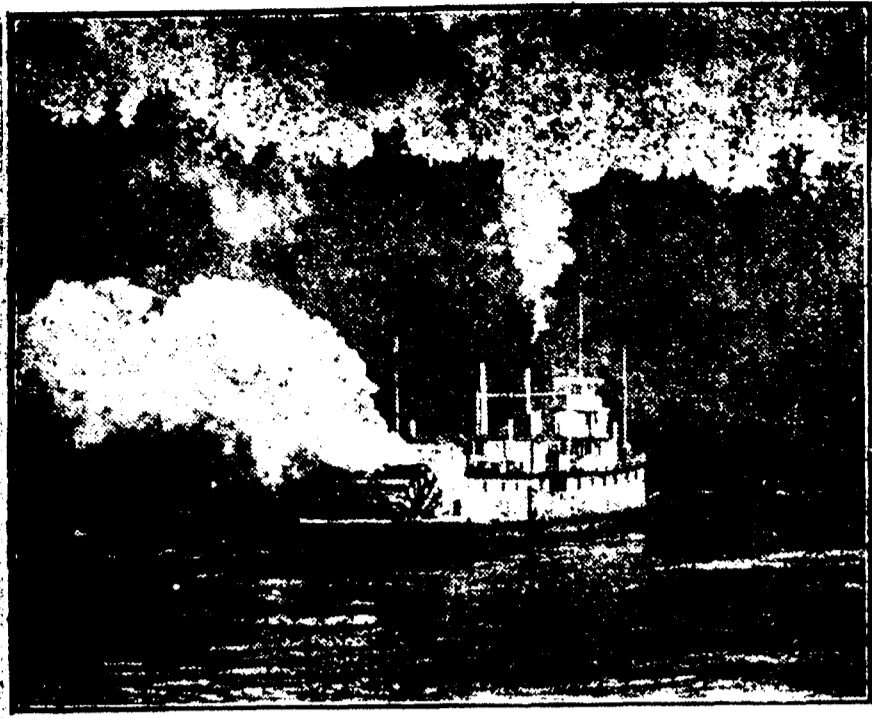


ONE OF THE PRETTY SCENES ON THE GRAND TRUNK.



The photograph shows the Pacific steamer on the Skeena river in British Columbia, through which the railroad runs. This is one of many beautiful scenes along the railway.

HISTORIC SPOT IN IRELAND

Malahide Castle, a Few Miles North of Dublin, Has Much to Interest the Tourist.

Malahide castle, on the sea coast, about ten miles north of Dublin, is the oldest inhabited stronghold in Ireland. A most picturesque old place, it has extensive encircling woods, which make it an ideal residence in either winter or summer, while the little town of Malahide is similar to an English village adjoining a nobleman's well-kept estate.

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NO ENEMY MOLESTS TURTLE

After a Certain Period of Growth His Shell Renders Him Invulnerable.

Just as soon as a baby turtle emerges from the egg, off he scuttles down to the sea. He has no one to teach him, no one to guide him. In his curious little brain there is implanted a streak of caution based upon the fact that until a certain period in his life his armor is soft and no defense against hungry fish; and he at once seeks shelter in the tropical profusion of the gulf weed, which holds within its branching fronds an astonishing abundance of marine life.

Whatever the young turtle eats and wherever he eats it—facts not generally ascertained—one thing is certain, it agrees with him immensely. He leads a pleasant sort of life, basking in the tropical sun and cruising leisurely in the cool depths.

Once he has attained the weight of 25 pounds, which usually occurs within the first year, the turtle is free from all danger. After that no fish or mammal, however ravenous, however well armed with teeth, interferes with the turtle.

When once he has withdrawn his head from its position of lookout into the folds of his neck between the two shells, intending devourers may struggle in vain to make an impression upon him.—Harper's Weekly.

PROTEST MADE TOO QUICKLY

Stout Man Might Have Saved Himself Much Trouble and Some Vexation of Spirit.

