tion, Weak Lungs, Catarrh,

and a rundown system.

Some Good Stories.

but was told by the mayor:

boys to write on the blackboard:

in preventing a breach of the peace.

the other evening, took fright, it is

ly hidden beneath more or less frag-

mentary articles of clothing left by

"The late Robert Louis Stevenson al-

ways 'had it in' for the male inhabit-ants of San Francisco," said E. J.

Hathaway, of that city, to a New York

Tribune reporter. "Why this was so I know not, but that gifted author of

Treasure Island' did not like us there

can be no manner of doubt. A friend

of mine once spoke to him about San

Francisco men. 'Can Francisco what?'

irately inquired Stevenson. 'Men,' de-precatingly rejoined the other. 'Men!'

snorted the author, 'San Francisco

men! I didn't know you had any! I

met a lot of bearded ladies when I

"But," continued Mr. Hathaway, reminiscently, "for all that we do have

men and one of them a year or two

ago got involved in a curious lawsuit.

He had been invited to dinner by

wire, and that wire the telegraph com-

pany had failed to deliver. Consequently the man I am speaking of

missed the feed, and, being of com-

bative disposition. as a natural sequence he sued the company. In his

complaint he stated that through the

missed the exceeding pleasure of con-

suming one 'luxurious dinner,' to his

great disappointment and deprivation

On that phrase 'luxurious dinner' the

learned counsel for the telegraph com-

pany sought to score, but alas! utterly ruined the company's case thereby.

for in the west the sense of humor is

aptly termed the sixth sense. 'What,' queried the learned counsel, with due

solemnity, 'is your idea of a luxurious

"The plaintiff paused to weigh his

'A luxurious dinner, in my estimation, is one where you sit three feet from the

jury, when it recovered, promptly gave

verdict to the plaintiff, mulcting the

telegraph company in the sum of \$400.

With it the joyous litigant promptly

gave a 'luxurious dinner,' and in the

full sense of the phrase. Miniature

telegraph poles went round the festive

board, the connecting wires were of

smilax, sparkling wine was drunk from

tumblers made in the form of glass insulators that one sees on telegraph

poles. The menus were written on

telegraph blanks, as, too, were the

never to be forgotten occasion to all but one of those who were bidden to at-

tend. 'Do you know,' said the learned

counsel, 'that that scoundrel actually

Don' t

Don't think because you have taken many remedies in vain that your case is incurable.

You have not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla.

had the cheek to invite me to his in-

"Altogether it was an enjoyable and

table and eat until you touch.'

answer.

invitations.

fernal banquet?"

'Well,' he finally made reply:

on-reception of that telegram he

was there, but men-never!'

ing off a veritable sauve qui peut."

and such like."

'inspector.'

of commas.

inspector is an ass."

The boy did so.

T. P. IN HIS ANECDOTAGE

ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

HAVE a good deskful of books this week of an anecdotal character. Itake first the books which deal with Alexandre Dumas—that prodigy of flesh and split whose fame today stands higher than it did even during his lifetime. The two books of Mr. Davidson and Mr. Spur should be read together; they are complementary; and, indeed, there is room for half a dozen other books about Dumas—that a dozen other books about Dumas—that a dozen other books about Dumas—that prodigy of flesh and split whose fame today stands higher than it did even to way of relaxation, and was told, 'American Wives and English Husbands.' All that he said in reply was, 'Lady Northcote is a Canadian,' and turned away in displeasure."

BROWNING'S VITALITY.

Robert Browning, whatever else he was, certainly was not a decadent. No man had more of the low of t

aspects. First, as to his prodigality. He

mind.
"Fifty years ago, when I went to Paris," he said, "I had a louis. Why have people accused me of prodigality? I have always kept that louis. See have people accused me of prodigality? I have always kept that louis. Seethere it is?"

And he showed his son the coin, smilling feebly as he did so.

"You are a guadroon M. Dumas?" he ing feebly as he did so.

DUMAS THE BENEFACTOR.

