

Russian Revolution and Paints-The Bad Boy Arranges a Wolf Hunt - Dad Threatens to Throw the Bad Boy to the Wolves.

BY HON, GEORGE W. PECK

(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Editor of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.) (Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.—MY DEAR GROCERYWITZ: Well, sir, dad and I have got too much of Russia the quickest of any two tourists you ever heard of. That skirmish we saw, the day the Russians blessed the Neva, and shot blank cartridges filled with old iron at the czar, was not a marker to the trouble the next Sunday, when the working people marched to the Winter Palace, to present a petition to the "Little Father."

We thought a revolution was like a miles to see. Dad was in South America once when there was a revolution, where more than a dozen greasers, with guns that wouldn't shoot, put on a dozen different kinds of uniforms, and yelled: "Down with the government," and frothed at the mouth, and drank buttermilk and velled Spanish swear words and acted brave, until a native soldier with white pajamas came out with a gun and shot one of the revolutionists in the thumb, when the revolution was suppressed and the next day the revolutionists were pounding stone, with cannon balls chained to their less; and dad thought a revolution in Russia would be something like that, and that we could get on a front porch and watch it as it went by, and joke with the revolution, and throw confetti, like it was a carnival, but that Sunday that the Russian revolution was begun, we had enough blood to last us all our lives.

We got a place sitting on an iron picket fence, and we saw the people coming up the street towards the Winter Palace, dressed mostly in blouses, and looking as innocent as a crowd of sewer diggers day. Nobody had a gun, and no one would have known how to use a gun, and prayers. There were troops everywhere, and every soldier acted as though he was afraid something would happen to spoil their chance of killing anybody. The snow on the streets was clean and as white as the wings of a peace dove. and dad said the show was no better than a parade of laboring men at home on Labor day.

parade to stop, and the priest at the head



AND HUNG BY ONE PANTS LEG.

of the procession, who was carrying a cross, slowed up a little, like the drum major of a band when the populace at home begins to throw eggs, but they kept on, and then the shooting began, and in a minute men, women and children were rolling in the snow, bleeding and dying. the marchers were too stunned to run, and the deadly guns kept on spitting fire, and the street was full of dead and dying, and then the Cossacks rode over the dead and sahered and knouted the red blood, dad fainted away and fell off the picket fence, and hung by one pant leg, which caught on a picket, and crowds rushed in every direction, and it was an hour before I could get a drosky to haul dad to the hotel.

Dad collapsed when he got to the hotel. and I got a doctor and a nurse, and for two days I had to watch the revolution alone, while dad had fits of remorse 'cause he brought me to such a charnel house, he said.

Well, if you ever go anywhere, traveling for pleasure, do not go to Russia, because it is the saddest place on earth. I have seen no person smile or laugh in all the ten days we have been here, except a Cossack when he run a saber through a little girl, and his laugh was like the coyote on the prairie when he captures a little lamb. The people look either heart-broken or snarly, like the people confined in an insane asylum

The czar, who a week ago was loved by the people, who believed if they went to him, as to their God, and appealed for guidance, is to-day hated by all, and instead of "Nicholas the Good," since he scampered away to a castle in the country, and crawled under a bed, all the peo-ple call him "the Little Jack Rabbit," was too slow, and he gave a Comanche yell, and threw the lines into the air, and his fate is sealed, as a bomb will and the horses just skedaddled, and run blow him into pieces so small they will into a snow bank and tipped over the have to be swept up in a dustpan for sledge, and piled us out on top of dad, burial, maybe before dad and I can get but dad only said: "This is getting out of Russia.

