed far out to sea.

It will be remembered that two weeks ago, in an effort to save the sailors on the WilliamSPORT, seven life-savers, from a station on the coast, lost their lives. The brave devotion to duty shown by these men has stirred Massachusetts deeply and a large fund has been raised for their families and for the erection of a suitable monument on the shore whence they set forth on their errand of rescue and death. Joseph Cone, in the Boston Transcript, honors these heroes in the following lines:

Brave were the men of Monomoy,
Who went with a willing hand
To bring their storm-wrecked fellow-men
Through the angry seas to land.

True were the men of Monomoy,
Each true to his duty's call;
No thought of self, no dread of death;
Eyes seaward, and that was all.

And the wreck was made and the boat
Turned back,
When a monster wave swept o'er
And swallowed the boat of Monomoy,
And the crew were seen no more.

And the storms sweep down, and the
seas roll in,
And the ships their course pursue,
But the sea holds fast to its noble sons,
For it loves strong hearts and true.
Tell ye the story far and wide,

Ring out, ye bells, with mournful
toll,
For the valiant sons of Monomoy
Who sleep on Handkerchief Shoal.
To get accustomed to evil is to be
come assimilated to it.

