MADYBUGS TRAVEL ON A PASS

Makey Are Carried to California Melon Fields to Destroy Pests Which Harm Crops.

"Ladybug, ladybug, fly away home,"

The revised version is, "Ladybug, Indybug, take a ride with the express company."

Thousands - possibly millions-of be beneficial little bugs are being Theseled by the express companies just most of them going from the tate insectary at Sacramento to the melon fields of the Imperial valley.

Three consignments of big screened amlates have passed through Los Anwies within the last few days to El crotro and other Imperial points.

They are hauled free by the express manpany for the express purpose of, miding the melon growers, and the waxes are returned free to Sacramento! more.

The ladybugs delight to feed on the bobides and other insect pests which the melon crops. A nice, fat mahis is just like a porterhouse steak no a ladybug-and there are enough medides in the melon fields of the Imperial valley to delight her ladymership for some time.

The melon raisers took up with the mate agricultural authorities some sime ago the question of obtaining a Barge supply of ladybugs. The state Essectary undertook to supply them, and the express company offered to marry them to the melon fields free.

It takes twenty-six thousand lady-Degs to make a pound, and the state Musectary has more than a ton of them. Consequently, there are somemillion of them in storare at Sacramento-or there were a Sew days ago.

PUT SUDDEN END TO TRIAL

Sector's Explanation Satisfied Judge and, Incidentally, Emptled the Courtroom.

There was a noted trial going on at the courthouse and the judge summoned this doctor as a witness. The sheriff went with a subpoena

is search of him. Going to his office he found the dochad been called to the country to settend a case. The sheriff lay in resiting for him and the minute he manne near enough /nabbed him, saylims he must go at once to the court-Mouse, or he would be fined for conmempt of court, as he was delaying

The doctor protested, saving it was mecessary for him to go to his office Erst, but the sheriff said "no."

went on to the courthous much against his will. Upon entering the courtroom the judge addressed him in a defiant way, saying: "Doctor, why didn't you come immedistely when summoned?" The docfor replied that he came as quickly as possible. Then the judge said: Well, give me a good reason as to why you were not here somer or I

mail fine you for contempt of court. The doctor in the mildest way said: Well, I was called to the county pest house to attend a bad case of smallpox and as I was returning the sheriff instercepted me and would not allow me time enough to change these pol-

The judge was the first man out of the courtroom.

Trapped.

The man was neither neatly nor well dressed. He was plainly a tramp, begging, and had just turned away From one passerby, when he saw a young man walking briskly toward mim. "Please, mister," said the tramp. Fran you give us a dime to get some-Thing to eat with?" The young man stopped. "What's

The matter?" he asked.

"Can't get work," said the other, stibly. "I haven't had a bite to eat mince yesterday morning. Pawned all my clothes, 'cepting these. Slept under a wharf for a week, and I don't know anybody in the whole city-Monest, I don't."

The young man looked at the tramp's smooth face, over which a Enzor had evidently passed very remently.

"Who shaved you this morning?" he basked, and as the beggar faded away the young man grinned, and walked am down the street.—Youth's Compan-

Patching Up the Players. waxpert.

The baseball trainer is an masseur, something of medical practitioner, surgeon, osteopath, batboy, asestant ticket taker, general all-round man and the object of the wrath of every player who happens to have a grievance.

To judge the "snap" a trainer has. Bert Semmons, trainer of the Chicago glub, kept a record of his work last meason. He massaged an average of MI men a day from March 1 to Octother 16, some of them morning, aftermoon and evening, treated 181 cuts. (which means patches of skin torn off in stiding), sprains and broken bones, inefuding 42 spike cuts, and his record shows that he used nearly forty quarts asceptic lotion.—American Maga-

Something to Crow About.

The Gander-Suffering cats! What part of noise-germ has got into that addiculous rooster lately? His darn crowing has developed into a continuperformance.

The Drake-Why, he imagines he's the public eye since the production Rostand's "Chantecler."

DEFY DECREES OF FASHION

Increasing Number of Women Who Design and Wear Costumes of Their Own Selection.

