

stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. V. Scene in one of the great pine forests in North Carolina.

GERMANY CONTROLS WORLD'S MARKET OF SINGERS.

Exceptionally Good Ones Command Fancy Prices-How the Young

Are Trained-Are Very Sensible to Drafts. Washington.-Writing from Madgeburg. Consul Frank S. Hannah says

canary birds in the Harz mountains: "The breeding and selling of canary birds in Germany, which has reached such proportions that it now controls the markets of the world, is conservatively estimated of a value of \$238,-600. In St. Andreasburg alone 50,000 canaries are yearly raised for export. For an exceptionally good singer and marks (\$71.40) breeder at least 300 must be paid and 100 marks (\$23.80) "is often paid for a good so-called 'Vorsaenger,' a bird used to teach the younger canaries to sing by example. The normal price for good singers varies from \$2.86 to \$8.57. Absolute quiet and undisturbed intimate relations exist between the breeder and his birds. Similar conditions are attained by the Madgeburg breeders.

Many of the so-called 'Harz canaries' which are exported to the United States are bied in the city of Madgeburg, where some of the best singers

are produced.

"The training of the young birds to ging correctly is one of the most important and laborious features of the breeder's activity. The young birds, Jearning by imitation for the most part, acquire bad singing as we!! as good, and while it is the plan of the breeders that the birds should only hear the good singing of the 'Vorsaenger, yet some of them naturally chirp and whistle in an unpleasant manner. and care must be taken that these birds be removed before the other birds have acquired the same bad habits and are rendered unsalable. The art of the breeder lies in his being able to discover the slumbering talent in the bird at an early age, developing the same to its highest point of perfection in its particular line. These birds are divided into classes having harsh and sharp voices being often placed in covered cages, where instead of singing they are forced to established and they do not require the close daily watching of the breeder are taken into a room reserved for the best singers. The elementary training for the singer is generally finished by the end of November and the singing is at its best at the be- table cloth, which he wove from flax ginning of January and again after spun by a Worcester township woman. the mating time. Canaries are very mensitive to drafts and some singers, the results of years of careful breeda few moments' exposure by an open

"The exports of canaries from this whightrick for the calendar year 1905 was \$37,685 and for the calendar year -2306 \$40,048."

Would Manage Whole Town.

is, with other taxpayers, disgusted factories and put them in school. with the city debt and high amoust ments. He will put up a bond guarzanteeing that if given the management of the city's affairs he will demonstrate that a town and city can along business lines.

world at a discount.

WATER CURE FOR INSANE.

nnovation Will Be Introduced at Philadelphia Almshouse.

Philadelphia.—Treatment of the insane by water with the idea of washing away insanity germs will be an innovation in the new quarters for the insane at the Philadelphia almshouse, which will be opened soon. Dr. Coply, director of the department of health, is confident of the success of the move-

The plant is designed primarily for the treatment of cases of acute mania by a system of bathing by which the concerning the business of raising body of the patient is kept completely submerged in running water for as long a time as is deemed necessary to effect a cure. The plant, in its present form, is composed of a number of rooms, of which two are specially set aside for this kind of treatment.

In each bathroom a hammock is arranged on which the patient's body rests. Above are hot and cold water faucets with a thermometer attached for gauging the temperature. There is a special appliance for emptying the tub instantly. The water generally is kept at a temperature of 100 degrees

and is kept continually flowing. The patient remains in the hammock for a period varying from four to eight hours at a time. At the end of each period he is taken from the bath and placed on a cot, rubbed down,

and allowed to rest for half an hour. He then is returned to the swinging hammock and immersed in water. The only purpose for which he is taken from the water is an occasional rest. His meals are given to him in the

The head, which rests on a circular rubber cushion is the only portion of the body not submerged.

DETECTS COLORS BY TOUCH.

Blind Weaver Becomes Wage Earner and Develops Another Sense.

Woxall, Pa.-Henry J. Smith, who was blinded 22 years ago in a premature explosion in a large quarry, has become an expert carpet weaver. His annual average is nearly 1,700

yards, and since he lost his eyes he has woven 31,000 yards for neighbor-

It is a wonderful spectacle to see and kept in separate rooms, those him separate the different colors of carpet chain. This he does with his fingers, for he has the art of feeling the colors. After he has them seplisten to other good singers, through arated they are put in different boxes, which their faults are often overcome, and here he can instantly tell by the The better singers, after passing a size of the hox without feeling so certain stage where their habits are deliberately what color he is dealing

He is getting so accustomed to his work that he is able to weave finer articles, such as towels and table cloths, and his ingenuity has been shown in a beautiful specimen of

PENSION TO POOR PARENTS.

ing and training, have been ruined by Ohio Official Proposes New Method of Preventing Child Labor.