In the scramble that followed a premature discharge of dynamite in the building for the stout man lost a scarf-pin. After he began to search for it he noticed that another man was poking around in the dust and debris.

"Sir," said the stout man, "I do not wish to give offense, but I must ask you to refrain from assisting me in this search. I appreciate your willingness to help, but as a means of self protection I long ago made it a rule never to allow strangers to assist me in a search for a lost article."

"Oh, very well," said the stranger. "You have no objection to my looking on, I suppose?" He sat down on the curbstone and watched the stout man sift dust and overturn stones. After 20 minutes of painful stooping the stout man found a scarf-pin.

"But it is not my pin," he said, dejectedly. "No, it's mine," said the other man. "I heard it strike some place hereabouts. That was what I set out to look for, but when I saw how anxious you were for the job I let you go ahead. Your own scarf-pin, if you want to know, is sticking to the flap of your left coat pocket."

Through the Silly Novel.

How many boys and girls are led to marry on insufficient incomes through reading silly novels? Probably not a few, according to a certain large bookseller. "There's a class of novels, un- happily getting more numerous, that seem to aim at drawing young minds into a state of neuroathetic passion on the question of love," he remarked the other day to a customer. "They give an entirely false idea of marriage. Such prosaic matters as salaries, grocer's bills and the rise in the price of milk are never mentioned in these stories, and the silly girl who wedd with her head stuffed full of the slush has a sharp awakening." And it's women that write the larger number of these idiotic romantic novels, more's the pity.

Explains His Goodness.

"I understand that you never taste liquor." "No, I am thankful to say that I have always been abstemious." "Do you ever use tobacco?" "Never in any form." "You have always been strictly moral in every way, I suppose?" "Absolutely." "Say, tell me one thing. Have you been good because you found it satisfying to be so, or because you hoped to be rewarded for your goodness?" "In the first place I was good because I wanted to marry my employer's daughter, and after I got her I had to be good to hold my job."

Poison in Green Paper.

Herr Thausig, a well-known Austrian financier, is dead of arsenic. It is said that he was poisoned by green wall paper in his office. Tip asks a paperhanger about green wall paper poisoning people, and is told that it ought to be as dangerous handling green paper day in and day out as being in a room papered with it, but that he never heard of any paperhanger or papermaker being so poisoned. And the same thing would seem to apply to other cases of poison said to come so frequently from green dye.

Wild Animals in New York City.

It is a remarkable fact that there are always more wild animals about that any but the expert has an idea of. For example, there are within 20 miles of New York city fully 50 different kinds—not counting birds, reptiles, or fishes—one-quarter of which at least are abundant, or more particularly, within the limits of Greater New York there are at least a dozen species of wild beasts, half of which are quite common.—Country Life in America.

CARE OF SACRED MONKEYS

Hindu Fakir Who Lives in Comfort on an Indian Hilltop with His Charges.

In the very top of Jakko, the hill that rises above Simla, there lives a solitary Hindu fakir, an old man clothed in yellow, with saffron plastered cheeks and caste-marks on his forehead. He's the guardian priest of the sacred monkeys.

Like the inhabitants of ancient Egypt, who worshiped cats and crocodiles, the Hindus of to-day hold many animals in superstitious reverence. Indeed the Hindu of to-day is even more fanatical than formerly, and resents more passionately the smallest injury or insult offered to the creatures he worships.

Among this hierarchy of animals the monkey holds a place of honor second only to the cow; for in the "Ramayana," the sacred epic of the Hindus, it is written how Hadumam, the monkey god, allied himself with Vishnu the Preserver, helping him to overcome his enemies and recover his lost wife Sita.

So the monkey, especially the common red monkey, says the Wide World Magazine, is worshiped throughout the length and breadth of India. His images in brass are sold in every bazaar, and many shrines are dedicated to his worship.

