

REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE.

How it Came to Be Placed Under the Treasury Department. The United States revenue cutter service is a military arm of the government attached to and under the direction of the treasury department.

HYGIENE IN THE DESERT.

Our Latter Day Methods Were an Open Book to Moscs. Nothing under the sun is new. Facts have proved that even the stich hygiene has reached at the present day.

A Chinaman on the Opium Habit. In the American Magazine appears an article entitled "A Modern Opium Eater," written by a newspaper man who became a victim of the habit.

The Facile Mexican. In the opening paragraph of one of his best stories Kipling wrote: "Let it be clearly understood that the Russian is a delightful person ill he ticks his shirt in. As an oriental he is charming."

Studied It Out. One day two farm laborers were discussing the wisdom of the present generation. Said the first: "We be wiser than our fathers was, and they were wiser than their fathers was."

Repentance. If our past actions reproach us they cannot be atoned for by our own severe reflections so effectively as by a contrary behavior.—Steele.

Literary Note. Some men never think of reading a book till they run across it under a lot of rubbish when the wife is packing up to move.—Omaha Bee.

No man is wise at all times.—Pliny the Elder.

INDIAN HOSPITALITY.

A Brand of Their Own, Not "Stingy Like the White Man." The early experiences of the white practitioner among reservation Indians make a chapter of encounters with aboriginal prejudice not wholly finished.

DIED FOR HIS IDOL.

Heroism That Led to Napoleon's Title of "The Little Corporal." It is related that Napoleon was once badly defeated at Coblenz by the Cossacks. After the battle he was surrounded by enemies and would have lost his life had he not been saved by the presence of mind of one of his soldiers, Corporal Spohn.

Mastery of Music. The mastery of music never just "came naturally" to any human being. The world has never known a more industrious worker than the illustrious Franz Schubert. Yet, if to any one in the world music "came naturally," it seemed to come so to him.

Your Castle of Thought. Your Castle of Thought is the most sacred possession you have. It is your real estate, your house of prayer.

By the Rules of the Game. Little Mary Lou was eager to get back to her new doll and didn't know there was going to be any dessert. She slipped quietly from her chair, hoping she would not be observed.

Why They Worshipped Cats. W. J. Showalter explains in the National Geographic Magazine why the ancient Egyptians worshipped cats. They noticed that where there were cats there was no bubonic plague.

Our Language. "I think your account has been running long enough." "I thought you said the other day it was one of long standing."—Florida Times-Union.

When death has come it is never our tenderness we repent of, but our savagery.—Elliot.

HE HELPED THE DEAD

By BUNCE BLAKE

"Father," said Dorothy Vicens, "I have more confidence in your judgment than my own or that of any one else, and I am going to submit a case to you, John and Edgar Walcott have both been making love to me, and each wishes me to be his sweetheart. Neither has yet accomplished anything toward founding a home, and a marriage with either for some time to come is not to be considered. But both are young and I believe will in time take their places among fairly successful men. I am willing to engage myself to one of them, I confess, because, living in this quiet place, I may not have a better opportunity. John is the more liable to win success. He is, I admit, rather selfish and prone to look out for his own interest. Edgar, I fear, may not get on. He is kindly and generous. You know, dear father, that I am a very practical girl, and it seems to me that generosity and success are incompatible. Nevertheless I like Edgar better than John. Now, what do you advise?"

"I would not think of advising you, my child," replied the father, "but I will make some statements bearing on the case. Success comes in different ways. Probably the man who looks out for his own interest and hoards it is the most likely to get rich. But a kind hearted, generous man will make friends, and friends are valuable. Why not send these two young men out into the world, promising that they may return, say, in five years, and take the one who has achieved the greater success? It will be a fine stimulus for them and may be the means of making a career for both. Besides, it will give us an opportunity to test the two methods—selfishness and generosity."

Dorothy acted on her father's advice and told the young men, who were brothers, to go out into the world and return on that day five years hence, when she would betroth herself to the one who had been more successful. On the surface, at least, the fact that they both wanted the same girl had made no difference in their brotherly love, and they agreed to go together. It was at a time when gold was being discovered in Colorado, and the brothers concluded that they would go there and seek for the wherewithal to an able one of them to marry Dorothy. "If we make a strike," said John, "we can return without waiting for the five years to pass and claim the prize."

They entered the gold country, and with pick and shovel began to dig. Whenever they got discouraged they heard of some lucky stumbler who had made a fortune in a hole in the ground, and they would go on digging. There was but one trouble between them. They had been given a certain amount of money by their father to hold in common while they were prospecting. Whenever they met any one out at the elbow or hungry or otherwise impoverished, Edgar would insist on giving him something from their treasury. To this John objected, but as Edgar kept on insisting on helping every one he met John at last made a division of what was left and told his brother that if he wished to ruin himself he might do so; he (John) washed his hands of the matter.