Going to St. Petersburg for a pleasant outing is a good deal like visiting the know where all the pups came from that Chicago stockyards to watch the bloody we had passed. I had been throwing Chicago stockyards to watch the bloody men kill the cattle, and the butchers in the stockyards, calloused against any mile or so, and the dogs were having a feeling for suffering animals, are like picnic. It was getting pretty dark by the soldiers here who shoot down their this time, and we started back to town. neighbors because they are hired to do and I threw out my liver, fastened to so. The murder of those unarmed work- the rope, and the Chicago man, who had ing men, that Sunday, has changed a given the driver a drink of vodka when helpless, pleading people into anarchists we tipped over, told him, in Russian, with deadly bombs in their blouses that when the dogs began to follow us. to where they were accustomed to carry get hold of the liver, to yell "wolves." black bread to sustain life, and with the menace of Japan in the far east and an mile run, and yell all the time, because outraged people at home, Russia is in a we wanted to give the old gentleman a bad way, and if I was the czar or a grand good time. duke, I would find a woodchuck hole and arrange with the woodchuck for a fur-

I didn't think there was going to be anything going on in Russia except yelled something in Russian; and pointmake you sorry that you were here, and said: "My God, we are pursued by a Post-Express.

## The Pollow Peril of Gold

By REV. W. B. THORP,

money. The investor and the storekeeper, the editor and the preacher, the politician and the professor, the trust magnate and the labor organizer, are all finding excellent and most weighty reasons for such speech or silence, such action or inaction, as is personally profitable to themselves.

If we keep on in that way our boasted civilization is doomed, and Japan, alert, devoted, public-spirited, will leave us as far in the rear as which I administered very frequently we in our supreme self-conceit fancy that we have left the rest of the world. No building of big navies will prevent it. Our only deliver-but they were quickly set right by a stonal work was done with the Sedalia ance is in the uprising of men with radical ideas about truth and jus- simple remedy, known to every farmer club of the Missouri Valley league last tice and with the courage to stand by them at any cost.

I was willing to take chloroform, and let pack of ravenous wolves, and there is no them carry me home in a box, with my hope for us," and I began to cry, and milk they would have taken. description on the cover, until the doctor told me that dad was m a condition of nervousness that he needed something back, and saw the wolves, and he was to happen to get his mind off of the awful scenes he had witnessed, and asked me if I couldn't think of someplay, and that it would be worth going thing to excite him, and wake him up, and then dad said, after he got so he could go out doors: "Hennery, you have always been Johnny on the spot when I



AND PILED US OUT ON TOP OF DAD.

needed diversion, and I want you to take at home going up to the city hall to ask your brain apart, and oil the works, and for a raise in wages of two shillings a see if you can't conjure up something to get my blood circulating, and my pores open for business, and anything you all looked like poor people going to think of goes, and I swear I will not kick if you scare the boots off of me."

Well, that was right into my hand. and I set my mind to strike at four p. m. I had been out riding once with the Chicago man, in a sledge, with three horses abreast, all runaway horses, and the driver was a Cossack who lashed the horses into a run every smooth place he found in the road, and it was like run-Suddenly some officer yelled to the ning to a fire, so I got the Chicago fellow to go with me and we found the Cossack and he was drunker than usual. There is a kind of liquor here called vodka, which skins wood alcohol and carbolic acid to a finish, and when a man is full of it he is so mad he wants to cut his own throat. This driver had put up sideboards on his neck and had two jags in one, and we hired him by the

> I told the Chicago man the circumstances and that I had got to get dad out of his trance, and he said he would help me. When I was out riding the day before I noticed that the road was full of great dane dogs, wolf hounds and stag hounds, which followed their master's sledges out in the country, and the dogs loafed around, hungry, looking for bones, and fighting each other, so I "switch on" without her intervention. ond installment began. sledge, and make dad think we were make dad stand without hitching, and

it did. The Chicago man bought some cannon firecrackers, and I bought a cow's liver, and hitched it to a rope, and hid it in the back seat, and my Chicago friend and I took the back seat, and we got dad in the seat behind the driver, and started about an hour before dark out in the country. through a piece of woods that looked quite wolfy. On the way out the driver let his horses run away a few times, like you have seen in Russian pictures, and dad was beginning to sit up and take expects every minute to be thrown over a precipice, and mixed up with dead horses. Dad touched the driver once on the coat-tail and told him not to hurry so confounded fast, and the driver



DAD STOOD UP IN THE SLEDGE AND

was too slow, and he gave a Comanche

We righted up, and dad wanted to out pieces of meat into the road for a and give the team the rein, for a five-

