FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The France it is illegal to capture Frogs at night.

A complete set of new stamps has been ordered for the Orange River

England is going to coin £2 pieces in gold. They will be about the size

of our ten-dollar coins. A woman appeared before the York (England) guardians the other day who had just buried her seventh hus-

China has decided to establish general post office and to turn over the administration of it to the marine customs service under Sir Robert Hart.

A scene recalling the old days of smuggling and wrecking was enacted near St. Catherine's light on the lale of Wight recently. A French brig went to pieces on the rocks and 80 casks of wine and spirits drifted ashore. In a short time the whole neighborhood was fighting drunk, and the coast guard men had a hard time in getting away from them what liquor had not been consumed.

"Stranger," said this man, "you miy have come to the conclusion that that critter with the long hair is a liar. He is." There were grim nods of approval from other smokers. "But If you're coming out into this counary for the first time, it's only neighborly to tell you that the worst liars tell the truth. You needn't ever be afraid of taking an Indian's picture if you offer him a quarter first. If he cuts up after that it is because he wants another quarter.

Herr Bleichroder, the Roseberry of the German turf, has discharged every German who has anything to do with his racing stable, from trainer to stable boy, and has replaced them with Americans, among whom are several negroes. Herr Bleichroder has told his turf acquaintances that he was convinced that Americans knew how to get the best out of racing horses, and that he intended to employ no other nationality in his stables. Herr Bleichroeder is the wichest banker in Germany, and a personal friend of the emperor.

LET THE MOSQUITO EAT.

It is Only When Disturbed That the Diminutive Vampire Does the Most Harm,

' F. W. Leggett announced at a meeting of the New York Microscopical society that he had made microscopic examinations of the internal organs of mosquitoes without finding any poison gland in any of the insects. Beferring to the poison gland, he said:

"This gland may be in the thorax and I may yet find it. But why should there be a poison gland? We are dealing with the mouth parts, mot with a sting, which is a weapon pf offense and defense. Now, the guestion is an old one. How does The mosquito carry disease from person to person, as claimed, unless it be by the aid of the missing gland? Of course, if the pump sucks there must be a valve to prevent its leaking when the bulb is contracted. No one reports ever seeing a mosquito leaking at the mouth, so the germ cannot pass out that way because there is no thoroughfare.

"How the poison gets into the wound is a subject of conjecture, and possibly a layman's guess is as good as another, and I venture to make one. The so-called poison, it seems to me, is the saliva, and is possibly used, as alleged, to inflame and enlarge the wound. It is forced down and out by the mechanical pressure · : exerted either on the clypeus or the smaller bulb by the forcing into the flesh of the main lance and setae. This is, I think, rendered probable by the shape of the smaller bulb and the clypeus.

"While I was on my summer vacation many became interested in what I was doing, and I brought home many specimens of mosquitoes. I also discovered that in the case of eight adults and many children who suffered the mosquito to finish his feast there was neither swelling nor fitch. Does the mosquito absorb its own poison when undisturbed?"

Winter Buds in Springtime.

It will be found intensely interesting to study the nature of the winter buds of various trees as they prepare to unfold in the spring. They should be taken under observation just before they actually open, when they are being excited by the warmth of the season. Most large, scaly buds will reveal their complete history for the coming season as relates the growth. They will be found to contain miniatures of leaves and stems-in some cases the flowers, too. The scales of leafcoverings also have interest for the observer in their varying forms. The horse-chestnut has a coating of a sticky substance, as though to keep out the elements. Others will have relvety coverings like cloaks to keep them warm and dry. Some buds will cover flowers only, and these may be made to introduce spring by their being cut on branches, placed in water and stood in a warm, sunny window.--Meehan's Monthly.

Lynchings in the United States, In 1892 there were 235 lynchings in the United States, and in 1893 there were more than 200; In 1898, 127; In 1899, 107; in 1908, 145; in 1901, 135; of the latter number, there were 15 in Alabama; 14 in Georgia; 15 in Louisiana; 16 in Mississippi; 12 in Tennessee; 11 in Texas. The southsern states counted 121 in all, the northern, but 14. Negroes were the victims in 107 cases, whites in 26. One victim was Chinese, one Indian.

HIGH STATION GONE.

Famous Sherman in the Rockies Wiped Off the Map.

