THE SCOTTISH TARTANS.

Whalds Which Carry in Their Folds a Thousand Years of Scotland's History.

When our conception of a soldier s composition of high courage, Slouched hat and ill-fitting blouse, we and it difficult to accept seriously the warrior covered with gold lace and Snaumerable medals, or to realize That the scarf, kilt and bonnet have mutlived the broadsword and crosshow of the old border wars. The fact a when the clans recently gathered in South Africa the modern High-Rander carried in the folds of his plaid the banner songs and war cries, the gensance and valor of more than a Shousand years of Scotland's story.

Of the 50 genuine tartans in existmace, many are as old as European history, and were contemporaneous with the birth of clanship. In days ef old the absence of his tartan from the person or household of a clansman was considered an evidence of threason, and when they met upon their native heath it was by the bars mad stripes that friend or foe was distinguished, writes Virginia Q. Mc-Nealus, in the St. Louis Globe-Demo-

On the plains and kops of South Afraica the Boers have found themselves, in this year of grace, 1900, confronted by the identical tartan that met the Roman on his invasion of Britain, A. D. 81, or that faced the famous Surrey on the field of Flodden; that carried the day at Bannockburn or received the immersion of blood at Cul-

England's story, for two centuries, has been illumined by the colors of Scotland's plaids, and upon no other page has there been a broader spread of tartan than the one whereon is being written the valiant death struggle of the South African republics. The Martan worn by the Ninety-first and Minety-third regiments, Sutherland highlanders, now in the field, is the famous Campbell plaid, designated Argyle. Its black, blue and green, that carry the significant cross bars of yellow and white, are the colors that bear the proud distinction of Thaving carried relief to Lucknow and made world-famous the triumphant

The Gordon plaid, one of the oldest, and which also has an especially fine battle record, is worn by the Seventyafth and Ninety-second regiments, Gordon Highlanders. Its blue, green and black traversed by the single yellow bar, and which has recently been con the South African firing line, was probably with the Douglas at Chevy Chase, and we know that it has led the vanguard in India and left many of its fragments on the sands of the Soudan. The Cameronian Highlanders have added to the uniformed host in the war with the Boers, the tartan that has for so long appealed to lovers of martial poetry, for a head of the ... Cameronian clan was no other than our obstinate friend, Lochiel, who, as is well known to every schoolboy, persisted in meeting the Lowlander after having been emphatically "beware of the day."

The tartan that has furnished & large part of the fabric composing the military history of the British empire and the one most familiar to Siens and our news columns is the mober black, green and blue of the Royal Highlanders, better known as the "Black Watch." This famous pregiment was organized in the first half of the eighteenth century, and, while its original purpose was for duty in Scotland alone, it has been its destiny to see an extended and bril-Riant foreign service. It was effective lin the campaign in Flanders in 1743 and afterward, in America; it took part in the old French and Indian +t war. This tartan figured in the expedition against Louisburg and saw the thickest of the fight at Ticonderoga. It was at the siege of Ha-Vana and did its part at the battle of Waterloo; its colors were impressed upon the famous Egyptian campaign; it bore honorable record at Alma and Bebastopol and upheld its reputation in the Indian mutiny. This tartan will, however, long be remembered Sor the severe losses it sustained at the hands of the Boers at Orange river, when it covered the lifeless form of its brave commander, Gen.

Almost Like Home. 📆 🔭 We have a young San Franciscan 👛 our midst, and she is homesick as home mick can be for that city of uncountable hills, and innumerable heliotrope hedges. Nothing in Washington pleases her. We went to the mutinee the othand midway of the performmnee I heard from her a gasp of delight. Bhe grasped her right arm with her left and rubbed the skin vigorously for a moment or two. Then the hopeless, homesick look settled on her face again

> "I thought for a moment I was out home again," she said, wistfully. "What made you think so?" I asked.

and she sighed.

"Oh," said she, "it was only for a moment. It wasn't really true, but fust for a minute I was sure I felt a Zea."-Washington Post. Ochre in France.

An industry in which France has maintained a supremacy for nearly two centuries is the production of wehre, as the French material is pemuliarly rich in the oxides of iron, and considerable care is exercised in ita preparation. Vaucluse is the center of this industry.-N. Y. Sun.

A Slight Mistake.

in "I'm your oyster!" announced the monvivial individual whom the policeaman had requested to be quiet. "No," replied the intelligent officer,

you are my roysterer." And he gathered him in .- Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

PITH AND POINT.