Well, uncle, I would have given anything if you could have seen dad, when the dogs began to chase that liver, and bark, and fight each other. The driver bloodshed and bombs, and things to ed back with his whip, the Chicago man living in the days of old.—Rochaster

implored dad, if he loved me, to save me. Dad stood up in the sledge and looked scared, but he said the only thing to do was to throw something overboard for them to be chewing on while we got away, but he sat down and pulled a robe over his head and his lips were moving, but I do not know whom he was address-

not in the far east. It

is here among us. It is

the peril of gold. The

curse upon us all is that

we are selling justice

and mercy and truth for

The Chicago man touched off a couple of cannon firecrackers behind the sledge, but that only kept the dogs back for a minute, and dad said probably the best thing to do was to throw me overboard, and let them eat me, and I said: "Nay, nay, Pauline," and then I think dad fainted away, for he never peeped again until the team had run away a lot more, and I cut my liver rope, and when we got into the suburbs of St. Petersburg the dogs had overtaken the liver, and were fighting over it.

The driver had to pull up his horses as we struck the town, and dad must have got a whiff off the driver's vodka because he come to, and we got to the hotel all right, and I thought dad would simply die in his tracks, but the ride and the excitement did him good, and he wanted to buy a gun and go out wolf hunting the next day, but our tickets carefully for any signs of allment, but this terrible country to-morrow.

Dad woke me up in the night and wanted to know if I saw him when he pulled en-wire fencing, on purpose for them. his knife and wanted to get out and They ate a considerable quantity of fight the pack of wolves single-handed, grass, but came to me readily when I | Hinsdale, made possible the big "rake I am not much of a liar, but I told him appeared with the milk bottles. They I remembered it well, and it demon. were so tame by this time, that they strated to me that he was as brave a would allow me to sit astride their man as the czar, "the Little Jack Rab- backs as they took their food. In orbit," as his people call him.

Well, thanks to my wolf hunt, dad is all right again, and now we shall go to with them. They were quite willing, some country where there is peace. I but the old cow, who had parted with don't know where we will find it, but if her calf some time before, would have strike-outs would tickle the "angel" of such a country exists, your little Henry nothing to do with them. will catch on, if dad's money holds out. Soon after this, I got two patent calf-

Yours, covered with Gore, HENNERY.

THE EMPIRE OF SPEECH. What Has Been Done by Improvements in the Telephone to Advance It.

you may begin your conversation. The switching mechanism at the central exchange has automatically followed the movements of your indicator at home and put you into direct communication with the desired point. Besides, it gives a delightful sense of privacy to a telephone talk. Mechanical contrivances possess no ears and no memories, and, having nothing to forget, make no blun-

But if the automatic telephone excites speech, keeps it unuttered if your friend happens to be out, but speaks it into his ear as soon as he returns, whether the interval be an hour or a week-must be regarded as a marvel of marvels. That machine may consist either of a steel wire wound on a revolving drum, or a hard steel disk revolving in a horizontal plane. Above the revolving wire, or disk is placed a small electromagnet actuated by the telephone circuit. All the varying impulses that come over the telephone wire under the influence of the speaker's voice are imparted by the little magnet to the steel moving besurface a series of magnetic impressions. like invisible dots, each of which possesses its own peculiar polarity and degree of intensity. It is just as if the steel were a sheet of paper and the magnet a pen, and the magnetic impulses a series of alphabetical signs jotted down on the paper-only nothing is visible to the eye. But the hundreds of little magnetic poles are there, though unseen, and when the wire or the plate carrying these mystic hierglyphics is again passed under the electromagnet (the latphone receiver) they reproduce exactly these impulses passing into the receiver vibrate the speaking membrane and give forth the voice and the words which to a crate, and that night, while three they had stored.

to set the apparatus going when he has I ordered the animal put in a sling, as friends have been speaking to it while ed had it been considered worth the messages will be repeated.

Grew Old on Bacilli.

grandmothers live to a green old age? all right. They must have imbibed billions and billions of bacilli, but as they didn't know anything about disease germs, they took a certain amount of joy in life that is denied their unfortunate children. Life was better worth the

## TAMING BUFFALOES SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

TWO CALVES THAT THRIVED WELL ON COW'S MILK.

Jew Arrivals Wilder-One Unfortunate Fellow That Broke His Leg -Ill-Luck in Placing Restive Animal in Sling.