Columbus, O.—State Shop Inspector Morgan in his annual report submitted to the governor makes the novel proposition that the state of Ohio set aside a fund to be devoted to paying parents in poor circumstances who Armour, S. D.—One man may run are now compelled to let their young this town-not a political boss, but a children work in factories, to enable business manager. J. C. Cantonwine them to take the children from the

Gov. Harris is inclined to look on the proposal with favor and may recommend a law to the legislature covering the matter.

Mr. Morgan says that Ohio leads be run profitably when conducted all the states in child labor legislation, but he is openly opposed to giv-Some of the aldermen look askance ing employers discretion to employ at the proposition, but the taxpayers children where parents need their generally would like to try it. Armour wages. Instead he suggests a school has 2,000 inhabitants and is a thrive pension law by which the parents ang town, but it has a boaded debt of may be paid an equivalent sum out of \$40,600, and city warrants have to be the public treasury and the child sent

HIDING PLACES FOR MONEY.

Women Make Banks of Most Unexpected Places. () LACKED

"Let's pay the waiter and get rid" of him," said one of the group of women who were refreshing themselves in a tearoom after a morning of shopping. Each woman dived for her money, and each into a different place. One pulled her purse from a hand-bag; another produced hermoney from a chain coin purse which hung around her neck; still another opened a big envelope pocketbook to get at her bills, and another blushed ever so slightly as she surreptitiously dug into her stocking.

"Funny how we all carry our money in different ways," said the woman who had spoken first. "But it's not nearly so funny as the hiding places we have for them at home. Now, I always tuck my superfluous dollars away in the top of the upright piano. I fix it so it will not interfere with the playing, and to one dreams it's there. My sister uses teacups, and) if we get out any rarely used china for especial occasions, we are sure to find a few of Jane's bills in them. My mother insists in stowing her money away in an old gold-handled umbrella, which is too clumsy for any one to use. But some day it will be grabbed in a hurry and mother will

lose all her little hoard." "I put my money under things," confessed another of the group. "Sometimes it's under the paper in my chiffonier drawers, under the silence cloth in the dining-room, or under the spread on the library table. It depends on where I happen to be. Half the time I can't remember where I put it, and then the whole family begins to hunt under things for it."

"Our girl Bridget," began another, "had a most unsanitary habit of burying her savings in the tea canister. until we commanded her to desist. And now she keeps it in a broken nosed milk pitcher that we never

"I keep mine in the toes of a pair of slippers," said another, "and when I go away ! always put my money at night in the toe of my shoe. No turglar would ever think of looking there for it."

"My money is safely stowed away in my stocking bag," chimed in another. "And I keep mine in a match box that I bought for a. Christmas present for a man, and then got mad at him before Christmas came," confessed the girl who had gone into her stocking.-N. Y. Press.

The Tactful Lawyer.

It is not necessary that a lawyer should be eloquent to win verdicts. but he must have the tact which turns an apparent defeat to his own advantage. One of the most successful of verdict winners was Sir James Scarlett. His skill in turning a failure into a success was wonderful. In a breachof-promise case, the defendant, Scarlett's client, was alleged to have been cajoled into an engagement by the plaintiff's mother. She was a witness in behalf of her daughter, and completely baffled Scarlett, who cross-examined her. But in his argument he exhibited his tact by this happy stroke of advocacy: "You saw, gentlemen of the jury, that I was but a child in her hands. What must my client have

Advantages of Cremation. The principal advantage that cremation has over the customary form of interment is never mentioned as an argument in its behalf. I mean the relief it affords the bereft from the duty of keeping the grass and weeds off the grave and fresh flowers upon it.

A very charming widow of 39, the magic age of weeds, had her husband cremated and put his ashes in a silver vase. This vase was made to order in two separate parts, the bottom for the ashes, and the top for cut flowers. She kept it in the center of the dining-room table, always filled with roses, and used to say to admiring friends that she in all probability was the only widow in New York who decorated her husband's last resting place with fresh flowers every day. Only a few intimates were let into the secret that she loved flowers and killed two birds with one stone by keeping them in bloom above poor George's ashes.-N. Y. Press.

