

INTELLECTUAL ANTS.

THEY ARE SAID TO BE THE MOST INTELLIGENT OF INSECTS.

They Have Political and Social Organizations That May Be Likened to Those of Man—Some Work, While Others Do No Labor, but Live Sumptuously.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise," said Solomon over 3,000 years ago, and the researches of modern naturalists have only confirmed the excellence of the wise man's advice in holding up the ant as an example for man, for among invertebrate animals the ant holds the same position that man does among the vertebrate. The ant is the most intellectual of all insects.

Ants are truly wonderful insects. They build houses, train soldiers, enslave ants and other insects inferior to themselves; they are capable agriculturists, for they keep a species of milk line, clear the ground, sow grain, reap and gather into barns. They are social insects, and in many respects are examples in miniature of man. They have their monarchs, pride themselves on their aristocracy, and also indulge to excess in intoxicating liquors.

Ants are divided into three classes—males, females (or queens) and workers. The two former are winged, and their sole duty in life is to multiply their species. Immediately after pairing the male ants die, and the queens, renouncing the pomp and vanities of this world, henceforward devote themselves to the duties of maternity. To the lot of the workers falls all the work. Some of them are told off to wait on the queens, whom they feed and care for with the greatest attention. Each batch of eggs, as soon as they are laid, are carried away and deposited in the hatching chambers open to the rays of the sun. The workers nurse the ant babies when they appear, putting them in the warm upper galleries by day and removing them at night into the snugest lower chambers.

After several months' careful nursing and feeding, the larva passes into the pupa stage, and spins itself into a cocoon, from which it emerges a full grown ant. It is these cocoons that are sold as "ants' eggs"; the real eggs are so minute that even the ants themselves could not pick them up in their mandibles were not several fastened together by a natural gum. Queen ants, according to Sir John Lubbock, live as long as ten years, while Dr. Dallinger states that worker ants live from four to six years. The queen ants are treated with the utmost reverence, and while the corpse of a worker ant is usually immediately disposed of the body of a queen is often preserved as long as 18 months after its death.

The ant has three simple and two compound eyes, the latter consisting of from 250 to 1,200 lenses each. In passing, it may be mentioned that the ordinary house fly has 4,000 lenses, the gnat 11,000 and the dragon fly 20,000 lenses to each eye. Physically, as well as intellectually, ants are the ants of the insect world; they can easily carry even ten times their own weight.

The ant houses are most marvelous examples of construction. Part of the nest is above the ground and part below it. These houses are often 40 stories in height, and are built of stones, leaves, sticks and earth. The subterranean part is honeycombed into passages and cells and all the tunnels and galleries run into one common center—the public hall of the ant colony. The government is a republic, and various colonies have been known to mass together for the purpose of defense. A Swiss scientist has discovered a regular empire of ants, covering an area of 200 square yards, and containing 200 colonies or republics with a population of 40,000,000 ants.

There are many species of ants which are incapable of managing their own nests or of rearing their young, and they in consequence impress into their service the workers of other species of ants and leave all the rough work to their captives. Periodically the master ants set off on a slave hunting expedition. They find out the nest of a special ant whose aid they need. They raid it and, overcoming its defenders, enter and bear off triumphantly the pupae. These are carried to the masters' nest, where they are speedily hatched, and knowing no other home but that forced by instinct to work there, they industriously perform their masters' so lazy and dependent upon their willing slaves do the master ants become that at length they are unable to feed themselves. Food has been placed before these lords of the ant creation, and they would not even take the trouble to eat. Then some slave ants were introduced. They tidied up the place and fed their masters.

The ants have some method of knowing members of their own tribe. If an ant is put into a strange colony, it is instantly killed as an intruder, while if one is taken from its home and restored to it after a long lapse of time it is immediately welcomed and recognized. Sir John Lubbock took 12 ants, 6 from each of two different colonies, and made them drunk. Then they were all put back into one of the colonies. The ants inspected them, carried away their companions and took care of them until they recovered, while the foreigners were dropped into a new war. A large dead fly was put on the table, and one ant immediately went over and pulled at it, but found himself unable to move it. He then went away, and speedily returned with three companions, and by their united efforts the fly was carried away.

It has long been known that some species of ants act in the habit of acting in exactly the same manner as man in keeping insect cows for the sake of the milk they supply. The ordinary cow, it is known, is to the ant what the cow is to man. This green fly is capable of exuding from two nipplelike projections a sort of liquid gum, of which ants are extremely fond.

A Tricky Butcher.

