What is considered the most beauti ful hird in the world is the quezal, of Guatemaia. Until within the last few years it was unknown to science, among the feathered creatures, de lighting in the silence of high altitudes. It dwells on mountain heights above 7,000 feet in elevation.

The quezal was the royal bird of the ancient Aztecs, and its plumes were used to decorate the headdresses and cloaks of their kings. The quezal's breast is a brilliant scarlet, while its green tail attains a length of three feet. It is about the size of the common pigeon. It nests in holes in rotten trees, which it enlarges with its bill, so as to make a roomy and comfortable residence. The young

are hatched totally devoid of feathers. It is the hardest of all birds to prepare for mounting, for its skin is as tender as so much tissue paper, and the feathers are implanted to such a slight depth that they readily fall out. A specimen is very apt to be spoiled by falling against a branch of a tree on being shot.

Up to 1860, naturalists did not know where the quezal was to be found. The few specimens which had fallen into their hands had been obtained from Indians, who kept the secret. About that time however, a collector visiting that country, got on the track of the birds and went up into the mountains, where he shot a number of them. In ancient times the skins of all birds of this species belonged to the king, and none but members of the royal family were allowed to wear the feathers.

The quezal belongs to the family of tragons, the genus including forty-six species, thirty-three of which are American. All are very beautiful and extremely rare.

MONEY THAT WENT BEGGING

One of the Most Curious Cases in the History of the Chancery Courts.

Perhaps there is no more curious shapter in the history of the chaneery courts than that of two Pittsburgh men. The first had a claim to a small estate abroad, but he did not have the money to pay the claim agency to make a search. So he got a friend to back him. This friend's mame was Peterman, and the money he advanced was like a grubstake-he was gambling on his friend's claim proving up. One day, when Peterman was at the claim-agency office, he mgency files: "Peterman (Albertus), musician, born in Amsterdam, 1829. mon of Charles Frederick and Henrietta Suzanna Gasman. Left for Liverpool, 1856. He is sought for inheritance by M. Contot, advocat, 21 Boulevard St. Germain, Paris." That was the inception of the famous "Kinsey docks' case, the name coming from the fact that the original Peterman was last seen at the Kinsey docks in Liverpool. The claim agency took the matter in hand, traced Peterman's lineage back, and enabled him to establish a good claim to an inheritance of \$200,000. That was a case of fortune being thrust upon a man.—Lewis Edwin Theiss, in Harper's Weekly.

Protection.

"Women who are alone in a flat all day take many precautions to insure safety," a gas collector said. "One way that I learned the other day made me feel rather foolish. When I went into the kitchen to read the meter the mistress of the flat stepped to the telephone and said:

'It's all right, Central. It's only the gas man.'

"Of course, she was under no obligations to explain that cryptic allusion to myself, but she did it voluntarily.

"Every time the doorbell rings when I am here alone, she said 'I take the receiver off the hook and leave the telephone open before I go to the door, so that if I should have occasion to scream they could hear me at headquarters and send somebody to my assistance!

"To utilize the telephone company s a private detective bureau struck me as nervy, but I have since learned that a lot of lone women resort to that plan with satisfaction to all conberned."

Motors in West Africa.

The policy of developing southern Nigeria by means of road-making has resulted in the existence of several bundred miles of roads suitable for mechanical transport. Motor cars are psed by several Europeans, and two native gentlemen in Lagos have recently acquired cars. In addition to government transport services, the nafive government of Abeokuta has sucpessfully arranged a small transport pervice employing six motor wagons. Beveral motor bicycles are used by matives. There is, however, a good opening for a motor transport service In Lagos in connection with the removal of trade goods from the warehouses to merchants' premises and to the railway, while much remains to be Mone to bring about a more general use of motor traction throughout the mountry.

The Finish. She-Mary wouldn't work for \$5 a week and now she is working for a

dollar. He-What happened? Did they cut per wages? She-No. She got married.

HOW DUTCH FARMERS LIVE

Cattle Invariably Are Housed Under the Same Roof as the Family.