Spoke Only "Gum Arabic." It apepars that on one occasion, not long since, Lord Cromer agreed to meet an old school-fellow near one of the pyramids; and the tourist engaged a very old Arab as a guide to lead him to the spot. As a matter of fact, Lord Cromer's friend was a little bit proud of his ability to speak Arabic, but to his concern he found himself unable to understand a word of what the guide said to him. Result, he kept Lord Cromer waiting a long time at the pyramid, and was quite prepared for the reprimand he received on arrival. Of course, he stated the reason of the delay. "Well, it's your own fault," replied Lord Cromer. "You should have engaged a younger guide. These toothless old fellows speak nothing but gum-Arabic."

Heard in Chicago. Ella-You have been married more times than I have.

Stella-Yes, but what of it? Ella-I was going to ask you if marriage licenses were any cheaper by the dozen.

Helen's affections." "Well?" "Well, he has become so stuck on the auto that he has quite forgotten

His New Love.

"Tom bought an auto so as to win

DID NOT ENJOY HIS RIDE.

Reporter Happened to Travel with His examinend, the Sheriff.

Reporters are in the general course of events the recipients of counciess favors. Some courtesies extended to them, however, are prone to bring with them an aftermath that is not altogether pleasurable; as, for iastance, the other day a reporter in a neighboring city accepted the kind offer of a police court official to have a ride, when the official, by the way,

was en route to the jail. The reporter happened to be going that way, so accepted the favor. He had ridden but a block or two when he passed one of his acquaintances. who, looking up at him gave him a cold, glassy stare, and strode on. "Gad!" thought the reporter to himself. "Does he think I've been pulled

The circumstance was quickly dismissed and the reporter fell into conversation with the officer. Presently he glanced up to see two fashionably dressed lady acquaintances just crossing the street. They gave him one haughty glance, in which there was not a look of recognition, and swept

This passed the endurable mark. "I've got to get off here," he said to the officer. "Have an interview with an old fellow in this block; good day.' He took a car back down town as

quickly as possible. Just as he alighted he bumped into one of the passengers and, glancing up, recognized one of the fashionably dressed acquaintances just passed. She colored visibly, then said hesitatingly, "How do you do?" He hasn't seen the man yet, and he has work for some time ahead making good from that ride.

CUTTING STEEL WITH YARN.

Prisoner Cuts One Bar in 18 Hours and Another in 5 Hours.

What the drop of water does to the hardest stone is only a circumstance to what a thread of yarn can accomplish.

Maj. McClaughry, warden of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, once found a prisoner who was supposed to be pounding stone working away at one of the bars to an outside window.

The man finally admitted what he was doing and was induced to give a demonstration. A grating of the same description was placed in his cell, says Popular Mechanics, and a guard stationed over him to exact the proof of the statement.

With the limestone dust and silicate from the stone pile, the yarn from his sock and a little water this man cut hours. With some fine emery, a chalk line and two wooden handholds to save his fingers he made the other clean cut of the bar in five hours, proving the matter to the guard's satisfac-

As to Chess. Chess is of great antiquity, and its origin is lost in obscurity. Though nearly every nation under the sun claims the invention of the pastime, it is undoubtedly of oriental origin. The Romans placed over the door of the Temple of Janus: "En Oriente Lux et Ludus Scaceborum" ("Out of the East came light and the game of chess.") Chess was called by the Hindus "cheturanga," the four angas—that is, the four members of the army-elephants, horses, chariots and foot-soldiers. The Chinese played chess 6,000 vears ago, and talled it the "game of war." And to-day we have "kriegspiel," the modern game of war.

Miss Sanborn's Ducks. Miss Kate Sanborn, who has writ-

ten much on the abandoned farms of New Hampshire, tells of an experience she had in raising ducks. The ducks proved to be enormous feeders and were consuming the profits of the farm without making the expected returns in eggs. One day the ducks were at the kitchen door clamoring for more food when an old farmer called.

To him Miss Sanborn told the story of her failure to coax the ducks to lay. The farmer laughed uproariously and finally said:

Them ducks of yours, Miss Sanborn, is all drakes."

This Contradictory World.

