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What

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This

Thar's a leetle bit uv a schoolhouse I Lain't somehow forgit "N I wisht we'd staid thar yit. Twas sot on a siantin hillside On the rocks 'n the gravel sands, Thar warn't no sawt uv a do'step, so they pulled us up by the hands.

Jes' pulled up the little shavers, Them as hed come ter school, N I low hit's strange—uv the fo'ty-seven Only one turned out a fool. The master was a lord er a carl, h a head above any man's-Meble a joke, 'f he warn't no count-'N he pulled us up by the hands.

Twas him 'at opened the do' uv sense, From a natom to er star. On ckal tarms 'ith a katydid On cash the O'ltyan's bands, As 'th O'ltyan's bands, Down at the little Pin Oak school, What they pulled us up by the hands.

sence them old days we's stutied somes trind my g'verding schools salled clur acrost the continents 'N inter furrin lands, But'l beats em all down the Pickayune,

Whur they pulled 'em up by the hands. We fetched I'm that thar Pin Oak school, We hard mo' in or day— Thanks, jes' so, "all't we ever hard," I "jow (hat's 'bout the way. Though' t sawt uv shades t' jurny, Nary one but onderstands, For they ain't much larnt beyont the sige What they pulls 'em up by the hands, -Agnes E. Mitchell in Chicago Record.

A MIRROR VISION.

The hostess, an elegantly dressed lady of 60, with abundant white hair puffed n many a heart, caught the ball of conversation as it came her way.

'In my youth we never heard of this thing you call mental telegraph, theosoply and the like, but every now and I was skeptical of all that was not directly natural when I thought of it at all, which was not often, until I had the experience I am going to tell you of. which was so strange that it upset me prince, and that, with the fact that I for some weeks, which agitation came not so much from the real shock and wear, finally prevailed on me to alter a real nice looking lady the other day if fright that I suffered as from the mysterious circumstances that attended it.

"My own home was a country place some 15 miles from a large city, where I had several families of relatives whom I visited once or twice a year or whenever there was to be given any ball or opera or festivity of sufficient importance for me to desire to attend I was just 17 when a royal personage from Europe came across the pond to get a peep at the Yankees, and though democratic to the point of being rabid every manly head was uncovered in the country, every manly throat ached with cheering this personage, and every feminine heart beat high with the hope of having the royal eye rest for a mobe had at all hazards if the family dined air, but was there, real flesh and blood,

on potatoes alone for a year to come. There were to be a series of entertainments given in honor of his highness, and I, like all the rest of the world, must attend in all the finery my father's ample means allowed me. From my mother's side of the family I had inherited some very fine diamonds, amounting in value to over \$10,000, and even a great deal more in those days, when these gems were not so common, and on this occasion I tensed my father to let

me wear them.

'I had no mother to tell me that such rich jewelry was not in the best of taste on one so young and an unmarried woman, so when I started for the city I carried the diamonds with me. But my maid was an elderly woman, who had also been my nurse since my motherless babyhood, and the jewels were in her care. Unfortunately, however, Marian fell ill the day after I left home, and being confined to her bed I was dependent on my aunt's maid for services in my dressing, etc. In order to lighten this woman's duties, which were heavy, as my cousins also frequently required her aid as hairdresser and seamstress, I looked after my clothes and waited on myself as much as possible, performing such acts of my toilet as I could.

"It thus happened that one night, after returning from a reception at the house of a foreign consul, I disrobed myself of my trained evening dress, and slipping on a loose sack sat down to brush my hair before retiring. My seat was just in front of a large glass above my dresser, or what was then called a burean,' on which I had placed the jewelry I had worn-the diamonds I have spoken of.

"As I plied the brush my eyes naturally fell on this mirror, which reflected the room behind me, and as I continued to look I saw evolving itself apparently from empty air the figure of a man. He was well dressed, even stylishly, and was after a fashion handsome, but deathly pale, and his eyes glittered feverishly.