The two buffalo calves from Corbin park, which I was attempting to rear by hand, thrived well on cow's milk, in small quantities. To be sure, it disagreed with them a little at first, has been sensational. His first profeswho has reared a domestic call After season and the previous one. He that, they did well, and gained in pitched at Sedalia under the name of weight at the rate of a pound a day, Lawson, as he was pitching at Notre mough I did not give them all the

For a week or two I kept them in



BUFFALO COW AND CALF.

were bought, and we shall get out of as they continued to do well, I turned them out into a pasture which had been fenced with six feet of stout wovder to see if they would suck the cow, I took her into the same pasture

feeders, one with the nipple hanging below, and the other with the nipple at the end of a horizontal rod. It did not take the calves three minutes to learn what these were for, and they would take their food from either feeder impartially.

Thus encouraged, I telephoned to Morrison that I was ready for the oth-Two or three recent important im- er two calves, and the next day I drove provements of the telephone show what across Croydon mountain, to help to undeleveloped capacities still lie hidden catch them. I selected a little heifer in this wonderful far-talker of modern calf two weeks old, and a frisky little science. In the first place, says the Cos- bull only ten days old. We were more mopolitan, it has become possible to experienced now, and captured these eliminate the telephone girl as a con- two with a deal less trouble and dannecting link, or rather a connector of ger than had attended our first atlinks, between the sender and the re- tempt. They arrived at Sunsit Ridge

If you wish to talk with a friend by this When it came to the question of mobile race run new system, you simply look up his or feeding, however, the new arrivals over the Auvergne chased by wolves. I thought that would her number, and then on a dial, or minwere much easier to teach than the circuit in France isture switchboard, in your own house older pair had been. In fact, it was the other day, will or office, you turn the indicator to the not necessary to hold them at all; as represent that digits representing that number, and soon as they were hungry, I held a botimmediately your friend's bell rings, the of milk out to them in turn, and Vanderbilt cup and, without any further preliminaries, they took the nipple in their mouths and sucked freely, as though they had often done it before.

> and would allow me to approach, with- are coming to America for the Vanderout butting or dashing themselves bilt race. It only remains for Thery to against the walls of the pen, I decid- win the American road race to make ed to let them out of the barn into him the recognized champion automoa small pasture adjoining the one in bile road driver of the world. Few which the other calves were kept. Un- dispute his claim to that title now, for fortunately, this enclosure had not he has been consistent in his work for been made with the consideration for the last two years. Winning the the peculiarities of buffalo calves, and French elimination test in 1904, he grateful wonder, another recent inventhe result was a serious accident. French elimination to pick of followed this up, defeating the pick of The pasture consisted of two open the world in the Bennett race of that spaces connected by a narrow strip of year. He repeated this season, easily ground, with a fence on each side. Soon scoring first in the French trials for after the calves had been put into it, I went out with a bottle of milk to feed them as usual. I approached them along the narrow strip spoken of above, and the little heifer, in a moment of nervousness, slipped past me. Now, there is, in buffaloes of all ages, a very strong tendency to stick together, and seldom is a buffalo contented if separated from his companions. Where others of his kind are, there he will go if it is possible to reach them. neath it, and they make upon that steel's This tendency at once exerted itself in the young bull, and he made a furious dash past me in order to rejoin the heifer. But, in passing, he tried to swing too wide, and in doing so, dashed into a fence post, and fell stunned almost at my feet. In a moment he recovered and leaped to his feet, striking out vigorously with his hind hoofs, and I thought he had simply had a narrow escape. But alas, as he turned, I saw his right fore leg swinging loose, and I knew that he had broken it above the knee. In two ter being now connected with a tele. minutes I had telephoned for men to come and help me to catch him, and the same impulses that created them, in three I had a man off to town to get a surgeon.

> We caught the calf, and put him inof us held him, the surgeon and an The only thing that a man wno has a assistant set the broken limb in plastelegraphone in his office needs to do is ter. And then I made a big mistake. time to listen to it, and if any of his a domestic calf would have been treathe was out, or busy, or asleep, their trouble. But the buffalo calf, wild as a hawk, could not brook the restraint, the rowing regatta at Henley, Engstruggled and worried himself into a land, won the final heat in the contest fever and died. Had he been liberated for the Grand Challenge cup, defeating The wonder is how did our fathers as soon as his leg was set, I believe

> > ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES.