In this era of independence and progress it is observed that the number of women who design, or at least superintend the making of their own gowns, bonnets, wraps, etc., according to their own particular style and taste, governed, of course, in a degree by prevailing modes, is no doubt today very much larger than it ever was since fashion ruled the people. This is certainly one of the cheering tokens of wider culture in a good sense of the term and a finer appreciation of what is fit and becoming in individual cases, leaving current rules and set decrees of fashion to be utilized or not, to be adopted or discarded when and where it is deemed

proper and best. The ridicule and opposition from those who unerringly follow wherever fashion leads seems rather to stimulate than dampen the courage and ardor of women who in matters of dress dare to be independent and free and are inflexibly bent on being so. With these, except in instances of the extreme gowning of women of erratic ideas the natural lines of grace and beauty are preserved without doing any violence to really good taste, while at the same time their attire serves as a protest most decided against many of the prevalent ugly fashions of the period.

OUIETUDE OF REAL WORTH

Emerson's Perfect Understanding of Manners and Attitude of Man of the World.

I wish cities would teach their best lesson-of quiet manners. It is the foible especially of American youthpretension. The mark of the man of the world is absence of pretension. He does not make a speech; he takes a low, business tone, avoids all brag. is nobody, dresses plainly, promises not at all, performs much, speaks in monosyllables, hugs his fact. He calls his employment by its lowest name and so takes from evil tongues their sharpest weapon. His conversation clings to the weather and the news, vet he allows himself to be surprised into thought and the unlocking of his learning and philosophy.

How the imagination is piqued by anecdotes of some great man passing incognito, as a king in gray clothes; of Napoleon affecting a plain suit at his glittering levee; of Burns or Scott or Beethoven or Wellington or Goethe or any container of transcendent sing for a nobody: of Enamb nondas, "who never says anything, but will listen eternally;" of Goethe, who preferred trifling subjects and common expressions in intercourse with strangers, worse rather than better clothes and to appear a little more capricious than he was. There are advantages in the old hat and box cost.-Emerson.

Tendency Toward Mediaevailsm. Although we live in an age of bustle there is a constant tendency among us toward mediaevalism, as witnessed in mediaeval civic costume adopted by newly created boroughs, academic costume for the undergraduates of the new universities, and the proposal at Edinburgh, founded just after the reformation, to introduce the scarlet gown. Another instance comes from Balgium, where recently a number of towns and communes have obtained powers to reintroduce their ancient civic seals. The commune of Ransart and other little towns in the neighborhood of Thudinic and Chimay are seeking royal permission to assume their ancient arms. Some of these places have only the impressions, but at the communal house at Montbliart they have the actual seal which was used prior to 1794. It is of very artistic design, and bears the collar of the Order of the Golden Fleece, with the legend, "S. des Jurez de Montbliart."-London Globe.

Asked. "If you really want to be smart and up-to-date," said a young woman, "there is one word you must drop from your vocabulary, and that is the word 'invited.' No person of any claims to standing uses it any more. You must not say that you have been invited to Mrs. Sparkler's dinner party. You mention, simply, that you have been 'asked.' You have been 'asked' to attend Miss Spink's wedding, and you have 'asked' a few people for dinner on Thursday. I am not informed as to what smart noun replaces 'invitation,' but I do not hold with those persons who use 'bid' or 'invite.' It is best, I think, to avoid the use of any substantive whatever in such a connection, and to bring in the verb 'ask' as often as one can. If you cling to 'invited' you must expect to be considered as hopeless, just as if you played ping-pong or collected souvenir

Vagaries of a Ball. That capricious little ball that decides our fortunes at the ever fascinating game of roulette at Monte Carlo occasionally files from the skillful croupler's hand, though not often. The other afternoon it slipped from its manipulator's fingers and found its way into an Englishman's coat pocket. So impressed was the Englishman that he promptly lost a couple of hundred

spoons."

pounds.

But the little ball once found a far stranger destination than that. Escaping from the croupler's hand it flow straight into the mouth of a German onlooker and he was so impressed that he promptly swallowed it.

BRIDE MAKES AN INNOVATION

English Woman Has "Best Girl" Attend Her in Ceremony at the Altar.