"He crept nearer and nearer to me, seeming to look only at the diamonds loosely strewn upon the marble before me, but his right hand was thrust into his breast, and as he stood over me he suddenly jerked it out and raised high above me a small Spanish dagger, the hilt of which was of a dead gold, or Etrusean gold, as it is called. This was set with rubies, which I noticed with that peculiar attention to trifles so often displayed in moments of danger. Up to this point I had been too terrified to call out or even to move, not even turning my head to look around me, but watching the movements of the assassin as they were reflected in the mirror. as he brought down his hand with a swift, murderous motion to strike me from my chair with a single blow the spell that had held me snapped, and I sprang to my feet with a shrick of ter-

for and rushed to the door. "Even as I ran I wondered at not encountering the man, but though I could not remember afterward seeing him at all I did not stay, but unlocking the door finng it open, still screaming as fast as the sounds could issue from my lips. It happened that two of my young men cousins had lingered later than the rest of the family at the entertainment referred to, and having just come in were coming up the main staircase close to my room. Bushing to these, I threw myself into the arms of the nearest, Christopher, shricking, 'The man,

"The two young men hurried to my room and looked about, but could see no one. The windows were all fastened,

and as I had myself just come out of the single door to the apartment, and from which no one else could have slipped without our seeing him, the only chance was for the burglar to have con-

cealed himself in the room.

"By this time the rest of the household was aroused, and not only my room, but the entire place, was thoroughly searched. The three windows of the room were provided with heavy old fashioned shutters, two of them opening on the street, an unbroken descent of over 40 feet, while the other had not been unclosed for years, for it looked almost into one in the next house, which his escape in the few seconds it took my | never assessed personal property.

persunded that this was the real truth. "By the next night I had so thoroughgan brushing my hair as nonchalantly of an assessor," and the people we as-draperies, under the fitful pressure of as at first, when to my utter horror I saw that figure form itself from nothing, absolutely nothing, and again advance upon me with that menacing attitude. Again it raised its hands to strike, the terrible eyes seemed to glare into mine, fixed on them in the mirror, and, as before, released from the horror above eyes still black and bright with a that held me stricken into marble. I fire that must once have kindled a flame | leaped to my feet and ran screaming into the corridor without. I glanced back into the room, but there was no one visible there, but I was not to be convinced this time that an overheated imagination was to blame. I fled to my aunt's door, and as she opened it fell then there took place, as now, occur-fainting in her arms. I was not to be rences which puzzled the thoughtful, stirred from my belief that my life had though they had no name to give the been threatened in that dreadful room phenomena. But, like most young girls, by all the searching and arguments that were made and announced my intention of returning home in the morning.

'But the next night was to be that of the grand ball given in honor of the had the prettiest gown in the city to my mind, though I made it a condition | she had a piano, and she said "No." that Marian, my maid, was to occupy a little antechamber opening into mine, and that my stalwart consin, Christopher, who was afterward my loved husband for nearly 40 years, was to sleep on a cot in the hall just outside my door. So with a contented mind I went to the ball, returning late to find my good maid asleep, and as she was still not well I crept quietly in and proceeded to undress.

"I let down my hair, and, though too fatigued, as usual, to brush it, sat for some moments looking at myself in the glass-I was a little vain in those days -when all at once I saw behind me the man with his knife in his hand. But this time he did not evolve from

his hot breath nearly scorehing the back of my neck. I leaped to my feet with a rial ceremony. scream, and as I did so he struck at me, but the blade glanced aside, wounding me only slightly in the shoulder. I screamed aloud, and he felled me with a blow just as Marian and Christopher came rushing in. Seeing them, the robber and assassin sprang for the open window and would have escaped by leaping-an easy feat for a muscular man-in the window of the house next boulevard: door, which was also open and only about three feet distant. This had evidently been the way by which he had entered and which he used as an egress. But Christopher caught him and dragged him back, and after a struggle secured him, aided by his brothers, who had been summoned by Marian, so when I opened my eyes from my swoon it was to see the would be murderer lying bound, while near me lay a small dagger, with a handle of Etruscan gold, studded with flawed rubies.