A Trespasser

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

One spring morning when the tressore that first pale green of the season which is more delicate than any other of their many beautiful tints Miss Miller saw a party of children come through the gateway and go romping over her grounds. They appeared to be under the care of a single person, a man, indignant at this entry into her domain without permission, she strode down the driveway to meet them.

"I saw that trespassers would be prosecuted under penalty of the law." "Well, then, why did you bring these children in here?" "Because I knew they would be delighted to be here." "And you were willing to subject them to prosecution?" "No; they are minors. If any one is to be prosecuted it is I."

"And you were willing to be prosecuted yourself?" "Certainly, so long as I thereby give pleasure to these children." "If you had asked permission I might have granted it."

"That would have been more polite I admit, but politeness begins at home. You have not put up a notice that any one wishing to enjoy your grounds may apply to you for permission and you will consider the application. You have given warning that any one trespassing on your grounds will be prosecuted under the law. I accept the terms of this notice. I bring these children on to your premises, and if you prefer to prosecute me."

He handed her his card, turned away and joined the little ones, who were laughing and shouting. Miss Miller was astonished, outraged. There seemed nothing for her to do but act upon the notice she had put up on herself. As for the children, she felt quite relieved that they were minors and the man was responsible for them. Returning to the house, she ordered her pony cart and drove into the village to see her attorney. He was out of town, but would return late that night. She stated the case to a student in his office, who told her that she might swear out a warrant for the arrest of the trespasser. Mr. Gilbert Chase, who was principal of a school, Miss Miller was loath to act without the advice of a competent person, but she was very angry, partly because her notice had been set at defiance and partly because the young man had succeeded in placing himself in a very favorable position and her in a very unfavorable one. Acting on impulse, she swore out the warrant, and Mr. Chase was arrested as he was leaving her grounds. He furnished bail to appear the next day for trial and was permitted to go where he liked in the meantime.

The next morning Miss Miller appeared against the accused, stating that a notice was nailed to a tree near the entrance of her grounds giving warning to trespassers. The justice asked the prisoner if he was represented by counsel, to which he replied that he would conduct his own case. Then he added: "I refuse to answer to this charge on the ground that there is no law of the land to compel me to answer." Miss Miller had left word for her attorney to come to court in time to conduct the case, and at this juncture he entered. As soon as he was informed concerning the matter, addressing the justice, he said: "My client, your honor, enters a nolle prosequi." "What's that?" asked Miss Miller. "You drop the case." "You drop the case? Indeed, I do no such thing." "The prisoner has stated the fact correctly; there is no law to punish him for trespassing on your premises." "No law? Well, what are all such signs for then?" "Probably to frighten trespassers. They don't mean anything." The lawyer was mistaken. But Miss Miller did not learn that until later. Miss Miller after paying the costs left the court in company with her attorney. At the door they parted, the lady going to her home. The first thing she did after getting there was to carry a small ladder and a hatchet with her own hands to the tree supporting the notice and, mounting the ladder smash the board with the hatchet. Then throwing the hatchet on the ground she stalked to the house, leaving her keeper to take away the fragments and the means of their destruction.

TRAPPING ELEPHANTS.

In India Tame Animals Aid in Capturing the Wild Ones. In view of the vast strength possessed by full grown elephants, it seems at first sight almost incredible that they can be captured in herds and quickly subdued to the will of their masters. At the present time, in Mysore, the regular method of capturing wild elephants is for a large number of natives to go into the jungle, some mounted on tamed elephants and many on foot, and to make a great noise and hubbalo, which results in driving herds of the wild elephants into stockades, or often into ponds of water, which have previously been surrounded on all sides, except at the approach, by immovably strong passages. As soon as the herd is cornered the passages that had been left open are securely closed, and then the trained elephants are brought into play to cajole and subdue the perplexed prisoners.

WAGNER'S "PARSIFAL."

Its Cold Reception at First Moved Many Heads in Europe. When Wagner's "Parsifal" was first performed in Bayreuth, the critic Hans Sachs was almost the only one of all the writing fraternity to welcome it as a great work of genius. To the ears of the others its rude realism sounded unmusical. They wanted melody like that Verdi was turning out in Italy. Blasi in Paris and a few minor composers in their own Berlin. But Sachs was a man of broader mold. He heard the great music of "Parsifal" with unprejudiced ears and recognized the genius of the man. He showed it abroad in his writings and became furious at a world that would not perhaps could not, find pleasure in the dramatic voices and marvelous, its vivid emotionalism and marvelous appeal to the aesthetic nature that is in every man and woman. He knew that the Germans were merely refusing to listen, save for melody, and finally he told them that even in the melodic field Wagner was the greatest of them all.

Sachs has written eloquently of Wagner's melody, beside which the melody of the Italians is pallid, anaemic, insignificant. Only now and then, he said, were the Italian melodists other than artificial. Wagner's melody was the spontaneous song of a musical heart. The "Good Friday Spell" was the most exquisite song of praise ever written by any man, no less a song because it was wordless, sung only by the viola and woodwinds.—Detroit Free Press.

The Trained Voice.

