LOVERS' BOWER.

By F. A. MITCHEL. Coprisht, 188, by American Press Asset cintion.

Out of Lake Maggiore, in northern half, there a sheer rock to a height of percel hundred feet. On a park where the eminence slopes is an esare acquired by the Peretti family burder the middle ages, when Italian berifery was being divided up between the gentlemen robbers of that arid. The stronghold built by Pesett is now a ruin, and of this little renslus. Yet one may climb the sed from it to the summit of the prk proceeding here and there over short spaces of the old path by which the Perettis frequently ascended to buf missiles down on an attacking fe. There remain on this pinnacie per weather benten stones which tradition calls "Lovers' bower."

of all the daughters of the house of perett, Blanca, who lived at a time when the Borgias were eminent at Home, was the most beautiful and the not celebrated. Report said that her burt was as cold as her face was leavely. Indeed, there were whisperings that danger turked under her snowy bosom as the bee is bidden within the flower. Beveral young nohe who had met her at foreign courts traveled to her home on lake Megplore to propose for her hand. There they met misfortune. One was said to have fallen ill of a fever, and, although the barber on the Peretti estate let nearly all the blood out of his body in an effort to save him, the joing man died. Another was said to have left the castle as a storm was rising. His boat was wrecked, and be was drowned. It was rumored that a third suiter had been accidentally tilled in fencing with the lady be woord she having declared that she would marry him if he could vanquish be with the full. But there were ther who averred that this man was set to his death purposely by the ley bearted Bianca.

Whatever of truth there was I these sinister reports, certain it is that none of these three young men erer returned from the woolng. Then Pietro Calleoni, count of Malpaga, who had just succeeded to his family entes met Blanca at Rome, fell under her thrall and begged her to marry him She replied that she would give him his answer at her father's castle on Lake Maggiore, where he was in vited to be her guest the following month at the full of the moon.

The young count was warned to dis regard the invitation and keep away from one whose sultors had been, to my the least, so unlucky. But no one on whom Blanca smiled could ever be induced to beed a warning. Pietro could barely wait for the days to clapse when he should visit the girl be loved-to be made happy, he believedand the moon was no sooner half full than he set out from Rome on his joursey porthward. Reaching the lower end of the lake, he embarked and soon saw the rock of the Perettis looming up shead of him. He was received by Count Peretti, Blanca's father, and entertained sumptuously.

After dining Pietro drew Blanca away on to a terrace and begged for ber reply "I will give it," she said, "on the summit of the rock." Darting forward, she led the way in the mingled twilight and moonlight to the path, which zigzagged upward. Pietro followed and was soon started on a mad chase. The girt, light as a bird. kept always the lend. The lover now and again looked up to see her on the road abend, which to gain height had been turned in an opposite direction. She gazed down on him, an epchanting witchery in her eyes. Though he hur ried to his utmost ability. he could never catch her. One moment be would be looking out on to the blue lake, the allbouette mountains and the full pale orb beyond. The next his giance would meet those eyes that were lifting him as the moon draws the ocean. And all the while within him was a fever that was consuming him. At times when he turned a sharp angle in the path his brain recled, and be was like to fall hundreds of feet below. But there, always above him, was that beautiful face to steady him, and, grasping the guard rail, he stumbled on.
At last the top was reached, a pinna-

cle of circular rock. And there, in the depths of Lovers' bower, reflecting the moon, were two bright eyes. The count approached, and Bisnes shrank back. His hand touched bers. A thrill shot to his very beart.

There remains a fragment of the slab with the two stone emports on which Bianca Peretti and Pietro Calleoni ant side by side.

"Oh, Bianca!" cried Pietro. "Have you brought me to this pinnacle the

easier to lift me into heaven?" She rose and, walking hand in hand

with him, advanced to the edge of the cliff. Twice she paused and directed his gaze to the entraucing scene above, about, beneath them, and thrice again she turned those witch eyes upon his. Then, standing with him on the verge, she suddenly stepped back and gave bim a push.

Men in the little boat below, which by this time had approached the cliff. any the moon glitter on somethingdoubtless an ornament worn by the count-falling from the summit of the Peretti rock and heard a spiash. Pulling in the direction from which the sound came, they drew a dead body from the lake.

There is no record of any subse quent wooing of Blanca Peretti. A mystery hangs over her end. It is written that she suffered death for the murder of Count Calleoni, and it is written that she married one of the most powerful robber barons in Italy.