The typical Dutch farmhouse is square, one-storied, with a pyramidshaped roof. The space between the apex of the roof and the ceiling of the dwelling part is generally used as a storehouse for winter food for the cattie. The living room door opens into the stable, for the cattle are invariably houses under the same roof as the family. The homes vary little in their furnishings. One always sees bright strips of carpet, a highly polished "center table," where the family Bible is displayed, and a glass dresser with its shelves filled with rare old brass and Delft ware. The most curlous thing about the houses is the sleeping quarters-unique and certainly unhealthy from the modern viewpoint, which requires plenty of fresh air in the bedrooms

The cheesemaker's family sleeps in beds built in cupboard-like recesses in the wall and as far from the window as possible. There is a door similar to that of a cupboard, and this is kept closed during the day, in order that the bed may be hidden from view. The stuffy condition of this walled-in bedroom can be readily imagined. The linen is always snowy white, and the whole make-up presents an attractive appearance, even to the decorated strap suspended from the ceiling and used to assist the occupant of the couch to arise. The visitor is always welcome at the cheese farms, but the visit must be made early in the morning if the cheesemaking is to be seen —Leslie's.

WAS AFRAID OF EXCITEMENT

Reasons Advanced by Man Who Wanted to Get Off Bond of Mail Contractor.

The departments in Washington receive some queer letters. Below is given verbatim a letter received last November by the bureau that has charge of the bonds of mail contractors, from a man who wished to get off a bond. It is unique. The last sentence contains a valuable suggestion to others, who dislike to receive disagreeable news, especially on business matters. The letter tells how he signed the bond merely to oblige a friend and then continues with this

personal history: "I risk My life to go to the lection this fall i have Done all i can for you office Men at the White house. So i Wood like if you office Men Wood get me out of trouble so I cod Rest I haint Work one Day for 13 years on count of Palnitation of the Heart Some times I can't bare the clock Strike So you no My heart is. Weak you office Men Do all you can to get Mee out of trouble. if they had tolld Mee the letten Was 4 year I Never Wood sind the bond I thought it Was 1 year So I Was told when you Rite Don't Rite any thing that will excite Mee it Will Fly to My Heart."—Kansas City Star

Don't Be a Dowdy. The best-dressed woman is not necessarily the one who spends the most money. Time, thought, and taste tell to the advantage of dress. Those who persist in speaking of carelessness in dress as if it were a merit are greatly mistaken. To be pleasingly, though not elaborately dressed, and as attractive as she may be, is every woman's duty, and the dress that suits the occasion confers dignity upon the wearer. "Why do you wear a pretty bow in your hair and take so much pains to have a becoming tie?" some one asked the teacher of a large class in the public school. "I wear my ribbons and put on my bows and make myself attractive because I have to influence for good fifty boys every day." was the reply. The teacher was right. Her boys believed in her much more than they would had she been #1 dowdy.—Christian Herald.

Charity Box. Take an old trunk or large box and rail it your charity box. Into it put all the articles with which you have finished-pictures, magazines, books to read and old ones for scrap books, pretty cards, clothing and all sorts of wearing apparel, pieces of silk cloth and lace for dolla' clothing, envelopes with foreign stamps, all the little things you have finished with. Every once in a while go through it and dispose of its articles to orphan asylums, hospitals, etc. Then when you are called on for contributions to rummage sales all you have to do is to go to the box and not have to "rummage" around.

Missing the Point. Representative Bucker of Colorado. apropos of a tariff argument about sugar, said to a Washington correspond-

ent: "Oh, well, those men don't see my point. They miss my point as badly as the old lady missed her son's. 'Mother,' a young man said, 'would you believe that it takes 5.000 elephants a year to make our plano keys and billiard balls?' Make our piano keys and billiard balls!' cried the old lady. "Well! I always understood that elephants were intelligent creatures, but I never knew before that they'd been trained to make plano

Everybody Pretty Green. "It's no wonder that Cain turned out so badly."

keys and billiard balls."

"How so?" "Neither his parents nor anybody else in the neighborhood had had any experience in bringing up children."

Control of the second of the s

TRUE VALUE OF OUR LIFE

Some Great Emergency Furnishes the Test Which Makes Clear the Real Valuation.

