

GIVING TO GOD THE LOVE THAT HE CALLS FOR

BY REV. GEORGE M. SEARLE, C. S. D., NEW YORK CITY

Martha, Martha, thou art careful and art troubled about many things. But one thing is necessary.—Luke x, 41-42.

In these days we hear a great deal about the strenuous life and we see a great deal of it. It is supposed to be the right kind of life; the only kind worth living. And this is very true in a way. Certainly the strenuous life is much better than the lazy life; that is, if it is strenuous for what is good and useful. Still, it may be very strenuous and yet not accomplish much after all. For it may endeavor to do much, be careful and yet neglect the most important thing, the one thing necessary. Martha's life was strenuous and yet Christ preferred that of Mary.

What is this one thing necessary? It is, of course, to do the will of God. He has made us and not we ourselves. We belong to Him entirely. Therefore, He wants of us we must give Him.

And what does He want? He wants our hearts, our love, our affections. Nothing will satisfy Him but that. All these things that we are so anxious to do for Him and to do them much better than we can. But He wants our love and He cannot get that if we live it from Him. And why does He want it? Because He loves us.

A husband who really loves his wife is not satisfied if she merely gets his meals, makes the beds, sweeps the house, and mends his clothes, or even if she does all the useful things possible, if her heart is all taken up by the children or by her friends. He

wants his right place in her heart; nothing else will do instead. It is the same with God. No amount of good or useful work that we can do for the welfare of others or the good of the state or of society or the uplifting of humanity or anything else satisfies God unless we begin it by giving Him our hearts. If we never come near Him, never have a word of prayer to say to Him, have our pleasure and joy altogether outside of Him, we may be busy from morning to night and it will count for nothing with Him.

To accomplish anything of solid or permanent value in His sight we must do it to please Him. And everything which displeases Him we must avoid for His sake. Our souls must be pure and clean in His sight. If we want to uplift humanity we must begin by uplifting ourselves. Loving God will uplift us; without that nothing else will.

This does not mean that we are to sit down and do nothing. Indeed, we cannot fall back on that even if we would. Most of us have to be more or less strenuous if we are to live and do what we should live and do. But there is no danger of our being lazy if we really do love God, for there is a great deal that He has for us to do. But we must do it for His sake, and the first and most important work is on ourselves.

The one thing necessary, the will of God for us, is that we should be in union by love with Him. If we are really in this union everything else will follow. If we are not, nothing else that we do is of any use to Him or ourselves.

REV. GEORGE SEARLE, C. S. D.

FALSE TEETH OL THE ANCIENTS

DENTISTRY AS PRACTICED BY GREEKS AND ROMANS.

British Medical Journal: Clesio, in his treatise "De Natura Dentium," ascribes the invention of tooth-drawing to Asclepiades, third of the name. The first mention of dentistry is found in Hippocrates, who in several parts of his writings mentions a good deal to say about toothache. Long before the dawn of Greek civilization, however, dentistry seems to have reached a high degree of perfection. From the Phoenicians the art found its way to the Egyptians. At the international congress held in Rome in 1900, Professor Guerini exhibited several specimens of dental art which proved that something very much akin to bridge work was practiced in ancient Italy so efficiently that it has lasted thirty centuries. Artificial crowns have also been found in Etruscan tombs. Artificial dentures go back to a remote antiquity. Dr. Benecke states that in the museum of the University of Ghent there is a set of artificial teeth found in a tomb at Orvieto with jewels and Etruscan vases; their date is from five to six thousand years before Christ. In a collection of antique surgical apparatus made by Dr. Lambros there is an artificial denture found in a tomb at Tanagra, near Thebes, which is believed to belong to the third or fourth century before the Christian era. Teeth stopped with gold have been found at Delphi there was, according to Erastriatus, a nephew of Aristotle, and physician to Seleucus Nicator, King of Syria, 354 B. C., a leaden instrument which was used in the extraction of teeth. Obviously an instrument of lead could have been used only for loose teeth.

In the laws of the Twelve Tables made by the Roman Decemvirs in 450 B. C. it was expressly forbidden to bury or burn gold with dead bodies, except when used for wiring the teeth. In the construction of false teeth recourse was had by the ancients to bone and horn; sometimes human teeth were employed. Benoni found in some mummies very small made of gypsum. In the first century of our era false teeth were very common among the Romans. The name of a fashionable dentist is enshrined in a line of Martial:

"Exitit aut dentem Cerescentius aegrum."