English Etchings.

The British museum was founded in 1753

At a recent women's work exhibit in London there were shown five safety razors invented by women.

In some English workhouses paupers are given golf outfits and are allowed the use of the grounds on which to play the game.

In thirty years there has been shrinkage of 2,325 in the number of email holdings in England—that is,

Didn't Bother Him A commuter was walking up and down the platform waiting for the train that always seemed to be delayed.

"This is a terrible road," he said

addressing a prosperous looking by "I've heard a great many complaints about it," was the reply. "Yes," went on the commuter, "near

ly every morning I'm late to business and when I get home at night the dir ner to cold. How do you find it?" "Oh," returned the other, "I have n kick coming. I'm president of the read, and I always travel to an auto--New York Life.

Let It Spin. Some one thinks we soon will know How the earth doth turn and go; If it's true that this is done we swing along through space In a dissy, reassless race.

All these secrets will unroll Ah, but then why should we care How we whirl through endless at Ignorance to surely bliss Matched with knowledge such as this Let the sphere through space be cast Just so long as we stick fast Swinging out or swinging to. We can't stop it-let it apin't Cleveland Plain Dealer

Unwilling to Guess.

"The Witherspoons are crazy over their new baby. She is the first girl born into the Witherspoon family is three generations."

"Indeed! On the father's or the mother's side?"-Chicago Record Her-

The Aerial Family Dad to on the harn roof launching a bal

With wooden wings beneath his arms ! has turned her parasol into a para And tied the cat on with a string an

ther, with his aeroplane, is on the garden wall, And ma is spreading feather bods to catch them when they fall -Detroit Tribune

A Remote Danger. "These pugilists worry me," said the peace loving person.

"They talk a great deal." "Yes. I'm in constant fear that one of them will say something that will start a fight,"-Washington Star.

Ine and Outs. There was a girl in our town
As gentle as a dove.
One day she met a dapper dude
And at sight fell in love.
But when he started in to talk He gave her such a pain She quickly took a second look Then fell right out again.

-Chicago News.

Almost Any Day Now. Minister And the child's

Mother (firmly)-Name him Freder ick Robert Cook Peary Smith. I'm not going to take any chances. - Puck.

Modern Methods They've learned to make loe cream with The use of cream. How nice!

But will they ever learn to make Ice water without ice? -Kansas City Times. No Change.

"You know woman was once the head of the family," she said "No need to speak of that in the past tense," replied her husband meekly. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"My turn will come!" the actor cried.
"Bome day I'll turn the dollars!" Alas be falled in all he tried

"After all, what difference would ex lorers find between the north pole and he south pole?" "Oh, all the difference in the world!"

-Cleveland Leader. Speed Sport.

The chauffeur dodging from the cop Lets danger spice hir fun. He knows he always runs a risk

One For Pa. "Bay, pa?"

"What is it?" "What was Horatius doing at the bridge party?"-New York Press.

An Opportune Propaganda. The price of beef is soaring high, And higher still are rentals. Now, why not heed the faddists' cry And live outdoors on lentils? —Atlanta Constitution.

"Is he so poor?" "Gracious, yes! He's so poor that merely to live is an extravagance!"-

A Reversal of Custom. The man who goes on foreign trips Observes a readjustment strange, He proffers all his cash in tips.

The waiters let him keep the change

Boston Traveler.

On the Job. Gerald-Will you marry me? Geraldine-Yes, but I shall want time to change my dress.—New York Press

Alasi Alacki When some fiction writers try Their thoughts to give us hot accent on the rot.

Nautical Observation. "Were you seasick on your trip?" "Yes, simply because I saw so many thers."-Boston Herald.

-Lippincott's Magazine.

The Craze For Flying. "I want to be an angel"—
She sang the sweet refrain—
"For then I'd feel much safer
Than in an aeroplane." -Washington Star.

By & HUNTER HALSEY. (Copyright, 1906, by American Press Asso-ciation.)

Love cannot be expressed by language. It is something to be felt, but not spoken. The old, the middle aged, the young may experience it. It is not confined to any class. It is serious, pathetic, yet there are times when it is ridiculous.

When Mary Ann, who had served

us fairafully for twenty years, anhounced that she was about to be married to Peter, the bired farm hand, to were ustonished. Never had we een the couple speculag or moening. On the contrary, we had observed what we considered evidence of antmosity. They were continually making complaints of each other. But we knew Mary Ann was a good woman. and we had little interest in Peter, for he was with us only for the harvest

"How long, Mary Ann," we asked, have you and Peter been engaged?" "Since yesterday at sunset." "And had you thought much about narrying before that?"