There is so much for us to do, so many wrongs to be made right and so many evils to be remedied that a consideration of the petty bickerings of life is far beneath our notice. So long as life runs smoothly in its usual channel we are inclined to attach great importance to the minor details of existence and in time, yield largely to their influence.

The terrible test of some great emergency, however, makes clear life's true values. The greatest success that can be attained, the largest fortunes that can be attained the highest station that can be achieved are as nothing in the closing hours of a man's life. Then it is that he scrutinizes his part for the least vestige of personal good which he has wrought, and it is that memory alone which is worth anything at all to him. He cannot derive much comfort from the wealth he has accumulated, or the social distinction he has attained, but he can and does rely for his eternal reward upon the unselfish and simple service he has rendered for the welfare of others. The life upon which we place so high a value must, end some time, sooner perhaps than we imagine. We must build for the future, indeed, not blindly, not selfishly. not brutally, but in that spirit of bræve fellowship which measures ur to every emergency.

SAVED FROM SHARK'S JAWS

Veracious Account of the Experience of a Wrecked Passenger on the Atlantic.

They were telling stories in the

"I'll tell you how I was once saved from a shark," said a stranger, who had listened with growing interest. "I was crossing the Atlantic, and I had my bike with me. About half-wr a storm came on, and the ship began to sink. All the boats were filled with people and launched. There were even then a few left, myself being among them.

"An idea struck me, and I rushed down to where my machine was stored. I hurriedly removed the front wheel and then took off the tire. I took my pump and blew up the tube until it was the size of a life-buoy. Then I placed it under my arm-pits and jumped overboard.

"After floating about for a while a shark began making overtures to me. Just as it was going to swallow me it bit the inner tube, which exploded and blew me clean into America and the shark into little bits."

An Appreciation.

We wish to thank our congressmen for a nifty package of garden seeds sent from Washington for our special use. It is nice to be thus remembered by one who is far away in a strange land, and it beats a picture postcard forty ways. There is a practical value to a package of congressional garden seeds which appeals. We had them cooked up for breakfast this morning, and, while they were fair, it must be remembered, that congress has gone Democratic recently, and the flavor of the garden seeds is bound to be somewhat more biting and pessimistic than formerly, but we thank the thoughtful congressman just the We have eaten his garden seeds several years, and they are all

Customs of Other Days.

Drinking tricks figured in diplomacy in the time of Henry VIII. Mrs. Henry Cust quotes the king's challenge to Hubertus, the representative of the Palsgrave Frederick. He sent for two huge goblets, filled with wine and beer respectively, and gave the envoy his choice for a "drinking out" test. In vain Hubertus pleaded that his master had actually instituted a company of the golden ring to put down such contests, any member who broke the prohibition to lose his ring and give \$1 to the poor. Henry, anxious to prove that the Englishman was the better man, promised to find the forfeits himself and drank his beer at a draft. while it took the German four gulps to account for the wine.

Domestic Science.

The Chicago woman who advertised for a domestic, and offered a weekly auto ride as one of the inducements. got but one reply. She was requested to send a photograph of the chauffeur so that it could be determined whether the place was as attractive as desired. As the lady's husband himself drives the car the photograph was not sent, and there is search in other directions for a domestic. It would seem from this that the service must have more than ordinary inducements these days, and then doesn't suit some

Mother's Diagnosis.

Speaking of mothers, a Squirrel Hill matron is an object of considerable solicitude just now on the part of a couple of young Pittsburgers, although she doesn't know it. The young man called, and this was the first question

he asked: "Have you spoken of our love to your mother as yet?" The girl shook her head.

"Not as yet," she whispered. "Has she noticed nothing?" "She has noticed that I've been acting queerly of late, but she thinks it's just biliousness."-Pittsburg Post.

GREAT POWER OF THE LION

Only When Seen in the Wilderness Can One Realize What a Great Beast He Is.