"The greatest business mind I ever ran up against was possessed by the former proprietor of a meat market out in Germantown," said a street car conductor the other day as his car was waiting on Front street. "This butcher had a fine, squeaky voice, which you could hear a block away. Tricky? Yes, that's just what you would call it. I used to watch him sometimes when he was waiting on customers, and it was positively amusing, to see the apparent ease with which he would make a two pound steak weigh apparently three or more pounds."

"He would take a couple of pounds of meat and throw it on the scales so that the pointer would show four pounds and then take it off before the scales could register the true weight. 'There's just four pounds exactly,' he would say to the customer in that squeaky voice of his, and then continue with the statement quickly made: 'Four times 12 is 48. Call it 60,' and unless the customer was watching him closely he would always get even change."

"He was in the meat business only a few years and amassed a competency. Then he left it. What worries me is how he is going to get along now. I understand he is in the real estate business, and I wonder how he works it when he sells a piece of land. The scales won't help him much there."—Philadelphia Record.

The Only Time There Was.

The necessity that there shall be only one man who "has the say" in a military command is thoroughly recognized in the United States army. A story is told of General Shafter which illustrates the punctilio of the regulars in this regard.

At a certain frontier post, at which Shafter, who then held an inferior rank, was commander many years ago, a discussion arose among several officers as to the exact time of day. A captain, with his watch in his hand, said:

"It is now exactly 3 o'clock."

"Oh, no!" said a lieutenant. "By my time it's eight minutes past 3."

A third young officer drew his watch out of his pocket. "I know my time is exactly right," he said, "and my watch says two minutes past 3."

At this juncture Major Shafter looked at his silver watch.

"I don't know what your watches say," he remarked, "but I wish you to understand that in this command it is five minutes past 3."

Then the young officers remembered that the authority of the commanding officer extended even to the time of day.—Youth's Companion.

A Useful Coffin.

It may not be generally known that the Dutch Boers at the Cape, especially those living in remote districts where material is expensive and labor difficult to obtain, frequently purchase at least one coffin beforehand which is placed in a conspicuous position in the "voorkamer" or principal sitting room and utilized as an article of furniture, for ornament or as a receptacle for clothing and other ornaments.

One farmer well known to the writer possesses a beautifully finished article of this sort which he purchased about 30 years ago. During that period he has buried three wives each of whom had to be content with coffins of the commonest material and roughest workmanship while his own awaiting its possessor stands in all its splendor of polished oak and silver mountings.

For the present the old gentleman uses it as a couch for his midday nap in order, as he sometimes remarks with grave humor, that he may get accustomed to it.—Cape Times.

A German Word Serpent.

A German correspondent comes to the rescue of his countrymen, concerning whom we expressed surprise that they should prefer to use a word of four syllables when another word expressing the same thing in 10 syllables was available. He sends us a copy of The Kolnische Volkszeitung, in which occurs a sentence of 607 words, occupying 69 lines of the newspaper.

This word serpent occurs in a legal judgment, and even the printers got to hate it after setting up about 450 words of it. So they put in a full stop, which, like a rifle bullet in the spine of a boa constrictor, killed the whole sentence. But it must really be nice to have newspapers in which you can begin to read a sentence at breakfast, continue it in the train and triumphantly reach the verb at office.—London Globe.

Experienced.

"Have you made up your mind just what qualities you expect to find in a husband?" asked the matron.

"Why, of course," answered the maid.

"Too bad," commented the matron with a sigh.

"Why do you say that?" demanded the maiden.

"Oh, I always hate to see young girls disappointed," answered the matron.—Chicago Post.

So Kindly Consider.

"Why is it," the daring young man asked, "that your daughter still wears such short dresses?"

"Oh, I keep her dressed that way," Mrs. Giddins answered, with a beautiful blush, "because if she had long skirts on people would think she was my sister when they saw us together. I have no wish to conceal the fact that I have a daughter who is as tall as I am."—Cleveland Leader.

Close Range.

Hattie—So you and Jack quarreled, did you?

Ella—Yes. He said something that I didn't like and I told him we must be strangers henceforth.

Hattie—And did he fall on his knees and ask you to forgive him?

Ella—Not he! You see he—that is, his knees were occupied at the time.—Chicago News.

DANA AS AN EDITOR.

He Was Very Punctilious as to Typographical Details.