People say that there has always been a fakir on Jakko, and it is possible that one has lived there ever since the hill tribes were admitted within the very elastic limits of the Hindu religion. Priest has succeeded priest, living alone on the mountain top, and sharing with his little red gods the food which pious worshippers provided.

In former times there must have been a fakir on Jakko, and it is possible, for the hill folk in the villages around live poorly even when the season is good, and nearly starve when there is famine. But now he lives in comfort. Not only has the number of Hindu merchants in the bazaar increased but many English visitors come to see his charges and give him money when they leave.

TEACHER TREADED BY A MOOSE

Young Woman Fortunate in That She Had Cultivated Ability to Climb.

The oft-repeated statement that "the wild animals of the New Brunswick forests are comparatively harmless," was convincingly disproved a few days ago when Miss Milburn, a teacher at Upper Mills, about eight miles from Chipman, was attacked by a large bull moose, says the St. John Sun.

Miss Milburn had finished her school-room trials and tribulations for the week, and on Friday evening set out to visit Mrs. Isalah Langin, whose home was some three miles distant.

The road that Miss Milburn traveled on the way to Mrs. Langin's has the reputation of being the haunt of bears, and Miss Milburn was keeping a sharp lookout for those animals when suddenly a sound resembling the low of a cow broke upon her ears.

The startled woman, thinking discretion the better part of valor, repaired to the roadside and took lodging among the branches of a tree. The expected bear turned out to be a bull moose, which approached the tree in which the teacher sat. It was not until the antlered monarch was attracted by the call of another of his species that the traveler was permitted to descend from her uncomfortable quarters and proceed to her journey's end.

Cold Bath of Sparrows.

I watched a clow of sparrows recently, out in the country, take their morning bath in a roadside pool of melting snow and ice. One little rascal would hop joyously into the icy water, all the others waiting their turn, splash around, duck his head under and throw up sheels of the water to come down upon him as a shower. There was no flopping in and scrambling right out, like shivering boys from the tub, but every sparrow stayed the limit, having the time of his life. Then he would fit up to a branch above, fluttering and shaking his feathery clothes while the sun dried him, another bather taking his place the instant he was out of the pool and revelling in the same cold bath. I make the guess that not a hundred people out of New York's 4,000,000 population stayed in a cold bath any morning as long as these sparrows did.—New York Press.

About Pure Food.

The department of agriculture has just issued a bulletin on "The Care of Food in the Home." Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel is the author of the pamphlet, and it seems as though most things we eat were better let alone. It is interesting to know that dried figs and dates have stood so long that they are probably full of germs. Vegetables must be washed finally in warm water, and each leaf must be separately searched. Oranges and lemons should be washed before they are taken to the table. Wash nuts also before cracking; even eggs should be washed.

What Pop Said.

"Now, my little boy, I suppose your father said he would give you something if you pulled out all those weeds?" asked the old gentleman, over the fence, to the lad in the garden. "No," was the feeling reply, "but pop said he'd give me something if I didn't pull 'em out!"

MAKE AN ARTIFICIAL CAMPHOR

German Chemists Have Produced Article That to a Certain Extent Is Good Substitute.

During the war between Japan and Russia the price of camphor had a surprising rise, since Japan prohibited the exportation of the gum, the manufacture of which is a state monopoly. The reason given was that the nation needed the camphor for the making of smokeless powder.

Of the 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 pounds annually produced, the making of celluloid absorbs the greatest part, about 70 per cent., explosives require about 2 per cent., and other industries account for the remainder.

Camphor is produced by the distillation of a certain kind of wood grown in Japan, Formosa and southern China. The exports vary greatly from year to year, and the price has violent changes, such as \$7 a hundredweight in 1868, \$130 in 1907 and \$40 in 1908.

What the future of the camphor industry will be no one knows. In India, Ceylon, Florida and Texas immense groves have been planted, but it may take 40 or 50 years before they are sufficiently matured to produce the gum. Meanwhile German chemists are making artificial camphor, which already has its place as a substitute for certain purposes.

