## THAT THANKLESS JOB

SOMETHING THAT SEEMS TO BE ALWAYS WITH US.

Evidence of its Presence to Be Noted Wherever You May Look-Some Comfort in Remembering Words of Ruskin.

One of the most constant and dis-Pressing quantities in everyday life is the thankless job. It is firmly fixed, in the established order of things that while we often rebel, we continue to accept. It seems immutably placed. and is illustrated in every circle of friendship or business.

The mother who sacrifices, oh, so wuch, for her children and is immediately relegated to second place, if not atterly neglected, when Tom, Dick or Mayme decides to marry; the daughiter or son who after years of faithful, tender service in the home, is acjoused of ingratitude when opportunities for a life of wider effort present themselves and are accepted; the generous hearted sister, who, having refused to listen to her own love story and having kept house for years for brother Bill and brother Bill's brood of motherless bairns, is told nonchalantly one morning that he, Bill, is to be married and "the boss of that particular ranch" hereafter will be the new wife: the white haired clerk who is either discharged or placed in a position that is an insult to his years of service, not to mention his intellect -these are but a few examples of the little thanks that loyalty commanda

Here's what Ruskin says on this ebject:

"Generally, good, useful work, whether of the hand or head, is either MI-paid, or not paid at all. I don't may it should be so, but it always is so. People, as a rule, only,pay for being amused or being cheated, not for being served. Five thousand a year to your talker, and a shilling a day to your fighter, digger, and thinker, is the rule. None of the best headwork m art, literature or science is ever paid for. How much do you think Homer got for his Iliad or Dante for his Paradise? Only bitter bread and salt, and going up and down other people's stairs. In science, the man who discovered the telescope and first saw heaven was paid with a dungeon; the man who invented the microscope and first saw earth died of starvation. driven from his home; it is indeed very clear that God means all thorsughly good work and talk to be done for nothing. Bafuch, the scribe, did not get a penny a line for writing Jeremiah's second roll for him, I ancy: and St. Stephen did not get bishop's pay for that long sermon of his to the Pharisees; nothing but

True, work earnestly and loyally performed brings to a degree its own reward. The sweetness of doing something for either one's very own or the people out in the great, busy world is real and heart-warming but, even so, it doesn't satisfy any kind of man or woman outside of the ultramaintly and excessively humble who, by the way, are few and far between. Men and women of everyday life need a tangible evidence of gratitude.

Napoleon at St. Helena. Describing the food which was placed on his table to his physician. Doctor Antommarchi, he said: "Physicians have the right of regulating the table; it is fit I should give you an account of mine. Behold what it consists of: A basin of soup, two plates of meat, one of vegetables, a salad when I can take it, compose the whole service: half a bottle of elaret, which I dilute with a good deal of water, serves me for drink; I drink a little of it pure toward the end of the repast. Sometimes, when I feel fatigued, I substitute chammagne for claret; it is a sure means of giving a fillip to the stomach."

The doctor having expressed his surprise at this temperate mode of Eving, he replied: "In my marches with the army of Italy I never failed to put in the bow of my saddle a bot-We of wine, some bread and cold bwl. This provision suffeed for the wants of the day; I may even say I eften shared it with others, I thus mained time; the economy of my table farmed to account on the field of battle. For the rest I est fast, masticate litthe: my meals do not consume my Bours. This is not what you will approve the most; but in my present situation what signifies it?"

No Amusements in Zanzibar. There would appear to be no presient market in Zanzibar for merry-go munds and other amusement devices. There are no public resorts in the American sense of the term. On the accasion of the various Mohammedan masts and festivals and at other times firmsy wheels and merry-go-rounds are set up on the beach near Zanmbar, and perhaps for two days these are well filled by natives who pay ene-half cent for a rather long ride. The equipment, however, is of the Moorest character, and, while evidentby popular, the patronage apparently does not warrant owners in continu-Mag to run them after the day or two of feasting is over. Furthermore, the various tribal dances which obmin all over the district hold first mines in the hearts of the natives, and the extreme simplicity of their life and the absence of money are further deterrents to the introduction of upde-date amusement devices.—From Consul Alexander W. Weddell, Zanmiles.

