

SIoux ARE WORKING.

LIVE CAST ASIDE LEISURE OF CENTURIES AND HUSTLE.

Not at All in Keeping with Racial Traditions, But as a Matter of Necessity They Get on the Move.

The Sioux Indian has gone to work. He has done it reluctantly and under protest. He has done it contrary to the advice of his father and grandfather. But back of his father and his grandfather is the Great Father at Washington, who says that if a map will not work neither shall he eat, says a Yankton (S. D.) report to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Indians have been cut off from the white man's life. So the Indian has cast aside his blanket, and with it the leisure of more centuries than the white man can count. He has accepted the new order of things as he accepts everything else, with a philosophy which looks like indifference. "The white man offers you work now," said old Chief Red Cloud, "and the young men come to him for counsel, and they take away the Black Hills treaty. They will give you work for a little while, then you must find it for yourselves. They will give you nothing. They will do nothing for you."

But the time has gone by when the word of the chief was the final law. The young men went to work. On the Pine Ridge reservation about one-fourth of the Indians are self-supporting. They work on the roads, grading and driving teams, for which they get \$1.00 a day. Several of them have been employed building dams and reservoirs over the reservation. A few do a little farming and raise cattle.

It is difficult to make farmers of them while they own land from which a white man could not make a living. They have not worked long enough yet to demonstrate positively what they can do, but their possibilities seem limited. Most of them are irresponsible and immature. They lack the cleverness of the old Indians, and they have not learned to do anything but what they have done in the past.

"You have seen one generation of Indians grow up and take its place in the world," some one said to an old elderman who has devoted his life to the Sioux. "What do you think education has done for them?"

The elderman shook his head. "I don't know," he said. "In some respects the young men are much worse than their fathers. They have learned many of the vices of the old Indians, but they are better, but I don't know."

The prosecuting attorney of Wyoming, while at Pine Ridge last fall, was talking the causes of the incident which occurred between the Indians and the sheriff. He made a speech to pupils of the Oglala boarding school in which he made a suggestion as to how the Sioux might become wealthy. He suggested that the old tendency toward inter-tribe relations be used to form a huge corporation for raising cattle on the Pine Ridge reservation. Most of the population is good for grazing and, with the amount they have and what they have to begin with, they could organize a company, hire an experienced cattle man as manager and in a few years be independently rich.

In the meantime, however, there is suffering among the Sioux. The rations are inadequate, and most of the Indians are indigent. When the announcement was made last spring that the Indian must go to work, the Northwestern Railroad company came forward with an offer to help solve the problem.

During the summer the company employed about 100 Sioux from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservations. They were employed as section hands and coal shovellers and made \$1.50 a day. Coal shovelling was most popular with them. They were not in the sun, and the work was not continuous. They would shovel awhile and then sit around in the shade and smoke cigars.

Women Pastors. Women pastors of Unitarian churches, although unknown in England until Dececher led the way, have been familiar in America and Australia during the last three decades. For a long time the pulpit of the principal Unitarian church of Melbourne was occupied by a lady named Mrs. Maria Turner and she attracted large congregations. When she married she transferred her ministrations to the Unitarian church of the British Islands, and she will shortly dispatch a message to revive and organize the Unitarianism in the New Zealand colony. -Lancet, Life in America.

Only Two Kinds of Men. Representative John S. Gurnea, who went to Texas a few years ago with a party of prospective English and American investors, stopped at a small town and the host took them to the local bar and introduced them to the bartender, saying: "Jack, these gentlemen are visitors. Give them a good drink."

"Well, Bill," said the bartender to the mayor, "they ain't but two classes of men in the here part. One class takes a drink in the bar and the other class takes a drink in the bar and the other class takes a drink in the bar."

No Lie. Of course it is not a lie to say down capital as an Indianapolis News.

MEN IN DEPARTMENT STORE

Are Poor Patrons, Says a Proprietor Who Has Made a Study of Their Ways.

