

**DESCENT FULL OF PERIL.**

**Difficulties Overcome by Man Who Climbed Grand Mulets.**

This striking picture represents the climber, Marquignaz, descending the face of the Grand Mulets on Mont Blanc.

The Grand Mulets is a mass of granite "rising up like an island in a



**On the Face of the Grand Mulets.** tremendous-billowy ocean of ice and snow."

In the face of the rock a rough shielding of stone and boards has been built where a bed and refreshments can be had. It is in charge of a woman who ascends in the beginning of the season and remains there three months.

**Picture in Disguise.**

Many and strange have been the vicissitudes of some of the world's greatest pictures, and a fine painting which now graces Lord Leigh's residence in Warwickshire, Eng., has an interesting history. This remarkable picture, which for some years consisted of a painting of flowers, was pronounced by an art dealer to be merely a mask for some other picture, and on his receiving permission he gradually cleaned off the flowers, discovering underneath a very fine portrait of Charles I, by Vandyke. It is supposed that the portrait was thus disguised in order to save it from destruction by the Roundheads at the time of the Commonwealth.

**Eight-Inch Hat Pin in Pet Cat.**

A pet cat belonging to the family of Mrs. F. A. Hurlbert of Oberlin, Ohio, had been sick for several weeks, and a veterinary surgeon was called. On examination he discovered a sharp point protruding from its neck. He made a slight incision, and pulled out a hat pin eight inches in length, the head of the pin having been imbedded in the cat's stomach. After the operation the cat began to purr, which showed that it was perfectly satisfied with the treatment, and it has once more taken its position with the choir on the back fence.

**FRIGHT NOT HER WEAKNESS.**

**Nephew Had Record of His Aunt's Brave Deeds.**

"I declare," said his Aunt Hetty, "war is an awful thing. It's terrible to think of men takin' their lives in their hands day after day. If I had to stand up and get shot at day in an' day out, I'd just die of fright."

"But you're only a woman," said her nephew. "There's no fun in soldiering, though. I see that some men died recently in the Philippines of smallpox. By the way, auntie, did you ever see a case of smallpox?"

"Oh, yes. I nursed three or four smallpox patients. But I was vaccinated."

"And you've nursed patients with other contagious diseases, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes—diphtheria an' scarlet fever an' such as that—an' one cholera case."

"Weren't you afraid of taking the diseases?"

"Well, I didn't have much time to worry about that. I reckoned that if I'd take 'em I'd take 'em; an' if I wouldn't I wouldn't."

"And you ran upstairs when Cousin Sophy's house caught fire and saved her little girl, didn't you?"

"It wasn't much of a fire—"

"Oh, well, don't apologize for it. Do you know, auntie, I'm beginning to think you're a humbug?"

"Land sakes! What are you talking about?"

"Why, the idea of your trying to persuade me that you're afraid of bullets. You may tell that to somebody that doesn't know you, auntie—it won't go with me!"

**Faint Praise.**

Senator Depew, at a recent convention of railroad men, had occasion to introduce a well known speaker from the West.

"In making introductions," he began, "it is possible to say some very pleasant and agreeable things. I am always pleasant and agreeable when I make an introduction. I wouldn't, if I could, hurt the feelings in any way of the man whom I present. In this respect I differ from a certain Dakotan.

"This Dakotan arose in a crowded hall to introduce a lecturer from New York. He swaggered to the front of the platform, put his hands in his pockets, sneered, and said:

"Ladies and gents, I am called on to interduce this here man to you, but I can only say two things in his favor. One is that he has never been in jail. The other is that I don't know why he hasn't."

**Souvenirs.**

Mais on sont les neiges d'antan?  
Where is the glove that I gave to him,  
Perfumed and warm from my arm that night?  
And where is the rose that another stole  
When the land was flooded with June moonlight,  
And the satin slipper I wore?—Alack,  
Some one had that—it was wrong, I fear.  
Where are those souvenirs to-day?  
But where are the snows of yesterday?

**He Couldn't Help Being Good.**

A well known preacher recently spoke at a religious service in a jail. He noticed that one of the convicts seemed extraordinarily impressed. After the service he sought him out and continued the good work by remarking:

"My dear sir, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new man."

"Indeed I will," was the reply. "In fact, I promise you that I will never commit another crime, but will lead an exemplary life to my dying day."

"Good," said the dominie, "but are you sure that you will be able to keep the promise?"

"Oh, yes," was the cheerful reply of the convict. "I'm in jail for life."