"I had and I hadn't," replied Mary Ann. "That was because I didn't know what Peter was a goin' to do. Hut a week ago when I gave him a place of ple I had made and he said. Mary Ann, have you the receipt for t, so that if you should leave the farm you could make it without the cokbook? I knew there was meaning in the observation. And when I said, 'Never fear, I have the receipt firm in my head.' I saw by the look in his eye it wouldn't be long before he'd nok me."

One would suppose that in such a cenuine case the course of true love would run smooth, but it didn't. Peter walked with a halting gait. Being a woman, I am blessed with woman's traits, including animosity, "Mary Ann," I said to her one day, "what makes Peter walk so queerly?" "I'm sure I don't know," was the

reply. "Oh" I added. "I supposed you

would know, of course." From that time I noticed there was something wrong between the lovers. I asked Mary App about it. "It's the leg." she said: "I axed him. He said land. bere was something on his mind about it. I begged him to confess, but he

I lost patience with him." "You shouldn't have done that," I replied. "We women don't need to are not as enduring as we. But it solid particles are washed away. would not be prudent for you to marry Peter with a secret between you and him. It may be there is a story connected with his limp. He may have been doing something unlawful and got cought in a tran."

"I've thought that myself." said Mary Ann, a pained expression crosslog her face.

After this the relations between Pe ter and Mary Ann went from bad to worse. I said nothing more to her for I knew that when a woman makes up her mind to learn a secret she'll know it in time. I noticed a bounded look on Peter's face, but I did not realize the lepth of his tribulation. If there was othing disgraceful connected with his halting walk, why should be not tell? If there was, Mary Ann would best be rid of him.

One morning I was standing on the porch looking down toward the railroad which runs past the other end of the apple orchard. The express was due to a few minutes, and I always liked to see it go by: There is something about a passing train to wake us country people from our acsaw Peter walking briskly as his halt ence. would permit toward the track. He climbed the fence dividing it from the farm, dragging his stiff leg over after him and stood between the rails. At that moment the train shot out of the wood. I heard a succession of sharp whistles and saw Peter, instead of get ting out of the train's way, He down on the ties. I shrieked and covered ny eyes with my hands, but before shutting out my vision caught a glimpse of Mary Ann wildly running

oward the would be suicide. I heard the train stop, a hissing of steam and a confusion of voices. One of the farm hands came along, and when I asked him if Peter had been tilled he told me that he would prob ably die, since he had lost a leg. He had tried to get aff the track as the last moment and had removed all of his body except one leg. which had

been crushed under the wheels. "Oh that leg!" I grouned. "I've been sure it would ruin Mary Ann's happiness. I hope he's lost the one that has been the cause of the trouble." I saw an opening in a knot of people

rowding around something beside the train, and two men emerged carrying another on a stretcher, Mary Ann walking beside them wringing ber hands. They were bringing Peter to the house. When they came to where I was standing and Mary Ann saw me she walled:

"It's the leg! I knew there was bad luck in it. Oh, why couldn't I leave it

Later the doctor carse out of the house to the porch where I was comforting Mary Ann as best I could.

"Tell us quick!" I cried. "Will be "He's lost a leg." he replied, "but it's

wooden one, and he only suffers from the shock." Mary Ann and I looked at each othst. Then Mary Ann flew into the house to make her lover happy.

Just the Place. Sweet Singer (indignantly)-Sir, what

do you mean by saying I should exercise my voice in a tar factory? I'm insulted. Comedian-Don't be offended, sis

You know how you said you had such fine pitch in your voice. I thought a tar factory would be just the place to render it.-Chicago News.

New Perils. "Is the trip across the channel dan gerous?" inquired the tourist. "It is becoming more so than former

ly," answered the Englishman. "There is no telling what moment an airship may drop on you."-Washington Star. The Plain Truth.