If the Indianapolis department stores depended upon men for their patronage their annual receipts would fall off from 60 to 30 per cent, says the Star. According to statements of department store proprietors the throngs that push and edge and jostle in front of the bargain counters on big days and walk leisurely through the various departments on "quiet days" are composed almost exclusively of women. "The men stay away—and pay the bills," as one general manager put it the other day.

"There are many reasons why men do not frequent department stores in as great numbers as women," said one manager. "In the first place, we don't handle everything that a man needs, while our lines for women are complete. In most department stores in Indianapolis a man can buy shoes, hats and wearing apparel, but few of the stores handle very extensive lines of sporting goods and other things that are in great demand with the men."

"But conditions have changed a great deal in Indianapolis within the last few years and men are coming more and more to patronize the department store. Some of them have no idea of what a big store handles until some time they are 'dragged' in by their wives to give advice in the selection of a piece of ribbon or of a dress for the baby. Then they come interested and the result is that they come back of their own accord the next time they need anything."

"The addition of stove and furniture departments to the big stores has proved a magnet in drawing the patronage of men. Then they are interested in the complete lines of trunks and traveling bags that are handled in the department store. Occasionally they come in to look at the stock of wedding presents."

"Usually men are easier to sell to than women. They always know what they want when they come in and if we have it a quick sale results. Unlike women, they seldom come in to look around or get pointers on late patterns or styles."

CLUB HOUSE FOR BABIES.

New Institution in Paris That Is Thronged with Children of Well-to-Do Parents.

The idea of forming a club for babies has been carried out by a well known Parisian journalist. It is called the Casino des Enfants, and is in the heart of the fashionable playground for children of the better class in Paris—the Champs Elysees. It is daily thronged with crowds of merry-faced children, while on Sunday there are there in hundreds. It is selected, too, for the membership entails an expenditure of ten francs per day, so it is only the children of the well-to-do who are to be found there. One enters the club room through a carpeted corridor, lined with palms, the main room of which is a beautiful large hall with a roof of stained glass. Large mirrors are ranged along the walls, and these on dull days, when the electric lights in the chandeliers are turned on, convert the place into a very good imitation of fairy land. It is light, airy, and cool, a great comparison to the heat and glare outside when the days are warm.

Its purpose being to give pleasure, the club is equipped with all kinds of games and amusements. In the center of the hall there is a small merry-go-round of bicycles. There are also several swings enclosed for safety within a railing of bamboo, low seesaws and rocking horses. Shuttlecock is a favorite game, and there are other pastimes played with rings, swinging balls and spinning wheels. Between flower stalls, stalls for confectionery, ice-creams and cool drinks there are set all kinds of automatic machines whose games give great pleasure to the little ones.

Without doubt the most attractive spot in the club for members as well as visitors is the lake, where scores of goshawk dart about in frantic efforts to catch the club members who are armed with nets to catch them. The lake looks very real, with its surroundings of rockery and bamboo railings.

Radiation of Sounding Bodies. The so-called N rays, the new form of invisible light, discovered by Blondlot, in France, is found to be given off by bodies under strain, as in compression of bending. Hence a vibratory body, such as a tuning fork or a bell, which is undergoing rapid alternating strains, is a source of the rays, which also emanate from the vibrating air surrounding a sonorous body. The rays are detected by their property of increasing the brilliancy of a phosphorescent substance. When the revolving disk of a siren is made slightly phosphorescent it is seen to shine out more strongly every time the instrument is sounded. Success.

Matter of Policy. "What are you forever looking for a raise in salary?" asked the first clerk. "You are getting a good salary, ain't you?" "Yes," replied the other. "Well, ain't you ever going to be a clerk?" "Sure, but I don't want the boss to know my going to be a clerk."

Quite Essential. "Young R. X. is burning to be a man," said. "Very commendable," wants to have a raise so that if anything should happen to his fortune he can—" "Nonsense! No, he simply wants to be able to keep his automobile going." —Philadelphia Press.

From Creditors. "Ethel—Oh, Tom, what a merry if it you are not here. They say that some of those millionaires don't care to leave the house for days at a time, because they receive threatening letters, saying that something dreadful will happen to them if they don't pay the writer sums of money." "Tom Hardup—Pooh! Why, I get plenty of such letters—London Tit-Bits.