Fortune often knocks at the door, but the fool does not invite her in.-Danish Proverb.

Many a man isn't worth the market value of the phosphorus in his bones .--Chicago Daily News.

Lots of men are called pessimists who are nothing more than ragchewers.-Washington (la.) Democrat. A Sad Story .- "My boy." said the great man, "I used to shine shoes my-

self." "Well," replied the bootblack, "dey's a hull lot of de guys what is led astray." - Philadelphia North American. The Ruling Passion.-First Enthusi-

estic Golfer-I say, will you play another round with me on Thursday?" Second Enthusiastic Golfer - "Well, I'm booked to be married on that daybut it can be postponed."-Punch. Askit-"I suppose Henpeck was glad

when his salary was raised, was he not?" Tellit-"Not much. He said his wife would take advantage of that to increase their expenses by twice as much as the raise."-Haltimore Ameri-

"What do you think is the saddest work of fiction you ever read?" "The cookery book," answered the young woman who has not been married very long. "Not more than one in ten of those recipes come out right."-London Answers.

The wolf related several instances of having escaped being shot in virtue of wearing sheep's clothing. "So far as my own experience goes," concluded the wolf, "this talk of wool being unsanitary to wear next one's skin is largely fad!"-Detroit Journal.

Brown-"They have a good deal to say about women searching their husbands' pockets. Do you suppose there is anything in it?" Greene-"I don't know. Why shouldn't they? A woman, having no pocket of her own, naturally must have some curiosity about the pockets of other people."-Boston Transcript.

THE SHOEING OF HORSES.

A Farrier Should Know the Animal's Habits to Fit Its Feet Courectly.

Among the visitors to the recent horse show who were attracted to it by their interest in the horse and things pertaining to the animal there were many who paid attention to the subject of shoeing. Owners of horses compared notes as to new methods, and hints and theories in that direction received close attention, says the New York Tribune.

In the course of a conversation on the subject, the paper read by Robert Bonner on "Horse Shoeing" before the New York Farriers' association, held at the Metropolitan club in 1895, was referred to. In this paper Mr. Bonner quoted the old farrier, Jeremiah Bridges, who said: "No foot, no horse." and it was agreed that what was true in 1752 was equal-

R. F. Carman said: own blacksmith shop at Carmandale, and supervise the shoeing of all my horses. The shoe must be put on so that the foot comes level on the ground, and the weight must be in keeping with the horse's gait and balance. If the horse is inclined to 'dwell' the shoe must be made rounding at the toe, so that it picks up quickly. When the horse 'points,' or throws his feet out too far, the heel of the shoe should be weighted and the toe made light. When horses 'wing,' or 'paddle' -that is, throw their feet far out, the weight on the toe is placed on the inside from toe to quarter, and sometimes as far back as the heel. This applies, of course, to the fore feet. These points must be known before one can shoe a horse properly, and for that reason a man must be more than a blacksmith-must have a knowledge of horses and their gaits-to do good work."

But every man cannot keep his own farrier, and all horse owners are not competent to give instructions as to how their animals should be shod. For that reason the horse shoer who has a city shop is a person of no little, importance, and although there are some whose customers have horses of little value, who cannot be classed among the first grade of workmen, the majority are a superior class of mechanics, fully competent to do

good work. "It takes just as much skill to shoe a dray horse as a fine carriage animal," said a blacksmith, "and the man who owns the dray horse is just as particular and knows as much as the owner of the fancy stock. The drayman comes with his horse and stands by while the job is being done, and he's much more exacting in many instances than the coachman who does not know a fault when he sees it."

The price for a set of shoes ranges from \$3.50 to \$5, and blacksmiths charge no more for shoeing "fancy" horses than they do for the ordinary animals. Where pads are used the price is higher, and some blacksmiths make contracts with owners of teams to keep their horses well shod at a certain sum a month. One of the popular shops in the upper part of the city charges its customers \$35 & month.

Do you know which is the most musical town in the whole world? It is Desterd in Brazil. One of our readers who resides there writes: "In our town, which contains scarcely 15,000 inhabitants, possessed of small means, there are 300 planos and seven choral societies. The three suburbs again boast of six musical societiestwo for each." If the manners of this town are not exceptionally sweet

proverbs are of no account .-- Paris Le

Most Musical Town in the World.