Desolate Site of the Once Highest Railway Stopping Place Marked Only by Unique Monument Erected to Ames Brothers,

Since the great railroad tunnel through Mount Sherman, Wvo., has been completed and trains now run under instead of over the giant steep, there has passed forever what has been for 35 years one of the most peculiar railroad stations in the world, reports the Chicago

American. Mount Sherman station stood on the very top of a mountain 9,000 feet high, in possibly as desolate a spot as human eye has ever gazed

Nowhere is there ever visible any vegetation beyond a few scraggy

tufts of alkali wire grass. Even this can hardly exist in that region, where one may encounter almost any day in the summer rain, sleet, snow and hail, with a temperature that often varies from 75 degrees to 40 and back again within a few moments; where the wind never ceases to blow from 75 to 70 miles an hour, and where the nerves of many a tenderfoot have received terrible shocks during the passing of storms, with the clouds touching the ground and here and there hurling angry lightning bolts into the mineral rock.

Now the map no longer has s Mount Sherman station. Nothing in the way of habitation remains to denote the past existence of man on that dizzy height, and it is very probable that the wierd, rock-clad spot will never again be visited.

If, however, in some future age science or quest of adventure shall lead some curious person over the summit he will find standing silhouetted against the sky a massive pyramid-shaped pile of chiseled granite 65 feet high, erected three years ago in honor of the Ames brothers, who made it possible to complete the Union Pacific railroad.

A feeling of sentimentalism will doubtless now and then creep into the minds of those who have often passed this monument, as the thought that it now stands so far out of the path of commerce, so far from the haunts of men, deserted, to remain there almost as long as time shall endure.

Several years ago two tramp telegraph operators devised a scheme for making a few dollars without much effort.

They erected s small shanty, at Sherman, gathered pieces of rock of different formations, colored some of them with dyes, and over others poured melted lead in spots and pounded small bits of copper into the cracks. These, when finished, were "specimens of gold and silver ores," and found a ready market.

All trains stopped just in front of the shanty where the two genuises held forth to have the air brakes tested and the wheels examined prior to the descent of the mountain.

During these stops passengers were wont to run over to the shanty to make purchases of curios.

If there was ever a time when the wind did not blow a gale at Sherman it was a period previous to the advent of man up there, and it was to his everlasting wind that oddly blew good to the tramp shopkeepers.

One morning, when the overland flyer drew up at the old red depot, an aproned man stood at the door of the shanty on the opposite side of the track beating a gong with a vigor which soon attracted the attention of the passengers.

Heads popped out of the windows. and in a moment people came tumbling out of the cars and made a grand rush for the supposed luncheon counter.

The wind was whistling a merry tune over the summit, and in a very few seconds hats were rolling among the rocks and down into the gloom of the canyon. Of course, the recovery of the headgear was impossible.

When a lot of passengers had been "uprooted" it was the signal for the man with the gong to disappear, and in. his stead came another with a string of cheap hats and caps, which were easily disposed of to the unfortunates at fabulous prices.

Maid of Orleans as Aperator. Joan of Archas suffered many things at the hands of the historian. There are those who would say that she escaped the scaffold and lived and died and raised up children. A lady, the widow of Gen. Cuny, has just died at Cherbourg, and she is declared to be a descendant of the actual family of "La Pucelle." Her maiden name was, certainly, Milcion d'Arc. Mme. Cuny never pretended that the maid had been married, but always said that she was descended from Pierre d'Arc, the brother of the heroine. This Pierre was an interesting personage, ennobled by Charles VII., and the question of his descendants has much occupied genealogists. It seems, however, proved that the line was extinct in 1501; therefore this good lady was not descended either from Joan or her brother, but from some branch of the family. Still, no doubt, the heroine will continue to stand ancestor to a considerable portion of the population. -Paris Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

Much the Same. Stern Father-What an unearthly

hour that young fellow stops till every night, Dora. What does your mother say about it?

Daughter-She says men haven't altered a bit since she was young, pa .-Glasgow Evening Times.

THE PLACE OF PEACE.