MISFIT TOWN NAMES.

SOME IN MISSOURI LISTED BY A TRAVELING MAN.

Nothing to Indicate Appropriateness of Name Selected in Any One of a Number Given.

A commercial agent of New York whose territory comprises the middle west has collected some curious names of towns in which he has done business, says the New York Sun.

"The state which has the greatest variety," he said, "is Missouri. So far as the names go, there is a town in that state for nearly line of business or profession. Here is the list of the towns I have visited:

"Akensville—a good place for doctors, eh? Then there is Akenshon. How would that do for a man in the balloon business?" "Coming down to the next letter in the alphabet there is Barracks. Good place for a recruiting officer, don't you think? I also visited Cane and Competition and Couch.

"Another town on my list is Czar. Funny enough, I found no Russians there but a Jap had a little shop filled with trinkets." "Under the next letter, I have on my list Doubling Track. Not far from Christian is the village of Eden. Then come Economy, Freedom and Gunn City.

"At the last place, some years ago, an armed mob of citizens held up a railway train and compelled two judges of a county court and the county attorney, who had added a big railroad tax on the people, under protest, to get out, and marched them into the high grass and shot them. But the town had been named Gunn City before that incident.

"In the next county is Grubtown, and not far away from it is Groomsville. I was curious about the last, but an inquiry I learned that there had not been a wedding in that place for a year." "Good Water had more saloons in it than wells. Migtville, strange to say, has a prohibition population. I inquired about Happy Valley, but could not learn that it has any special right to the name. Punjab is about as truly American as any town I have visited.

"In the town of Nursery there were few births in 12 months, as I learned upon inquiry. The county of Nodaway is about as wide awake as any through which I have traveled. Rockyport is situated on a flat, and hasn't a stone in sight, except what has been hauled there from a distance.

"While stopping over in the town of Pacific one day I saw three street fights, two for fights and a couple of runaway teams. If there is any game in Possum Hollow, it did not cross my path. Nor did I find a single crusader in Palestine.

"I saw more drunken men in the town of Reform than any village of its size in my travels. There is no gutter in Romanus, the waters in Tipton are pink, the magistrate in Brandy Hill got me he had not had a man before him on the charge of intoxication for a year.

"I think that the homesomest town I ever visited in that state is Welcome. And about the quietest place in the state is named Volk's Quirk. City is one of the quietest places I ever stopped in for a day.

"I asked the origin of Quarantine, but the oldest inhabitant told me there had never been an epidemic in the place. The history of Joliffation must be the quietest I saw, and he had heard nothing funny in the town, although I was there two days.

"When I got to Zion I expected to find a bunch of fanatics, but the people there are as docile as a race of silk monkeys. The village of Joy was all broke up when I was there with an epidemic of mumps.

"Independence, the county seat of Jackson, was the retreat of the James boys in their day, and it is near the scene of many noted train robberies. Liberty is the town where the James boys used to go when they started out on their raids, and they always went back to the place when they were chased. Within a few miles of the place is the farm of their mother, Mrs. Sampola, whose arm was blown off by a hand grenade thrown into the window of her home by a posse of detectives who were on the hunt for her boys.

"I heard of the town of Confidence, Progress, Success, Lone Jack and Lick Skillet, but I did not visit them. I mean to on my next trip. I stopped over a day in Paradise and wished I was in the other place. After my experience there I skipped to Zion. Do you blame me?"

Childrens Folks Reprehended. At a meeting of the Bismarck ethnogram was taken up the subject of compulsory education. Finally, one of the members who had been listening attentively obtained the floor after considerable difficulty and remarked that the field had been gone over so thoroughly that there remained little to be said. "But," he added, "I want to say that some people have no children and don't care whether they go to school or not." —Philadelphia Ledger.

A MICROSCOPE IN SUMMER.

Simple Instrument Affords a World of Enjoyment and Interest to Its Owner.