### "NERVE," BUT NOT "NERVES"

Possession of the One is Desirable, While the Other Can Mean Nothing but Misery.

It is one thing to have nerve and quite another matter to have nerves. When you possess a nerve a good, big nerve, of course—you will ride or walk rough shod over everybody and every object in your path, likewise in any path that isn't yours, but happens to catch your fancy; but afflicted with the plural, nerves, you are fit only to be trod upon. With a nerve you can take Wall street by the throat and bleed it; with nerves you are subject to torture from the poorest or meanest of creatures. With a nerve you can drive racing cars and fly aeroplanes; with nerves you are unable to pass within hearing distance of either monster without imagining it will turn from its course to run you down. Possessed of nerves you are given spells of misery and weeping; possessed of a nerve you laugh triumphantly and make others do the weeping. Nerves get out of order and lead to all sorts of physical and mental distress; but a big nerve grows by daily use, its happy owner waxing ever more and more sleek and prosperous. If you have too many nerves you are prone to prostration; if you have lots of nerve you may reach the loftiest elevation among your fellows. Many a man, and woman, too, of mediocre talent, has been carried to the pinnacle of success and fame on the strength of a single superb nerve; many another, gifted and brilliant. has been held back by nerves. It is better to be nervy than nervous. Therefore if you find nerves sprouting, cut them back as the florists do with the American Beauty rose.

Luxury of Being Rich. When the Emperor Joseph II. was in Paris, in the reign of Louis XVI. he was in the habit of walking about the city incognito. One morning he went into an elegant coffee house and asked for a cup of chocolate. He was plainly dressed, and the waiters insolently refused it, saying it was too early. Without making any reply, he walked out, and went into a little coffee house.

He asked for a cup of chocolate, and the landlord politely answered that it should be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, as the coffee house was empty, he walked up and down, and was conversing on different subjects, when the landlord's daughter, a very pretty girl, made her appearance.

The emperor wished her a good day, according to the French mode; and observed to her father that it was time she should be married. "Ah!" replied the old man: "if I had but a thousand crowns, I could marry -but, sir-the chocolate is ready." The emperor called for pen, ink and paper; the girl ran to fetch them; and he gave her an order on his banker for 6,000 livres.

Verlaine's First Book A letter fished out of the collection of an autograph hunter reveals the occasion on which Verlaine's work first attracted the attention of a critic. It was written in 1867 by Eugene Vermersch to the editor of an ephemeral review entitled L'Esprit Nouveau, and it runs as follow:

"My Dear Editor.-I owe you every apology for not responding sooner to your kind invitation to contribute to L'Esprit Nouveau, but I had not an idea in my head, and I did not like to send you any rubbish, as that would have been impolite and ungrateful. If your columns are still open to me. I will ask for space for a review-an appreciation of the 'Poemes Saturniens,' by Paul Verlaine, the unknown work of an unknown poet, which has fallen into my hands by accident. Will you allow it to pass unobserved like 'a star in the daytime or a flower by night,' as Monselet puts it? No you will not, you who style yourself L'Esprit Nouveau."

That was Verlaine's first review. but few people read it, and it failed to make him famous.

Power From Sea Waves. At a recent meeting of the British association the question of economical production of power from tides and winds was under discussion, and it has been taken up widely by scientific journals in Europe. In France attention has been called to a system of utilizing the power of sea waves to actuate a dynamo which has been employed for some time. past at the mouth of the River Gironde. An airchamber is connected with a well which communicates with the sea at a depth below the level of the lowest tides. By the advance and recession of the waves changes of pressure are produced in the airchamber, and a system of valves eqables the resulting air currents to be applied to rotating a kind of turbine. It is reported that the apparatus works equally well in calm and stormy weather.—Harper's Weekly.

Make Women Clean Streets. Of the many systems of street cleaning adopted by various countries that used by the French government of Porto Novo, Dahomey, West Africa, is most economical. The native police examine the streets, and at any part which requires cleaning they stop the women and girls who happen to be passing at the time, and order them to sweep the rubbish into heaps. The men are exempt from this uspaid work, as, naturally, it would interfere and retard the trade of the

#### DESTROY THE STORKS

IN GERMANY THEY ARE CONSID-ERED ENEMIES OF SPORT.