The hest girl as counterpart to the best man at weddings has arrived in London. No longer are the bridegroom and his best man to be left in a position of embarrassed loneliness at the altar rail awaiting the arrival of the bride. The best girl will stand on the left side opposite the best man and will hold the bride's bouquet and gloves and wait on her generally.

Some brides will no doubt retain the decorative services of a bevy of bridesmaids and pages, but Miss Pickersjill Cupliffe, the inventor of the best girl, intends to dispense with all other companions.

"I never could see the use of a crowd of girls trooping up the aisle behind a bride," she explains, "for when the bridal procession reaches the chancel entrance only the few honored guests in the first two or three pews can see anything of the actual ceremony, for all those behind have their view blocked by the bridesmaids and their hats.

"Moreover, why should not I be attended on my wedding day by my best girl friend, in the same way as Mr. Randolph will have his best man friend as his best man?"

Bridegrooms of an economical turn of mind will welcome the innovation. It will mean one present instead of an indefinite number.

ETNA CENTER OF INTEREST

Mountain Now Accessible to Tourist, Who No Longer Need Fear Assaults by Bandits.

Since the opening, ten years ago, of railway from Giarri to Catania, on the island of Sicily, Mount Etna has been the most accessible of volcances. This miniature line makes a complete circuit of the mountain, rising at one point to 3,810 feet above the sea level, and those traveling in the first-class compartment, which is fitted with glass sides, are a' e to enjoy the

scenery in perfect comfort. Before the construction of the railway the journey was full of peril, for Sicily is infested with bandits. Not long ago Foster Rose, who owns the largest sulphur mines in the island, was kidnaped and imprisoned for 30 days, when a ransom of \$15,000 secured his release.

Alexander Nelson Hood, an Englishman, who spends a portion of each year at Bronte, the beautiful estate presented to Admiral Nelson by Ferdinand IV., never goes beyond his garden without a mounted escort

Fish as Food for Londoners. The port of London's proposed duty on fish and fruit reminds us that fish at least has always been an important constituent of the food supply of the metropolis, and in early times the Thames itself yielded an enormous supply. Westminster abbey formerly claimed a tithe of the Thames fisheries from Gravesend to Staines, and a lawsuit was successfully maintained against the rector of Rotherhithe in 1282 on the ground that St. Peter had in a vision granted the first haul of salmon in the Thames to Edric the Saxon on condition that a tithe of fish was annually paid to the abbey. And once a year for centuries one of the fishermen as representative of Edric took his place beside the prior, and brought in a salmon for St. Peter, which was carried in state through the refectory.

The Rod Well Applied.

John Wesley's mother believed in birching children at the earliest possible age. Each one of her family was compelled to celebrate his fifth birthday by learning the alphabet by heart. In order that this task might be accomplished Mrs. Wesley, after issuing strict orders that no one should disturb her, shut herself up for six hours with the child and drove the letters into his brain with the aid of a rod. Madam Quinet, a French contemporary of Mrs. Wesley, was an equally firm believer in the virtues of corporal punishment, but was not sufficiently strong to administer what she considered a satisfactory flogging. She therefore engaged a constable to call twice a week and flog her three children. If by chance thre had not been naughty then the punishment was referred to the account of future transgreesions.

Other Comets Besides Halley's.

Halley's comet will not enjoy solitary glory. At least two other comets are due to cross the path of the earth this year. The first is known as the Temple's second periodical comet, discovered in 1873, July 3, at Milan. Its period is about 51/2 years, and it was reobserved in 1878, 1894, 1899 and 1904, making its perihelion passage on the last occasion in November. It should therefore return this coming

spring. D'Arrest's comet, discovered in 1851, is the second comet, and is due to return during the summer of this year. Its period is about sixty-one to sixtytwo years, and it was reobserved at its return in 1857, 1870, 1890 and 1897. But it escaped observation, being unfavorably placed in 1902.

The Tables Turned.

"Come, wife," cried the warrior of old, "and buckle on my stout armor." With a sigh she obeyed. But 'twixt her teeth she said:

"Some day our turn will come! Some day this armor will go out of fashion and we will have dresses that hook up the back."