The season of swarming life, vegetable and animal, has come, and a great joy fills the heart of every possessor of a good microscope. Man would not be worth much as an intelligent creature, writes Garrett P. Serviss, in Success, if he did not strive to enlarge the powers of his eyes, his ears and of all his organs of sense, in order to perceive and comprehend more fully the secrets and beauties of nature.

"The two great allies of the eye that science has given us are the microscope and the telescope. Every family should have a microscope. There is no book more full of instruction, and few so full of delight. It need not be a large or costly instrument; indeed, it should not be for beginners. They might easily become confused and discouraged by the complications, and—except to expert hands—the difficulties of manipulating a powerful microscope with its delicate accessories.

A simple instrument is best. A very high magnifying power is not needed. A single cheap lens steadily mounted will do wonders, even when it magnifies but a few diameters. I have often been astonished to find how few persons ever use even a pocket magnifier, or know how to use one if it is handed to them. I have been accustomed for many years always to have a lens about me, as inseparable a companion as my penknife. Frequently I have two or three of varying powers, in my pockets, and I believe I could write a book full of stories about the interesting things I have seen with my pocket magnifiers, and all of which I should have missed without their ready aid.

On a teeming summer day throw yourself on the ground beside an ant hill, and see what a little lens, costing perhaps half a dollar or less, will do for you in opening before your eyes a world whose largest inhabitant is scarcely half an inch long, but whose there exists a perfection of social organization, and a marshaling of industry that may well amaze an on-looker philosopher.

For the observation of minute life of course something more powerful than a pocket lens is needed. But the shops are full of microscopes of every conceivable size and price. Some are of one or two or ten up to a hundred, or several hundred dollars. If you get a microscope whose magnifying powers run from ten diameters to a hundred diameters, it will be all you will need. Remember that the superficial area of an object is increased in apparent size proportionately to the square of the given magnifying power. For instance, a fly's wing with its multitude of delicate veins and its shifting colors of prismatic colors appears 100 times as large as life when magnified 10 times each way. Of course, you cannot see all of a fly's wing at once, when it is magnified like that, but you can move it about on the stage of the microscope and examine different parts at your leisure.

With a little ingenuity, and perhaps, at first, the assistance of a more experienced observer, it is not difficult to see the blood flowing in the transparent feet of a living flea, without injuring the animal.

INTERCEPTED CZAR'S MAIL.

An Incident of Official Business Which Shows Bondage of Russia's Ruler.

A very striking proof of the czar's bondage was recently afforded when the czar despatched one of his personal favorites, a certain M. Klopoff, into the central provinces of Russia to report on the true condition of affairs there about which he had previously received official information. He desired writes George Wisner, in Success, to test the accuracy of bureaucratic reports, but he knew that letters from M. Klopoff direct to him would inevitably be opened and suppressed if they contained statements of which officialdom disapproved. In order to avoid this espionage, he ordered M. Klopoff to mail his reports in small envelopes of the pattern used for private letters, not straight to the palace, but to the address in St. Petersburg of a certain Gen. Hesse. Gen. Hesse was entrusted with the secret, and he had to look personally to carry all the letters received from M. Klopoff to the czar. M. Klopoff went on his mission, but out of 18 letters which he posted to Gen. Hesse for the czar, only five reached their destination. A strong ruler would doubtless make a vigorous effort to liberate himself from this tyranny, but the czar is essentially a weak man. The unhealthy pale almost gray color of his complexion betrays his want of physical health and strength, while the amazing inconsistencies of his reign indicate supine surrender to conflict.

His weakness, it is characteristic of his weakness that he never strikes out a new line of thought or action on his own initiative, and that his decision on any given question of policy is not more than the choice of two or more courses recommended to him by different advisors, shall be followed. He is never a leader like the German emperor, but is essentially being led by some influential man or group of men.

A Sum in Addition. Mrs. Fitzroy stepped off the scales in the back room of the grocery store as soon as she had stepped on. "Sure, these scales is no good for me," she said, in a tone of deep disgust. "They only weigh up to a hundred, and I weigh wan hundred an' noisety pounds."