Oh, the monoplanes and biplanes and aeroplanes we see,
But with them all the plain old earth is good enough for me! -Chicago News. Held by the Enemy. Hank Stubbs-Don't see how them mmmer folks up to Culver's could hev

Bige Miller-I do; paid their board

staved their bull two weeks.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the celebrated French actress, has a dress valued

Mme. Emma Eames, grand opera prima donna, was born in Shanghal of American parentage, her father being lawyer practicing in the international courts of the Celestial King-

Mrs. Lloyd Griscom, wife of the late American ambassador to Italy, is much beloved on account of her good work at the time of the Messina earthquake. A hospital at Villagio Regina, near Rome, is to be built and named after

Maria Montessori is an Intellectual Italian woman who holds an appointment as lecturer in the University of Come. She is said to be a fascinating peaker and lecturer and is widely nown among the poor for her original sethod of teaching children to read and write by means of playthings.

Mrs. W. Hinckle Smith of Philadelphia is a society woman who annually celebrates her birthday, a fact that would be of little interest except that each year she takes as many children for an outing on that day as she is years old. Consequently her age is well known, and that is so unusual that it is worthy of mention.

Short Stories.

More than \$50,000,000 worth of soap is made and sold in the United States

The price of a gondola ride in Venice has been increased from a franc to a franc and a half.

To help finance the 1912 world's fair at Winnipeg the government of Canada is asked to contribute 150,000 acres of

The French in Cochin-China poured oil on the waters to prevent mosquiwouldn't and he wouldn't, till at last toes from breeding, and the natives skimmed it off to burn.

Small diamonds that used to be lost o the miners are now saved by passone our patience with men. We have ing the debris with the aid of water only to keep at them and they are over a greased table. The grease sure to come our way at last. They holds the diamonds, while all other

Household Hints.

Steel knives that are not in general ise can be kept from rusting if they are dipped in a strong solution of soda. Don't light the kitchen fire unless there is water in the boiler. If not, the rush of cold water is liable to crack the boiler

Blankets need not be thrown aside when they become worn and shabby. Washed and put together in thickness of two or three, with a covering of pretty cretonne or dimity, they make very pice, warm quilts.

Always empty a teakettle after using and before filling again with fresh water rinse thoroughly. In that way you avoid boiling possible germs over and over and also keep sediment from forming on the bottom of the kettle.

Flower and Tree.

Chaucer speaks of the daisy as the "e'e of date."

The biggest willow tree in Maine is ustomed lethargy. Presently I heard the old willow at Norridgewock. The a distant whistle and a moment later tree is about thirty feet in circumfer-

The palm trees bear the largest leaves. The Inaja palm of the Amazor country has leaves which have a length of from thirty to fifty feet and a breadth of from ten to twelve feet.

The weeping tree of the Canary islands in the driest of weather will rain down showers from its leaves, and the natives gather up the water from the pool formed at the base of the trunk and find it pure and fresh.

Law Points.

Since the use of initials instead of a given name before a surname has become a common practice it is held in Carney versus Bigham (Wash.), 99 Pac., 21; 19 L. R. A. (N. S.), 905, that these initials must be all given and correctly given in court proceedings.

Acceptance by a wife of a sum allowed her by a decree of divarce in lien of dower is held in Long versus Barton, 236 Ill., 551; 86 N. E. 127; 19 L. R. A. (N. S.), 384, to bar her rights under an ante-nuptial contract which provides for payment to her at her husband's death of a certain sum of money in lieu of dower.

Sporting Notes.

Milwaukee has eighteen bowling eagues.

Every staillon with a record faster than 2:02¼ is a producing sire. Tom Longboat is having built a gen eral store on the reserve near Cale-

donia, Canada. Jesse Burkett's Worcester team has won four consecutive pennants in the New England league.

Purdue university's new gymnasium, a memorial to the football players killed in the 1903 wreck, was opened tecently.

The Royal Box.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is seventy-nine years of age and is in vigorous health. Prossian kings and princes invaria

bly wear uniform and are never seen In civilian dress. The ameer of Afghanistan has a subsidy of £120,000 a year from the Brit-

ish Indian government. Japanese sovereigns form an unbroken dynasty since 600 B. C., and the present emperor is the one hundred and twenty-first of his race,

His Method.