"But here is the strange part of the story: On the night of his capture he had entered my room for the first time, though on the two previous nights he had watched me through the shutters of the two windows. He was the son of the family residing next door, and from the love of dress and pleasure beyond his means had involved himself hopelessly in debt, and seeing my diamonds had conceived the idea of killing or at least silencing me and stealing them to pay his debts. But though his mind had dwelt persistently on the scheme he had lacked courage to carry it out until the night of the ball, when, pressed by an importunate creditor, he had let himself into the room, where he had concealed himself until my arrival, not knowing of the protectors I had been warned to have near me. "-Philadelphia Times.

Gambling In Calcutta. Gambling on the next rain and its duration has become so great a vice in Calcutta that the government has been called on to suppress it. Clerks on the way to their offices stop at commission houses to place bets, and the women have been seized with the mania, so that they do not only pawn their own and borrowed jewels, but go further to procure money to gamble with. The lookmakers risk no money of their own and charge a small commission for handling the bets. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Useless Appendages. "Say, cull, I dreamed las' night 'at had wings an could fly.

'Wot did yer dor" "W'y, wid dem wings I t'ought I'd never git in under de trucks 'fore de

train started."-Chicago Record. So That Doesn't Count.

"Are you sure they're quite fresh?" "Wot a question to arst! Can't yer

see they're alive?" 'Yes, but you're alive, you know!"

HEAR AN ASSESSOR.

HE RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE AND GIVES A BIT OF ADVICE.

His Piano and Poverty Problem-A Parrot That Was Cheap at Any Price -A Scene In Upper Tendom - An Appeal For

When by telling the truth an evil is perpetrated, then it is wrong to tell the truth. I suppose that is the reason so was also seen to be tightly secured, falsehoods to personal property assess-The house itself was occupied by a re- ors. The writer is a deputy assessor in spectable family in straitened circum | the west town, and at present he is comstances. It therefore seemed an impossi- piling a book that is full of names and billity for a man to have entered the figures. The names are all right, but com unseen by me and to have made the man who said "figures can't lie consins to reach the spot where I had . There are about 50 of us assessors

seen him. So it was thought that I had who form in a line at 9 a. m., move up fallen asleep in my chair, and my vision to a window in Assessor Jacob M. had been the result of my late supper of Hern's west town office, Haymarket minced chicken and champagne, and Theater building, and get our books and tory reality. though I was still shivering from my blank schedules. These calfskin covered tright I allowed myself to be almost books contain a little map of some partienlar district in the great West Side. We move out to these districts and go vivid touch of realism, and this was ly been laughed into believing this that to work. The town clerk registers our heightened by the swaying of the branch-I took my seat before the mirror and be- oaths to "faithfully perform the duties es, and by the gracious motion of the sess do the rest of the swearing. That the strong gasts of wind. Indeed the isn't all. Sometimes they set the dog mistral took a very telling part in the on us and otherwise treat us as though performance. Players less perfect in we were book agents. That makes the assessor warm, and then he interviews by it, but these of the Comedic Française a neighbor regarding property that is were quick to perceive and to utilize its not accessible. And the consequence is artistic possibilities. In the very midst people who "bounced" the assessor will of the solemn denunciation of Œdipus find a valuation placed upon their property that will cause them to think there is nothing certain but death and taxes. Occasionally we find poverty and a piano together. The piano is assessable, and the poverty isn't. If you assess the piano, you increase the poverty, and this chance covering, made a dramatic

These incongruities come up, and unequalization there is trouble. Speaking entry of Œdipus, coming from the palabout this board, I have an idea that they will just about double the poor aswork. A keen assessor can locate every he had wrought upon himself - his it, everybody else in the neighborhood has, and they tell him about it. I asked "Why, yes, mamma, we have," said

her little girl. The mother said: "Go into the house dare you!" And then the child knew she had done something wrong. She had by Thomas A. Janvier, in Century. told the truth to a nasty, mean assessor. I went into a little candy store on the

same street. To the woman behind the counter I stated my business. She replied: "I am a poor widow. My God, what will I do?" Tears flowed down her cheeks, and she sobled as

though her heart would break. The assessor felt so mean that he sneaked out without asking her name. Even the parrots are down on assessors. A Laffin street bird told the assessor to go to ---- any number of times

while he was conducting the inquisito-"That bird speaks very plainly," said

the writer. "Just hear the dear fellow. He can - just as plainly as I can. I will sell him for \$15. There's a bargain. And the lady meant every word she said. A parrot that can cuss an assessor is dirt cheap at any price.