RATCATCHER ISSUES A DEFI

London's New Official Offers to Capture One Thousand Rodents In Three Nights.

London.--It seems that the gruesome freemasonry which binds European official executioners together causing them to intermarry and inherit the profession, is not without its parallel among ratcatchers. Hence John Jarvis, who has just been appointed official ratcatcher to the London county council at a salary of \$243.12 a year, is a ratcatcher by inheritance and instinct quite as much as he is by profession.

Since 1803 each male member of his family has devoted his life to catching rats, and so it was with the greatest confidence that Jarvis issued a challenge to alf the ratcatchers in the kingdom to catch more of the vermin in a given time than any man living. provided that neither dogs nor ferrets were employed in the hunt. Furthermore, he said that with the assistance of his uncle, Mr. J. Dalton, he would undertake to catch 1,000 rats in three nights.

As Jarvis made these challenges he fondled half a dozen tame white rate, while his seven-year-old daughter at his side played with a couple of ferrets. "I have no son to carry on the business," he said, "but Kit, there, and her younger sister both know pretty well all there is to know about catching rats.

"The means I use for catching them alive is a family secret, known only to my people for the last four generations. I won't tell you exactly what that secret is, but I don't mind letting you know that it acts very much in the same way as chloroform does on a human being. Over my back I fling a huge sack, connected with a trapdoor arrangement at my side. I wear noiseless boots and black clothes.

"As I walk down the passages with a bull's-eye lantern attached to my side the rats, scared by the light. scamper past me. As they run I can pick them up left or right hand and drop them into the trap-door. Gradually they work their way around to the sack on my back. My! How they fight! Sometimes when I fancy I have a hundred I find half of them are killed by the time I arrive home."

JAPAN SENDS GIFT OF ROSES

Many Other Nationa Will Be Represented in Portland Fete for Queen of Flowers.

Portland, Ore .- Japanese roses are to blossom in Portland parks and squares. Under the shadow of Mount their own islands, with stately Fullyama looking down upon them.

The Japanese people of Yokohama have just presented Portland with 170 rosebushes of native Japanese growth that are now on the way here for the annual rose-planting fets. The roses

will be set out in the public squares. Many nations will be represented in the rose-planting exercises. Holland has sent an orange rose, emblematic of the dominance of the house of Orange is national affairs. France and Germany will be represented by splendid plants that will show the pre-eminence of these countries in rose culture and it is hoped to get a bush from Persia, where old Omar so long ago sung the beauties of the queen flower. Other nations, through resident consuls, will present the city with the flowering shrubs.

MONEY HIDDEN UNDER CARPET

Son Finds \$3,400 in Small Bills Left by Mother, Who Was Thought Penniless.

South Norwalk, Conn.-When Mrs. Frank A. Slavin died it was thought she did not have a cent. The kitchen carpet was taken up and two layers of small bills, which almost covered the entire floor, were discovered.

There was nearly a bushel of them when piled up, and they amounted to \$3,400. Her son, Charles A., Slavin, was about to vacate the house and stood in the doorway debating whether to take up or leave the kitchen carpet. He thought it might do to cover the dog kennel, and so he pulled

To Have a New Face.

St. Louis, Mo.-When Thomas Herbert leaves the city hospital he will have a brand-new face. Half a dozen physicians and surgeons are now making it for him, and they promise such an improvement over the face that nature gave him that even his best girl will not know him.

While driving a wagon Wednesday Herbert fell off and a wheel passed over his face. The hospital physicians found 28 fractures in the bones in his face. In fixing him up it was necessary to remodel his face entirely along new lines. They are now wiring the bones so they will knit, readjust ing the flesh so as to give the face symmetry and character.

Judge is Charitable. Richmond, Va.-Moved by the pa-

thetic testimony of Hunter Ingram, a 14-year-old boy, brought before him in police court the other day charged with having stolen a loaf of bread, which the youngster said he wanted to take to his mother, who was starving, Judge John J. Crutchfield, ordered a collection taken up in court for the boy and his mother. Passing around the hat, the bailiff obtained from those present in court the sum of \$15, the judge having dropped in a crisp five-dollar note. The case against ingram was dismissed.