THOUSAND ONE-DOLLAR BILLS

They Conquered the Old Man When One Big Banknote Failed.

*A professional compromiser who understands his business is a most valuable man on the staff of any big railroad," said a New Orleans lawyer, apropos of nothing in particular, relates the Times-Democrat. "It is a great art," he continued, "and I had the fact impressed on me by something rather unusual that happened early in my career. I had been in practice only a year or so, as I remember, when I was engaged by a certain railroad company to represent it in a damage suit brought by an old fellow who had been hurt at a crossing. I got the job because the regular attorney and regular assistant attorney were out of town on bigger affairs, and I threw myself into it with unlimited enthusiasm. A little investigation convinced me, however, that the company didn't have a leg to stand on, and neither, for that matter, did the claimant, both of 'em having been broken above the knee. So I advised a compromise and was told to settle it, if I could, for \$1,000. That fixed limit discouraged me, because the suit had been brought for \$20,000, and I knew the opposition lawyers had been filling their client with rosy hopes; but I thought up a scheme that seemed promising. The claimant was an ignorant old fellow, who had been a laborer for years, and I took it for granted that he had never had as much as \$100 at any one time in his life. 'I'll just hypnotize him,' I said to myself, and, going to a bank, I got a brand new \$1,000 bill. Then I hurried off to his boarding house, found him in a dirty little back room, and made my proposition for settlement. Just as I anticipated, he declined it indignantly. 'Very well,' said I, pulling out the bill with a studied carelessness; 'in that case I'll have to return this money. But, by the way," I added, 'did you ever happen to see a thousand dollar bill? It's quite a handsome bit of paper." To be candid, I was rather awed by the thing myself, and expected him to finger it like a piece of the true cross, but to my amazement he took it indifferently, glanced at it with no apparent interest, and handed it back. 'It's verra pretty,' he said, stolidly, and went on

smoking his pipe. "A few days after this discouraging experience," the lawyer went on, "Mr. Andrews, the claim agent of the line, happened to be in town and dropped in to inquire about the case. He was a veteran in the business, but he always impressed me as being a man totally destitute of tact, and I never could understand how he held his job. He chuckled when he heard my story. 'My dear boy,' he said, 'you simply overplayed yourself. You expected that old man to drop dead at the sight of a thousand dollar bill. Why, bless your soul! he didn't know what it meant! It was beyond the outposts of his imagination. He was like you, yourself, when you hear an astronomer talk about ten billion miles. The figure conveys no idea to your mind. It is too big. But come with me,' he added, 'and I'll give you an object lesson.' I was surprised and piqued, but I went along, and the first thing Andrews did was to get 1,000 one-dollar bills at the bank. He cut the slips that held them together. stacked them up in a loose heap and wrapped them in a newspaper. Then he west to the boarding house and found the old man sitting in his little back room, still smoking his pipe. He didn't seem to have moved since I was there before. 'Well, Connally,' said the claim agent, after a few general remarks. T've brought around that thousand dollars, and want you to sign a receipt in full.' The old man got angry immediately. 'I'll not do it!' he yelled; 'I'll take what I sued for and not a cent less!' 'You're foolish,' said Andrews, calmly; 'no jury will give you over a thousand, and your lawyers will get half of that. You'd better do business with me. He had been holding the package of bills on his knee while he was talking, and just then he made an awkward gesture and knocked it off. He grabbed at it wildly as it fell, and with one swoop scattered the money all over the squalid little room. It cavered everything flour, chairs, table, bed, and some of it even went into the wash bowl. Doggone the luck!' he shouted. 'Here, Connally! lend a hand, will you, and help the gather up this stuff!' The old man made no reply, but sat speechless and transfixed, while his pipe slowly slid out of his mouth and fell into his lap. Meanwhile Andrews seized a broom and began sweeping up the bills like dry leaves. 'Saints preserve whispered Connally at last, still glaring stupidly at the litter, 'how much is there?" 'The thousand you don't want,' snapped the claim agent, and kept on sweeping. In ten minutes he had collected the money in a big heap on the newspaper. 'Well, I guess I'd better be going.' he remarked, as he bundled it up. Hold on a bit,' said the old man, and, before I fully realized what had happened, Andrews had his autograph on the receipt. The whole thing had been done so rapidly and passed off so much like some well rehearsed scene at a play that I was simply

The fewer airs some musicians can play the more they put on.- Chicago, Daily News.

dumfounded and lacked language to

express my admiration. Andrews was

very modest about it, though, and 'in-

sisted there was nothing remarkable

in what he had done. When you un-

dertake to spellbind a man with

money,' he said, 'you must use de-

nominations that he can compre-

SIBERIAN GOLD PLUNDERERS. How Illicit Mining Is Carried on in El Dorados East of

the Urals.