Lawyers, clergymen and doctors all fail to secure the influence, with the people with whom they come in contact because of inability to express their thoughts in an impressive way. Had the voice been trained the same as the eye and the intellect, had the exterior qualities been trained to express like the voice, the best and the choicest facts, they would all have been successful. The melodious voice of Henry Clay always charmed his auditors everywhere. Wherever he was people flocked to hear him, while the heavy bass tones of Daniel Webster failed to attract and actually drove people away. They preferred to read what he had to say, but wanted personally to hear Clay's pleasing Voice.—Medical Record.

Fuller's Great Memory.

Thomas Fuller, the author of "The Worthies of England," possessed the useful accomplishment for a clergyman of being able to repeat a sermon verbatim after hearing it only once. Fuller succeeded in naming backward and forward and without a single omission every shop sign on both sides of the way from Temple Bar to the eastern extremity of Cheapside. This appears a remarkable feat when it is remembered that Fuller lived before the practice of numbering houses was adopted, so that every shop he passed bore a sign.—London Chronicle.

Savage Game in India.

In the province of Sind, India, there are more than 3,513,000 people, and yet there are occasional tigers, panthers, leopards, wolves and hyenas. The dog, or wild sheep, the ibex, the chinkar, the black buck and the hog deer are comparatively common.

Still Possible.

"Uncle, can't I be a pirate when I grow up?" "Sure you can, son. What do you want to pirate—books or plays?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Transposed.

Griggs—The doctor said I must throw up everything and take a sea voyage. Griggs—Got the cart before the horse, didn't he?—Boston Transcript.

Resquiesce and Malaria.

That the mosquito is a carrier of malaria is supposed to be a recent discovery, but it was suggested in a notable work written in Ceylon 1,400 years ago.

AN UNLUCKY MAN.

One Abandoned, the Man, Before Came to a Bad End. There are few things more horrible than the case of the American big game hunter, who in 1873 was temporarily abandoned in some western of the Anasazi by a crew never after heard from. For, however, know that it ended its career many years later at the hands of the burrows. On its last voyage it cleared from Boston for Port au Prince, Haiti, eventually with a cargo of valuable general merchandise, valued at \$20,000. When within a few miles of its destination it was abandoned near Miragoane and became a total wreck. The captain, Parker, promptly sold the cargo, but was unable to locate the vessel, which was found by an American, Commodore Mitchell for \$200. Mitchell saved it at some trouble, but lived to wish he had not.

PRIDE OF THE UGLY CLUB.

He Was the Prime Member of an Old New York Organization. In the New York Evening Post of May 11, 1884, appeared the following notice:

UGLY CLUB. Ugly brethren, gather ye. With you bring the varying eye—Bring here each eye and eye—That cannot pass the teacher's glance. Bring your eyes and cheeks, your eyes green, white, red, black and blue. Bring with you the eagle's sight To see your eyes and keep it right. But bring forthrighted eyes to see The note that's in your brother's eye. The members of the Ugly club are directed to attend a special meeting at Ugly hall, 4 Wall street. Thursday evening, the 13th inst. at 8 o'clock, to deliberate on the propriety of bestowing some suitable mark of distinction on a member who lately while showing himself in the secretary's early hours was so much pleased with his own ugly pin that he voluntarily let fall the glass, which was broken to pieces, and exclaimed, "I shall yet be president of the club!" The interesting fortunes of this ugly member in the frequent and public utterance of the highest determination, govern the highest determination. The members are requested to be punctual in their attendance, as the new members elected at the last meeting and six of the way besides are expected to appear. The property of admitting ladies into the club will be discussed. By order of the Ugly Club.

A Roused Trip.

The attorney for a street railroad company in Kentucky was so unamiable a skinny, stick-thin, old negro boy who had had for his profession incurred in a collision on the highway. "You say," he asked, "that when this street car hit that wagon you were riding on the front seat of the wagon?" "That's what I said," answered the little dandy. "And you say the force of the blow knocked you up in the air?" "Yes, how long up is de air?" "Well, how long did you stay up there?" demanded the attorney. "Not so long as it took me to get down!" answered the truthful complainant promptly.—Saturday Evening Post.

Rays From a Searchlight.

The paths traversed by rays from a searchlight depend on the form of curvature of the mirror. If flat, the paths of reflected rays would be the same as those of the rays received; if the arc of a circle, the rays will be reflected to one bright focus. To have a band of parallel rays leave the mirror it must be the arc of a parabola. Then straight rays will be reflected, all parallel to each other, in air, the intensity of this beam of light would diminish, but in absolute vacuum would be as intense at any distance.—New York American.

The Right Word.

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?" "Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished I don't know what does."—Chicago Post.

A Hint to the East of Us.

The smallest bird cannot light upon the greatest tree without sending a shock to its most distant fiber. Every mind is at times no less sensitive to the most trifling words.—Law Wallace.

The Retort Unkind.

Gerald—A gentleman is defined as one who never gives pain. Geraldine—Then you're no gentleman; you give me a pain every time you call.—New York Press.

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