This is how they do it on Ashland

large diamonds in her ears. Negligee attire. Assessor with book and an official

Lady-We are cleaning house today, all topsy turvy, and you cannot come in. Assessor-Not at all necessary, my dear madam, that I should go in. have brought this book and my imagination along, and I can see all that is necessary. I see that this is a beautiful house, and the eye of my imagination penetrates these walls. I see a grand piano, statuary by Throwalstere, paintings by the old and new masters, tapes tries from India, carpets from Turkey, china from Dresden, brie-a-brae from all parts of the world-in short, everything that a lady of your exceptional judgment would use in embellishing such a noble mansion.

Lady-Sir! Assessor-While I can hardly venture to place a valuation upon such treasures I will be moderate and say \$10,-

Lady-Do it if you dare! Come in and

The assessor went in and found his valuation. Here is a bit of advice to persons who

cent, but if you do not act upon it you may be caused no end of trouble and money also. Throw your door wide open to the assessor, invite him in, give him to understand that you are the obliged party and give him the information he seeks, and it is 10 to 1 that you will be treated fairly, and a point or two may out, and he will make a record of the fact, and in fixing the valuation of your property find nothing in your favor. If you go to the office with your schedule, the fact that you refused admittance to the deputy is noted, and in that event you will pay all the law demands.-West Side Assessor in Chicago Times-Herald.

An Odd Wager.

A queer wager is the one popularly believed to have been won by Sir Walter Raleigh from Queen Elizabeth, on the debatable question of how much smoke is contained in a pound of tobacco. A pound of the article was weighed, burned and then weighed in ashes, and the question was held to be satisfactorily settled by determining the the tobacco before being burned, minus the ashes. The fact of the ashes having received an additional weight by combination with the oxygen of the atmos phere was unthought of by Elizabeth and the knight.

Labor Saving. Watts-It is a great thing to be presi dent of the United States.

Potts-You don't say so? Oh, but I do say. Think of having all your fish stories written up for you dered her. by the correspondents instead of having to make them yourself. "-Indianapolis Free Press.

AS THE ROMANS SAW IT.

A Classic Performance In the Old Theater at Orange.

Of scenery, in the ordinary sense of the word, there was none at all. What we saw was the real thing. In the opening scene of "Œdipus," the king, coming forward through the royal portal and across the raised platform in the rear of the stage, did literally "enter from the palace" and did "descend the palace steps" to the "public place" where Creon and the priests awaited him. It was a direct reversal of the ormany people are doing good by telling dinary effect in the ordinary theater, where the play loses in realism because a current of necessarily appreciated but purposely rejected antagonistic fact underruns the conventional illusion and compels us to perceive that the palace is but painted canvas, and even on the largest stage only four or five times as high as the prince. The palace at Orange, towering up as though it would touch the very heavens and obviously of veritable stone, was a most peremp-

The fortuitons accessory of the trees growing close beside the stage added to the outdoor effect still another very their art would have been disconcerted by Tiresias, the long white beard of the blind prophet suddenly was blown upward so that his face was hidden and his atterance choked by it, and the momentary pause, while he raised his hand slowly, and calmly freed his face from break in his discourse, and added to it a naturalness which vividly intensified its less you have the wisdom of a board of solemn import. In like manner the final ace after blinding himself, was made thrillingly real. For a moment, as he sessors' figures when they get down to came upon the stage, the horror which piano in his district. If he doesn't hear ghastly eyesockets, his blood stained face-was visible, and then a gust of wind lifted his mantle and flung it about his head so that all was concealed, and an exquisite pity for him was arousedwhile he struggled painfully to rid himself of the incumbrance-by the imposition of this petty annoyance upon his this minute, you naughty girl. How mortal agony of body and of soul .-"The Comedie Francaise at Orange,"

SEVEN HANDED EUCHRE.