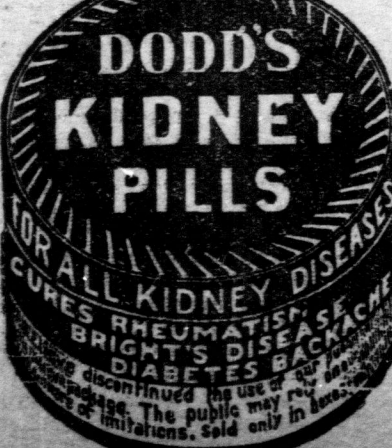
Elsewhere he gallantly twits a lady with removing her teeth as she takes off her clothes at night. He says rude things of the teeth of two other ladies:

"Quia habet nigros, neco Liviana dentes. Quis ratio est? Emptio hanc habet, illa suus."

Dentistry shared in the decay of the arts during the Middle Ages, and we read that when St. Louis died in 1270, although he was only 55 he had but one tooth in the upper jaw. French surgeons, notably Ambroise Pare, took a leading part in the revival of dentistry. Louis XIV's dentist used gold instruments of gold in operating on the teeth of his august patient. From the time of Pare onward the highest dentistry was in the hands of surgeons, extraction being left to barbers and quacks.

At sea level water boils at 212 degrees F.; at a height of 10,000 feet at 193 degrees F. When Darwin crossed the Andes in 1835 he boiled potatoes for three hours without making them soft.

St. Baring-Gould, author of "Onward, Christian Soldier," in spite of his 73 years, is as upright today as he was 30 years ago. He attributes this erectness to his custom of writing at a high desk in a standing position.



FLOATING PALACES USED BY ROYALTY

TWENTY-TWO OF THESE VESSELS NOW AFLOAT.

The launch of his majesty's new yacht, Alexandra, at Glasgow, by her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, marks another notch in Scotland's record as yacht builder to the royalties of the world. The Alexandra is the first of the modern built north of the Tweed, but Scotland can claim to have given of the best her shipbuilders can provide to the rulers of Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Austria, while in England, Roumania and Greece, and the Sultan of Turkey. There are altogether twenty-two of these vessels afloat, and the British Isles are replete with them. Fifteen of them and Scotland for eleven.

In point of size, the Alexandra—so named, of course, in honor of her majesty the Queen—is by no means exceptional. She is 300 feet in length, and will displace about 2,000 tons, which is less than half the displacement of the German and Russian imperial yachts. In fact, her only exceptional feature will be found in her engine room, for the system of propulsion, which is of the turbine—her immediate predecessor being the Victoria and Albert, designed in 1896—she is naturally the first to be equipped with that system of propulsion. She is, nevertheless, a moderate speed, only seventeen knots being anticipated, which is lower than that of any other sea-going royal yacht in existence.

In former times, when even coast-guard vessels were compelled to carry guns for their protection against sea rovers, and when the navy itself was largely composed of vessels pressed at need from the merchant marine, stiffened by a small number of "regular" craft, such ships of state as were built for princes were also constructed with a view to the probability of their having to bear the stress of battle.

Things are different in the twentieth century, however, and nowadays those nations that can afford it, provide with a view solely to comfort and regal elegance. But with less happily situated nations the old system still prevails. Thus we find that the King of Siam's yacht is at the same time the only cruiser in his navy. It is the Macha Chakri, a vessel of 2,500 tons displacement, built at Leith in 1892, and carrying an armament of twenty guns. The Roumanian navy boasts a cruiser, but the royal yacht Carlo I. is nearly double the size of the fighting ship, and was built at Fairfield in 1898.

The little state of Montenegro, however, is the most unsparingly placed of any. It has but one little vessel of 140 tons, the Zundry (sic) to discharge any and every duty that may happen to come along. She is credited with a speed of twelve knots, and carries a complement of two three-pounder quick firing guns, which, one may hope, for the sake of the honor of their flag, may never have to engage in more serious business than the firing of salutes.

Before we smile too broadly at the exigencies to which small states are driven, we should remember that we ourselves have sacrificed a serviceable warship on the same altar of economy. The first-class battleship Renown has been fitted as an auxiliary royal yacht, and her secondary armament of 6-inch guns removed, though she is still retained as an effective unit in the official lists.