AUTOMATIC BANKS IN ITALY

Government Has Unique Way of Encouraging Thrift Among Poorer Classes.

Every postoffice in Italy is a savings bank, but not every laborer in the sunny kingdom can get a chance to go to the postoffice during business hours. The Italian government is, therefore, encouraging thrift by setting up automatic banks all over the peninsula.

These are simply hollow, cast-iron pillars, with three slits opening into them. In the top one a man who begins to save money inserts a 10-centime piece, which is equivalent to about two cents of our money. If the coin is counterfeited it is promptly rejected, and falls out of a lower slit. If good, a receipt drops from the third opening, at the bottom of the pillar.

As soon as one has collected five or more receipts he can exchange them for a passbook at a regular postal savings bank, and the government begins to pay him interest on his savings at the rate of 4 per cent. The device is about three years old, and many a laborer turns to the automatic bank when he gets his day's wages, pleased with the thought that when he has saved 10 cents he will have his bank book, like any capitalist.

First Game Forty Years Ago.

Last Sunday saw the fortieth anniversary of the first game of intercollegiate football played in America. The initial contest was between Princeton and Rutgers and was played at New Brunswick November 6, 1869. Rutgers won by 6 goals to 4. Princeton's captain was Gummere and Leggett led the Rutgers team.

Leggett won the game by solving Princeton's strong play of batting the ball with the fists whenever it appeared above the shoulders of the men. Princeton could do this because of her tall forwards. Leggett ordered the Rutgers men to keep the ball close to the ground, and on this style of play, having the shorter and more compact players, was enabled to crowd the winning points over amid great excitement.

Tripping and holding were barred in the rules of the first game, as in modern play. No throwing or running with the ball was allowed. There were four judges and two referees.—Boston Herald.

A Peeress' Day.

Never perhaps since the Hastings trial have happenings at Westminster attracted the peeresses as did the debates on the finance bill. The trial of Hastings of course was a society function. An attendance at the hall was quite in the day's work of the lady of fashion. The duchess of Gordon's round of duties on a day in 1781 gives the illustration. For the duchess went to Handel's music in the abbey; she then dined over the benches and went to Hastings' trial in the hall; after dinner to the play, then to Lady Lucas's assembly, after that to Ranelagh, and returned to Miss Hobart's faro table, gave a ball herself in the evening of that morning, into which she must have got a good way, and set out for Scotland the next day. The scurry and rush of society folk is not so modern a feeling after all.—Westminster Gazette.

Afraid of the Girls.

The stranger in the public playgrounds noticed that the little boys were giving the little girls a wide berth on this particular morning. "That's queer," he mused. "Say, sonny, I thought you little boys and girls played together?" "We do sometimes," enlightened the youngster on the sandpile, "but not today." "And why not?" "Cause it is as much as we can do to keep out of their way. They are playing suffragettes and making believe we are policemen."—Chicago News.

What a Question!

The Missus—Norah, how many families have you ever worked for? The Maid—Wurruked, is it, ma'am? I'll have you know, Mrs. Parker, I've wurruked fr every family I ever lived with!

AID SMALL FARMERS

Much Good Done in Holland by Raiffeisen Local Banks.

Give Help at Low Interest—Run on an Economic Basis They Tide the Peasant Proprietors Over Hard Times.

The Hague.—Quite a feature in the country districts of Holland is the local loan banks in aid of the peasantry, which have so materially contributed to keep the people out of theutches of the usurers. It is to a German, the mayor of a small village, that this benefit is due.

The popularly called "Vater Raiffeisen," by the people, save the straits to which the small farmer is often reduced by poor seasons and other misfortunes, and how it is often impossible for him to obtain credit for continuing his work, except at ruinous interest. He saw how the local tradesmen, the bakers, butchers and grocers, often took advantage of the impossibility of the farmer paying for his everyday necessities; how they kept on selling him goods on credit, giving bad wares at high prices, as the farmer could not possibly take his custom elsewhere, and gradually he got more and more entangled and saw his debts mount up until his small farm and his stock could no longer be called his own. Then, on an evil day, everything would be sold for a small sum to some insistent creditor, and the peasant proprietor would be forced back into the ranks of the farm laborer.