This is a contradictory world. A writer tells us Austrian blankets are made in Yorkshire, England. Turkey rhubarb is neither obtained nor imported from Turkey, but comes from Siberia and is a Russian monopoly. German silver hasn't a particle of silver, but is a mixture of other metals. Prussian blue has nothing whatever to do with the kaiser's kingdom, and honey soap never saw a beehive. Irish stew, appetizing as it is, is unknown! in Ireland, and the Vienna roll was first made beyond the capital of Austria. Things are not always what they seem nor what they are named.

A Two-Headed Baby.

One day Mr. Doubleday had 11s twin babies downtown, tucked in their dowble-ended carriage, facing each other, with only their little round heads showing out of the blankets. A boy caught sight of the babies, and he cried in astonishment: "Oh, namma, look quick! There is a baby with a head on both ends!"

Too Late.

The trust magnate was thoroughly aroused. "It is a pity," he snarled, "that when the reformers started this business the government did not get after Rhode Island for over capitaliza-

"Raitien Jachdo madais vi 188.00.

WANTED TO KNOW IT ALL

Kentuckian Thought of New York us a Farming Community.

A traveler in the more thinly settled mountain districts of Kentucky, as a rule, will meet with hospitality wherever he encounters the natives, but insular mind and character abound, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

A backwoods host and his guest usually sit before the door with the visftor and family in the early evening. One recent sojourner in the land endeavored, in return for rapt attention, to picture at length the superior attractions of city life and scenery.

"In New York," he said impressively. "there are buildings tailer than the highest pines and sycamores of these mountains. In one block alone are a dozen called skyscrapers each containing a larger population than this county. On one avenue there are miles of millionaire mansions. At night the busier streets are bright as noon. One called Broadway has more. electric lights than there are stars in a clear sky."

A pause to note the effect of his account was followed by a long silence. Presently, when it seemed that the subject was about to be forgotten, a voice from the stillness inquired with deep interest:

"Say, mister, in thet New York city is thur much corn and oats?"

Yes, indeed." "Much lumber?"

"Great quantities."

"How 'bout gingseng?"

"Plenty. More of everything there than any other one place alive." "But thur ain't much live stock?"

"Oh, yes, there is." "Poultry?" "Flocks."

A sigh of reluctant capitulation from the earnest questioner and another deep silence ensued. Finally the same voice broke the silence again: "Plant early or late?"

HE WAS AFRAID OF GHOSTS.

Negro Wouldn't Dust a Table Upon Which a Man Died.

There is a large table in one corner of a police station in an eastern city which the police themselves have had to dust off lately. Recently a negro that was stabbed was carried into the station and died on the table. It is a part of the negro trusty's duties to dust the table every day. The day after the death the sergeant noticed that the table had not been dusted and and he called the trusty. "Dust that table," he said.

The trusty took off his hat and

made a low bow

"Look heah, sergeant," he said. "Ah always does what you tells me. Now, a niggah done die on dat table, and if Ah must take my choice of dustin' it oh braken rock. Ah' ready fuh de rock pile. Ah doan want take no risks with dem gostes."

Why the Haste?

Mrs. Clews Parsons, whose brilliant and daring book on marriage has created so much excitement, said at a dinner in New York:

"They who are happily married are shocked at the idea of trial marriages, but they who are unhappily linked together and are yet too proud and sensitive to get a divorce must see much

in my idea that is of value. "How many marriages would be dissolved if the dissolution could be accomplished without shame! How many married people feel toward each other like a husband I heard of the

"He said to his wife at breakfast crustily:

"I dreamed about you last night."

"'What did you dream?' she asked. "'I dreamed that I caught a chap running away with you." "'And what did you say to him?"

she inquired, listlessly. "I asked him what he was running

Boys' Four Seasons.

"Spring, summer, autumn and winter; these are the four seasons as the man sees them," said a school teacher a few days ago.

"The boy has another way of dividing the year, however, and, while he does not watch the seasons of his year on a calendar above his desk, he never forgets them. His division is marbles, ball, shinney and skating. Marbles come in place of spring, baseball in summer, shinney in the fall and skating in the winter. You can tell what season it is by watching a group of boys at play just as well as by an almanac."

His Favorite Subject. A clubwoman who has for some years been an active worker in the Sunday school of the denomination to which she professes allegiance told recently of one of the boys who belonged to her class, but upon whom she did not seem to make much of an impression. One Sunday when the rest of the class had found the lesson

Bobby why he was so indifferent. "Aw, why don't yer talk about the devil?" was Bobby's query. "I know something about the devil."

particularly interesting she asked

A Beautiful Devotion. "How beautiful," we exclaimed, "has ever been your wife's devotion to her

"Beautiful?" he grunted. "Yes, it's been all of that; especially on them cold nights when she's dragged the blankets off my bed to keep her measly little geraniums from getting frostPACKED TO BE STOLEN.