Remantic Story of the Matoppo Hills, Where Lies the Body of the Famous Cecil Rhodes,

One can easily appreciate the circumstances which induced Cecil Rhodes to select for his resting place the solemn, peaceful grandeur of the Matoppo hills, says the London Mail. For it was there that the most tragic episodes of his life were enacted, and it was there also that in the dark days of the Matabele rebellion he saw men willingly sacrifice themselves in the

cause of empire. But of the many brave deeds performed by the men who took part in what has been described as "the race for the V. C.," near the place where he is buried, none surpassed the act of heroism by which Mr. Rhodes brought the war to an end. Unarmed, he rode into the heart of the enemy's encampment, called a great indaba or conference of the chiefs, spoke to them as a father might to his rebellious children, and did not leave until he had induced them to proclaim peace. The rock upon which Mr. Rhodes sat at this historic assembly is now a tranquil spot, which he always loved, and is the place of his sepulchre-a tomb more enduring that the Pyra-

The Matoppo hills stretch in a northeasterly direction from Buluwayo for a distance of a hundred miles, their greatest breadth being 35 miles. The place of burial is situated about 30 miles from the town.

Nearby is a part of the hills which bears the important title of "The World's View." The prospect from any chosen summit makes a deep impression on the spectator. It is impressive without being picturesque. As far as the eye can see there is spread out before him a panorama of treeless mountains of varied shapes, mostly of abrupt outline, suggestive of a turbulent sea stilled by an Omnipotent hand. The base of the hills is fringed with trees, and here and there is a clump of thick bush. In places great gorges draw black lines between the mountains, which, moreover, are punctured with giant caves, where the Matabele took refuge during the rebellion, and could have held out for an indefinite period had not the genius and daring of Mr. Rhodes put an end to the outbreak. The predominant note is massiveness and stability, for the hills are of granite; but the hardness is toned down by the green of the lower foliage and the soft, velvety azure of the sk; above. It was the poet in Cecil Rhodes which impelled him to his choice.

In places the traveler comes upon groups of ruins which in this out-ofthe-world region strangely stir the imagination. It is difficult to realize that these habitations were occupied by gold seekers so long ago as 1000 B. C. When one thinks of Rhodesia it is invariably of the great possibilities which the future holds for the country. But what of Rhodesia's past? Three thousand years ago as goldhungry as the "greenest" prospector of to-day scoured the Matoppos and the surrounding country for the precious metal. These crumbling ruins once contained the furnaces for the retorting and smelting of the gold. In many quarters huge excavations are found where the ancients dug far down into the bowels of the earth in search of the metal. Several of these mines are still the largest on the earth's surface. The galleries are caked with layers of soot from the torches of the workers. One historian estimates that the ancient miners discovered millions

of pounds' worth of gold in Rhodesia. These early emigrants are believed to have been Phoenicians, who, as the Old Testament shows, were a great colonizing people. Several writers have lately arisen to proclaim Rhodesia as the veritable land of Ophir. "a land teeming with gold and precious stones." Hitherto India has been regarded as the Ophir of the ancients, but savants now claim that in the light of recent discoveries India must renounce that distinction in favor of Rhodesia. One writer goes so far as to assert that Job was a Rhodesian, basing his inquiries on the words in the Book of Job: "Surely there is a vein for the silver and a place for the gold where they fine ?." The historian attempts to identify the "place" as Zimbabye, where many ancient rains abound. The land now known as Rhodesia was, he asserts, in Job's days one of the few civilized countries in the world. For centuries afterward it was overrun by savages, and the man who rests in the land that bears his name did more than any

other to reclaim it to civilization. Buluwayo, where the coffin rested for some time, was until the year 1893 the royal kraal of King Lobeugula. It is now a thriving town, reminiscent at each step of the man to whom it owes existence. Rhodes street is the principal thoroughfare. Government house, with a three-lined aveniue two miles long, was the property of the Colossus. A few miles away, in the heart of the mountains, "the great white man," as the natives called him, rests in peace. And round and about his tomb lies a monument, the like of which has been raised to no other man. a monument measuring 750,000 square miles.-Rhodesia.

Letting Him Know, Flora-I'm writing to tell Jack that

I didn't mean what I said in my last let-Dora-What did you say in your last

lettèr? Flora-That I didn't mean what I said in the one before.- Brooklyn Life.