The illicit extraction and robbery of gold in Siberia has long been one of the greatest difficulties with which the Russian officials and mining authorities east of the Urals have had to contend, says a St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times. News has just reached here of a particularly striking instance of the way in which the rich gold deposits along the river system beyond Lake Baikal have been plundered by whole colonies of adventures and vagrants of every description. Some time ago a number of these men discovered a fresh El Dorado of unusual richness on the Korolon, a small stream running into the Vitim, a tributary of the Lena, where private "claims" had already been marked out, but not vet occupied. A justice of the peace from Chita, with seven Cossacks and other attendants, repaired to the spot, and found a very large, well-organized and prosperous free community of gold seekers, with a row of no less than 89 tents and shanties.

They had all the necessary tools and appliances for working the precious metals, and also large stores of provisions, which had been brought. thither partly on rafts and partly by reindeer across the mountains, and which were being sold at enormously high prices. Most of the miners decamped at once on the appearance of the authorities, about 300 of them remaining behind. These were induced to depart only after 25 of their number had been put under arrest, but å few days later, when the justice had left, they returned in greater force and defied the Cossack guards to interfere. Another expedition, with more Cossacks, had to be sent, and an attempt was made to confiscate all their goods and provisions, but as they pleaded the danger of starving to death in the Taiga, and promised to disappear if allowed to take everything with them, they were all let off scat free. They were too numerous, too well armed and determined to admit of any harsher treatment at the hands of the small force sent against them. The auriferous deposits in this district are described by the government engineers as extraordinarily rich, yielding sometimes as much as half a pound weight of gold to the ton and a half of soil; and it is calculated that nearly a ton and ahalf of gold was carried away in about two months and disposed of at Verkhni

THE PARLIAMENT OF SARK. Unique Legislative Body That Governs One of the Channel Islands.

Udinsk and Petrofsk.

The other day I attended the opening of the as yet unreformed parliament of Sark, says a writer in a London paper. There is but one house, and it is called the chefs plaids. So far so good, for I believe every same political reformer agrees that the model state should have one legisla-

tive body only. But, alas, this single house is exclusively a house of landlords, exclusively a house of hereditary legislators. The people of the island are not allowed to elect their representatives. Land alone is represented; not wealth, nor intellect, nor the toiling masses. nor the submerged tenth. And the land is represented in a peculiar way.

When the island, then uninhabited, was granted in 1665 by Queen Elizabeth to Heller de Carteret, lord of St. Ouen in Jersey, it was stipulated that he should colonize it and should grant parts of it to 40 of his retainers or followers as copyholders or customary tenants under him. It was also stipulated that these tenants, though they might alienate their holdings upon payment to the lord of a thirteenth of the value, might on no account subdivide them. Thus there are still in the island the original 40 estates, and the holder of each estate occupies with regard to the seigneur. or lord, almost exactly the same position as a "leude" or a baron occupied in the old feudal days of Normandy with regard to the sovereign.

The existing parliament of Sark is. in effect, the "assemblee des leudes et barons" of the island. The law of strict " primageniture obtains, and there would be to-day 40 hereditary members of the chofs plaids but for two circumstances.

One is that if a tenant happens to be a woman she does not sit, though she may vote in the house by proxy: The other is that in the course of years certain members, by inheritance or purchase, have acquired more than one estate.

There are now, therefore, not more than about 30 actual sitting members of the chefs plaids. They representif they can be said to represent-a population of some 570 souls and an extent of about 1.275 acres.

She Knew the Difference, They had the words "visit" and "visitation" in the school reading lesson in a Washington public school the other day. Nearly every little girl in the

meant, but they were a little at sea when they came to "visitation." "Now," said the teacher, "I want you to tell me what you think it means. It is something more serious, more awful, than visit. I don't want to tell you what it means till you have told me

what you think it means. What do you

class knew quite well what "visit"

think, Anna?" Anna looked a bit doubtful, but plucked up courage on the teacher's hint. She spoke:

"I know what 'visit' means," she said. "That's like when Cousin Jack somes to see us, and visitation-well, when Aunt Jane comes, I guess that's a visitation."-Washington Post.