It should be immediately added that the and thriftlessness of Dumas, digality and thriftlessness of Dumas, which he was so much blamed, was ally not his own so much as that of ther people; came, not from the evil, ut the good in the large-hearted, kindly who surrounded by an army of parasites, harbies and paupers; and he never knew how to refuse relief to anyone in distress. Take, for instance, that story about the dogs at Monte Cristo, that bijou palace which he raised for himself at St. Germain, and which he never was able long to enjoy:

Michigan A ROYAL BIDICAL TO ISSUE TO IS

Michel the head gardener, reported thirteen dogs in the place. The dogs, none the less, must stay; but thirteen volume, which gives pleasant little

Such a man was bound to be the instant prey of imposters. One day, for a nstance, a man turned up with what appeared to be an umbrella case. What stant prey of imposters. peared to be an umbrella case. What the want with an umbrella case? asked

the great romancer, in surprise.

"You are wrong, sir," cried the fellow.

"This is the skin of a splendid boa-constrictor." "And what on earth do you strictor." And what on suppose I want with the skin of a boaconstrictor?" asks Dumas. "I am sure, M. Dumas," replied the dealer, who must have been a real psychologist, "you will have been a real psychologist, "you will value it as a relic when you know that the creature to which this skin belonged shot in Egypt long ago by your

Here is an exquisite and tender fittle story, which makes you love the man. It is proof of what exquisite delicacy there was in the big bosom of this boisterous, gigantic octoroon. He met a friend who was in needy circumstances—friend who was in needy circumstances—friend who was in needy circumstances—and big occasions; but as the simple squiress other women a joyful wife, a sorrowing widow, a devoted, anxious mother, who found more delight in the details of the nursery than in the carving of empires he was always having such encounters— and he bore him off to dinner. As they parted the host said casually: "Thou knowest, old comrade, I expect

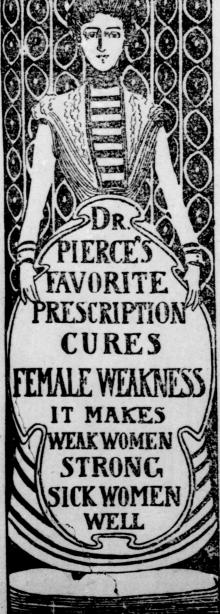
thee here again tomorrow.'

'situation was saved."

HIS INDUSTRY.

His industry, like everything else about him, was prodigious, gigantic. I use a third adjective to pile up my idea of how the extraordinary creature worked—his industry then was Titanic. His son, who always loved him profoundly, though their characters were the antithesis of each other has given one of the most charming descriptions of this side of his charming descriptions of this side of his father's character. He is telling of a moment when his father, in order to es-cape parasites and bailiffs, went into lodgings overlooking a courtyard in the Rue de Riveri. The entire fur-niture of the place consisted of a big white wood table, two chairs, a few books on the mantelpiece, and an iron

"Clothed in your pantalons a pied, and shirtsleeves, your arms bare to the shoulder, your collar unfastened, you sat down to work at seven in the morning, and you kept at it until seven at night, when I came to dine with you.
"Sometimes I found your lunch untouched on the little table by your side,



the character of the man in some of his aspects. First, as to his prodigality. He made, of course, millions in the course of his career, but he died penniless and broken in spirit as well as in body. The pennilessness and the insouciance of the man are well brought out in the history of his almost last joke. Here it is: of his almost last joke. Here it is: when they took him away from Paris he had twenty francs on him. That houis was the total fortune of this man, louis was the total fortune of this man, who had earned millions.

On arriving at Puys, Dumas placed the coin on his bedroom chimneypiece, and there it remained all through his illness. One day he was seated in his chair near the window, chatting with his son, when the window, chatting with his son, when his eye fell on the gold piece.

This WIT.

Finally, here are a couple of sentences of that mordant wit by which he could occasionally break down a malicious attack. At a soirce Dumas was wearing an order which had been recently bestowed upon him. This conversation ensured the further of the man, who had earned millions.

On arriving at Puys, Dumas placed the coin on his bedroom chimneypiece, and then, when he was preoccupied, her hand repeated the fugitive, unacknowledged caress. "I stripped occasionally break down a malicious at a whole tree for you, Mr. Browning." "boropear that correctly bestowen him and an envious friend:

"My dear fellow," he said, "that correctly he side there it remained all through his illness. On, my dear d'E," replied Dumas, with a smile, "you're mistaken; it's not a bad color; it is exactly the shade of the sour grapes in the fable." recollection of the past crossed his shade of the sour grapes in the fable.