"It's easily discouraged ye are," said her companion, Mrs. Dempsey, cheerfully. "Just step on to this twid, me dear, and let Jamesy here do the sum fr ye." —Youth's Companion.

SHORT SKIRT OF 1904.

Graceful and Pretty Garment That Will Meet with General Favor.

The short skirted girl of a year or two ago is not in it at all with the short skirted girl of the present season. The new clear skirt no more resembles the short skirt of a few years ago than the dress of to-day resembles the dress of the tailor-made period. One was all severity. The other is all grace. One made a woman angular and awkward and masculine. The other adds a feminine touch to even the homeliest figure. It takes away angles and makes a woman graceful, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

The skirts of this season, those that are made on the new art line, all swing clear, if they touch they are of the round length—that is, the length which just touches the floor all the way round, the length that is so delightful for pleasure and house wear.

Dressmakers are classifying the new skirts, but their classifications are so numerous and so varied as to puzzle the layman. There is what is called the society skirt, which is the skirt which is a little more than touches. It is round and is shirred in a hip yoke about six inches deep. Again it is shirred just below the hips and here the band of shirring is at least eight inches deep. This skirt is very full and is planned to set out smartly below shirred portions. The length is fully to the floor, but the skirt swings clear as one walks.

One of the newest skirts is built entirely in round length. That is to say, it is cut the same all the way round, and is worn over a very full petticoat to make it set out. It is laid in tiny box platts around the belt, the platts nearly six inches apart. And there is another trimming or decoration upon the skirt. It touches all the way around and must be lifted with both hands. This is a skirt that is chosen for reception wear.

And there is another round skirt, and this is the easiest one for an amateur to attempt. It is cut in eight breadths. They are the same all the way up to the waist and are laid without cores. They are simply sewed together and put upon a very slender band at the beltline. The skirt may be shirred or rucked as deep as the hips. But below that it hangs full and plain until it is decorated around the feet with lace. There are three of them and they are the finest yet. At the head of each ruffle there is a rope shirring.

The best materials for these very full skirts are of poplin and the sheers of mulls and are the grenadines and voiles and the soft-laws.

DESERVE TO PASS ANYWAY.

Girl Candidate for Teacher's Position Answers Some Questions to Suit Herself.

"I don't know whether I passed the examination or not, but I answered a few of the questions to my satisfaction, even if the answers do not suit the board of education." This spoke a girl, a candidate for a teacher's position, to a number of young men and women on a One Hundred and Twenty-Eighth street car. She had already had the same examination relate the New York Times.

"It was a girl, a young man remarked. A friend of his, a girl, started to expostulate with him for a quick walk, stopped her. Don't praise him any more, she said. He has been good, but he had a right to it.

You know that question about the inflation, didn't you? Well, I answered it. How do you think I answered it? They wanted to know what my estimate of inflation was. Well, I estimated of hand and made a grand total. I don't know how much it would be, but I estimated it to be a number of years in a room."

All the girls applauded and they were sure the answer averaged 100 per cent.

Well, if that deserves 100 per cent, I think I ought to get on the question, I thought. Tell all you know. I don't know much, but I told that and I'm sure they can't take away anything from me for obeying instructions."

"What did you do about your plan for the day?" spoke up another young woman. "I had an awfully hard time with mine. When I finished the school I found I had only 20 minutes to spare. I got on it as fast as I could, but the board of education might think that I wasted the time to this all the young-ers in my class, and I couldn't afford to give them that impression. Just then I happened to remember that the board is chiefly on nature study, and I put in 15 minutes of that. I think that will square me."

I don't know what that question said either. They are sure of music too, and I just wrote up my plan when they might be disgraced if I was from the position, but—"

Which I had thought of that. I got on the car reaction a transfer point and the discussion ended.

Spinach Balls.

Put in a paste the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, and rub through with the yolk of one raw egg, season to taste with salt and pepper, and a teaspoonful of melted butter. Drain, I cupful of soaked spinach very dry, chop and press through a sieve, and cook mix well with the egg yolks and form into small balls, one and bread crumbs them, and try in a basket a few at a time. —Good Literature.