**PUZZLE FOR THE POLICE.**

**Dog Belonging to Thirsty Australian Successfully Evades Law.**

The law badly wants to arrest a Tailhape (M. L.) dog for aiding and abetting his owner to quench an unlawful thirst. The owner had a violent desire for beer, and he also had a prohibition order out against him. So, not being able to get beer personally, he handed the dog a kit with a shilling in it.

In a few minutes the dog came back minus the shilling, but with a bottle of beer. The local policeman has been lying awake at night wondering whom he is to arrest for infringement of the "prohib." order. For one thing, it can't be proved that the man told the dog to get the liquor.

The dog can't be accused of willfully supplying a prohibited person, partly because the dog had received no legal notice that its master was prohibited, partly because the dog wasn't a vendor of liquor, partly, also, because it didn't take the cork out to see what was in the bottle. So it can't be proved that it knew what it was supplying. And there is no law against supplying liquor to dogs, so it is hard to see how the publican can be dealt with.—Sydney Bulletin.

**ROCKING STONE OF AUSTRALIA.**

**Natural Freak to Be Seen at Chillagoe, Queensland.**

Rocking stones are not unfamiliar curiosities in the United States and other countries have them, with more or less interesting features. In far away Tibet a small temple is erected on a big stone apparently so delicate.



ly balanced that every motion of it seems to threaten disaster. Yet it has been in the same position for hundreds of years. This picture shows one in Australia which combines the features of a hanging rock with a rocking stone. It is at Chillagoe, Queensland, and is quite a freak, as you may judge from the picture.—New York Herald.

**Dispossessed Large Coon.**

While chopping at Munroe, Conn., Patrick Gorman felled a hollow maple tree which was the temporary home of a coon weighing 17 pounds. The pelt is now among Gorman's prized possessions.

**Smokers Forbid Smoking.**

Between puffs from good Havanas, one of which was in the hands of each member, the Memphis, Tenn., legislative council passed an ordinance the other night which forbids smoking in the rear of a street car or in any public place where a placard is displayed forbidding it.

**GOAT AS SOLDIERS' MASCOT.**

**Welsh Regiment Was Proud of Animal—Gift of Queen Victoria.**

On some of the ships of the United States navy a goat is an honored member of the ship's company, and the pet and "mascot" of the crew.

In some regiments of the army also an animal mascot is maintained, though the custom is not so general with us as with our British cousins, with whom it is very old.

One celebrated and much traveled mascot, Billy, the goat of the 2d battalion royal Welsh fusiliers, recently died on the march from Chakrata to Aga. He was presented by Queen Victoria to the regiment in 1894, and came from Windsor home park. Billy had, therefore, served with the battalion for ten years and accompanied them to Malta, Egypt, Crete, Hongkong and India. The first goat was presented by Queen Victoria so long ago as the year 1839.

How the custom arose of having a goat as a regimental pet is not known, but the royal Welsh are known in the British army by the nicknames of "Nanny Goats" and the Royal Goats." The regimental ornaments include a

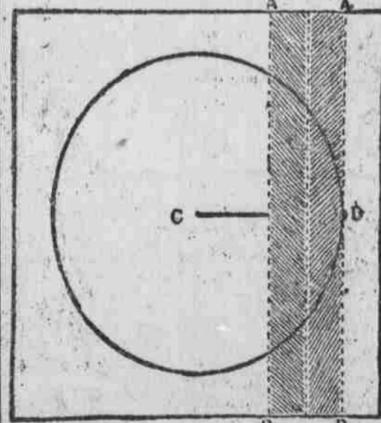


white horse, a sphinx and a red dragon. Perhaps they will one day add a goat to their facings.

**Fish Shoals Found by Telephone.**

The latest use of the telephone is in locating shoals of fish. The electric apparatus is a German patent. A microphone, inclosed in a water-tight case, connected with an electric battery and telephone, is lowered into the water. So long as the telephone hangs free no sound is heard, but on its coming into contact with a shoal of fish the constant tapping of the fish against the microphone case produces a series of sounds which at once betrays their presence. The cord attached to the microphone is marked so that the exact depth of the shoal is designated.

**With One Stroke.**



Suppose the square to represent a sheet of paper. Fold it from top to bottom as indicated by A A and B B. From the center of the paper C draw the horizontal line to point D, which is exactly on the fold. Holding the pencil firmly, spread out the paper. Then from this point draw a circle with C as its center.