"A very large lion I killed stood three feet and nine inches at the withers and of course carried his head higher than that," writes Stewart Edward White in the American Maga zine. "The top of the table at which I sit is only two feet three inches from the floor. Coming through the door at my back that lion's shoulder would stand over a foot higher than half-way up. Look at your own writing desk; your own door. Furthermore, he was nine feet and eleven inches in a straight line from nose to end of tail, or over seven feet along the contour of the back. If he were to rise on his hind feet to strike a man down he would stand somewhere between seven and eight feet tall, depending on how nearly he straightened up.

"He weighed just under 600 pounds. or as much as four well-grown specimens of our own 'mountain lion.' I tell you this that you may realize, as I did not, the size to which a wild lion grows. Either menageria specimens are stunted in growth or their position and surroundings tend to belittle them for certainly until a man sees old Leo in the wilderness he has not understood what a fine chap he is.

"This tremendous weight is sheer strength. A lion's carcass when the skin is removed is a really beautiful sight. The great muscles lie in ropes and bands; the forearm thicker than a man's leg, the lithe barrel banded with brawn: the flanks overlaid by the long, thick muscles.

"And this power is instinct with the nervous force of a highly organized being. The lion is quick and intelligent and purposeful; so that he brings to his intenser activities the concentration of vivid passion-whether o anger, of hunger or of desire."

BODY AS WELL AS BRAIN

Aim of Modern Educators Now Is to Promote the Health of the Child.

It is no longer sufficient that school shall not interfere with the health of the child: it must positively promote it, asserts Dr. Woods Hutchinson. The schoolroom should be tolerated in so far as it makes for health, and not one whit farther. Growth is the chief and only important business of the child; and the duty of education is to assist that growth. Whatsoever is more than this in it, cometh of evil. The school ought to be, and must be made, the wholesomest and healthiest place in the world for the child. The old education concerned itself solely with the mind of the child, and the only part of his body that it took into account at all was the brain-bulb at the upper end of him. The new education considers the whole child, and proposes to develop all his powersbodily, mental and moral. A healthy, happy, well-taught childhood for every child born into the community is its aim-nothing more, nothing less! No country which is contented with less can call itself civilized. The child is our best crop; the one for which, in fact, all others are raised: and no money, no time, no energy, intelligently spent upon its cultivation. can be wasted.

Jungle's Low Comedian. In the World's Work, Mr. Stewart

Edward White writes: "The wildebeest is the Jekill and Hyde of the animal kingdom. His usual and familiar habit is that of a heavy, sluggish animal, like our vanished bison. He stands solid and inert, his head down; he plods slowly forward in single file, his horns swinging, each foot planted deliberately. In short he is the personification of dignity, solid respectability, gravity of demeanor. But then all of a sudden, at any small interruption, he becomes the giddlest of created beings. Up goes his head and tail; he buck jumps, cavorts, gambols, kicks up his heels, bounds stiff-legged, and generally performs like an irresponsible infant. To see a whole herd at once of these grave and reverend seigneurs suddenly blow up into such light-headed capers goes far to destroy one's faith

in the stability of institutions."

Tailors as Literary Men. One does not look for literary men among tailors, but none the less the trade can claim some illustrious names. John Stow, the antiquary and author of the "Survey of London," for instance, began life as a tallor, and another famous tailoring antiquary was John Speed, one of our early map makers and member of the Society of Antiquaries. And then there was Robert Hill, "the learned tailor," of Birmingham, who contrived to teach himself Greek and Hebrew and became famous as a writer of theological treatises. And George Meredith was born over the tailor's shop.

Pride of the Tenements. The social worker's fifth floor protege, on the occasion of the former's third visit, said:

"When you come again won't you please carry a box of paints or an easel or something like that to make folks think you are an artist?" "Why?" the visitor exclaimed.

"Because," said the woman, "I have told all these other women in the building, who have been rubbering and inquiring about you, that you come here to give my little girl painting lessons, and I want you to help back me up in it."

CHART OF ILLIMITABLE VOID

Remarkable Five-Acre Sectional Map of the Sky at Harvard University.