You are a quadroon, M. Dumas?" he began am, sir." replied the author, who

had sense enough not to be ashamed of a descent he could not conceal. "And your father?"
"Was a mulatto."
"And your grandfather?"

hastily answered Dumas. "A negro," hastily answered Dumas, whose patience was waning fast—too tast for him to trouble about accuracy.

At the midnight in the silence of the sleeptime,

thirteen dogs in the place. The dogs none the less, must stay; but thirteen was an unlucky number—they must not be thirteen. Then Michel would turn one away. "No, Michel, you had better let an extra one come in—that will make lourteen."

AN EXPENSIVE RELIC.

Such a man was bound to be the in—

The reason was partly because in that The reason was partly because in that quiet and sequestered spot, with its old Celtic life and feeling and its remoteness from courts and smart sets, grooms of the chamber, and its little cottages nestling round the great castle with something of the old spirit, half dependent, half democratic, of feudal times, the Queen could come into touch with the life of the poor in a way she could not venture upon in London. Windcould not venture upon in London, Wind-sor or even the Isle of Wight.

VICTORIA THE WOMAN.

ather, General Dumas."

All the glimpses, then, we get of the glimpses are of her, not as the he skin was immediately bought, and peddler lived on Dumas for a good lie after.

HIS DELICACY.

HIS BOOK are on lift in this book are on lif Here is an exquisite and tender little big occasions; but as the simple squiress tory which makes you love the man. —if I may coin that word—who was to

WITH THE PRINCE CONSORT.

The friend agreed delightedly, and the situation was saved." Both men were situation was saved." Both men were "A light and spirited dancer of Scotch save once more."

"A light and spirited dancer of Scotch the save when the surface of the sea when the surface of the save when the save when the surface of the save when the save when

LORD PALMERSTON.

Here is a glimpse of Palmerston, that formidable opponent with whom the Queen waged something like lifelong war.

this haze.

The waters of the Jordan, when they are through which they flow—a thick solution of mud—but the instant they mingle with the self-water of the lake they mingle LORD PALMERSTON. formidable opponent with whom the Queen waged something like lifelong war. It is very characteristic of that devilmay-care, somewhat impudent and adroit old rascal-a true eighteenth century figure, who, somehow or other, strayed into the nineteenth. The Queen and the Prince Consort used to dine, when in the Highlands, with the suite. The royalties sat on one side of the table, the Prince occupying the seat on the right of the Queen; the seat on the left was reserved for the minister in attendance.

Lord Palmerston was resolved not to sit next the Queen, and as the party assembled for dinner he slipped into father's usual place, leaving him without Majesty, which, of course, he was not at liberty to take, except by her command. After a very urcomfortable minute or two, the lady-in-waiting—Lady Churchill, I think it was—observed his position, and with kind and ready tact moved next the Queen herself, and motioned my father to take her place. Lord Palmerston calmly ate his dinner without a vacant chair, except that next her Majesty, which, of course, he was not at liberty to take, except by her command. After a very uncomfortable minute or two, the lady-in-waiting—Lady Churchill, I think it was—observed his Palmerston calmly ate his dinner, without apology or explanation.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S SENSE OF HUMOR. In spite of her general sadness the late Queen, it is known, had on occasions a hearty laugh, and dearly loved a little joke. There are some exquisite stories still floating round of the weird things which the wife of Disraeli—who was a very naive creature—used to say to the very naive creature—used to say to the Queen, and which the Queen, with much delight, used to repeat to her ladies. The character of the stories will be sufficiently indicated by the statement that they were more intimate in their revelations of married life than the ordinary reserve of English life, and—especially when a subject was speaking to a sovereign—quite justified. However, let that pass; here is the story which reveals the Queen enjoying a joke of somewhat Celtic frankness. I quote the words of Mrs. Lindsay:

I have often heard my father speak of the Queen's intense amusement on one occasion when he was present, and the Dowager Duchess of Athole told the Dowager Duchess of Athole told the story of the comical advertisement regarding the Dunkeld and Blairgowrie coach, which was once posted in the village of Dunkeld. The coach was named the "Duchess of Athole," the inn from which it started was "The Duke's Arms." The notice ran as follows: "The Duchess of Athole leaves The Duke's Arms' every lawful morning at six o'clock."