ASTROLOGY THEN AND NOW.

a Sunarial Construction de description (B. S.) and tarkened arms and a relatively contribution on a security contribution in

The Fakir of the Middle Ages Was Not in It with the More Modern Variety.

"Astrology as a profession is in a vastly more flourishing condition today than it was in the middle ages," declared a well-known cotton future broker of this city, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "No, I'm not joking." he went on earnestly; "it's a cold fact. Back in the sixteenth century an astrologer generally ran his telescope foundry in some rickety old tower, with a black cat as a side partner, and was mighty lucky in dodging the stake as a wind-up. At present he has a suite of rooms in a metropolitan sky scraper, dictates his correspondence to beautiful typewriter houris and does a land office business in market forecasts at two dollars a head, postage prepaid. It seems incredible, I know, but millions of dollars are immediately invested every year under the immediate direction of fakirs who pretend to read the future in the stars."

"My attention was first directed to the subject in 198, through the peculiar orders I began to receive from an old customer who had been taking an occasional flyer in cotton ever since I had been in business. He knew nothing about the intricacies of the market himself, and generally asked my advice before investing. All of a sudden, however, he changed his tacties completely and would come in with precise and definite instructions, which he insisted on having carried out to the letter. At the same time he swifehed from the bull to the bear side of the market. I inferred, of course, that he had been investing in some of the ready-made 'tips' that are hawked about the country, and, being curious to know the source of his information, I subjected him to a little pumping. He finally admitted, in rather shame-faced fashion, that he had become a client of a Boston astrologer who called himself 'Zobaria' and sent him a weekly letter of advice supposed to be compiled from observations of the planets. I looked over the fellow's circulars and other literature, and a more amusing lot of balderdash I never laid eves on. It was a weird jumble of astronomical terms, 'occult' gibberish and modern stock exchange slang, and I defy any human being to tell what he was driving at. That was probably the thing that made it impressive.

"I tried to point out the grown ab-

surdity of the whole proposition." continued the broker. "This fakir," said I, 'is talking about planets that are thousands of times larger than this little earth of ours. They are billions upon billions of miles away, and rush through space in orbits of immeasurable vastness. The human mind can never begin to conceive their grandeur and their immensity, and all we know is that they have been following out some great universal law since the beginning of time; yet here is a little tuppeny ha'penny confidence man in Boston who asks you to believe that this stupendous procession of worlds is set in motion to govern the manipulations of a handful of paltry stock-Jobbers in Liverpool and New Orleans! It's the craziest and most comical idea ever broached outside of an asylum. The old gentleman shrugged his shoulders. 'He's hit it right a powerful lot of times, he replied. I gave him up as a hopeless case, but the incident caused me to look into the matter. and upon a little inquiry I found 18 or 20 speculators here in the city who were investing their money regularly on the advice of Zobaria and other professional astrologers of the same stamp. Of course, they represented a mere fraction of the total number of local clients. The fakirs sent out tips on cotton-sugar, rice. wheat and industrial stocks, all the letters beginning in about the same way. For example: 'I find Mars in the ascendant, indicating impending change: Uranus and Jupiter in the third plane, indicating rising market; Sirius conjoins left wing of last horoscope,' and so on and so on.

who had formerly worked for an astrologer of some note in New York city, and he told me many amusing things about the business behind the scenes. His 'hoss' was an ex-medicine man, who for years had managed a big tent show in the west for a liver regulator company. He had picked up a smattering of scientific terms in the role of long-haired doctor, and, being naturally a smart, bright fellow, hit on the 'astrologer graft.' as he called it, and launched out for himself. He got the forms for horoscopes from an old English almanae or 'ephemera,' and, as business increased, he had four or five girls grinding them out all the time. My young man told me that his mail was enormous, and that most of his dupes were residents of small towns in the south and west. The ex-medicine man was shrewd enough never to accept any money for investment himself, but confined his operations strictly to giving advice for which he charged two dollars a letter. The market tips were prepared for the concern by a picturesque dipsomaniae who used to be a prominent figure on 'change, but had gone to the dogs, and was glad to pick up an old dollar wherever he could. Being an expert, his opinions had some real value, and he frequently hit it right. That was the gang who 'read it' in the stars.' This is a queer age we are living in. I forgot to mention that the old gentleman who patronizes Zobaria is a rampant skeptic as to religion. He says he wants some positive evidence before he accepts the Scriptures as a work of inspiration."