The most extravagant of monarchs in the matter of sea palaces is not, as one might suppose, the German Emperor, but the Czar of Russia, who owns no fewer than five steam yachts. The principal of them is, of course, the Standart, the largest of all its type and similar in appearance to that Victoria and Albert (for there are two of that name) which was built in the closing years of the reign of Queen Victoria. It is of 5,500 tons displacement, and has three small

steam cutters in constant attendance on her.

Then there are the Polarina, Svezda, built originally as a cruiser, the Alexander, a paddle vessel specially constructed for service on the Neva, on whose banks is situated the finest of the imperial palaces; and two other smaller vessels which the Czar uses for his voyages—the Tsarevna and the Maroya.

Of all the floating palaces possessed by foreign potentates, none is more familiar to English eyes than the Hohenzollern, in which the German Emperor makes his periodical—and often sensational—voyages abroad. She is a splendid-looking vessel, with all the appearance of a formidable commerce destroyer and a close resemblance to the United States cruiser Minneapolis, which was built expressly to fill that role. Built at Stettin in 1892, it is 330 feet long, has a displacement of over 4,000 tons, and can attain a speed of 22 knots; but it is said that the Kaiser is tired of it, and that before the end of the year another will be put in hand. When the Kaiser accompanies his war fleet to sea he flies the imperial flag in the battleship named after himself, the Kaiser Wilhelm II, which was specially constructed for that idea in view. His majesty has also two small craft, the Kaiserard, which was the Hohenzollern before the present vessel of that name was built, and the Alice Roosevelt, which it will be remembered, was presented to him by the United States after "Princess Alice's" famous world tour. Whether the donors anticipated that such a use would be made of the latter is not known, but it is at present stored in a divisional torpedo boat at Wilhelmshaven.

King Alfonso's yacht, the Girarda, was perhaps better known as the property of Hugh McCalmont, at a cost of £80,000, and who sold it in 1898 to the Spanish Government. It had a somewhat similar deal in 1887, purchasing the Scotch built America from the National Steamship Line. It has now been fitted out as a royal yacht to replace the Savoia, which, in turn, has been converted into a fleet auxiliary.

France and the United States, being republics, do not, of course, possess such frivolities as yachts for the heads of the realm; but since they have specially to fit out a fighting ship when any state affair beyond their coasts has to be attended, their policy cannot, after all, be much cheaper.—London Express.

EUROPE'S WINE CROP SHORT

FLOODS AND PLANT DISEASES HAVE CUT IT IN HALF IN DISTRICTS.

Advice received in this city by representatives of the wine-producing countries of Europe report that the tremendous damage done by the recent rains and floods in the vineyard districts of France, Portugal and Spain has been almost irreparable. The system of vineyards in the latter two countries is not remarkably good. The vines are physically a decadent race. Owing to prolonged intermarriage within the narrow confines of the vineyard, the vines are not in the best of health, and the result is a crop of inferior quality. The vines are physically a decadent race. Owing to prolonged intermarriage within the narrow confines of the vineyard, the vines are not in the best of health, and the result is a crop of inferior quality.

Throughout the tour I found the Swiss youth to be stockily built, heavily muscled, and in the prime of life. They were very good-looking, and had a reserve of strength at the end of a long day's work which was surprising. The system of gymnastic instruction, however, was a model of its kind.

In many cantons the boys are trained from their earliest years in military exercises, and at Winterthur we saw an opportunity of inspecting a cadet corps which in drill and military bearing was a model of its kind.

At the age of 16 the boys leave school to enter their apprenticeship in the trade or profession of their choice. For four years they are under military control, but many who fear to find themselves later in the classes of the unit voluntarily give themselves to training on their own free day—the Sunday.

The latest returns from the inundated sections of France received from Paris by the local representations of French wine interests estimate the destruction of wine at about 50,000,000 gallons.

Not more than half the usual crops have been realized this year by the Swiss vineyard proprietors. As a result the Spanish and the Italian trade are actively competing with the producers of Algeria for the capture of the Geneva market. Consuming more wine per capita than any other European nation, Switzerland is one of the most important factors in the wine exportation of the larger producing countries.

While the yield of the Italian wine districts has not been ruined by inundation, as in France, the dreaded mildew has in certain sections of North Italy and the southern peninsula and Sicily, have by effectual crops of the production of wine, and as a natural consequence impaired its strength and quality. The rainfall has also retarded the maturity of the crops and created mildew.