With candled truths and some few lies My rival praised me to the skies. I swelled, I soared-but, ah, the brute Did not provide a parachute! —Cleveland Leader. Circumstances. "What do you think of a girl who

would break her promise?" "I should have to know what the promise was."-Boston Herald. Facilities Lacking. Mid polar seas he chose to roam. His fate is hard to bear. He could not send a postcard home

NO ONE TO LOVE,

By FLORENCE ETHEL CROSBY. [Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-

We never know when we are on the brink of a change for tetter or for worse. At forty I was thed of life. I had built up a good practice in my profession, the law, and the novelty had worn off legal questions. I loved no one, and no one loved me. I was a member of several clubs, but they had grown to be very dull places to me. As for society, the old were too old and the young too young for me. In short, I had exhausted the pleasures of youth and had laid no foundation for those

One night I was traveling on a sleeper. Lying in my berth, I mused: To morrow morning I shall arrive, go to my rooms, bathe and then to the club for breakfast. At 10 1 shall reach the office, to be pestered all day by clients who are dissatisfied with the law's delay or the injustice of justice; on the way to my rooms stop at the club for the regular 5 o'clock cocktail; at 7 hunt for some one with whom to get through a dinner; evening forced in order to pass the time to make a perfunctory call; at 11 bring up at my desolate quarters. And this will be my program day in and day out. Oh, for a new sensation!

"Here, darling, drink this." The new sensation had come the mo ment I asked for it. The voice was a woman's, soft and sweet. In the dim light I saw something extended to me It was a cup. I took it, and in doing so my fingers grazed a soft hand There was a spasmodic effort on the part of the giver to withdraw the cup but I had got my grasp on it and refused to part with it. When I had gunffed the contents I extended it, but there was no hand to take it. I put it under my pillow and went to sleep to the sound of an angel's voice saying:

"Here, darling, drink this." In the morning I fished out the cup. t was of silver, and on it were the letters "Bennie." After dressing I looked about me for its owner and was not long in finding both Bennie and her mother. They occupied the next section to mine. The mother's features were as refined as her voice. She was about thirty and dressed in haif mourning.

Heaven forgive me for hoping that her boy was fatherless!

I tried to catch her eye, but neve did a woman before absolutely ignore me. She appeared to be absorbed in her boy and had no eyes for any one else, certainly not for me. As we were entering the terminal station I stepped up to her, doffed my hat, extended the cup and said:

"Pardon me, madam, I think this must be yours."

"Not at all," was the decided reply. One would have supposed from the sharpness of her tone-not at all like the endearing words of the night before-that I had insulted her. This irritation and the fact that she would not look at me convinced me that if she was not the owner of the cup her boy was. A woman on meeting a stranger to whom she has said loving ly, "Here, darling, drink this," would

naturally be ruffled. As I said in the beginning, we don' know what is in store for us. The night before I had gone over what I would do on the day of my arrival. I did nothing, as I had supposed I would. I followed at a distance the lady and her boy, saw them enter a carriage, took another myself and told the driver not to let the first out of his sight Half an hour later I made a note of the street and number at which they alighted. Instead of going to the office that day I sat in the library of the club reading. What I read was, "Here, darling, drink this," in every line on every page. One other matter alone occupied my thoughts-I was planning how to find out all about the lady and perhaps make her acquaintance. The "perhaps" refers to

whether some one was living or dead. When I learned that he was dead I said. "Thank"- and checked myself I was not long in making the widow's acquaintance through the good offices of a mutual friend. What luck that she had refused to look at me on the car! She met me with an unembarrassed smile. My smile broke out all over me at once. like measles. If she only knew! Thank beaven she doesn't During my call she mentioned her little boy. Sly fox that I was, I pretended to be surprised that she had a boy. I asked how old he was, his name whether he had begun to go to school She loved to talk about him, so I kept it up.

There was a courtship, of course What else could be expected on my part concerning one who had said in the nighttime of my loneliness, "Here, darling, drink this?" All the while I dreaded that she should discover that I was the man to whom she had said it. But this was sheer senseless terror, for I had confided in no one. longed to restore Bennie's cup. Indeed, I thought of giving him a gold one, but dared not lest the act might be tray me. I waited and hoped.

When I saw that the plum was ripe plucked it. But not till the day before our wedding did I dare bring forth Bennie's cup. Then I produced it, looking somewhat anxiously for what was to accompany its reception. She threw her arms around my neck, "Stupld, I knew you the moment I laid my eyes on you!"

Chinese Writing. In their writing the Chinese make use of at least 214 groups of signs, each group containing from 5 to 1,354 separate characters. Cause and Effect.

man
As a woman passed them by,
And his female comrade sized her up
With a calm yet scornful eye. "Why, yes," she shortly acquiesced In a feminine manner pat. "I fancy that I would, too, look sad If I had a face like that."

"What a sad, sad face!" quoth a kindly

SIRES AND SONS.