THE ROYAL SQUIRESS.

Finally, here is a little story which shows the Queen, in that character of squiress, familiar with the troubles and anxious for the welfare of even the humblest around her:

"In one case a young man in the Queen's service gave himself up to drinking habits, was often forgiven, but eventually had to be dismissed. Another situation was found for him, but he could not keep it. He was then helped out to Australia Australia, and a fresh start given to him there. The Queen most wisely and kindly caused money to be sent to a relative in Australia, not to be given then, but to be kept for the young fellow in case his betsetting sin should bring him to pov-erty."

Lord Curzon has many fine qualities, but a sense of humor and the enjoyment of a joke at his own expense is not one of them. Here is an example of that in a little book written about him by Mr. H. Caldwell Lipsett:

"Once at a book-tea in Simla he saw a

lady with the legend pinned on her breast:

"'Lord and Lady Curzon, Lord and Lady Northcote."

Alexandre Dumas—that prodigy of flesh and spirit whose fame to-day stands higher than it did even during his lifetime. The two books of Mr. Davidson and Mr. Spur should be read together; they, are complementary; and, indeed, there is room for half a dozen other books about Dumas. He was so many-sided, so prodigious, and so creative a Titan that, as Lord Rosebery said once of Gladstone, a syndicate ought to be employed to deal with him.

DUMAS THE PRODIGAL

Let me pick from the abounding material in these two excellent and amusing books just a few nuggets to illustrate the character of the man in some of its aspects. First, as to his prodigality, He made, of course, millions in the course of the man in the course of man in some of its aspects. First, as to his prodigality, He made, of course, millions in the course of the man in the course of the man in the course of man in some of its aspects. First, as to his prodigality, He made, of course, millions in the course of the man replication the thought of the the theought of the the theorem the thought o her sensitive fingers, as though seeking for some subtle vibration of human sym-pathy. He almost caught her in the act,

previous generation had ignored. His recognition as a great poet, obviously tardy, none the less gave him frank pleasure. "Do you object to all this adulation?" he was once asked, and his reply was characteristic: "Object to it? No: I like it," he answered. "I have waited forty years for it, and now—I like it!" It was not in this spirit that Hugo showed his profile to the Parisians, or Dumas pere, bought by the hour, satisfied the curiosity of the mob.

HIS GOSPEL OF LIFE.

Perhaps nowhere is his practical side more clearly interpreted than in the

sleeptime, When you set your fancies free Will they pass to where—by death, fools think, imprisoned— Low he lies who once so loved you, whom you loved so-

Pity me? Oh, to love'so, be so loved, yet so mistaken! What had I on earth to do
With the slothful, with the mawkish, the unmanly? Like the aimless, helpless, hopeless, did

I drivel— Being-who? One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break, Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph, Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight

Sleep to wake. No, at noonday in the bustle of man's work-time,
Greet the unseen with a cheer!
Bid him forward, breast and back as
either should be, "Strive and thrive!" cry "Speed-fight

better.

There as here!" -T. P.'s Weekly.

THE DEAD SEA

Conditions That Exist in This Famous of various other episodes, in each of Body of Water.

Scientific observation justifies the esti- were completely gutted by fire last mate that a daily average of 6,500,000 tons night, all five stories being ablaze at for the Jordan and other sources during Here, for instance, is a pretty little the year. During the rainy season the thee here again tomorrow."

The friend came again, and for ten or twelve years dined with Dumas. At last, overcome with remorse at eating the bread he did not earn, the guest declared that he must make some return for his dinners, or would not come again. Dumas thought a moment.

"You can do me a great service," he said at length. "Go to the Pont Neuf every day at noon, and note the temperature of the Chevalier thermometer for me. That is very important, in connection with the receipts at the theater. Will you oblige me?"

The friend agreed delightedly, and the tester of the friend agreed delightedly, and the tester of the control of the contr reels." It is a description of the lady we knew in somber retirement that it requires some imagination to realize.

shining, and the atmosphere is as dry as a bone half a mile from the shore.