Deficiency of co-operation and labor shortage, the latter due to an extraordinary heavy tide of peasant emigration to America, tended to disturb the industry in the Province of Apulia. In fact, so alarming is the co-operation situation that some proprietors have abandoned their vineyards and abandoned their product on the ground.

According to Chevalier Guido Rosati, director of the Italian Royal Enological station in this city, the importation of wines from Italy at the quarter of the present year reached the record totals of 799,700 gallons of the bottled product.

A new factor in the local wine trade, and one which is arousing considerable interest among the importers of this city, is the competition which is being undertaken by the growers of the South American republic of Chile. Foreseeing a possible shortage of foreign wines here, as a result of the disasters befalling the crops throughout Europe, Adolfo Ortuzar, consul-general of Chile in the United States, recommends the introduction of Chilean wines upon the American market.

Consignments of the choicest specimens of the vineyard products of this country, which M. Ortuzar declares, rival the best Bordeaux vintages, are now being sent northward for the connoisseurs of New York to pass upon. Already the wines of Chile are qualified in the markets of Panama, Guatemala, Mexico and the South American States, while the exportations of red and white wine from Chile to Europe last year were valued approximately at 1,000,000 francs.—New York Sun.

Soldiering Is A Pastime

THE LADS OF SWITZERLAND CONSIDER MILITARY DUTY A NECESSITY.

Splendid System by Which the Troops Are Made to Take a Personal Interest in Their Yearly Maneuvers.

Soldiering is the national pastime of the Swiss, writes Douglas Story. Military exercises are the sport of the people. Compulsory service is to them no more of an infliction than obligatory football would be a hardship to the boys in our public schools. In the absence of athletic competition in the male section of the community finds the inspiration of its emulation in military proficiency. The men and the boys go to their training as to a holiday. To preserve that spirit and to turn it to the good of the state is the object of the Swiss military system.

The Swiss system differs from other methods of conscription in that the levies are not withdrawn from civil employment for a period of years, but merely for a period of weeks in each year. The conscript does not become a soldier, but has the duties of an soldier in his daily life. Every Swiss unless he be physically or mentally unfit, sleeps with his rifle, his uniform and his kit always beside him. He is a soldier in his life, and as a soldier becomes a matter of hours instead of months.

The juvenile Swiss at the age of ten begins his military education with a course of gymnastics under a qualified teacher. This course continues during his school life, and as all are compelled to pass through the national schools before seeking entrance to the more expensive private schools, the result is that the military education of the Swiss is not remarkably good. The Swiss are physically a decadent race. Owing to prolonged intermarriage within the narrow confines of the vineyard, the vines are not in the best of health, and the result is a crop of inferior quality.

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Consul Harry A. Conant, of Windsor reports that a company has been organized at St. Thomas, Ont., with a view to the manufacture of standard cars a day, and that the city will be asked to grant a \$50,000 bonus and a fixed rate of taxation for ten years.

The Reason Why Men Do Not Marry

TOO MANY WOMEN DESIRED AS WIVES PREFER INDEPENDENCE—WAGE-EARNING WOMAN ONE OF CHIEF REASONS FOR THE HEAVY SUPPLY OF BACHELORS.

One of the important factors in the increase of celibacy is the wage-earning woman, writes Dorothy Dix. In former times, whether a woman was naturally inclined toward matrimony or not, whether she loved or not, whether the man who presented himself as a claimant for her hand came up to her ideal or not, she was obliged to marry not only for a home, but for an interest in life, and a settled position in society.

There was literally nothing for an old maid to be or do. If she was poor she had to exist as a dependent and a hanger-on to the family of some married sister, where she was supposed to justify her existence by doing all the hard jobs that nobody else would do, and be grateful for the chance to do it.

If she was rich she might live in more physical comfort, but she was supposed to lead, and did lead, a starved intellectual and emotional life, because there were so very few things that a maiden lady could do for herself, and as between the ordinary married woman and the ordinary working girl, the working girl has by far lighter labor, better clothes and easier times.

Working Girl and the Poor Wife.

There is no comparison between the lot of the girl who earns even a fairly good salary, who has regular and steady working hours, and other hours absolutely her own for amusement or self-improvement, and who has undisputed control over her purse, with that of the woman who is married to a poor man and has a household of children, and whose working hours are from 18 to 24 hours a day, who stews and fries over a kitchen stove and breaks her back scrubbing over a wash tub, and who spends her day in a never-ending struggle to make the ends meet.