THOUGHT HE HAD MADE FIND

Humorous Mistake of Medicinal Crank, Ever on the Outlook for a New Remedy.

Mr. Blodgett, who lives up the state, fancies he is afflicted with liver complaint and in consequence tries every new patent medicine that comes on the market, fondly expecting it to prove effective for his particular malady. Not only that, but he swallows every sample of medicine left at the door by canvassers and anx iously continues his search for some thing new.

"Did you ever hear of liver twist Maria?" was Blodgett's first remark to his wife as he came home from business a few evenings since.

"No, I never heard of it, but I suppose I shall have to get you a bottle if you want to try it," was the answer, "I will find out something more about it tomorrow and see if they have any testimonials before we get

"I don't think you need mind about the testimonials, for you will take it any way," said Mrs. Blodgett wearily. When Mr. Blodgett came home the

next evening his wife said: "Charles, have you got that bottle of liver twist yet?" "Well-no-er-you see, Maria,

there's no such thing." "No such thing?" exclaimed the astonished Maria.

"No. I saw it advertised in big letters on a barn. It just said liver twist and that was all. This morning I saw it on a fence the other site of the road and then I looked at the barn to see where the mistake was and I found that the first board was pulled off and it was an advertisement for the Grove Street theatre, and the name of the play was 'Oliver Twist.' "-New York Press.

INDIANS GO TO NICARAGUA

Colony of Red Men is Doing Well, and the Future is One of Great Promise.

Little Bison, member of the Brule tribe of Sioux Indians, has returned from Nicaragua and will remain in the eastern United States for a few weeks; according to a writer in Collier's Weekly. He plans to go back to his settlement of Indians on the headwaters of the Coco river in the interior of Nicaragua, and to take back with him other Indians to develop the land, to work at rubber plantations, coffee, sheep, cattle and horses.

He hopes to arrange for 8,000 mancres. He had completed terms with Zelaya when the overturn of government made a

new dicker necessary. Aiready Little Bison has established five Indians in the new territory and he purposes to place 25 families or 50 to 60 persons in the colony in the

Two streams of rapid current furnish power for the industrial and dynamic needs of the colony. The waters abound in fish and the country is full of game-wild hog, mountain cow, jaguars.

Little Bison's scheme for redeeming his people from ill health and loss of ambition has the backing of such persons as George Bird Grinnell, Robert C. Ogden, A. S. Frissell, Miss Natalie Curtis and F. S. Dellenbaugh.

Mistaken for a Queen. A Washington woman had to cut

short her visit in Spain last summer because she was mistaken for the dowager queen. She had no idea she resembled that royal personage until. when slighting at a railroad station. she was greeted by officials with marked courtesy and attention. In fact, it was so apparent that she inquired at the hotel why such attentions were bestowed upon her, and was informed that it was because of her resemblance to the queen. Going to Madrid a little later she was surprised wherever she appeared by the deference shown her by the people, as well as by a great many of the officials. This made her a little nervous, and she concluded that in these days, when royal personages often are handed a bomb, she would cut short her visit to Spain and go where she did not resemble any royal person.

Orange Blossome. The origin of the custom of wearing orange blossoms as bridal ornaments; has been variously accounted for: (1) This custom is said to have originated among the Saracen brides, and to have ben introduced into Europe by the Crusaders. The Saracens regarded the erange tree as the emblem of fecundity, since it bore blossoms and fruit at the same time. (2) According to another theory, orange blossoms were worn by brides, not only on account of their agreeable odor, but also on account of their rarity and consequent high price. (3) This custom is said to have taken its rise in Spain. where oranges have been successfully cultivated for centuries, and to have spread thence all over Europe.

No Medical Student. The woman doctor was getting busy

with her new chafing dish. "Arrah, what's that funny-lookin', double-decked dishpan for, ma'am?" asked the new maid.

"Why, Norah!" exclaimed the dootor, astonished, "didn't you ever before see a chafing dish? Now, I'm going to show you just what a Welsh rabbit is composed of."