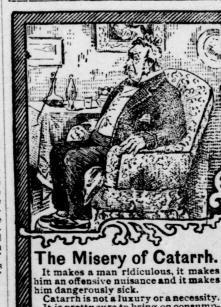
The mountains around the Dead Sea are rarely seen with distinctness because of

> with the salt water of the lake the ticles of soil are precipitated, and they become as clear as crystal, with an in-tensely green tint. Carrying so much soil and having so swift a current, one would suppose that the sea would be dis-colored for a considerable distance, but it is not so. The discoloration is remark-ably slight. The Jordan has quite a delta at its mouth, breaking into a nu of streams and frequently changing its On the occasion to which I refer, course because of the obstructions brought down by its own current.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Is Your Back Lame?

neck, rheumatism neuralgia and sciatica. Buy a 25c bottle of Polson's Nerviline Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation. today and try it.

The income tax of India is levied or all incomes or £33 and upward.



It is pretty sure to bring on consump ion, pneumonia, or at least, bron-hitis. You cannot afford either. You can afford the cure for it. bra care that has never failed. It is Dr. Agnew's Catarrhai Powder.

It relieves a cold or catarrh, or cures a headache in ten minutes, it entirely acle un the cetarrh wasted surfaces. heals up the catarrh-wasted surfaces.

No other remedy can count noses with us—cured noses.

C. E. Zimmerman, of the staff of the Roanoke World, states: "Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Cure is the only remedy that has ever given me any permanent relief, after suffering more than fifteen years from Catarrh."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure first looks to the main spring of life and health, sets up the heart in new strength, feeds the nerves and fills every other organ with life. Cured thousands; will cure you. 22

Prevented and Cured. Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consump-

ingly large, and yet it has been so evenly Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?
These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

Neurosinvited to test what this system will do for

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Goughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical in this country.

Official reports from the Philippines, Egypt, Japan and China indicate that the epidemic of cholera now sweeping through those countries is the worst since 1862, when the west, as well as the east, was suffering from its ravages, and our own country did not escape. Then the streets of Chicago were filled with funeral processions, until at last it became a problem bow. Heart Troubles.
Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.
Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper. from these centers spread so rapidly that nearly every province of the empire is now infected. The disease has made no distinctions. It has raged in the slums of Shanghai and found its way into the

imperial palace at Pekin Recently a school inspector arrived As only incomplete records of mortality are kept in the Orient, it is impossible to at a small town in Germany, says
London Spare Moments, and requested

are kept in the Orient, it is impossible to obtain anything like an accurate statement, but it is within bounds to say that cholera alone has caused over half a milthe mayor to accompany him on a lion deaths this year, and other epidemics, like plague and measles, will add nearly a quarter of a million more to the list. And yet the situation is a hopeful muttered to himself:

"I should like to know why that ass has come so soon again," a remark which the inspector overheard, but affected to ignore.

Arrived at the first school he began Arrived at the first school, he began to examine the pupils in punctuation, but was told by the mayor:

science and of same of advances, however, that epidemics will not be so widespread or as fatal in Europe and this country as they have been. It "We don't trouble about commas is only in countries where people are filthy and fatalistic, and where science and cleanliness have not yet made progress that "the pestilence walketh by The inspector merely told one of the The mayor of Ritzebuttel says the

Mountain Sickness.

"Now," he added, "put a comma after 'Ritzelbuttel' and another after The mayor is believed to have Punch publishes these "merciful escapes:" In a recent account of election proceedings, in which a candidate was pelted with dirt, mud thrown in the face of his wife, and his daughter struck with a stick, a daily paper remarked that "the police had difficulty A correspondent sends a brief account which, by an equally narrow margin, a contretemps was similarly avoided: "The extensive premises of Messrs. Blank & Co., oil and tallow merchants, motor car, proceeding along High street ous.-London Tattler.

Why Sniffle and Sneeze?

supposed, at a constable on point to

Greater New York will spend \$150,-000 more at the World's Fair in St. the audience in making its exit. The Louis than it did at the World's Fair authorities had no easy task in stav- in Chicago.

AN OTTAWA MASON

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Trouble and Backache.

s follows, in a recent letter: 0

net with a friend of mine and he advised ne to take your Kidney Tablets. I hought I would try one box, and after I and finished this I felt so much better hat I continued the Tablets until I had used in all six boxes. Every box I took nade me feel better and stronger till now I am perfectly cured.

be disappointed if they take your Tablets. Yours truly, Wm. St. Georges."