Definite Points Given That Will Enable One to Play the Game.

For pleasure, pure and simple, seven handed enchre clubs may be cited as models. The game is played with a full pack of cards, and the joker is used. Seven cards are dealt to each player, giving first three and then four and leaving four on the table. This quartet is dubbed "the widow." The player on the left of the dealer

makes the first bid of 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 or 7 tricks, naming the suit, the highest bid getting it. The bidding is done in turn. The person who secures the bid then selects three other players-partnersthus pitting four against three. If the bidder wins, he and his partners each count the amount bid. If he fails, he is euchred, and the three opponents count each the amount bid. While one can play a quiet, steady game, taking no by this fad of the hour requires that a person holding the joker should bid the limit, seven, thereby always introducing an element of chance in the contest and giving each one more show.

Prizes are played for. A certain number of points gained can be the limit or a given period of time as agreed upon. The one holding the highest number of points at the decisive moment wins -Philadelphia Press.

A DOCTOR'S YARN.

Grandfather to Ease His Pain.

This is a bit of a true story a physi cian told me the other day, and it struck me as being the text for a fascinating story of the Sherlock Holmes sort. We were talking of the advisability of put ting bopelessly ill persons out of their misery as soon as possible. Dr. B. didn't believe in it.

'I was asked to do it once," he said. "Two sisters asked me to kill their grandfather, whom I was attending. He was old and could not recover. They mental picture scarcely overdrawn, but seemed simply to pity his pain. I rethe final courtesy caused a slump in the fused. Next morning when I called the man was dead. The nurse told me the sisters had sent her out on an errand. are inclined to resent the intrusion of When she returned the windows of the an assessor. The advice does not cost a sick room were open. There was a strong odor of chloroform in the room and the man was dead."

"And what did you do?" was asked. "Nothing. The elder sister is now under the care of a specialist in nervous diseases. She cannot sleep. She will not allow herself to be alone a moment, and she keeps the gas burning in her room be stretched in your favor. Shut him all night. I think she will end in a

Isn't that a priceless bit for some author's notebook?-Washington Post.

An Awful Bite.

"Speaking of fishing experiences, said the man in the negligee shirt, "I shall never forget the day when Bob White and I-you know Bob?-were trying our lack on Lake Squain. We had fished for an hour or more and had caught only a few little fellows, when suddenly I had an awful bite"-

"And then you pulled in your line, hand over hand, only to lose a ten pound pickerel just as you were about to land him," interrupted the fat man sitting on the flour barrel. "I had an awful bite," the fisherman

resumed, without noticing his interruptweight of the smoke as exactly that of er, "and I mashed the fellow as flat as a documat. It was the biggest mosquito I ever encountered. "-Boston Transcript.

The form of the young and beautiful girl was drawn up to its full height, and quivering with rage she pointed to the "You told me it would be" With a commanding gesture she handed him back the ring he had just ten-

"at least three cerats."-Detroit

WOMAN'S POSITION.

WHAT IT WAS BY NATURE AND WHAT MAN HAS MADE IT.

Intended For Maternity and Homekeepers, Many Are Driven Into Occupations That Were Once Only For Men-Some Very

The reiteration of any statement, however important or timely, becomes monotonous, but so long as mischievous ideas are promulgated they must be met and discredited, though it be seventy times seven and more. Otherwise the world would remain eternally in error. It will be admitted, even by the most radical of the so called woman's rights advocates, that, in conformity to her teenling physical organization, the female of the human race has been especially created to perform a specific work in the domestic economy. This is, comprehensively stated, to bear children and naintain the home. On the other hand, it was manifestly intended that the male of the human race should cherish and protect her, assuming the severer physical labor which must be performed and shielding her from every danger that might threaten the health, bappiness and perpetuation of the species. In the original plan one duty was not regarded subordinate or inferior to the other. Nature had simply divided the burden of existence, assigning to one the active part of providing food and shelter, and to the other the more important part in the reproduction of the speciesto strip it of all its sentimentality and state it plainly.