If a single woman has money the world is all before her to choose. She may, if she desires absolute independence, set up a home of her own as Miss Helen Gould, Miss Van Alen and dozens of other rich spinsters have done.

And it's no old maid's retreat, either, with merely tea and toast to eat, and a dog and a parrot for company; but an establishment that maintains every luxury and every entertainment that the most cultivated and discriminating taste can suggest.

There are thousands of other unmarried women, less rich than the millionairesses, but either possessed of comfortable, inherited income, or earning good, fat salaries who inhabit the smart apartment hotels of our cities, where they gather their laces and penates about them and live in an exquisite and refined luxury.

SPINSTERS WHO WORK ARE HAPPY.

Nor do such women lack for great vital interest in their lives. They do not spend their days knitting woolen shirts for the heathen or working tides.

The working woman, of course, has the absorption of her profession, but the richer woman devotes her time to the most graceful of literature and art and politics. Nearly all of the great women philanthropists are unmarried, but nobody probably ever heard Miss Anthony or Miss Shaw or Miss James Addams complain that time hung heavily on their hands.

These great leaders are followed by a multitude of other single women less eminent, but who do as great a work in instituting local reforms, correcting local abuses, supplying needy public institutions in every town and city in the land.

All of which goes to prove that we are getting away from the narrow view that the woman who doesn't have a husband and a child of her own, which to expand her interest and care and mothering has nothing with which to all in her life.

It is, then, because women have the full life outside of matrimony, just as well as in it, that they show less disposition to marry, and this is both a good thing and a bad thing for humanity at large.

It is a good thing for a woman not to marry unless she loves and takes into matrimony all the zest and enthusiasm of her entire being, but it is a distinct loss to the human race when the women who are great of brain and great of purpose and strong of heart do not marry and raise up families.

Such women are the mothers of great men, and we need them to offset the weaklings brought into the world by the silly mothers of humanity.

Still it is undeniable that to the satisfaction of most men, a woman who is earning a competent salary matrimony offers fewer and fewer attractions. A man to win her has not only to compete with the attractions of other men, but measure up against a good job and—and, really, there are not so many men that are capable of winning out in the contest.

For you see, the financially independent woman, is pretty particular. Her prayer is not, "Anybody, good Lord, anybody!" but "Lord, send me a MAN, or else preserve me my freedom."

Did you ever want one thing so desperately that everything else in the world seemed of minor importance? Morning, noon and night did your whole soul turn to that one thing, and you dream it, live it, talk it, until it seemed that it must come to you from sheer determination on your part?

Probably you have felt just that way and probably you have even actually won your heart's desire.

When you want anything very much you unconsciously work toward it all the while. Almost every action on your part bears in some way on the all important subject.

Perseverance, patience and hopefulness are great factors in achieving one's heart's desire.

Don't be discouraged; begin afresh, even if you cannot see that you are gaining one smallest fraction.

Don't talk about your failures; go about with a cheerful face and grim determination in your heart.

Don't rely on others to do the work for you. You are the one most interested and you are the one to do the work and the fighting.

Keep your eyes open and let no golden opportunities slip by you.

If your quest is financial success of some kind, I should say that it largely depends on your ability to be alert, observant and patient.

If you are a man and your heart's desire is the love of some girl, don't imagine that you can win her by indifference or neglect.

Gentleness, strength, chivalry are the quickest avenues to a woman's heart.

If you are a woman and your heart is set on winning the love of some man, the one thing to do is not to let him see that you care.

Be merry and gentle and sweet, but not too easy of conquest. On the other hand don't err on the side of indifference.

But, whether you desire be business or sentiment, you can't sit by and make no effort.

ONE GREAT SECRET OF SUCCESS

The world is a very busy place, you know, and everyone, busy woman or child, is working principally in his own interest.

Your neighbor is too much absorbed in his own affairs to have more than a friendly interest in yours.

One great secret of success along any line lies in keeping your temper, bad temper, aside from being unlovely, warps judgment. When your eyes are blinded by anger your sense of proportions is all away.

Start in the morning with the resolve to let nothing discourage you if you won't honestly feel that your cause is a worthy one.

The zeal that is spent in an unworthy cause is good material waste.