This seems to be an age of great things. To talk of billions no longer occasions a shiver of incredulous admiration. One of the wonders at Harvard university today is a five-acre sectional map of just plain sky and constellations. At the expense of more than a million dollars Harvard university has provided the chart. which distinctly shows 1,500,000 stars. this having been prepared in sections by the Harvard university astronomers. The sections of the map. placed together, would cover an area of more than five acres, which is a pretty extensive plan of charting the "illimitable void."

In a scholarly annual report the director of the observatory calls attention to the fact that during the past year 3,796 photographs of stars were made by the observatory. For more than 66 years the Harvard observatory has kept complete records of astronomical developments. By reason of thirty years' work and an expenditure of a million dollars, this observatory is placed ahead of all other similar institutions.

In the study of the stars at the Harvard observatory there is something more than mere love of knowledge or tender sentiment. Even the slowpaced walk of lovers under the arcbing Cambridge elms has no more of witchery and romance about it than the wonders of scientific research stored away in the college observatory, which with its various stations has already become the shrine of modern astronomers.-"Affairs and Folks." Joe Mitchell Chapple, in Joe Chapple's Nows-Letter.

DYING BEQUEST OF SOLDIER

sared Brother Might Have Foolleb Sentiment About Making Use of Gift.

During the latter part of the Civil war Basil Gildersleeve lay one day apparently at the point of death, surrounded by several members of his family. "Brother," he murmured faintly, "I have, at most, only a few days to live, and when I am laid to rest I want you to have my new pair of boots in the closet yonder. I paid \$150, Confederate, for them, and you are sorely in need of a pair." Instead of the expected burst of gratitude there was no answer. Racked with emotion at the thought of his great loss, the brother was evidently too much overcome for speech, "Brother," persisted the future "immortal" weakly, "you mustn't have any foolish senbe well enough to wear them again. and it would be pure extravagance to bury me in them." Still the brother. his face flushed, his heart too full for utterance, made no reply. "Won't you promise me to wear the boots after I am gone?" Gildersleeve pleaded. "Basil," stammered the other, crimsoning with confusion, "I've-got 'em on now."-Argonaut.

Tale of the Sea.

Seafaring people can generally quote plenty of instances to show how ill luck dogs a captain once it has claimed him. I know of many such (writes 'H. W."), but the most curlous case is connected with a small island or large rock in the Mediterranean. There is, or was, according to report, a man living on it. He had a goat which fed on the very limited verdure of the place, and from flotsam he made himself a but. The crews of passing ships would point out the smoke from his fire, though I confess I never could discern it myself. The story is that he was a ship's captain who was twice wrecked on this lonely place and rescued by passing vessels. One night he found his vessel piled un for the third time. His disgust was not lessened to find it was the same rock. His crew were rescued as before, but the captain refused to leave. He said it was no use. Pate would only send him back again, so he would stay where he was! I have sailed the Mediterraneum in many different ships. but the story has always been told without variation.-Manchester Guar-

Staying Power of Irish Butter.

Irish butter, which is engaging the attention of the house of lords, has staying powers. In 1906 some men cutting turf near Killucan found a tub containing about two hundredweight of butter buried deep in a bog. From the style in which the tub was made it was surmised that the butter was over 100 years old. Yet, owing to the use of some preservative, it was not absolutely uneatable, though somewhat rancid. Similar deposits have been found in other parts of Ireland, some wrapped in cloth which on exposure to the air crumbled to dust. It is supposed that the preservative powers of peat soil were known to the Irish in very early days, and that during the summer they buried butter for use in the winter .--London Chronicle.

In the Prohibition State. "Got any gasoline, mister?" asked Dubbleigh, drawing up alongside of a Maine garage.

"Wa-al no, I hain't got no gasoline as gasoline," said the man in charge, "but as constable o' this here town I made a raid on Si Wiggins' grocery last night, and I got some bottled, stull as 'll carry ye just as far if ye've a mind to give it a triel. Fur as the smell goes, it's about the same thing, I reckon."-Harper's Weekly.

FATHER ROUSED THE BOY

Follows Doctor's Advice and Casts the Lure That Tempts Fleeting Ambition.