In all matters of detail, in literary manner, in the use of words, in grammar, punctuation and typographical method he was the most careful and exacting of editors. One time an editorial contained two lines of poetry in type of the same size as that of the text, and, as I was the author of it, Mr. Dana sent me an edifying note under the familiar signature, "Reason, Revelation, Science, Philosophy and Esthetics all require that these lines should have been put in small type." Upon another occasion, when he thought a verb had been improperly used in a manuscript, he wrote an admonitory sentence, "To say 'there are' in this passage would be unappetite and consequently disgusting."

He took the blame whenever an error escaped his eye. "I take shame to myself," he wrote one time when the author of an editorial had confounded Boston brown bread with Graham bread, "for having printed this thing without scrutinizing it. The Sun is ignorant and wrong."

One day a man in California had sent an inquiry to the editor of The Sun, "Will you please tell me how to become a Christian?" and as I often dealt with religious questions at the time this appeal was received Mr. Dana blue penciled the back of the man's note with these words: "Why not give him a ripping answer? Give him the socialist side of Christianity."

When the writer of a book review had italicized eight or ten of his words, Mr. Dana commented thus: "This review is the best in the whole lot and is very good, but why in the world an experienced writer like you should pepper his manuscript with nasty little italics I can't imagine."

When the writer of an editorial paragraph in The Sun wrote of "Govs. Cameron and Crittenden," the over watchful critic in the sanctum got after him in a note left for me: "The term 'govs.' 'genvs.' 'capts.' etc., is disgusting. The titles have no plural as attached to any individual name. They should be repeated, or a circumlocution should be used."

In an editorial article printed in brevity type there had appeared an extract in agate type. The grammatical subject of a sentence was in brevity, while the verb for it was in the subsequent agate line. Mr. Dana wrote for my benefit: "This passage from big type to little is contrary to all sound principles of typographical elegance. Greeley used to make the passage and country newspapers still make it, but it is wicked."

When a writer for The Sun once described a man as "too common smart," the phrase was highly offensive to Mr. Dana, who wrote a caustic comment upon it in three words, which need not be here printed.—John Swinton in Chautauquan.

SPAIN'S CROWN JEWELS.

Brought to America by the Secretary of Joseph Bonaparte.

"In 1817 Joseph Bonaparte's secretary, Maillard, left Philadelphia armed with letters which represented him to be a traveling agent for Girard's commercial house and visiting Girard's correspondents in Holland and Switzerland." William Ferrine writes of "When the King of Spain Lived on the Banks of the Schuylkill" (in Philadelphia) in The Ladies' Home Journal. His real destination was the Swiss chateau at Prangins, from which the king had fled two years before, and his real object to secure the treasure which had been buried in the ground of the estate on the eve of his flight. Maillard found the buried packets, and with them he would also have brought to Philadelphia Queen Julie if her physicians had not compelled her to renounce the project of joining her husband.

The jewels, which were valued at \$1,000,000, were stuffed into a belt, which Maillard wore on his person when returning across the Atlantic, and with which he was gladly received by his master in the Lansdowne house, near Philadelphia. It was about this time that wild rumors began to circulate in Philadelphia concerning the ex-king's riches and of the hoards of specie which he had deposited in the vault of Stephen Girard's Philadelphia bank. Mysterious heavy boxes, sealed with wax, were believed by Girard's clerks to contain the crown jewels of Spain and Naples. One or two old men in recent years, who were then among those clerks, have told how Joseph would sit in the bank talking with them affably while waiting for the great bank."

A Dry Bath.

A Scotchman was once advised to take shower baths. A friend explained to him how to fit up one by the use of a cistern and colander, and Sandy accordingly set to work and had the thing done at once. Subsequently he was met by the friend who had given him the advice, and, being asked how he enjoyed the bath, "Man," said he, "it was fine! I liked it real well, and kept myself quite dry too." Being asked how he managed to take the shower and yet remain quite dry, he replied, "Dod, ye dinna surely think I was sae daft as stand below the water without an umbrella!"—London Answers.

Cause and Effect.

"Say, I haven't seen you at the club for a fortnight. What's the matter?"

"Just now I'm staying at home a good deal."

"Really?"

"Yes. My wife is visiting her parents."—Gaulois.

The largest bell in France has been hung in the belfry of the Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris. It weighs 25 tons, can be heard at a distance of 25 miles, and its vibration lasts six minutes.

Doing is the great thing, for if resolutely people do what is right in time, they come to like doing it.—Ruskin.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARET and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. I feel better and my breath is very fresh. After taking a few boxes I feel like a new man. I have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

W. H. RUTENHOUSE, St. Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c. 25c. 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Cascarets, Small, Sugar-Coated, Laxative Tablets. HO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

LEGAL.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Patrick Noonan, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of Patrick Noonan, late of the county of Rock Island, state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the county court of Rock Island county, at the county court room, in the city of Rock Island, at the October term, on the first Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend, for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 19th day of August, A. D. 1898.