Prejudice is Resulting in Their Systematic Slaughter in Parts of the Fatherland, and the Birds Are Rapidly Being Thinned Out.

No one who has any delight in Hans Andersen's tales can hear unmoved that the stork has fallen upon evil times. Four years ago it was noticed that they were building less on Turkish house-tops and their diminishing numbers were regarded by the superstitious Ottomans as an evil omen for the future of the race in Europe. On leaving Europe at the end of summer, they seem to penetrate far down the interior of Africa. One that had been caught and marked in Prussia was captured in Natal, near Colenso. Whether the disappearance of wild animals from South Africa before the advance of the settlers also affects the storks is a question not yet settled.

However that may be, attention is being drawn anew to their dwindling numbers in Alsace, now that they are getting ready to leave for the south. German scientists have ascertained that they are also getting fewer in the Palatinate, Hesse, and Franconia. The country people are making valiant efforts to maintain the numbers of their visitors by placing artificial nests on the roofs of their houses, and even by feeding them artificially.

But the storks in Germany have to contend with a prejudice most difficult to eradicate. They are looked upon as enemies of sport. It is true that they sometimes raid the families of hares or find their food in ponds well stocked with fish. But the damage they do in this way is negligible in comparision with the great boon they confer on farmers by destroying mice and moles.

If we we are to believe the German ornithological paper. "Mitteilungen uber die Vogelweit," a bad example in the treatment of this useful bird has been set in high places. The Grand Duke of Oldenburg is said to have given orders for the curtailing of the number of storks in his state. Fifty per cent. of them are to be shot down. By depriving the female birds of their male admirers, the Grand Duke hopes to "cut down the birthrate." The German paper containing this announcement protests against a barbarity which deprives villages of their old-established guests, but it adds that similar cases are reported from Upper Franconia, where the owners of sporting estates are actually compelling the peasants to remove the storks' nests perched on their cottage roofs.

The paper appeals to the public to put a stop to this work of destruction. In Alsace happily such brutal methods are unknown. There the bird which symbolizes such venerable traditions is treated with universal respect.

Couldn't Stand for Wager. Baylis Steele, capitalist and promoter, one day became involved in a dispute over a question of Biblical his-

"Elijah was a lucky man." he remarked. "Instead of being compelled to linger and die of some unpleasant disease, he was carried to heaven in e whirlwind."

"You're wrong," protested the party of the second part, who happened to be afflicted with an impediment in his speech. "Bay-Bay-lis, you're r-rwrong. Elliah went to heaven in a chariot of fire."

"You can't convince me that that good old man was struck by lighting." retorted Steele, and the dispute waxed warm. After it had raged for some three minutes it reached the betting stage.

"Bet you I'm right," said Steele. "T-t-t-taken," said the party of the second part.

"What'll we bet?" asked Steele. "W-w-w-well," stuttered the other, "seeing that you d-d-d-don't know any m-m-more about Scripture than you do, I g-g-guess it had b-b-b-better be a-a-a Bible." And Steele admits that right there he backed out.

Bought and Paid For. "You say this is worth \$5," said the wary customer. "Now, do you guarantee that I'm getting \$5 worth of value for my money?"

"Five dollars" worth of value!" flashed the bright young clerk. "Why, mister, for every one of them things we turn out there's four middlemen, seventy-eight drummers, five banks, two railroad pools, eighteen advertising agencies, seven lawyers and 842 billboards all running up expense accounts and adding value to that there article so fast that the company's practically giving you the 34 cents speat on patent royalties, shop upkeep, raw material and labor."-Puck

Getting Even With "Greatness." "It is my delight to meet a Great Man," grimly said the Old Codger. "I extract a deal of glee from having a paunchy, self-important, ultra-inflated, prominent citizen in a fancy waistcoat announce to the Personage: 'Oh, Senator Humshak, permit me to present to you Mr. er Hawhum!' Then, as the Presence graciously grasps my hand with the clinging clutch of a cuttlefish and unctuously remarks that he is gul-lad to see me, I like to note how it seems to galvanise him into new life and causes him to submit me to instant and keen scruting, to have me innocently inquire: What is the name, please?"