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets -75 degrees—gave sufficient warmth are the most effectual remedy known to for their heads and backs. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets science for promptly relieving and permacently curing backache, lame or weak back, swelling of the feet and legs, scalding or irritation of the urine, sediment, brick dust deposits, neuralgia, rheumatism, specks floating before the eyes, pain in the nead, torpid liver, kidney troubles of old people, bed-wetting of children, and all forms of kidney, bladder and urinary liseases. Price 50c. a bottle or 3 for \$1.25, it all druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina

EPIDEMICS OF 1902

11 4 H 1 1 10 - 12 Mortality from Cholera in China Japan, Philippines and Egypt.

The mortality from epidemics for the first ten months of 1902 has been exceeddistributed over this period, month by month, and the regions affected are so far away, that public attention has not You are invited to test what this system will do for in this country.

for the cause of mountain sickness, a malady infinitely more distressing and very high altitudes that mountain sick- Alaska. ness attacks the climber. The pre- WHAT THE ROOSEVELT BEAR monitory symptoms are an uncontrollable attack of nervousness. Though the mountaineer may be in a place his shag that is absolutely safe, he feels when slumber hour has come. As a rule, he lies flat about green with envy. Then a humandown and shouts for help. Then he like thing happened. gets violently sick, and usually weeps. bear, which was given to the Zoo by Jungfru several medical men made actual cause of this mountain sick-ness, but without much result. Like paw. The sleeping bear snored on. sea sickness, it seems to attack all Once again the little black bear struck sorts and conditions of people, and

point duty, and exploded, blowing the occupants in various directions over the adjoining buildings. The policeman is to be congratulated upon averting what might have been a serious man is to be congratulated upon averting what might have been a serious accident." "The whole of the carnivora confined (until Wednesday last) in Barnwell's menagerie simultaneously escaped from their cages on the date in question, and invaded the space usually reserved for the patrons of the show. A great many of the latter were present, and were caused considerable annoyance. It is said that the turnstiles at the gates were literally hidden beneath more or less frag-

AGAIN AT WORK.

ney Tablets completely cure lock. Half an hour later he desisted nim of a serious attack of Kid-



Inhalation of fine dust, heavy lifts, exposure to chilling winds-these are some of the things which make masons generalof kidney trouble and backache. Mr. Wm. St. Georges,

whose home is 651 Cumberland Street. WM. ST. GEORGES. Ottawa. Ont., is a tonemason by trade, and was so unfortuate as to become a victim of kidney comlaint. The history of his case he gives

Sourage, and had no hope of recovering. No one could do anything for me. "During the first week of April last, I

"I am now as strong and healthy as ver I was in my life and can attend to floor. Stretched across her lay her halfny work, which is very heavy, as I am a tonemason. I feel confident from the benefit I received that anyone suffering rom lame back or kidney trouble will not

You have not taken flood a Sarsaparilla.

It has cured many seemingly hopeless cases of scrofula, catarrh, rhoumatism, kidney complaint, dyspepsia and general debility—many cases that may have been worse than yours.

What this great medicine has done for others it can do for you.



HOW THE ZOO LIES DOWN TO SLEEP

ND now," said the "Zoo" watch- with a twisted neck. A Sumatrian man, after he had let out the last belated visitors, a tired mother and her two children, whose eyes were still big with wonder, "it's time for the animals to go to

It was only 6 o'clock in the evening of an autumn day that had been filled with sunshine and bracing coolness.

"Come with me," he said in reply. The two men walked past numerous deer ranges, where soft-eyed creatures has vanished they waste no time woolazily munched the remnants of their ing slumber. Why elephants have this dinners; past dens of wolf and fox, where the former were pacing back and forth and snarling at one another; past ponds for duck, for otters and beavers to the dens of the bears, blasted out of the side of a rocky ledge. There they stopped, and the on the ends of thin slivers of wood watchman pointed to a big black hulk driven into the pond's bottom. In being swallowed up by the rapidly falling darkness. It was just light enough to make out that the animal's feet were tucked under a humped body and that its drooping head was trying hard to emulate the paws.