Cheap Railway Rates, The Trans-Siberian railway gives the cheapest rates in the world. It is possible to buy an emigrant's ticket covering 6,000 miles-nearly three weeks' journey-for about. three dollars.-N. Y. Sun.

ABODE OF INVENTORS

A Connecticut Town That Has Numerous Patent Owners.

Several Citizens of New Britain Have Turned Out New Contrivances by the Dozen-State of Pertile Genius.

Is the gift of invention a product of the soil? A strange question, perhaps, but not so foolish as it sounds when read in the light of recently tabulated patent statistics. These figures show that an overwhelming percentage of the inventive genius of America-indeed of the world-is to be found within the confines of the state of Connecticut, and; what is more remarkable, that much of that percentage is restricted to the city limits of New Britain, says the Chicago Record-Her-

Since the United States patent laws were enacted 1,447 inventions have been patented by 344 New Britainers. Within a ten-year period one patent was granted each year for every 367 inhabitants of the town, nearly three times as many as the general average for all the rest of the state. Why is this so?

The offices of the New Britain patent lawyers are an interesting spectacle almost any day of the week. Here one finds many geniuses, queer and other-

There is the woman genius with the combination automatic crib and rocking chair. It is a brilliant idea. and ought to sell like hot cakes at three dollars each. No family can possibly get along without one of them, and the woman sees a fortune in her grasp. She is but a specimen of hundreds of

Heading the long list of successful New Britain inventors is the name of Justus A. Trout, with a record of 121 patents. Mr. Trout has made a great fortune out of his inventions, all apparently insignificant trifles. It is the manufacture of these very trifles, however, which constitutes the financial and commercial strength of Connecticut. Indeed, Connecticut inventions have been restricted almost exclusive-

ly to mere trifles. George E. Adams comes next in the list with 66 patents. It is scarcely possible for the modern man or woman of any station in life to attempt to dress without recourse to some one or other of Mr. Adams' inventions. Suspender buckles, hose supporters, garter fasteners, corset steels, hooks and eves, glove clasps, shirt studs, collar buttons he has invented galore.

Thomas E. Corscaden comes third, with 51 devices, among them, in all probability, the handles of the coffin in which you will be buried, and similar grewsome though necessary mechan-

Henry G. Voight, with 44, occupies the fourth place. Mr. Voight has devoted his Yankee inventity entirely to the protection of life and property. He is a man of padlocks and door knobs and latch keys and window fasteners.

Fortunately for the state, however. all the inventive genius of Connecticut is not confined to New Britain. Hartford, New Haven, Ansonia, Waterbury, Bridgeport and Meriden are likewise hotbeds for the propagation of Yankee ingenuity.

A typical example of the Connecticut inventor and his ingenious fertility is found in the case of "Chris" Downey, of Waterbury. Mr. Downey, who is not yet 40 years old, is the proprietor and manufacturer of 28 patents, all of his own invention. He likewise is a prolific newspaper correspondent, sending out Waterbury news to a string of no less than 23 daily newspapers. In addition to all this, he is now engaged upon the writing of a comic song.

It seems strange that among the almost innumerable line of inventions of which Connecticut, and particularly New Britain, boasts there are only a few isolated cases of patents being granted to women. In the list of New Britain patentees there are only four women. Sarah Jane Wheeler patented a currycomb in 1861. Elizabeth Minier took out a patent for a fruit jar cover fastener in 1890. Alice M. Hobson patented a steam cooker in 1891, and Frances E. Maisonbille & "meat tenderer" in 1897.

All the other devices contrived by Connecticut women have proved either defective or absurd when attempts were made to patent the rights to their manufacture. Why this should be so raises another question, quite as unanswerable as that asked in the beginning of this article.

Buncoed the King of Sweden. The Paris police have arrested & cosmopolitan band of 30 thieves, who for the last ten years have been defrauding the Paris public. Their modus operandi was to forge false papers of identification, by which means one of their number succeeded in obtaining a pension from the minister of war. They also victimized the king of Sweden on his last visit here, one of the gang personating an old Swedish soldier. His majesty, touched by the tale of woe, gave the pseudo veteran £20. They now stand charged with obtaining £33,000 by false pretenses.-London Express.