#### SCHOOL FIFTY YEARS AGO

Reminiscent Writer Tells of the Fashionable Girls' Academy of a Period of the Past.

The fashionable girls' school of fifty years ago was a most interesting place apparently. "Looking backward to those busy, shining hours," writes Julia C. R. Dorr, in Harper's Bazar, "my first thought is how we all studied! How eager we were! What keen delight we took in construing an intricate sentence or in solving a hard problem!" There were about fifty scholars, or possibly seventy-five; and among them was a group of eight or ten bright young fellows who were fitting for college; preparing to enter as sophomores the coming autumn. What an ambitious lot we were, to be sure! I was the only girl in the "advanced Latin," and had the honor of a seat on one end of a long, narrow recitation bench, a little withdrawn, as was proper, from those stars of the first magnitude.

The problem of coeducation had not come up then. If a girl wanted to study with her brother and his friends, she did it-and that was all there was of it. How we sought for the derivation of words. How we revealed in the classical dictionary. brought by one of us and thrown into the common stock, passing from hand to hand, from desk to desk! The first word of greeting in the morning was a question about the coming lesson; the latest word at night was a reminder of the last one.

How many teachers did we have? Just one. I doubt very much if he was a marvel of learning, though I thought he was then. He was just out of college himself, and he had had no wide experience of books or men. But he had the rare gift of being able to stimulate and inspire his scholars. and kindle every latent spark of enthusiasm in their natures. Enthusiasm is a better word than ambition in this connection. Study was joyful labor, done for the pure love of it. It was its own end; not simply a means to some other end.

The village academy of that day taught concentration if it taught nothing else. Study and recitation went on in the same room and at the same time. We had but few iron-clad rules. Whispering inordinately was, of course, not allowable, but if there was real occasion for speaking we spoke, and no one was the worse for it. We had never heard the expression "good form." It was not in vogue then. But if it had been, we would have said with one voice that it was not good form to disturb oth-

"Horny-Headed Romanry. How a prominent Missouri farmer was "scratched" by the tillers of the soil in his race for governor of Missouri, shortly after the war, is told by one who was there and knew how it all happened.

"This man," said the narrator the other day, "was one of the most prominent farmers and cattle raisers in the state. I shall not use his name. He was running on the 'greenback' ticket. Some place he had heard the humble agriculturists referred to as 'horny-handed yeomanry.'

"This phrase was just to his liking. and he thought it would please the farmers to be referred to as 'hornyhanded yeomanry.' And it might have done so had he not somewhat twisted the appellotion in his attempt to use it.

"There are no grander set of mea in this great state of ours,' he said at his first big meeting of farmers' than you horny-headed romanry." But that was too much for the farmers. The candidate was scatched."-Kansas City Journal.

Couldn't Dazzle Mammy.

The young man of the house really was making good in a way that delighted his parents and brought him much flattery from friends and neighbors, but old Mammy, the family servant. remained unimpressed. One day when he had done a particularly brilliant piece of surgical work and delivered an especially protound address before a great convention, he said to Mammy: "I'm not a baby any longer, and I think you better call me Mr. Charles hereafter." The old darky snorted her indignation.

"Who-me?" she asked. "I ain't never is gwine call you Mister! You ain't no Mister any more'n l'se a .Miss! You couldn't wiggle yo' fingers so part a-cuttin' out folkses' insides of I hadn't a-kep' 'em limber wid smackin, an' you couldn't hear de patient's heart a-beatin' of it we'n't for me forever washin' yo' cars so clean! You ain't nothin' but s measly little boy to yo' ole Mammy!"

Quick Business. William Loeb, collector of the port

of New York, was discussing the wondrons speed and simplicity used in the transaction of American business. "In a banker's office the other day," he said. "I saw a door open, a head

stuck itself quickly into the opening and a voice demanded: "'Quarter?"

"'Yep,' the bank president replied

" 'Month? "'Yep.' -" Four haiff

"No, Sva"

"'Right' "The head withdrew. I asked in

wonderment: "What kind of a cipher is that you are talking?

"'No cipher at all,' the president replied. "That was one of Chicago's leading financiers, and I have just arranged to lend him a quarter million dollars for a month at 5 per cent."