Hugh A. Lancaster has been postmaster of Sterling, Pa., for fifty-three years. He is eighty five years old.

In recognition of Count Zeppelin's contributions to aeronautical science the German reichstag, or parliament voted him \$100,000.

Morris Cohen, an inmate of the He brew Home For the Aged, Dorchester, Mass., at the age of 108 is still as ac tive as the average man of sixty.

Lord Strathcona, the veteran high commissioner of Canada is eighty-nine years old and holds the record as a transatlantic passenger, having crossed and recrossed more than 150 times. Louis Pecor of Middlesex, Vt., thinks he is the strongest man in the state. He has lifted entirely off the ground a londed wagon, a total weight of 1,005 pounds, and has witnesses to prove the

Rufus J. Lackland, president of the Boatmen's bank of St. Louis, who is ninety years old, is one of the most active business men in the city, spending the entire time from 9 a. m. to-6 p. m. in the bank every day. Henry M. Hoyt of Pennsylvania, who

has been solicitor general of the United States since 1903, has been made counselor of the state department, an office created in order that Secretary Knox might have the benefit of Mr Hoyt's advice in state department mat-

Things Theatrical.

Edgar Atchison Ely has succeeded Sidney Drew in "Billy."

Walter N. Lawrence is to produce : new play called "A Citizen's Home." Miss Lina Abarbanell is to star with her own company in a new light opera Pauline Frederick, who is playing in The Dollar Mark" company, was mar ried lately to a New York architect.

A. G. Delamater and William Norris have bought "Salomy Jane" and will send it out with Louise Coleman in the title role. "Our Miss Gibbs" is among the Eng

lish comic operas to be produced in this country shortly. It is now having a run in London. A. H. Woods is said to be engaged on an arctic drama called "A Dash

For the Pole," in which he proposes to introduce much current history.

Pen and Brush. John T. McCutcheon, the artist and cartoonist of Chicago, has gone to Africa, where he is to paint wild animals.

Mark Twain has been ordered by his doctor to cut down his smoking to four smokes a day. He is suffering from "tobacco beart."

Turner's picture, "Mortlake," was sold last year in London for 12,600 guineas, the highest price ever realized for an English landscape in the auc-Ernest Thompson Seton, author and lecturer, is an Englishman by birth

and on the western plains to get "local color" for his work.

who lived in the Canadian backwoods

Science Siftings. The diameter of the moon is about

three-elevenths that of the earth. Professor Arthur Korn of Berlin has perfected an invention which proves the theories of gravitation.

Before photography was applied to stars the highest number catalogued was 457,847. The number of stars the camera will show is estimated at over 30,000,000.

So sensitive are some of the new seismographs that if two were mounted on the roofs of high buildings on opposite sides of a busy street they would show that the buildings beut slightly toward each other when traffic is heaviest.

Waves of Water. The river Rhine flows three times

as fast as the Thames. The Pacific ocean covers 401/4 per cent of the water surface of the globe, the Atlantic 21 per cent and the Ant-

arctic 19 per cent. Wastwater, in Cumberland, is the deepest of English lakes. Its bottom is far below sea level, though its surface is over 200 feet above the sea.

There are but two rivers in the Unit ed States whose beds are higher than the surrounding country. These are the Yukon river in Alaska and the North Canadian river in Oklahoma.

Train and Track.

The Chicago and Alton railroad is testing awomatic stokers on thirty-six of its largest engines. No passenger was killed on the English railroads in the year 1908. The

number injured was 283. With a view to supplanting the horse cars of crosstown lines in New York the receiver of the Third avenue railroad is experimenting with two cars. one an electric storage battery car and the other a gasoline electric car.

Some authorities say the flounder only a codfish with a flattened head.

Japanese Building The Japanese begin building their houses at the top. The roof is built first and elevated on a skeleton frame.

Thus it affords shelter to the work-

men from storms.

Breeches. At one time among the Greeks the wearing of breeches indicated slavery.

The Kitchen Sink. Instead of passing hours of labor cleaning a greasy sink, especially one of glazed ware, put a little paraffin oil upon a piece of flannel and rub the sink. It will remove all grease. Then wash with hot water and soap and flush with cold water. It also cleanses pipes at the same time.

The Conjugal Metal. In Paris they call radium le metal conjugal because it was the joint discovery of husband and wife. It was Mme. Curle who first suspected the qualities of uranium and drew her hus-

Recognizable. I cannot see the gorgeous hues Of autumn vale and hill.