Poor Luck. Friend of the Family-You are very lucky, my boy, to be the seventh son. deeply that even when I think of yaw It will bring you everlasting fortune. Son No. 7-It hasn't so far! All it's six brothers!-Detroit Free Press.

One pitcher who has made quite a name for himself by his work this season is Edward M. Ruelbach, one of



Dame university and the University of

Vermont, and he could not have done

so had it been known that he was

pitching professional ball. He also

played on the Montpelier and Barrie

the new twirlers of the Chicago National league aggregation. Ruelbach is another college pitcher who has graduated into professional ranks, and his work this season

independent teams under an assumed name. His best work was done while a member of the Vermont university nine, where he won two no-hit, no-run games. The same season he won ten games and lost one. This is his first year in fast professional company. According to a story that has been circulated, Ruelbach, like many another good pitcher, has been in the habit of playing with independent teams during the summer season, and in this way help pay his college expenses. It is said that last summer b with a little team at Hinsdare, 11. and, although the town had only 500 inhabitants, it paid Ruelbach \$125 a week to pitch for its team, the pride of the town. That proved to be only 'necktie money" with Ruelbach, for he made even more wages by receiving on the side \$2.50 for every man he struck out and \$50 for every time he pitched out of his turn. As Hinsdale ers?" met many hard teams Ruelbach pitched about two extra games a week. and in one game struck out 18 of his opponents, so that his extra compensation for that game alone amounted to \$45 for strike-outs and \$50 for taking another man's turn in the box, his "scale" for the day being therefore \$95. A millionaire baseball fan, residing at off" for the ball players. He had the baseball fever in the most aggravated form, and frequently presented Ruelbach with \$10 notes for pulling a par-

Many a minor league team was brought to Hinsdale for exhibition games with the collegians, and then Ruelbach's the team so that he would shower the crack twirler with more bank notes for meritorious service. As feeling ran high in games between towns in New Hampshire and Vermont, there was considerable speculation, and when Ruelbach was carded to pitch he usually backed himself with as much money as he could find takers for. Ruel-

bach made so much money with the independent hall team that he had no

> R. B. Thery, winner for the second time of the Gordon Bennett cup, and Caillois, his teammate, who finished fourth in the in-

Missouri Valley league.

R. B. Thery. contest to be run over the Long island course in August. Duray will be the After they had become fairly calm, ers who took part in the great event third French representative, and oth-

picking a team to represent the country. This will be the second visit of Thery and Caillois to this country. They came over last fall, not to drive in road races, but to try their skill at track work. In this branch of the game

they were disappointing failures. That the 1905 Gordon Bennett was run without a mishap of serious nature surprised those who know how dangerous the course really is. None of the drivers in the affair was hurt, accidents to cars being the only mishaps. Thery might not have had such an easy victory had Lancia not met with an accident. The Italian not only caught Thery in the first lap, but passed him, having the race well in hand in the third lap when his car broke down, Those who contended that a low-powered car driven at moderate speed would show to advantage had their theories upset, for it was the cars with the big power that scooped up the prizes. Thery's car was of 96horse power, and he skimmed over the road as smoothly as a giant bird. The showing made by the Americans was his first wife," "Whom Christian Sciendisappointing.

Martin J. Sheridan of the Irish-American A. C. of New York city won the title of amateur champion allround athlete of America at Boston the other day, creating a new record of

The Leanders, who defeated the Vespers of Philadelphia by a length, in the Belgian crew by two and a-half and mothers, our grandfathers and he would have come out of his trouble lengths in the splendid time of 5:56. This is only five seconds outside the record.

> Hint to Move. Reggy-Ah, Miss Wose, I love yaw so

now my mind wanders. Miss Rose (yawning)-But-but can't brought yet is the old clothes of my you keep up with your mind, Reggy?-Chicago Daily News.