#### BANQUET TO CHINESE HERO

Egg Two Hundred Years Old, Shark Fins and Bird's Nest Figured on the Bill of Fare.

An egg laid two hundred years ago in a hen coop near Pekin and buried shortly after in four feet of black mud was served to Gen. Lan Tien Wei, here of the new republic of China, at a banquet given in his honor at the Amoy Far Low cafe by one hundred prominent Chinese and city

The precious egg was escorted into the brilliantly decorated banquet hall by a retinue of orientally garbed waiters and carefully placed in front of the guest of honor, who eyed it curiously. While the other diners were waiting for the fifteenth course the general proceeded to make away with the almost priceless delicacy, while scores of Chinese, peeking in through the doors and windows on the unusual scene, gazed in admiration and wonderment.

After eating the egg, which was as black as charcoal, the general leaned over to C.F. Yin, his secretary, and whispered in his ear, while a broad smile played over his features. The proprietor of the cafe informed the general before serving the historic hen fruit that he wasn't taking any chances, as it was just as fresh as if laid yesterday, despite the fact that it had been in a state of preservation a lifetime before Washington crossed the Delaware.

The banquet was one of the most elaborate, as well as unusual, ever given in Los Angeles, and congeniality reigned supreme from the first to the twenty-eighth or so course of rare and interesting edibles.

Following are a few of the viands on the menu: Rock moss soup, shark's fins, bundle of wood with mushrooms. duck and bamboo shoots, bird's nest. lotus nuts, broiled squab, chop suey, spring blossom rolls, chicken fried with almonds, smoked oysters stewed with vegetables.

Other dishes highly prized by the Chinese epicures were served. All of them were prepared in true Chinese fashion, but they were served in American style, in courses, instead of Chinese fashion, which is for everything to be placed on the table at once and all be served from large

The big ban was put on chop sticks. and knives, forks and spoons were used by the diners to make way with the good things to eat. Rare Chinese wines of ancient vintage and of great value were there in abundance. For dessert there was candied ginger, preserved nuts, pickled fruits and various kinds of sweetmeats.-Los Apgeles Times

No Flies on Bohemia. This consulate has from time to turers of various sorts of fly paper in the United States who wish to extend their trade. These letters have been fully answered, giving the names and addresses of local dealers, and also the various sorts of American and other fly paper sold here.

It is not possible to work up an extensive trade in Bohemia as there are not sufficient flies to exterminate. In most of the dining rooms during the course of a meal perhaps three or four flies appear during the season. In restaurants there are very few files.

Here screen doors to keep out flies and other insects are unknown. The buildings are all constructed of brick. stone or concrete. The docks along the river front are of granite. The pavements and sidewalks are made of granite blocks. There are no wooden sidewalks, stairways or buildings in the city. Decayed vegetable or animal matter is not openly exposed to flies, and the streets are frequently cleaned during each day. There are no open drains in the city to attract and breed files. I can only ascribe the absence of flies to the lack of breeding places.-Consular and Trade Reports.

Her Course.

An Episcopalian deaconess, whe had been recounting some of her experiences as a missionary in China, said: "I was talking to a Chinese convert one day, and somehow the conversation turned to fashions. I told him something about the constant changes of fashion in our part of the world and described some of the styles of dress worn by American women. "There is one good thing about your Chinese costumes,' I remarked, 'they are not subject to change.' 'Not often,' he admitted, but they do change somewhat from time to time, especially the cut of sleeves. But you-does the fashion of your dress ever change?' 'Never,' I laughed. I wear this black habit year in and year out and mean to wear it always.' He looked at me wonderingly for a moment and then said with a note of sincere admiration in his tone: 'Ah, how you must love your faith to be willing always to make yourself look as you do.'

Paradoxical Effects of Air Resistance. There has been installed in the Champs de Mars in Paris an aerodynamic laboratory for the making of experiments relating to the laws of atmospheric resistance. In the course of his studies one eminent engineer verified a curious statement communicated some time ago to the Academy of Sciences—namely, that the pressure upon a square surface inclined thirty-seven degrees to the wind is one and one-half times stronger than that exerted on the same surface exposed at ninety degrees.—Harper's

# NOW A MODERN CITY

REMARKABLE GROWTH HAS BEEN MADE BY KHARTUM.