Changed a River's Course, A great piece of engineering in preparation for the world's fair at St. Louis has been the construction of an underground channel to divert the water of the River Des Peres during the exposition. In its natural condition the river crossing the grounds meandered too much, wasting valuable space and interfering with landscape plans, besides being liable to produce floods. To change a river's course is a huge undertaking, as all who have zever tried it learn. St. Louis has learned it .- Youth's Companion.

THE QUEEN'S PRIME MINISTER

All of Alexandra's Affairs of State Are Entrusted to the Duckess of Buecleuch.

What the premier of Great Britain is to the king in matters political the duchess of Buccleuch is to Queen Alexandra in social affairs -- a sort of foil or go-between to shield the throne from disagreeable contact with the outside world, a dictator of propriety, an authority on precedent. As mistress of the robes she has had her hands about full for some time with the care of Queen Alexandra's wardrobe, not only for the coronation ceremonies next June, but also for the series of evening "drawing rooms" to be given by the king and queen during the year, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The duchess of Buccleuch-it is pronounced Buc-lew, not Buerluchis one of the greatest ladies in the kingdom. She was three times mistress of the robes under Queen Victoria, and was "continued in office" by the present queen when she came to the throne. As the holder of this exalted position the duchess has authority over the several distinguished lattics of the bedchamber, the bedchamber women, the maids of honor and also two high-born male officials, known respectively as the groom and the clerk of the robes.

The duchess of Buccleuch not only has a duke for a husband, but one for a father and another for a grandfather. Her father was the famous duke of Abercorn, viceroy of Ireland, who used to be known as "Old Splendid," and her mother is the not less famous dowager duchess of Abercorn, whose chief celebrity comes from the fact that she has a greater number of titled descendants than any other titled woman in England. Six of her daughters married noblemen-one a duke, two marquises and three earls.

The duchess herself is called "the most exclusive hostess in London." The entertainments given by her at Montagu house, the duke's mansion in Whitehall, are renowned for their brilliance. As mistress of the robes it is the duchess' privilege to give a dinner to the members of the government on the evening before the opening of each parliament. At court or at state ceremonies it is necessary for her to dress in black. Her grace of Buccleuch is notoriously much haughtier and more dignified than any of her titled sisters, but that does not prevent the mistress of the robes from being addressed by her intimate friends as "Tiny," although her Christian name is Louise.

COMMUNISM PUT IN PRACTICE.

A German Colony in Iowa That Has Proved to Be a Well-Founded Success.

The later history of the United States is checkered with sketches of socialistic and communistic experiments, nearly all of which have nothing but failure for an end. Some have prospered more than others, and given promise of success, but inherent human defects have at last brought about disaster. The present most conspicuous example of successful communism is to be found in Iowa, where there is a settlement of Germans known as the Amana society. Driven from Germany in the '50s by religious persecutions, they sought peace by fleeing to a country that was then far west. Here they purchased 8,000 acres of good farm land, and organized a strict communistic society in the new world, says the Fort Worth Register.

On this land they and their descendants still live, untouched by the outer world, respecting their own customs and usages, quiet and lawful, rendering obedience to the law of the land, but unsocial in their relations with their neighbors. The community is absolutely communistic and they live in one great family, no one having any money of his own, and no one being paid a cent for his labor. Everything goes into the general fund and all expenses are paid out of that fund. If a boy in the colony wants a dollar to celebrate the Fourth of July or go to a circus, he does not ask his father for the money, because he knows the parent has nothing, but goes at once to the treasurer and makes known his wants.

They all live in settlements, of which there are eight, the old town of Amana being their capital and the home of their president, Dr. Winzenried. There are 800 inhabitants of this little place, and all the houses are built after one general plan. There is but one store, and that owned and managed by the community. No cooking is done at the different homes, but all of it is attended to at the general kitchens, of which there are 16 in Amana, and all go there for their meals. Their attire is simplicity itself, and the men have no buttone on their clothes, everything being fastened with hooks and

· Unelesa Statiatica.

"How old are you, uncle?" asked the magistrate of a colored individual who had been arrested for being unduly familiar with a neighbor's poultry. "Ah dunno, sah," replied the son of

"Don't you know in what year you were born?" asked the law dispenser. "Lookee hyar, jedge," said the venerable African, "wheffoh am de use ob ma tellin' erbout ma birthday? Yo' all ain't gwine ter gimme no birfday present, is yo'?"-Chicago Daily News.