But in this, as in all things else, the majority of men have subverted the law of nature and have promulgated the theory that they, the actual earners of wealth, owe little to women who mere ly raise children and preside over the home which they, the men, have founded, and which they alone work to sustain. This assigns maternity and home keeping to an inferior position and places the mother and the head of the household in the attitude of dependent, who must be content with whatever the husband and father sees fit to give her, disregarding common justice and that which is her rightful due-the absolute and equal division of all that accrues through his work and her economy.

The increasing love of luxury among men, the comfort which club life provides, with emigration from thickly populated centers to remote fields of industry, have reduced the number of marriageable men in many states. This, with the unwillingness of the few to accept the dependence of the nature described above, has also largely increased the number of unmarried women who choose to, or are forced to, provide for themselves. Whether they belong to one class or the other, it remains none the less certain that whatever income they are to have they must acquire by their own efforts. They have no other alternative, unless they are willing to accept the distasteful charity of wealthy friends or relatives, or join the army of the lost, whose brief season of ease and luxury almost inevitably ends in the prison, the almshouse or the potter's field.

And yet, again and again, and still again, solemn exhortations are sounded from the pulpit warning "woman" from descriing the home, her proper sphere, to join the feverish multitudes who crowd the marts and highways of the world. Women themselves, weak, foolish and unthinking, selfishly satisfied with their own sclusion, echo the senseless and cruel command.

advised "to put a chicken in the pot. The wife of a famous Union general

some time ago deplored the exodus of woman from the home into business and the professions. In all her life she had never known want or the lack of a thing she desired. After the death of her husband friends and the government, in consideration of his service, provided for her so that she might enjoy the same comfort to the end of her days. Not a dollar of the generous income was the result of her own personal effort, and but for the bounty of the country she might have learned something of the stress which forces other women to seek an honest livetihood for themselves.

The situation has passed beyond the power of any human being to alter it. Instead of decreasing, no matter what the result may be, the exodus will continne. Those women who have braved the world have tested through experience the sweets of independence and the satisfaction which comes from being able to do work and do it well, which not only provides a living for the present, but in dependence in old age. Poverty, helplessness-bread and board that are bitterly grudged-have harried many a woman to her grave whose old age, had she been able to benefit by the new conditions of today, would have been serene and unclouded.

There is no fear that women will cease to marry and to aid in founding homes, but the skilled workwoman of the twentieth century will be able to demand that equality in matters of domestic authority and finance which her ignorant sister dared not ask, hampered by the limitations of her sex, aggravated by her ignorance. A new era has dawned. Neither prejudice, nor conservatism, nor the combined hostility of church and state can order the sun to stand still. The day of miracles, in this direction at Chicago Inter Ocean.

Big Bells In China.

Besides hundreds of bells weighing from 10,000 to 25,000 pounds, Nankin, China, has four bells which weigh 50,000 pounds each. They are nearly 12 English feet each in height, and are almost 23 feet in diameter. The metal in these monsters averages about 5 1/2 inches in thickness throughout, being about 8 inches on the lower lip, or rim. In Peking there is a chime of seven bells, each of which weighs 120,000 pounds,-St. Louis Republic.

Oh, Bostont

A funny incident-and not so funny, after all-occurred on the Fens the oth er afternoon. Two cyclists met unexpectedly. The woman did not turn to the right, and the man ran straight into her wheel, upsetting both. They scram pled to their feet, righted their bikes, and glared at each other for half a sec ond. Then the man coolly slapped the woman's face, and jumping on his wheel, rolled away with lightning speed. An eyewitness of the scene was ungallant enough to appland the set, for, he said, it was deserved. - Boston Herald.

A GREAT BLOWHOLE.

The Singular Rock Formation on the Aus- This Dentist Was Willing to Accommo tralian Coast.