In Fourteen Years It Has Risen From Ruine to Have a population of Sixty Thousand and Stately

Public Buildings.

Fourteen years ago the present capital of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan was reduced by Lord Kitchener's army to a heap of uninhabited ruins. Today Khartum is one of the most important cities in Africa; with its environs, it has over sixty thousand

inhabitants. A beautiful esplanade runs for miles along the bank of the Nile, on which are many handsome stone and brick buildings surrounded by gardens and groves of palm trees. The most interesting of these are the cathedral, consecrated last January, the Gordon Memorial college, and the governor's palace.

There is direct railway and steamship connection with Europe, through Cairo, a branch line to the Red Sea. and another to El Obeid, capital of the province of Kordofan. This will probably soon connect with the French railways, and so complete a transcontinuental route to the Atlantic. When the Cape to Carlo line is completed, Khartum will be the prin-

cipal railway center of the continent. The value of its exports and imports increased in three years from twelve million dollars to nearly twenty-one million. It is the great trade emporium and the educational center of a country almost ten times as large as Great Britain. In the Gordon Memorial college students are in training to become teachers in vernacular schools, judges in district courts, engineers or surveyors. There is an industrial workshop, in which smithwork and carpentry are taught. The college also has research laboraties, where economic products of the country and its diseases are studied.

The principal cause of this unexampled growth is the position of Khartum, at the junction of the two great rivers that form the Egyptian Nile. The Blue Nile rises in the mountains of Abyssinia, and is the sole source of the floods that are the life. of Egypt. The White Nile takes its rise from the great lakes of Central Africa and the snows of the fabled mountains of the Moon.

.Under a dispensation of peace and order the rich natural resources of the country will be rapidly developed. Much of the region is admirably adapted to the raising of cotton. There are very extensive forests, capable of supplying, among other things, the very valuable product, rubber. ramps on the White Nile are to be drained and made cultivable. When all these things have been accomplished, the new-born Khartum will undoubtedly become the leading city of Africa in wealth and population, and in industrial and educational activities.

Port in the Ocean. "When the harbor at Cape Lookout off the North Carolina coast is completed the means for which were provided by the last session of congress. Beaufort and that part of the Carolina coast will be the most important point on the South Atlantic coast." said E. J. Rogers, a railroad man of Beaufort, at the Raleigh.

"The work has already begun, surveys now being under way. This harbor when completed will give vessels a safe port practically in the ocean, Cape Lookout being about ten miles from the mainland. It will unquestionably be the most available harbor on the Atlantic coast.

Beaufort has a harbor that will accommodate vessels of any draught, but the bar at the entrance to the harbor keeps away ships drawing more than twenty feet. Before the war Beaufort harbor was the largest port on the south Atlantic coast, but it has done comparatively little since the war."-Washington Post.

Bible in Japanese.

When the bible was translated inte Japanese az equivalent to the word "baptize" could not be found, and the word "soak" had to be used instead. So that Japanese biblical students are acquainted with a person named "John the Sonker," and with a dootrine of "soaking for remission of sins." In that case the mistranslation is due to inadequacy of language. It is oftener due to ignorance. A schoolboy once rendered "Miscrere, Domine!" into "Oh, heart-broken schoolmaster!" And another recovered from German the text, "The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak" in the form, "The ghost, of course, is ready, but the meat is

Needle in a Hayetack. "A bottle of hay" was formerly much used in Derbyshire, England, and probably is so still, to denote a . bundle of hay, which was taken from a rick to fodder cattle in a field. When it was difficult to find anything that had been lost, the farmer folk were wont to say: "You may as well hunt for it as for a needle in a bottle of

Bometimes the rope tied round the hay had a piece of wood with an eye in it at one end, through which the rope was passed to tie up the bundle, and a sharp point at the other end. and this piece of wood may have been called a needle; if so, a needle of this kind may have been referred to in the proverbial saying.

hay."

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

to de Confessor at Tiens tour lost Blats du But. de Cipublicat affen descinationsmentation avantages accordennated. Effets the Fahrene-ents une Proved