"Faith an' ye're not, thin!" said Norah, indignantly; "I'll have ye know right now that I'll be no accissory to your vivysections, or post-morthims, avether!"

HEED THE VOICE OF FATIGUE

Good Advice if One Would Petain Youthful Looks and Preserve Nerves and Temper.

A certain busy woman, whose tale of accomplishment would sound like a fable if related here, says that she keeps in condition by never falling to obey the first symptom of fatigue. No matter how important the work on which she is engaged-unless, of course, she is giving the baby a bathshe desists from her employment the moment that "that tired feeling" overtakes her. Selecting a deep, cozy chair, or even a couch, she rests, often with closed eyes, for fifteen minutes, arising refreshed to slay the dragon of work. Her aunt, a New England housekeeper of the old school, is often scandalized to see the dishes half done while the mistress of the house is reciining on the sofa with a magazine.

"I rest when my work is done." criticises the visitor, severely. "I couldn't take any comfort in sitting still, with my kitchen cluttered up like that."

Her bostess smiles, knowing well that when she shall have achieved her aunt's half century she will seem at least a decade younger than her years and twenty years younger than her worthy relative does today. The testimony of those who live with her moreover is in favor of the little "rests by the way," which preserve nerves and temper, as well as complexion.

WHERE SCRIPTURE IS SILENT

Philadelphian Supplied the Omission. and Most Men Will Think He Did Exactly Right.

An elderly man of Philadelphia, who is noted for his plety, was accostel the other evening at a lonely spot on Allegheny avenue as he was returning from service and grossly insulted with respect to his religious be-

At first be paid no attention to the insults and tried to pass on. The other man would not permit it. however, and grew more abusive, concluding by giving the old man a stinging slap in the face. The old man's patience gave way at this and he spoke angrily to the fellow.

This seemed to be what the ruffian desired, and he retorted by saving that instead of getting angry, the old man, according to Scriptural injunction, should have turned the other cheek.

He did so, and was promptly rewarded by another stinging blow.

"Now," said the injured man, "the Scripture does not tell us what to do next, but I will show you." With that he suddenly seized the rowdy by the collar and beat him unmercifully with the heavy cane that he carried. and then went on his way.

The Rope of Ocnus.

Few persons who use the phrase "Like the rope of Ocnus" to denote profitless labor know the significance of the expression or its great antiquity. "The Rope of Ocnus" was the name of a picture painted by Polygnotus, a distinguished Greek who died in the fifth century B. C. He is reputed first to have given life. character and expression to painting. According to Pliny he opened the mouth and showed the teeth of his figures, and he was the first to paint women figures with transparent dra-

Ocnus was a poor but industrious Greek whose extravagant wife spent money as fast as he could earn it, and he related his troubles to his friend the painter. Polygnotus thereupon painted the picture of a man weaving a rope of straw, while behind him: stood a donkey eating the rope as fast as it was woven. It is pleasant to relate that the silent lesson had the desired effect upon the wife of Ocnus and that it was through her subsequent frugality and thrift that Ocnus ultimately rose to a position of great prosperity.

Diamonda.

The diamond is pure carbon and the hardest substance in nature. It burns in a temperature of 800 centigrade, producing carbonic acid. All diamonds are not equally hard, and there is sometimes a varying degree of hardness in different parts of a large diamond. Some diamonds glow in a dark room; some are fluorescent. appearing milky in sunlight. Diamonds are of many colors pure white, yellow, jet black, dark brown, light cinnamon, green, blue, pink and orange, the diamonds of each mine having a distinctive character. An expert can usually tell the mine by examining the stone. Most of the diamonds of today come from the famous Kimberley and De Beers mines, in South Africa.-World's Work.

Tit for Tat.

Stranger (to prominent clergyman) -I came in here, sir, to criticise your church management and tell you how it ought to be run.

Prominent Clergyman (amazed)-What do you mean, sir? How dare you? Who are you. anyway? "I am the humble editor of the pa-

per you have been writing to."-Life,

The Noise. She (on the parior sofs, in a very

low tone) -Sh! What's that? He (also in a low tone)-What? "That sound. I thought it was pape

"No, dear; that was my last cigar being broken in my vest pocket."

coming.

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