DONT'S For Speaker and Writer

ninder of Errors is the Use of Common Words, Arranged Alphabetically

BY EDWARD B. WARMAN, A. M. ther of "Practical Orthoppy and Crit ue," "The Voice: How to Train It;

How to Care for It." Etc.) (Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) (Cepyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)
Author's Note.—It is one thing to record errors, quite another to avoid them. He who waits for the faultless one to cast the first critical stone waits in vain; therefore, as one of many working for the betterment of the English language, I shall be pleased to receive kindly criticism, if, perchance, I, too, have erred.
One's theory often is better than one's practice. This was exemplified by the teacher of language when he said to his class: "Never use a preposition to end a sentence with."
Many years ago I began to be watchful of errors. I noted them in a little book;

of errors. I noted them in a little book the book grew as the years passed. I profited much; shall profit more. I now record them that I may benefit others as well as myself. Many of them are recorded for the first time.

Don't say "was" for "is." Example: "The greatest of all paintings was that by Raphael," should be, The greatest of all paintings is that

by Raphael." Note-What is true at all times should be expressed by using the verb they shall. in the present tense.

each is name is?" Don't say "was" for "have been." Example: "I was never in Alaska," should be "I never have been in Alaska."

Note-See "saw" for "have seen." Don't say "was" for "were." Example: "Was there any prison-

ers?" should be "Were there any prison-Don't say "wearies" for "weary" or

"aweary." Example: "He wearies of life" should be "He is weary of life," or "He is

aweary of life." Don't say "we both" for "we." Example: "The young man called is connected with bald and positive sin, and we both took a walk," should be with bald and positive death and not "The young man called and we took a with any of the fine-spun drawing walk.'

Don't say "wedding trousseau" for ticularly tight game out of the fire. Note-A trousseau is a "bride's oufit;" hence, the word wedding is

superfluous. Don't say "we" for "us." Example: "Let we girls go with you," should be "Let us girls go with you."

Don't say "went" for "have gone." Example: "I never went to China," should be "I never have gone to China."

Don't say "were" for "was." Example: "A large gang of men were at work," "A large crowd of specthought of getting into the major tators were present," "A bevy of girls most stirring at the end; a fantastic leagues. But in an evil moment he were in attendance," should be "A tale most fantastic at the end. signed with the Sedalia team of the large gang of men was at work." "A large crowd of spectators was present," "A bevy of girls was in attendance."

Note-"The best authorities use the single verb with collective nouns. "The Writer." Boston Mass .- To my car the former seems more euphonious.

"Don't say "what" for "that." "I cannot believe bu what he did it," should be "I cannot believe but that he did it."

Don't say "were at" for "where." Example: "Where is he at?" should be "Where is he?"

Don't say "where to" for "where." Example: "Where has he gone to? should be "Where has he gone?"

Don't say "which" for "that." Example: "The lawyer which won the case is now in court." should be "The lawyer that won the case is now in court." Note-A restrictive clause; nence, that, not which.

"Don't say "who" for "that." Example: "This is the man who saved my life," should be "This is the man that saved my life."

Note-The use of that or who depends disposed of more profitably whole, upon the construction of the sentence though as to everything else he is al-"If it is a restrictive clause, that should be the relative: if co-ordinate, who or

"'That' is the proper restrictive, explicative, limitive or defining relative." -The Verbalist.

Don't say "who" for "whom." Example: Who do you know?"
"Who did she marry?" "Who are you "Who are you looking for?" "Who are you talking to?" should be "Whom do you know?" marry?" "Whom are you looking for?"

'Whom are you talking to?" Note-The last two are according to many grammarians; but I prefer them thus:

"For whom are you looking?." "To whom are you talking-"

Don't say "whom" for "who." Example: "Searching for his daughter whom he thought might have been saved," "To marry the woman whom the lawyers endeavored to prove was

tists claim has shown," etc., should be "Searching for his daughter who he thought might have been saved." "To marry the woman who the lawyers endeavored to prove was his first wife," Who Christian Scientists claim has

Note-"These would read-as first given-whom might, whom was, whom has.-The Writer, Boston, Mass.

Don't say "widow" for "wife." Example: "He left a widow and three children," should be "He left a wife and three children."

Don't say "widow woman" for Example: "A widow woman lives in state for India. The area co

in that house" plies the latter.