Not in Bunches.

"Paw," inquired little Bobbie, the next day after the twins arrived. "you wuzzent expectin' 'em to cum in bunches, wuz you?"-Ohio State Jour-

TO SAVE LARGE GAME

A Question That Has Not Received Sufficient Consideration.

Starvation in Winter Is More Destructive Than the Guns of Hunters-Many Large Animais

Periah of Hunger.

During the last few years many public-spirited men have realized the necessity for the preservation of big game, and numerous state and federall laws have consequently been passed. with this object. In general this purpose may be accomplished by two methods: (1) the protection of winter and summer ranges for game; and (2) the regulation of the slaughter and sale of game. The importance of the preservation of natural game ranges has usually been underestimated; but several attempts have been made to restrict the sale of game by hunters and to limit the number of animals which may be killed by the hunter during a given season. The large prices which are to be obtained for the meat of big game, as well as for the skins, heads, antlers and tusks, have made hunting very profitable to men who are thoroughly acquainted with the natural habitat of these animals, says E. V. Wilcox in the Forum.

Statistics cannot be obtained for exactly determining the number of game killed by hunters as compared with the number dying of starvation en account of range. Death by starvation, however, is apparently a more serious problem than slaughter by hunters, whether legal or illegal. The evidence which can be obtained regarding the starvation of big game during winter is extensive and convincing. It is only necessary to travel for a few days through any region in the western states where such animals are plentiful to find careasses in considerable numbers. Some of the animals have evidently been killed for their tucks, but it is practically certain that a much larger number have died of starvation.

All hunters know how frequently elk and deer are found in a halfstarved condition in the midst of winter, especially when the snow is deep. It is easy for unscrupulous persons to slaughter them in such circumstances. They may then take from the slaughtered animals such portions as they wish, leaving the rest upon the ground. It is impossible, however, for any large proportion of the game suffering in winter to be observed by hunters or settlers. Travel is not possible during that season except by means of snowshoes; and sportsmen from the eastern states are not, as a rule, desirous of undergoing the expense and hardship incidental to life in the woods at such times.

In order to call attention to the extent of the loss of large game by starvation, it may be well to cite a few instances which occurred at Jackson Hole, Wyoming. The number of starved elk which are actually found by settlers in that neighborhood may be from 500 to 1,000 in a single season. Large numbers of elk come down into the valley in Jackson Hole during the winter; but that district is only a small pertion of the winter range for game. Hundreds of men have testified that they have seen clk during the winter in the last stages of starvation; and these men know, from personal observation, that a large number of elk die every winter, especially where the summer range of game has been too closely grazed by domesticated animals, and where, in consequence, the game has been driven down to lower altitudes earlyin the fall. Whenever, as is frequently the case, carcasses are found huddled together in a sheltered spot where the available food materialsuch as bark, twigs of trees and tall dead weeds-has been completely devoured, the evidence is overwhelming that the animals died of starvation. Where game are caught in a deep fall of snow and a crust is subsequently formed, it is evident that the difficulties of obtaining enough forage to maintain life are almost insuperable.

Hapless Prophets.

The woods teem with "Calamity Janes," who always see things crossways. They say Niagara is evaporating, Santa Catalina island is sinking into the sea, Great Salt Lake is drying up and everything in general is going astray. They will next announce that the Mammoth Cave is about to collapse and that the sun has decided to leave the "shine" business to the bootblacks. But, despite these hapless prophets, who are doing all in their power to paint life a dark shade of black, Niagara continues to pour its unmeasured torrents majestically over the rock ledges, Santa Catalina blushes and blossoms in the Pacific sunshine and Great Salt lake keeps right on doing business at the old stand.-From the Editor's "Vest Pocket Confidences," in Four Track News.

They Did Agree with Him, "Although I feel that your parents and I will never agree-" he began. "Really, Mr. Gayley," she inter-

rupted. But he continued: "While I know I

am most unworthy of you-" "Well, papa and mamma agree with you there, Mr. Gayley."-Philadelphia

Just & Catch. Joakley-Budds, the florist, has a biginquisitive plant on exhibition.

Coakley-What's an "inquisitive plant?"

Joakley - Rubber! - Philadelphia

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sidition hebdomadaire \$8.00.