GOOD OF BEING CHEERFUL.

There Is a Wealth of Comfort in Show- ing to the World the Bright Side of Things.

A sunny disposition is a work of art, rather than a gift of nature. The raw materials for cheerfulness lies all around us like the colors the artist combines in his painting. It is for us to recombine them. To achieve a serene point of view is just a matter of selection. One becomes a profane optimist in the same way that one becomes a proficient story teller. He selects and works over the things that produce the effect he desires, what conflicts with the effect he ignores or treats only as a shading, says the New York Mail.

How anyone can deliberately elect to look on the dark side of things except as a pose, an attitude, a sort of gloomy smartness, passes the understanding. An angry or despondent temper is an artistic as a deliberately ugly painting of a dull and repulsive story, and you come by it in some way the same manner. It is a matter of deliberate selection. Now and then a misanthrope gives his own bile concrete embodiment by erecting a building designed to worry his neighbors through the sheer malice of its ugliness. There is a little justification for a sour disposition as there is for such manifestation of it. It involves a degree of perverse premeditation.

There is a wealth of comfort in the old maxim, "The world is wide." That is simply to say that it offers a limitless field for selection. If one fact is black another is bright. If a friend is false somewhere true friends are awaiting your coming. To sit in a dark corner while bright life is everywhere about you, to brood over a sorrow, a slight, a privation, when a multitude of good and generous and hopeful deeds illustrates the daily life of the world, to rage at the limitations of your own estate when you can make your spirit sympathetically master of everything, this is to declare an indolent and wallowing spirit.

It is a form of voluntary servitude to the powers of darkness.

WILLING TO GO PART WAY.

Miser Was Ready to Compromise with Doctor Who Wanted His Body.

Mark Hanna's successor, Gen. Dink, was in the youth a teller at an Akron bank. Of his banking experiences said an exchange he sometimes says: "One of the depositors with our firm had the reputation of being a miser. I don't know whether he was a miser or not, but I do know that he would sometimes make in one day three or four cents—now a dollar now two dollars, now five cents. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"They used to tell a queer story about this old fellow. They used to declare that a man once went to him and said, 'I'm a doctor and I'll give you \$1000 if you'll let me cut you. I want to see how you do in a certain vein a mangled.' The old miser walked his horse-head. 'The man think I'll let him?' " "There was a condition," said the doctor. "Well, what was it?" "Give me all your money," said the miser. "I'll think this business over, but I'll give you my answer yes or no."

So the miser went away and the doctor lay in wait for the miser and in a few days he came back and he said to the doctor: "I've finished the job and I find that your money would be no good to me if you were dead. Will you let me have your money?" "I'll let you have it if you'll let me have your money."

SOMETHING ABOUT BATHING.

Common Sense Should Be Used in This as in Every Thing Else.

Even so good a thing as a bath sometimes does more harm than good. A person should use common sense when bathing as well as in every thing else. The following sensible words about bathing, lately published in the Liberator, seem so practical and to the point that we give them for the benefit of our readers. Exercise before bathing so that one feels comfortably warm.

Allow at least three hours to elapse after a full meal before taking a full bath.

Every form of warm bath, whether general or local, should be followed by cold water application of equal extent, but only for a moment of time, in the case of general baths.

The weekly warm bath of those who take a cold bath daily should last not more than ten minutes.

Children of a year indicate that it has done harm rather than good. Find out the cause and do not repeat it.

Train yourself gradually to the use of the cold bath, beginning with tepid water, and increasing the temperature by degrees from day to day.

After partly drying with the towel, vigorously rubbing with the hands, a little dry will usually prevent chills.

A Western Greeting.

A Kansas newspaper contains the following fraternal greeting by its esteemed contemporary, who has just commenced the publication of a rival newspaper: "A dreamy-eyed Jack from the dark woods of the way-back east has reached town with a bundle of press and a shirt-full of type, and proposes to start a rival paper. His bids will soon be added to those already hanging on our necks, folks."