ELIZA N. DAWSON, Administratrix.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Bridget Coughlin, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of Bridget Coughlin, late of the county of Rock Island, state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the county court of Rock Island county, at the county court room, in the city of Rock Island, at the November term, on the first Monday in November next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend, for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 7th day of September, A. D. 1898.

T. R. REDDY, Administrator, with the will annexed.

Publication Notice—Chancery.

State of Illinois, ss.

Rock Island County, ss.

In the circuit court, September term, A. D. 1898. In chancery.

William Kerler vs. Elie C. Kerler. Affidavit of non-residence of Elie C. Kerler, the above named defendant, having been filed in the clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, notice is therefore hereby given to the said non-resident defendant, that the complainant filed his bill of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, on the 10th day of March, 1898, and that thereupon a summons was issued out of said court, wherein said suit is now pending, returnable on the third Monday in the month of September next, as is by law required.

New unless you, the said non-resident defendant, appear before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be heard at Rock Island in and for the said county, on the third Monday in September next and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

GEORGE W. GAMBLE, Clerk.

Rock Island, Illinois, August 18, 1898.

JOHN T. STAFFORD, Complainant's Solicitor.

Notice of Publication—Chancery.

State of Illinois, ss.

Rock Island County, ss.

In the circuit court, September term, A. D. 1898. In chancery.

May Rohrer vs. John A. Rohrer. Affidavit of non-residence of the above defendant, John A. Rohrer, having been filed in the clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, notice is therefore hereby given to the said non-resident defendant, that the complainant filed her bill of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, on the 10th day of August, 1898, and that thereupon a summons was issued out of said court, wherein said suit is now pending, returnable on the 3rd Monday in the month of September next, as is by law required.

New unless you, the said non-resident defendant, appear before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be heard at Rock Island in and for the said county, on the 3rd Monday in September next and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

GEORGE W. GAMBLE, Clerk.

Rock Island, Illinois, August 18, 1898.

JOHN W. QUILLAN, Complainant's Solicitor.

Publication Notice—Chancery.

State of Illinois, ss.

Rock Island County, ss.

In the circuit court, September term, 1898.

Rock Island Savings Bank vs. Joseph J. Johnson, Sarah L. Johnson, Henry P. Hull and Rock Island Lumber & Manufacturing Co., in chancery. Affidavit of non-residence of the German Savings Bank of Davenport, Iowa, filed with the above defendant, Joseph J. Johnson, Sarah L. Johnson, Henry P. Hull and Rock Island Lumber & Manufacturing Co., in chancery.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said non-resident defendant, that the complainant filed his bill of complaint in said court, on the chancery side thereof, on the 10th day of August, 1898, and that thereupon a summons was issued out of said court, wherein said suit is now pending, returnable on the 3rd Monday in the month of September next, as is by law required.

New unless you, the said non-resident defendant, appear before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be heard at Rock Island in and for the said county, on the 3rd Monday in September next and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

GEORGE W. GAMBLE, Clerk.

Rock Island, Illinois, Aug. 12, 1898.

JACKSON & HURST, Complainant's Solicitors.

Chancery Notice.

State of Illinois, ss.

Rock Island County, ss.

In the circuit court, to the September term, A. D. 1898.

James V. Rathbun, Samantha A. Parker, William Parker, Emma J. Parker and William Parker vs. John G. Rathbun, Hattie A. Rathbun, William Tubbs and J. W. Simonson, administrators of the estate of Jane Rathbun, deceased, in chancery. Gen. No. 443.

Affidavit of non-residence of the defendant, John G. Rathbun, filed with the above defendants, Hattie A. Rathbun, William Tubbs and J. W. Simonson, who are the complainants, in said court, on the 10th day of August, 1898, and that thereupon a summons was issued out of said court, wherein said suit is now pending, returnable on the third Monday in the month of September next, as is by law required.

New unless you, the said non-resident defendant, appear before said court, on the first day of the next term thereof, to be heard at Rock Island in and for the said county, on the third Monday in September next and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

GEORGE W. GAMBLE, Clerk.

Rock Island, Illinois, August 19th, 1898.

HAROLD A. WELD, Complainant's Solicitor.

THE RECORD OF THE WAR

Has served to reestablish the Reputation of :

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