One of the most pleasant as well as famous tourist resorts in New South Wales is situated on the coast some 70 | telling, so he told it. "Not long ago," miles south of Sydney. The center of he said, "a western railroad president this district is Kiama, a picturesque came to New York, and one evening and thriving town surrounded by rich was invited to dine with some of his agricultural country, and which has been built upon an old igneous flow of larly jolly affair, and when the western bosalt that has solidified and crystalfired into huga columns of what is pop- ry mood. It was his eastom to place his ularly called "blusstone." This formaion is seen to perfection on the west coast of Scotland and north of Ireland at St. Fingal's cave and other places, and those who are acquainted with the rugged appearance of the coast in these places can form a good idea of the appearance of the New South Wales coast at this point. Kiama, unlike other tourist resorts, can be thoroughly enjoyed in either fair or stormy weather, and those who visit the town when a good gale is blowing have an opportunity of witnessing a sight the like of which does not exist elsewhere on our globe. The famous "Blowhole" here situated, in the middle of a rocky headland runaing out into the sea, forms a truly wondrons sight. With each successive breaker the ocean spray is sent shooting up into the air sometimes as high as from 200 to 400 feet, descending in a drenching shower and accompanied by a rumbling noise as of distant thunder, which can be heard for many miles around.

This "Blowhole" is a singular natural phenomenon, and consists of a perpendicular bole, nearly circular, with a diameter of about ten yards across, and has the appearance of being the crater of an extinct volcano. This is connected with the ocean by a cave about 100 yards in length, the seaward opening of which is in all respects similar to St. Fingal's cave on the west coast of Scotland, the same perpendicular basaltic columns forming the side walls of each. Into after all, he had drank a glass of wine this cave towering waves rush during stormy weather, and as the cave extends. some distance farther into the rock than "Blowhole," on the entrance of each wave this cavity becomes full of compressed air, which, when the tension becomes too great, blows the water with stupendous force up to the perpendicular opening. -Photographic Journal.

HANDCUFFS STOP TALK.

And Breaking a Prisoner's Jaw Reeps Him From Running Away.

A police officer was under cross examination in the police court. The defendant was charged with using vulgar language, battery, disturbing the peace, drunkenness and resisting an officer. "You put the handcuffs on this man,

didn't you?" asked the attorney for the defense. "Yes, sir." "Why did you do that? Washe resist-

ing or attempting to escape at that "No. sir."

"He was walking along quietly enough, wasn't he?" "Yes." "Then why did you handcuff him?"

"He was using vulgar language." "But why did you put those things on his wrists?"

"I couldn't put them on his mouth," "What did he do then?"

"He tried to run." 'And what did you do?"

"I broke his jaw for him." "Why did you break his jaw?" "Well, I couldn't break his leg, could

"Then as I understand it, you put handcuffs on him to keep him from us-

Yes, sir; that's right; that's what "Did the handenffs stop his vulgar

language?" "That's what they did."

"How?" "Well, he's deaf and dumb, and he was swearing with his fingera. "Did breaking his jaw stop his run

ning? "Yes, sir. When he came to he was wherehe couldn't run. "-San Francisco

Citizen Train.

George Francis Train sat in state in Madison Square park the other day, and as he lolled on a bench munching peaputs a man came along who had been drinking. There are few persons on earth who think the sage of the square an easy mark for their shafts of wit.

"Kin you tell me," asked the lurching chap, "why you are crazy?" George Francis looked at him serionsly for a moment. "Yes," he answered; "I am pursued by so many fools who ask questions.'

"Don't sensible folks ever talk yon?" went on the man. "Never," replied the philosopher.

"You have answered your own question," he went on. "If you need the information really, you put yourself down as a silly person. If you're not bright enough to see the point, you are convicted of being one of the class you men tion. In any event you're a fool. Now go home and reason it out." And the -New York World.

Directions For Sterilling Milk.