"Later on I had a clerk in my office

Too Late. It is too late to cover the well when the child is drowned .- Danish Proverb.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The Bank of England has usually about £25,000,000 to £30,000,000 of its notes in circulation.

Only citizens of Canada will in future be employed on government work or on government works by con-

tractors in that country. A brisk trade in fox skins is springing up between France and Italy. The latter country last year exported 4,000, mostly from around Rome.

Foxes are plentiful in Italy. Germany sends out a postal card on which is printed a red strawberry. When the strawberry is exposed to heat the color of the fruit blanches and disappears. It can be brought back to its original red color by blow-

ing upon it. Bituminous coal costs \$20 a ton in Mexico, but \$80,000 worth of it was shipped into the sister republic from this country last September, bringing up the total for the first nine months of 1900 to the value of

Rotterdam, from its favorable situation, has gradually pulled ahead of Amsterdam, and is now the most prosperous harbor in Holland. It has captured most of the German trade, and does an immense business with the United States.

According to a French commercial report, the export of tanned sheep and goat hides from France to Egypt has materially decreased owing to the keen competition of Germany and Austria. Owing to Swiss competition, the export of shoes from France to Egypt has likewise fallen off.

Married men in Sweden and Norway are as much labeled as their wives. They wear wedding rings, thereby proclaiming themselves to all and sundry as appropriated blessings. And not only do they go shackled after matrimony; directly they become engaged they proclaim the fact to the outside public by sporting a ring, just as do their fair fiancers. Indeed, the happy pair exchange gold circlets then and at the nitar.

LIFE IS GROWING LONGER.

Statistics Show Considerable Increase in the Span of Human Existence.

From statistics and the result of certain changes in the methods of living we can safely affiirm that the span of life is steadily lengthening. Three thousand years before the Christian era the average duration of life was said to be three score years and ten. This would make middle life come at 35. Dante considered that year the middle of life's arch and Montaigne, speaking for himself at the same period of life, considered his real work practically ended and proved that he thought he was growing old by falling into the reminiscent age. says the Royal Magazine.

At the present time 50 years is considered as middle age. In the days of the revolutionary war prominent men at that time, were looked upon as old at 50 years. We are justified in supposing that the span of human life will be prolonged in the future because the possibility of living to an older age has been demonstrated by the great advances made in medicine and hygiene during the past ten years.

We have attained a vast amount of knowledge as to the causes of disease, and new remedics for their successful treatment have been discovered. We have no new diseases, at least, of any serious character, and we are better able to treat the old ones, which, like old foes, appear to us with new faces.

One of the most interesting and trustworthy statements in respect to old age is the report of the habits of centenarians, made some years ago by a commission appointed by the British Medical association. Without going into particulars of the different cases, it is valuable to note, generally, the result of this investigation.

It seems that most of the old people were small or medium of stature and of spare habit of body. Most of them had lost their teeth, but nearly all of them enjoyed good digestion. one old man of 98, a clergyman, placing his hand on the organ in question and saying that he never knew what it was to have a stomach. Nearly all of them had enjoyed uninterrupted good health, and many had never

known what it was to be sick. They were all very moderate in eating most of them using little animal food. Few indulged at all in intoxicating drinks and those only in nota-ble moderation. They took consider able outdoor exercise and nearly all possessed the good-natured placed disposition.

Japanese Lover for Children.

Now that the Japanese are coming to the front with such amazing leaps and bounds, some of their more salient characteristics are sure to be noticed, if not adopted by the westerners. Take their love for children. It is phenomenal, and it is doubtful if any Japanese child ever got a beating. An American lady who got acquainted with a Japanese matron noticed that she allowed her little children to ramble through the streets at will, and one day commented on it. "Why," said the Japanese lady, "what harm can come of it? Our children never quarrel, and no grown person would harm a child." "But," said the American, "the child might get lost." "That would make no trouble," was the smiling reply. And then she showed how in little children's apparel there were dovetailed cards containing their name and address, and explained that should they stray any person finding them will first give them a full meal and then bring them home.-Golden

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS