

LOVERS' BOWER.

By F. A. MITCHELL.

Out of Lake Maggiore, in northern Italy, rises a blue rock to a height of several hundred feet. On a park where the evidence slopes is an... The Peretti family were acquired by the Peretti family...

Let It Spin. Some one thinks that soon will know how the earth both turns and goes. How we circle round the sun...

Unwilling to Guess. The Witherpoons are crazy over their new baby. She is the first girl born into the Witherpoon family in three generations...

The Aerial Family. Dad is on the barn roof launching a balloon. With wooden wings beneath his arms he says, 'I'll soar soon'...

A Remota Danger. These pugilists worry me," said the peace-loving person. "They talk a great deal..."

Ins 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...

Almost Any Day Now. Minister—And the child's name, madam? Mother (faintly)—Name him Frederick Robert Cook Peary Smith. I'm not going to take any chances—Puck.

Modern Methods. They've learned to make ice cream without the use of cream. How nice! But will they ever learn to make ice water without ice?

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...

The Last Turn. "My turn will come!" the actor cried. "Some day I'll turn the dollars!" Also, he failed in all he tried...

Didn't Bother Him. A computer was walking up and down the platform waiting for the train that always seemed to be delayed. "This is a terrible road," he said...

When Mary Ann, who had served us faithfully for twenty years, announced that she was about to be married to Peter, the hired farm hand...

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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the celebrated French actress, has a dress valued at \$7,500. Mme. Emma Eames, grand opera prima donna, was born in Shanghai of American parents...

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 Villaggio Regina, near Rome, is to be built and named after her.

Maria Montessori is an intellectual Italian woman who holds an appointment as lecturer in the University of Rome. She is said to be a fascinating speaker and lecturer and is widely known among the poor for her original method 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.

More than \$50,000,000 worth of soap is made and sold in the United States every year. 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 land. The French in Cochinchina poured oil on the waters to prevent mosquitoes from breeding, and the natives skinned it off to burn.

Small diamonds that used to be lost to the miners are now saved by passing the debris with the aid of water over a greased table. The grease holds the diamonds, while all other solid particles are washed away.

Steel knives that are not in general use 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 nice, 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.

Chaucer speaks of the daisy as the "biggest willow tree in Maine is the old willow at Norridgewock. The tree is about thirty feet in circumference. The palm trees bear the largest leaves. The Injira palm of the Amazon 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.

NO ONE TO LOVE.

By FLORENCE ETHEL CROSSBY.

We never knew when we are on the brink of a change for better or for worse. At forty I was tired 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 of age.

One night I was traveling on a sleeper. Lying in my berth, I mused: Tomorrow morning I shall arrive, go to my rooms, bathe and then to the club for breakfast. At 10 I 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 moment 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 quaffed 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. It 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 half mourning.

Heaven forgive me for hoping that her boy was fatherless! I tried to catch her eye, but never 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: "Fardon 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 lovingly, "Here, darling, drink this," would naturally be ruffled.

As I said in the beginning, we don't 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 she 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 heaven 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 decided 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. I longed to restore Bennie's cup. Indeed, I thought of giving him a gold one, but dared not lest the act might betray me. I waited and hoped.

When I saw that the plum was ripe I 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, laughing. "Stupid, 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. "What a sad, sad face!" quoth a kindly man. As a woman passed them by, and his female comrade sized her up with a calm yet scornful eye. "Why, yes," she shortly ejaculated in a feminine manner. "I fancy that I would, too, look sad if I had a face like that."

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 Hebrew Home for the Aged, Dorchester, Mass., at the age of 98 is still as active 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 loaded wagon, a total weight of 1,000 pounds, and has witnesses to prove the feat.

Hufus J. Lackland, president of the Bontmen'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 matters.

Edgar Atchison Ely has succeeded Sidney Drew in "Billy." Walter N. Lawrence is to produce a new play called "A Citizen's Home." Miss Lina Abarnell is to star with her own company in a new light opera.

Pauline Frederick, who is playing in "The Dollar Mark" company, was married 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 English 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.

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 heart."

Turner's picture, "Mortlake," was sold last year in London for 12,900 guineas, the highest price ever realized for an English landscape in the auction room. Ernest Thompson Seton, author and lecturer, is an Englishman by birth who lived in the Canadian backwoods and on the western plains to get "local color" for his work.