We shall go to the th Rule: When nominative and third person, expre

use will." Example: "You will see a gra Example: 100 see a grand cession," "He will see a grand "They will see a

Rule: "When nominative case, person, expressing determination, use

Example: "I will do it or die." will do it or die." Rule: "When nominative case, se ond or third person, expressing deter-

mination, use shall." Example: "You shall do as you agree," "He shall pay the forfeit," "They shall never leave." Note-"Would and should subject to similar rules."-The Writer, Boston,

Mass. Note-I herewith give a diagram for the purpose of enabling one to retain and apply the rules.

Nominative case, first person futurity: I shall, we shall. Nominative case, second or third per-

son, futurity: You will, he will, they Nominative case, first person, deter-

minative: I will, we will. Nominative case, second or third person, determinative: You shall, he shall,

Example: "What did you say his name was?" should be "What did you The Mystery of It Once Learned Nobody Cares to Read It a Second Time.

> I know of one good reason, and one only, which really prevents detective stories standing among the noblest forms of art, says the London News. Most of the objections raised against them by the vague-minded world of modern culture (probably the most vague-minded world that has ever existed) are quite narrow and childish. To say that the detective tale is sensational is simply to say that it is full of feeling or is aesthetic. Aesthetic is

> the Greek for sensational. Sensational is the Latin for aesthetic. To say that the thrill which it gives room emotions which it is now the fashion to consider "deep" is to pay it

> a high compliment. The Bible is concerned with these great plain sins and judgments; so are the great Greek dramas; so are the tragedies of the Elizabethans; so are the old ballads. And so are all men anywhere who live lives sufficiently real to have ever seen the great plain

> sins and judgments. There is one good argument, as I have said, and one only, against the police mystery. And that is that police mysteries exist to destroy mystery when they have created it. A sad tale should be saddest when we finish it. A happy tale should be happiest when we finish it. A stirring tale should be

> But this kind of mysterious tale is not most mysterious at the end. It is then least mysterious, or rather not mysterious at all. Instead of making a commonplace thing mystical (the aim of all good art) the detective re-

> verses the process and makes a mystical thing commonplace. And from this comes that one fatal crime and detection, the one thing that does separate it, I am afraid, from great fiction, the fact that there is no

> impulse to read it again. A detective tale we have read is an empty bottle of wine, an exploded shell, a thing destroyed. The mystery of the sanity of Hamlet is alive and

> kicking still. THE JOLLY HOUSEWRECKER

Is a Very Systematic worker, Al-

though He Appears to Be Ex-

tremely Reckless. The housewrecker may seem to be a very reckless sort of individual, but really there is much method in his madness. He may seem to be ripping and smashing and tearing things up the back and generally regardless, but actually he never breaks anything that can be

ways most economical of time and labor, says the New York Sun. So, when he is about to tear down a building, he puts up on the front of it a covered wooden chute with its open mouth at the top on a level with the floor of the top story, and its spoutlike opening at the bottom high enough above the ground to allow a wagon to be driven under it: and as he tears down the walls of that upper story he tosses the bricks from it into the mouth of "Whom do you see?" "Whom did she the chute to go slam-banging gayly down it and be shot out at the spout straight into the wagon ready to be carried away, all without any intermediate

handling. As he tears away story after story of the structure the housewrecker shortens the chute, to bring its wide receptive mouth down to the level of the floor on which he is working; and so he continues down until he comes, in the case, for instance, of a high stoop dwelling in process of demolition, to the parlor floor.

From such a floor the chute would no longer carry the bricks down by gravity, and here he adopts other methods. From the sill of one of the parlor windows he builds out over the sidewalk to the street a platform on which wheelbarrows can be wheeled, and this takes the place of the chute. When it comes to the cellar, why, there it's different; from there more or less stuff must be picked up and carried; but the housewrecker never picks up and carries an thing that he can drop.

Irrigation in India.

A great irrigation project involving an expenditure of about \$25,000,000 has been authorized by the secretary of that house," should be "A widow lives by the canaa is about 6,250 square miles, although only a small part of it Note-It would be as correct to say a will be reached for a a number of "widower man" as to say a "widow years to come. In this area it is est woman." In each case the former im- mated that about 3,000 square wi will be irrigated.