But if you are working always toward something that will benefit you in a good way you are developing your character and making a better man or woman of yourself, simply through your strength of purpose and perseverance.

A young Philadelphia woman of good family but reduced means, who has retained an extensive acquaintance among her aristocratic associates has hit upon a novel and original means of earning a livelihood by the use of her voice and excellent reading ability. She has combined some of her wealthy friends of a former years into a reading circle, who listen to her over their telephones for about an hour a day and pay her generously by the week for her entertainment.

John Schaefer, of North Benton, O., has just celebrated his 101st birthday. He is the oldest clergyman in Ohio and possibly in the United States. He preached regularly for 60 years.

Sharks were almost unknown in the Adriatic until the Suez Canal was opened. Now the harbors of Fiume and Pola are so infested with them that residents dare no longer bathe in the open sea.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF WOMEN for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES ALL CHILD'S COLIC, CURES WIND COLIC, and ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds, Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 293 Richmond Street. Phone 397.

THESE ELEPHANTS ARE LUCKIEST

THEY SHARE THE GLORY OF INDIAN PRINCES—GOLD TIPPED AND HUNG WITH CLOTH OF GOLD.

The elephant in India must work when meant. That does not necessarily mean an unpleasant time for him. He may haul cannon over Himalayan passes or he may take part in tiger hunts in the jungle. He may haul logs in the teak forests of Burma, or best of all he may be dressed in glad rags and share the glory and sports of some native prince.

Whatever they do, all the elephants come from the same source—the jungles of Central and Southern India, where thousands of them roam wild under protection of the Government. Periodically, when a shortage of elephants is felt, the forest service department organizes a roundup of wild elephants.

For weeks shikaris, or huntsmen, go scouting through the forest to discover where elephants are most plentiful. Here is built a stockade of rough-hewn tree trunks, buttressed on the outside with walls of earth. Its entrance, which is narrow, has a kind of funnel built away from it, also of tree trunks.

The roundup itself is often done at night. You can imagine no more weird spectacle than the Indian forest lit up by the torches of the hunters, who shouting and yelling, drive the screaming and trumpeting elephants into the stockade through the funnel.

Very often there are a thousand elephants in the bunch, and perhaps four or five times that number of beaters and shikaris.

The elephants are left alone in the stockade for a bit, or so, until they are shorn down to their excitement and terror. Then green food by the ton is thrown in for the elephants, and gradually a few expert trainers mounted on tame tuskers venture by one the wild elephants are roped to tame colleagues and then taken out. Should the wild elephant show fight he is promptly rebuked by his guardians in a way that admits of no further dispute. They take him for walks, lead him down to the river to drink and bathe, and gradually he reconciles himself to his fate.

If he is a very wild fellow he is eagerly bought up by one of the ruling maharajahs of India as a fighting elephant. For in the native states, no princely belonging to Great Britain or France, the elephants are given by the princes as entertainments in honor of distinguished guests; also fights between tigers and elephants.

At an elephant fight, which is rarely held, two mahouts or drivers sit upon the head of the monsters, who approach each other until separated by only a low stone wall. Then they begin wrestling with head and trunk and felling this way and that, until they have made a furious thrust with the tusks.

In the elephant and tiger fights the latter comes off second best. He springs, of course, and as he does so the elephant curls up his trunk and pounds himself to be mauled by his adversary, while his keen little eye is watching for an opportunity to kneel and crush the life out of the tiger with his five tons of weight.

The largest of all the elephants and the most valuable are chosen by the Government and the native princes for the state studs. Elephants of state have a very easy life of it. They do little or no work and only come forth on state occasions bearing lofty towers of silver or gilded wood from which depend superb brocades and great draperies of cloth of gold blazing with precious stones.

In many cases, too, the ends of the animals' tusks are fitted with great bosses of pure gold, and his massive forehead is adorned with golden plates stuck full of steel spikes.

Aloft in the silver tower will sit a prince such as the Nizam of Hyderabad, whose family pedigree may be traced back for 5,000 years. Before him on either side of the elephant walk great nobles proclaiming his might and majesty, while behind come picturesque cavalry and spearmen, more ornamental than useful. And last of all may come batteries of gold and silver cannons manned by teams of elephants, six or eight to each battery.

Nahum P. Humphrey, 97 years old, of Springfield, Mass., claims to be the only man now living who shook