Od Man Had Fixed Up for Thisves

and Had Tepris Circles. At midnight the other night f get a

dig in the ribs and wore hip to hear Mary saving:

"Husband, get up at once or we shall have our threats nut." "Have you discovered anyone in the room with a butcher knife?" I

asked. "No; but there's an awful racket in

"Well?" "Well, who knows who is around and what they are stealing? Get right up and let 'em know you are at

home." "My dear woman, let's look at this thing from the other point of view. No person in our back yard is un here in our bedroom. - Consequently, our throats are safe. It is a well known fact that I am always home o' nights, and no one will figure that this night is an exception. As to the identity of the marauders, what is it to us whether they are named Smith or

"But do you want to be robbed?" persisted my good wife.

"I do not. No man does. I hear a barrel being softly rolled over the snow. That barrel contains a dead cat and a lot of old shees and rubbers. I headed it up this afternoon and left it to be stolen. If not stolen it will cost me 15 cents to have it carted away. Mary, seek thy revenge. We have saved 15 cents in cold cash, the thief has worked up a surprise party on himself, and there is yet time to indulge in our full amount of sleep and wake up in the morning and be glad we are living."-Washington.

GREATEST OF ALL LAWYERS.

Men of Eminence Award Palm to Benjamin Harrison.

A group of lawyers were discussing various legal questions in the lobby of the Ebbitt hotel at Washington. The conversation had turned upon the big men of the legal profession.

"I am of the same opinion as the clerk of one of the circuit courts of Ohio," said A. H. Petty, of Urbana. "We had been talking of various lawyers who had made national reputations, and in that particular circuit many famous men had practiced before the courts. The clerk, who had had long experience and was a man of keen observation, asked me whom I regarded as the greatest lawyer I had ever heard plead. I could not then call to mind any one who, in my opinion, stood out conspicuously above a dozen big men . The greatest lawyer, said that ever appeared in a court in this country was Benjamin Harrison. He never made an argument in a court room that he did not instruct the man on the bench. That was high praise, but looking at it afterward I came to the same conclusion. He had the greatest legal mind of any lawyer in the last 30 years in my opinion, and many others with whom I have talked are of the same belief."-Washington Post.

A Clear Store Secret.

Every tobacconist has on his counter a machine for cutting off the ends of cigars. These machines are popular for the reason that they pay for themselves many times over every The ends that smokers cut off are

carefully gathered from the counter, and it takes but a few hundred of them to make a pound of good tobacco. This can be sold for 40 or 50 cents.

Some cigar store clerks are very solicitous to see that the patron does not overlook the cutting machine. They push it towards him, and he is impressed with their politeness. These clerks have for a perquisite the machine's cuttings. This adds several dollars weekly to their salaries.

Few Good Stories Written.

"Since the world began," says Julian Hawthorne, "there have been written perhaps 100 supremely good works of fiction. Assume that the first of these was the Hiad, now about 3,000 years old. One hundred good stories in 3,000 years is a story every generation. Since the battle of Waterloo, then, there have been rather less than three of them. Probably we are overstating the number rather than the contrary. When you consider the matter, three supremely good stories in a hundred years is a very high average."

An Inference.

The Study club was reading about. Constantine, and had come to the circumstance of his having a thousand

"Will Mrs. Ultry-Mural," said the leader of the day, "kindly tell us what

she infers from this?" "Why," replied Mrs. Ultry-Mural, 'it would seem that the emperor must have lived in a very remote suburb, or else he didn't possess the despotice power we have sometimes supposed."

Diegrace to the Profession. Wareham Long-I ain't arskin' fur somethin' to eat, mister. I'm tryin' to raise a little money so's I can git out o' this town. I need a change of

Feliaire (formerly Rusty Rufus)-You do, you grimy old fraud, but you need a change of shirts a thundering night worse. Here's a dollar and a kick, to assist you in effecting both of those changes. Have the goodness to move on.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS tode rémandre on Louisians se dans itous les Etats du Bade de publicité offre dons lau commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnementé ur l'anné : Reiti ve Custidienne #39.5