"He's been snoring like a steam engine since 5 o'clock," said the guide, and he won't wake up till morning. No doctor has ever yet accounted He's early to bed and late to rise. When the wolves howl, as they do several times a night, he's the only fellow in the whole Zoo who isn't dischanged his opinion as to the value more lasting in its effects than sea turbed. He just keeps on snoring and sickness. It is only in comparatively snoring, does this Kadiak bear from

DID.

For ten minutes the Kadiak heaved his shaggy sides in exquisite heavy that would have made the attacked by this sickness that his last sluggard that Solomon wrote proverbs A little black During the making of the railway to President Roosevelt, and which had been disturbed in his efforts to rest, various experiments to ascertain the waddled over to his snoring den mate the sleeper. The snoring continued local brigade to forestall what pro-mised to be a conflagration." "A curiously enough often the most nervthe Kadiak, landed on him with all fours. The curled up mass trembled, but kept on snoring. The President's bear dejectedly walked away, and his disgusted attitude said as plainly as words:

"Drat old Kadiak! I can't sleep while he snores like that.' An hour later all but the two of the twenty odd bears were sound in slumber. The hairy-eared bear from Asia dreamed as he squatted on his haunches and propped himself on his paws. The four crotches of a dead tree were occupied by as many black bears curled up into balls. Cinnamon, brown and grizzly were scattered over the rocky floors, either rolled over on their sides or sleeping on their bellies, with heads between paws. The two polar bears had flattened themselves like pancakes on a cliff over which the chilly night air swept freely, and, judging from the contented sighs they emitted every little while, they seemed to be relishing the frosty breezes that ruffled up their white coats. But the little black bear that Mr. Roosevelt had captured out west still paced his cage and glared angrily and helplessly at the snoring Kadiak.

The other wide awake was a big grizzly. Squatted before his den's gate. he persistently endeavored to pick the in his vain efforts and soon was sound asleep in front of the gate; but one paw still reached up toward the lock. HOW THE MONKEYS SLEEP.

house until a door creaked as it was opened. Then every living thing scampered about and chattered. The hay in the cages rustled, the sides of swung up and down, and the shelves they're about the only animals that ly subject to attacks and perches squeaked under the burden of disturbed animals. Pretty soon all were settled once more and the mother bat and her two children. Af monkeys were seen as they slept.

The little squirrel monkey South America was perched on a limb her wings each night. At last her time of a tree and his tail, four times the length of his body, struck straight up in the air. The rhesus monkeys, lying on their stomachs and with their hands under their chins, reminded one of the way human babies frequently sleep. "Dear Dr. Pitcher:-Permit me to write A big black ape was humped up on the perhaps crush her children. nd thank you for your Backache Kidney | floor and, with its head leaning against Cablets which have done me so much good. the cage's side, snored away like a started in to raise the youngsters on "I suffered for two long years from reak back and kidney trouble. Last year West Africa sat up like toy soldiers, was completely used up so that I lost all and an Arabian baboon, perched above them on its haunches, let its long tail swing down into the faces of its small-

er cage mates. A chimpanzee and an orang-outrang, joint occupants of a cage, had buried themselves in blankets. When their squirmings uncovered them, hairy hands would shoot out and grab the coverings and, with the readiness of human fingers, pull the blankets over

the owners' heads. In the lemur's cage mother instinct was interestingly manifested. A Mother, back up, had sprawled on the dozen children, three with heads on one side, the other three with tails on the same side, and heads and tails alternating, each head being hidden beneath the tail next to it. The mother's body kept the chill of the tin away from her precious babies, whose own tails and the temperature of the house

THE TIGER'S QUEER POSITION. tongues hung from their partly opened times and otherwise showed floor, and it seemed to enjoy sleeping -Washington Star.

tures, besides its general ugliness, were a brick red hide and a scraggy coat of coarse black hair, had its chin resting heavily on the floor and its feet curled under its stomach and pointing toward one another.

The elephants had thrown their great bodies on their sides, and each lay as still as a cat guarding a mouse hole. Their trunks were drawn between their fore legs. Elephants sleep only when "So early?" commented the visitor. their keeper is not around. Let him appear and they will stand and lazily swing their trunks in circles as long as he remains in sight. But once he trait no one has been able to explain, except on the theory that they are afraid.

