Mrs. Joe Fleming and Mrs. Roy Carpenter left yesterday for Denver for a visit with friends.

Funeral Notices.

The funeral of Marco Busija, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mile Busija, will be held this forenoon at 9 o'clock from the family residence, 1727 east Abriendo avenue and at 9:30 from St. Mary's church. Interment at Roselawn.

The funeral of Matthew Stenta will be held this morning at 7:30 from St. Joseph's hall and at 8 o'clock from St. Mary's church. The funeral will be under the auspices of the St. Jospeh's society. Interment will be at Roselawn.

The funeral of the late Catherine Sullivan will be held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's church. Interment will be at Roselawn.

The funeral of Columbia McClellend was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock from Linkins' chapel. Rev. Shoptaugh conducted the services. Interment was at Roselawn.

The funeral of Alice Garnett was held yesterday at her late home, near Avondale. Interment was at Avondale.

A Young Scientist.

(Bobby discovers the makeup of the elements.)

They say that no one ever knew
What Water's made of, yet
To me 'tis plain as two and two
It's made of drops of wet.

Then there's the Air—I have to smile
To think that I have guessed
In such a tiny little while
It's wind that's stopped to rest.

And as for Fire, 'tis very queer
To find such ignorance.
To me it seems so plain and clear—
It's flames that hiss and dance.

And then there's Earth. Why can't you see?
I can not understand
Why they are blind. It's clear to me
That Earth is made of land.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Woman's

years old or more, rarely allows even a stray sunbeam to pass, and beneath it is twilight at noonday. A few evergreen pirolas blossom in scattered groups. Clusters of the coral root are found frequently in bloom, but this is a leafless orchid that requires little or no light. The ground is covered with a dense layer of brown spruce needles, which furnish a home for toadstools and cup-fungi, and in the moister places, for lichens and mosses. The forest has now reached its final stage. It may still persist in this form for several hundreds of years. Indeed, if it is not removed by an accident it is difficult to set a limit to its age. In any event, a forest can rarely live a thousand years, owing to the great weight of the tree tops and the fact that decay is constantly weakening the trunks.

Something New in Leather.

"Jack has just sent me the newest thing out in the way of a pocketbook," said the latest-to-be-engaged member of the Fad and Frill club. "It's a vanity bag, and it's a wonder, for it holds such a lot of things. And then the shape of it is so novel, it looks exactly like a big four-leaf clover, and I intend to make it my mascot. It's of lovely green leather, and it's really shaped just like a clover. Of course, there's a handle, but that you have to forget. Inside, besides the mirror, powder puff and little rouge box, there is the cutest pair of gold mounted opera glasses that you can think of, and they fold up so flat that they take up no room whatever. Then there's a tiny cut glass vinaigrette, a gold pencil, and a little gold box for holding hairpins, coin purse, and a place for calling cards.—Grace Margaret Gould, in Woman's Home Companion for August.

Cast Iron Plows.

Cast iron plows were first made in this country in 1797 and were greatly objected to from the belief that the cast iron poisoned the ground and prevented the plants from growing.—Ex-