Father Raiffeisen, who loved his "village children," thought deeply over this problem, and conceived a scheme by which they might be tided over their difficulties.

He began in a small way by organizing a co-operative society for buying cattle if, for example, the members of this society bought a cow, they did not have to pay the full price at once, but in small instalments. He had so much success with this that he soon was able to organize a society on a much larger scale, which extended loans for all agricultural purposes. The beneficial effects were soon visible and so many demands for loans came in that he determined to make some slight alteration in his original plan and to found loan and savings banks.

Soon the fame of the institution spread abroad and his example was widely followed, not only in Germany but in Holland as well, while his own name will live on in these organizations which he himself called into being, for they are everywhere known as "Raiffeisen banks." The differences between them and ordinary banks are many. While the idea of a bank generally is to make a good profit, to give high salaries to its officers and to give a high percentage to its shareholders, the Raiffeisen bank only tries to give loans at as low a percentage as possible to those in need of them and the only salaried official of the bank is the cashier, while all the others give their help for nothing. The cashier, who has the most responsible position, must be ready to confer with the customers and to pay out and receive money. Even he only gets a nominal salary; generally it is about 60 florins (\$20) a year and in not a single case does it exceed 500 florins (\$200) a year. The board of directors and committee of control are all chosen from among the citizens of the village.

The initial cost of getting such a bank into working order is very low. First there is the deed to be drawn up by a notary, which cost varies with the locality from 40 to 60 florins. Then a good safe has to be bought, and this costs about 160 florins. Other expenses for books, paper, etc., do not greatly increase the total, so that about 300 florins covers the whole affair. The Dutch government gives a subsidy of 175 florins a year to every Raiffeisen bank which has joined one of the central co-operative Raiffeisen banks, which are under government supervision. There are three such central banks in the Netherlands, and most of the small local banks are allied with one or the other. The total capital invested in them is 15,000,000 florins (\$6,000,000). In all the provinces of Holland such local Raiffeisen banks have been established.

FINDS KIN AFTER 40 YEARS

Pennsylvania Man Gets Trace of Relatives in Spain After Many Years of Searching.

Bristol, Pa.—For the first time in 40 years Joseph Kesiah of Bristol has heard from his relatives in Spain. At the age of 17 he was taken from the fields in the town of Seron, province of Almeria, and, unable to read and write, was drafted in the Spanish navy. From that day until this he has been entirely without knowledge of the condition or welfare of his parents and seven brothers and sisters.

With his father he had been in the business of raising sheep, and, being in the interior of Spain, had never seen the sea. Aboard ship for the first time, he became horribly sick and despised the life into which he had been forced. His ship touched at Havana, Cuba, and sailed for New York. While at the latter city Kesiah escaped and was given employment in a Spanish boarding house. He stayed in New York seven or eight years at various work, then went to Clifton Heights, Pa., and finally came to Bristol, where he is now engaged in the oyster business.

His story came out, and the American consul at Malaga, Spain, was communicated with. The consul wrote to the postmaster at the town of Seron, from which Kesiah had come, and through him a family, Garcia by name, was found. The consul explained that the name Garcia had been corrupted, in all probability, into Kesiah.

A letter from one Jose Quesada Garcia was inclosed in the consul's letter, and this was read to Kesiah. The writer, he said, was his brother. The Spanish letter stated that two of the man's brothers and one sister had died and added that those living were desirous of seeing their absent brother. He will visit them in Spain.

KIDS' HEADS HALF SHAVED

Judge Ben Lindsey Compels Denver Barber Student to Complete His Labor on Boys.