The moonlight, shining through the windows of the aviary, lighted up a small pond and what appeared to be a score of red, white and brownish white balls of some soft material stuck reality, these variously colored masses were cranes and flamingoes, each slumbering on its right leg and with its head tucked back underneath its left wing. On their toothpick supports they stood as motionless as if they were of carved stone. The alligators, clinging to the unsubmerged ends of dead trees, and the Californa sealions, poised on the crest of a big rock, with their heads and necks overhanging the edge, were worthy rivals of the flamingoes and cranes in not showing signs of life as they slept.

RATS THAT SLEEP IN WATER. But while the alligators and sea lions deserted their native element when night came, the Coypu rats did Big as the largest cats, these rodents from South America squatted on all fours in shallow water to de vour their dinner of carrots and, after that, to sleep, with their children, in size equal to the ordinary rat, squat-

ting and cuddled in rows between

fathers and mothers. Every Coypu had a foot or two or hairless tail sticking straight out behind it. As the guard said they would, the wolves howled almost every hour during the night, and the noise that they made sounded like nothing so much as ball game. When they were not disturbing the slumbers of the other beasts, the wolves slept lightly, lying on their sides in dog fashion. slightest noise brought them to their feet, set them to pacing their cages

and often caused them to yelp at the moon. the other hand, the foxes, in neighboring dens, seemed to slumber heavily, despite the noise and their reputation in the fables for sleeping with one eye open. According to old hunters the fox is a sound sleeper and is often stumbled against in an open

space in the woods. The fishes, however, did sleep with their eyes open. Fish have to, for they haven't any eyelids. Each fish balanced itself on the tip of a submerged rock and permitted itself to be rocked in slumber by the gentle swaying of the water. Sound never awakens a fish. Dan Beard, the famous animal artist, recently aptly illustrated this when he held a revolver over the top of his aquarium and fired it a half dozen times. The fish did not move. But when he waved his arm every fin beat the water. A fish's sense of hearing is very defective, and so it makes its eyes do double duty

24 hours every day. A FIGHT BY MOONLIGHT.

During the night there was one fight in the Zoo boundaries. Two axis deer clashed and the sound of their antlers locking with each other started the wolves howling and the pheasants very light sleepers, beating wildly Not a sound came from the primate's against the sides of their cages. When the rumpus quieted down the guard described the fighting bucks as the night hawks and the rounders of the Zoo. "Seems like they're fighting at the cages rattled as the monkeys all hours of the night," he said, "and

Mr. Beard once possessed a pet ter a time the mother sickened, but she still cuddled her offspring under to die came. Realizing it, she tenderly carried her children to the bottom of the cage, and, dragging herself up on its side, died. Mr. Beard firmly believes that the mother bat did this so that her dead body would not chill and After the mother's death Mr. Beard

the bottle. He succeeded admirably for a time, the bats waxing big and strong. Then, one day, he gave them their bottles of milk and inadvertently left them. When he returned he found that his charges had sucked up all the milk and also much air, so that they were puffed out like toy balloons. Their greediness had put an end to their tender young lives.

TAMING A SQUIRREL.

Mr. Beard also had an interesting experience with a red squirrel -squirrels sleep rolled up like balls, or clinging to the sides of cages. He unintentionally left the squirrel out over night and in the morning it was nearly dead from the chill. Mr. Beard at once resorted to heroic measures. which, in this instance, were a teaspoonful of whisky and milk poured down the red squirrel's throat. In less' than five minutes the animal was dancing like mad around the room and biting and clawing and spitting at everybody and everything. In short. it was suffering from a severe case of "D. T." After a half hour of such antics the squirrel simmered down, In the lion house the kings of all and, to the astonishment of its owner, beasts were found sleeping like dogs, ever after was as tame as the common either on their sides, with feet held gray squirrel. Red squirrels are nastraight out, or on their stomachs, with turally vicious and this one had been heads resting between their paws. Two particularly unmanageable. But it beof the three tigers had rolled over on came so fond of Mr. Beard that when their backs and their feet pointed to-ward the cage's roof, while their summer it re-entered the cage several jaws. The puma, curied up like a luctance to leaving before it started for cat, had the back of its head on the its old home in the Pike County woods.