"The boy is all right," said the doctor, "but you want to talk to him and rouse his ambition. Promise him that you will take him somewhere when he recovers sufficiently to go out-to a vaudeville show, for instance; talk to him about playing with the boys: there are lots of ways in which you can interest him."

Then the doctor addressed the boy, who was just recovering from a fever,

saving: "Come, Tommy, cheer up, my boy; wouldn't you like to go and play with your schoolmates?"

A faint smile stole over the boy's face, but that was all.

"Stop, sir," said the father; "I'll arouse him. See here, Tommy," he asked, addressing the boy, "wouldn't you like to go out and throw a stone through Mother Bibb's candy shop window?"

The boy immediately sat up in bed and asked for his clothes.

"I thought that 'u'd rouse the boy," said the father, with a proud smile. "He's all right, doctor."-Kansas City Journal.

PLEASED WITH HIS PROGRESS

Pursuit of the Affections of the Widow ○○○8hy Was Not Exactly Smooth。 However.

"Uck!-yassah! Bleeged to you for de 'terrygation sah; and I's pubgressin' mighty fine in muh love affa'r wid de Widder Shy. At de fust, de lady took and put chase to me wid a shotgun when I mentioned muh attitude to'a'ds her. Bless goodness! --'twuzzen't loaded, but she done rammed me wit it as I sailed over de fence and like to uh-broke de spine ob muh back. De time she flung hot watah on me she sho' scalded me good and plenty; but I got well atter a

while, dess as de faithful allus does. "Well, den, yiste'd'y, whilst I was uh-makin' muh bow to her, she slapped me flat-done a fine lob. too. sah; and muh head rings plumb yit. But dat's all right, uh-kaze I's gwine to go 'round tomor' and let'her 'polergize to me, and I'll be so dagigone genteel dat she kain't fail to make up wid me. And den, de fust thing yo' know, I's kotched ber! Yassah! -I's sho'ly puhgressin' pow'ful peart wid muh 'fectionary animosities!"-Ladies' Home Journal.

Wouldn't War on the Ministry. There are some drawbacks to the

teaching of language by sound, especially where the younger school element is being instructed by that system. In one of the first grade classes of the Greenwood school lately the teacher was endeavoring to drill the Band of Mercy slogan into the young brains. One clause of the "resolve" is ar injunction to be "kind to all harmless living creatures." Somehow the pronunciation of thre phrase did not quite suit and the teacher asked for a repetition, and still there was something queer about the way it was repeated. Finally she requested one member of the class to say it to himself, and while she could not yet quite see what was the matter it did not sound right.

"Now, Tommy, say it over againslowly, 'I resolve to be kind to all harmless living creatures," said the teacher, bound to get the straight of

Tommy repeated slowly, and, while there seemed to be nothing exactly wrong with the rest of the sentence,

the final word sounded off color. "Is that 'creatures' you are saying there, Tommy?" saked the puzzled, teacher. "Say it all again."

With the sweetest resignation in the world the boy repeated, "I resolve to be kind to all harmless living preachers."-Kansas City Journal.

Water for Nervousness.

A trained nurse says: "If people would only drink more water they would not be so nervous." Nearly every doctor will recommend a woman who is suffering from nervous prostration or pervous exhaustion to drink lots of water between meals, but many women who do not come under a doctor's care would look better and feel better if they would drink at least a quart of water in the course of the day. Water seems to be a nerve food like good butter. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for herself. Water drunk slowly and gradually has somewhat the same quality as deep breath-

Women Anxious to Serve. More than twice as many women'as

could be used applied for enlistment in the Women's Sick and Wounded Convoy corps, the newest adjunct to the British army. The corps takes part in practice drills, makes its own camp, does stretcher work and otherwise gets practical training for the regular service. When enlisting the women accepted by the recruiting officer receive the king's shilling, which binds the bargain and makes the woman legally obliged to serve as part of the military establishment of the United Kingdom.

Chambermaid Music.

"Why do you object to hotel orchestras ?"

"Because," replied the muusician, "their programs usually sound as if they had been selected to please the bell boys and chambermaids."-Wash-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

the section of the same test in the same of the section of the sec

The roble addit. 48.49