I always sleep too late to note The mornings cold and chill. Far from the mountains wrapped in

Far from the mountains wrapped is
Mid city buildings tall,
I toil away the busy days,
But recognize the fail.
If there is any doubt at all
I smiff the evening breeze.
No other season of the year
Can boast such smells as thece.
A bonfire smolders in each yard,
With odors new and rare.
The stench of new fired furnaces.
Each recognize tills the all.

Each morning fills the air.

The breeze is fragrant with new paint With varnish and moth ball.

Though far from autumn scenes I dwell, I recognize the fall. on Cameron Shafer in New York Press.

The Real Thing.
"Speaking of Joy rides, did you ever have a real one?"

"Never go out in a buggy along a shady lane, with a plug of a borse and the only girl in the world! Say, you don't know what life is."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Wise Old Boy. Mrs. Kicker-If you are going to another one of those banquets I don't

suppose you will know the number of the house when you get back. Mr. Kicker-Oh, yes, I will. I unscrewed it from the door and am taking it with me!-Kansas City Journal.

The Presidential Tour. Thirteen thousand miles of glery; Thirteen thousand miles of glee; Thirteen thousand miles of story For a waiting world to see.

Thirteen thousand miles of travel; Thirteen thousand miles of meal Thirteen thousand miles of gravel Underneath the whirling wheels.

Thirteen thousand miles of scooting Thirteen thousand miles of tooting Thirteen thousand miles of tooting By the merry village band. Thirteen thousand miles of meet Thirteen thousand miles of screet Thirteen thousand miles of greeti Thirteen thousand miles of spee--Washington Evening 8

The Reason Why. Tammas (disappointed over his loadequate tip)-Good nicht, Mr. McPherson. Ah shall remember ve when ve

Mr. McPherson (huskily)-Ah'm no

come this way again.

comin' this way again. - Sketch. Skyscrapers. "These latest hats,"
Said Mrs. Jayses,
"Why do they call
Them aeroplanes?"
To which her hus-Band did reply: So very high." -Boston Hereld.

Its Limitations. Customer-What a beautiful parrot! Is he a good talker? Bird Dealer-Yes, ma'am, but his vocabulary is limited. He doesn't swear, and he doesn't use slang.-Chicago Tribune.

Reverse English. diller a dollar, a ten o'clock sol What makes you come so fast? You used to be behind before, But now you're first at last -Lippincott's Magazine

"De man who has a powerful good "De man who has a powerful goo opinion of hisse'f," said Uncle Eb 'very often turns out to be one o' dem folks whose opinions don' 'mount to much, nohow."-Washington Star. The Bonmot and the Occasion

The clever things we think of Just too late would really pall

Before those brighter, keener thought That never come at all.

-Kansas City Times A Lost Day. "I suppose you had a lovely time shopping yesterday." "No; I had to buy several things and

around."-Denver Republican. To the Aviators. If the weather be foul or fair? As far as this town is co Ain't everything up in the air?

-New York World.

Found a New Excuse.

"John, you've got to quit keeping

didn't have a bit of time to look

such late hours!" "I don't keep 'em, Marie. They just alip away from me before I know 14." -Los Angeles Times. Complaint of the Highbrows. The world on going to the show Puts art upon the blink

With "Make me laugh; make me cry;
Do not make me think."

-Kansas City Times. Uraina Him On. Slowboy (9 p. m.)-I'm-er-going to kiss you when I-er-leave. Miss Swift-Well, here's your hat and gloves, but what's your hurry !-

Chicago News. The Question That Always Arisos Excuse us if we should neglect To cheer each polar rumor Until we learn how poles affect The ultimate consumer.

-Washington Star.

In the Wild West. Friend-The papers, referring to your husband's death, said he "cashed in." Widow-That was right. I had him insured for \$10,000. - Kansas City Times.

A Savant. I long to be a scientist And with the savants stand, A mighty wise look on my face.
A club within each hand. -Detroit Free Press

Brief Names. The shortest geographical name on record is "U," an island east of Queipart island, on the southern coast of Korea. Ma. an island in Korea bay; Ul, an island on the western coast Korea; Uo, an island in the Inland see, Japan, and Po, a river in Italy, are,

close seconds for brevity.

Alligators. America and China enjoy a mostpoly of alligators.

French Postal System The French postal system was started in the reign of Louis XI., but the first director general was app Louis XIV. He farmed the office, pay