The diameter of the moon is about three-eighths 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 opposite sides of a busy street they would show that the buildings bent slightly toward each other when traffic is heaviest.

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 haze, Mid city buildings tall, I toil away the busy days. But recognize the fall. If there is any doubt at all I sniff the evening breeze. No other season of the year can boast such smells as these. A bonfire smolders in each yard, With odors new and rare. The stretch of new fired furnaces 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. —Don Cameron Stafer in New York Press.

The Real Thing. "Speaking of joy rides, did you ever have a real one?" "No." "Never go out in a buggy along a shady lane, with a plug of a horse 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 glory; 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 meals; Thirteen thousand miles of gravel Underneath the whirling wheels. Thirteen thousand miles of scouting; Thirteen thousand miles of land; Thirteen thousand miles of tooting By the merry village band. Thirteen thousand miles of meeting; Thirteen thousand miles of land; Thirteen thousand miles of greeting; Thirteen thousand miles of speech! —Washington Evening Star.

The Reason Why. Tammas (disappointed over his inadequate tip)—Good night, Mr. McPherson. Ah shall remember ye when ye come this way again. Mr. McPherson (hastily)—Ah'm so comin' this way again.—Sketch.

Skyscrapers. "These latest hats," said Mrs. Jaynes, "Why do they call them aeroplanes?" To which her husband Band did reply: "Because they come so very high." —Boston Herald.

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

Says Uncle Eben. "De man who has a powerful good opinion of himself," said Uncle Eben, "very often turns out to be one o' dem folks whose opinions don't mount to much, nohow."—Washington Star.

The Bonnet and the Occasion. The clever things we think of. Just too late would really fall. Before those brighter, keener thoughts 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 didn't have a bit of time to look around."—Denver Republican.

To the Aviators. Why shouldn't the aeroplanes fly if the weather be foul or fair? As far as this town is concerned, Ain't everything up in the air? —New York World.

Found a New Excuse. "John, you've got to quit keeping such late hours!" "I don't keep 'em, Marie. They just slip away from me before I know it." —Los Angeles Times.

Complaint of the Highbrow. The world on going to the show Puts art upon the air. With "Make me laugh, make me cry. Do not make me think." —Kansas City Times.

Urging 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 Arises. Excuse us if we should neglect To cheer each polar runner Until we learn how poles affect The ultimate consumer. —Washington Star.

In the Wild West. 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 wish 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 Queensland, on the southern coast of Korea. An island in Korea bay; Ul, an island on the western coast of Korea; Uo, an island in the Inland sea, Japan, and Po, a river in Italy, also close seconds for brevity.

Alligators and China enjoy a monopoly of alligators. French Postal System. The French postal system was started in the reign of Louis XI, but the first director general was appointed by Louis XIV. He farmed the office, paying 1,000,000 francs for the privilege.

ROMANCE OF A LEG.

By S. HUNTER HALSEY.

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.

The Plain Truth.

Oh, the monoplane 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 summer folks up to Culver's could be stayed their bull two weeks. Big Miller—I do; paid their board money in advance. —Boston Herald.

Just the Place.

Sweet Singer (indignantly)—Sir, what do you mean by saying I should exercise my voice in a tar factory? I'm insured. Comedian—Don't be offended, sis. You know how you said you had such a 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 dangerous?" inquired the tourist. "It is becoming more so than formerly," answered the Englishman. "There is no telling what moment an airship may drop on you."—Washington Star.

The Royal Box.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is seventy-nine years of age and is in vigorous health. Prussian kings and princes invariably wear uniform and are never seen in civilian dress. The ameer of Afghanistan has a subsidy of £120,000 a year from the British 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 candid 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 To those who had to wait. —Town Topics.

Cause and Effect.

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The Conjugal Metal.

In Paris they call radium le metal conjugal because it was the joint discovery of husband and wife. It was Mme. Curie who first suspected the qualities of uranium and drew her husband's attention to the subject.

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 Flounder. Some authorities say the flounder is only a codfish with a fattened 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 workmen from storms.

The Flounder. Some authorities say the flounder is only a codfish with a fattened head.