Denver, Col.—Because a student at a local barber college objected to what he considered an "unsanitary" condition of little 7-year-old Solley Pasternick's head, he ceased the work of the clippers after one-half of the job had been completed and sent the boy out of the place, crying. The joke was so good that when six-year-old Jake Martchick, who lived next door to Solley, came in to have his hair cut, a few minutes later, the barber shaved half of his head and then refused to do any more work.

"Let's go to Judge Lindsey," cried Solley.

"All right, let's go," sobbed Jake. And they did. Judge Lindsey listened to the tales of two boys related between the sobs of the urchins and Probation Officer Gore was instructed to proceed forthwith to the barber college and instruct the proprietor to complete the hair cutting.

Earliest Sculpture in Clay.

Berlin.—A telegram to the Vossische Zeitung from Breslau tells of a discovery which will be of immense interest and value to archaeologists. Excavations have been made for some time at Ottitz, near Ratibor, under the direction of Herr Richter of the Silesian Museum of antiquities.

The discovery was made of a female figure in clay which is thought to be the oldest of its kind. That is to say, it is supposed to be the earliest attempt yet known to scientists of man's effort to produce a likeness of the human form.

According to Herr Richter and his associates, this clay figure is more than 4,000 years old.

Baby Crop Short.

Topeka, Kan.—The baby crop in Kansas is falling off. Despite the fact that in corn, wheat and oats Kansas this year astonished the world with a message that out of those three crops alone it made \$15,000,000 more than any year before in its history, the sad admission is made that the state came to Kansas more than 2,000 less times in the last fiscal year than in the previous one. The whole baby crop for the Sunflower state for the last fiscal year, according to statistics gathered for the census bureau, numbers 23,850, against 25,980 babies for the preceding 12 months.

STRENGTH AT VARIOUS AGES

Years in Which It Increases—When It Falls Most Rapidly Is After Fiftieth Year.

According to excellent authority the muscles, in common with all organs of the human body, have their periods of development and decline, our physical strength increasing up to a certain age and then decreasing. Tests of the strength of several thousand individuals have been made and the following figures are given as the averages derived from such tests:

The lifting power of a youth of 17 is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the expiration of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very gradually at first. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds and diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds.

Subsequent to this period strength falls more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is found impossible to obtain trustworthy statistics of the decline of strength after the fiftieth year, as the rate varies greatly in different individuals.

Fidelity in Love.

What is the meaning of fidelity in love and whence the birth of it? 'Tis a state of mind that men fall into, and depending on the man rather than the woman. We love being in love, that's the truth on't. If we had not met Joan, we should have met Kate and adored her. We know our mistresses are no better than many other women, nor no prettier, nor no wiser, nor no wittier. 'Tis not for these reasons we love a woman, or for any special quality or charm I know of; we might as well demand that a lady should be the tallest woman in the world, like the Shropshire giantess, as that she should be a paragon in any other character, before we began to love her.—Thackeray.

The Applan Way.

The famous Applan Way was constructed by digging two parallel trenches, three feet in depth, at the bottom of which were placed two layers of flat stone in mortar, upon which a layer of cobblestones was placed, also laid in mortar, there came a course of pebbles in concrete over which were placed large, flat blocks of smooth lava well joined together, forming an even, uniform surface. It was primarily a military road, and extended from Rome to Brundisium, a distance of 350 miles. So perfect was the construction of this celebrated road that it still exists in places as good as ever, notwithstanding it was made more than 20 centuries ago.

Value of a Reputation.

"What," exclaimed the astonished court, "the prisoner has admitted his guilt; and yet you find a verdict of not guilty!" "If your honor please," explained the foreman, "with due deference to you, this jury knows this man better than the court does. We have decided not to believe him under oath. We don't think he is guilty, even if he swears to it."

Not with Malice.

"Look here," said the head of the firm, "I want to give you a pointer." "Yes, sir," the office boy respectfully replied. "If I hear you humming any more popular songs around here I'll discharge you." "All right, I won't do it no more. I wouldn't have done it this time, only the Hps is sore and I can't whistle."