Provide six or eight half pint bottles, according to the number of times the child is fed during the 24 hours. the proper amount of food for one feedleast, has passed -Mary H. Krout in ing in each bottle and use a tuft of cotton batting as a stopper. Have a saucepan that the bottles can stand in conveniently. Inverta perforated tin pie plate in the bottom and put in enough water to come above the milk in the bottles. Stand the pottles on it; when the water boils draw the saucepan to a cooler part of the stove, where the water will remain near the boiling point but not actually boiling. Cover the saucepan and let the bottles remain in it one hour. Put them in the icebox or a cool place in winter.-Ladies' Home Journal.

"My dear baron, what are you doing? Smoking two eigars at one and the same

"Well, you see, my dear fellow, in this beastly hole you can't get any sixpenny eigars such as I am in the habit of smoking, and so I have to make shift with a couple of threepenny ones."-

Wanted to Know Too Much. Broncho Bill-Whatcher shoot de ten

derfoot fer? Firewater Jake-W'y, de kid hed nerve ter ax me where I got five nows!-Syracuse Post.

A MAN OF RESOURCES.

dute His Patron.

The dentist didn't want to talk shop, he said, but he thought the story worth friends here. The dinner was a particuman reached his botel he was in a merset of false teeth under the pillow every night just before going to bed, and he was certain be had done so on this particular evening. Nevertheless in the morning he was unable to find them. Searching high and low in the room was of no avail, and finally he came to me for a new set.

"How long will it take you to make them?' he asked. I told him four or five days. 'Can't listen to anything like that, he replied. 'I'll give you triple money to make them in 24 hours. 'You see people from Chicago think that money laughs at everything, even time. 'All my arguing with the old fellow did no good, so I set to work on his teeth. In the meantime, however, I told my assistant to hasten around to the old man's hotel and make a scientific search of his room. The westerner insisted that he had drunk no more wine than usual at the dinner, but I was satisfied that he was deceiving himself. I had not been long at the preliminary measurements when my assistant called me out and handed me the teeth. He had found them in the pillowcase, where the owner had put them instead of under the pillow.

"I returned the teeth and the railroad man was so overjoyed that he did not cancel the order, but told me to go ahead with the teeth. They might come in handy some time, he said. He even unbent so far as to admit that perhaps, too much the night before, and when I sent him my bill I received a check for double the amount from him."-New York Tribune.

THE BARBER'S REVENGE.

A Tale of a Talkative Tonsorial Artist and His Gruff Customer.

As he threw himself back into the embrace of the cushioned chair of a Union square barber shop he secwled fiercely at the barber and buried his face in the newspaper. But the barber didn't mind the ugly opening. He leaned over, garroted the tonsorial patient with a towel and painted his face with lather. When he had flipflapped a razor once or twice along the strop he

began mildly:
"Nice day, sir." "Oh, is it?" answered the other. The harber looked startled, but he tried again.

"Paper says we're going to have nice weather now."
"Thanks," was the answer, "I know

how to read myself." At this rebuff the barber kept silence. But he shaved against the grain, tweaked the other's nose and daubed soap into the corner of his mouth. The graff man swore softly, the barber smiled, and as a final act of violence grabbed the other by the top of the scalp and twisted his head until the cervical

vertebræ creaked again. "Say," cried the gruff man, "my

head ain't no roulette wheel. But still the barber shaved on in silence. He shaved and shaved, scraping the skin so close that it showed ragged under the blade. Then, leaning over, he grabbed a handful of raw and tender Scene, front stoop of a stone manjoker play for a cuchre, the spirit of exion. Dramatis personne, lady with treme femining regularization of the pampered French queen to keep him from running?

grabbed a handful of raw and tender gestion of the pampered French queen to keep him from running?

grabbed a handful of raw and tender gestion of the pampered French queen to keep him from running? the barber administered the final taunt:

"Do you shave yourself, sir?" "No," roared the groff man, leaping up in the chair, "I shave my grandmother and sister's nieces.

Then he buried his face in the paper and the barber smiled and smiled and smiled, while he rubbed alum into the sore spots on the victim's chin.-New

The point is made by a writer in one of the mechanical journals that the greatest obstacle now encountered in the successful operation of water wheels is, from an economical aspect, the too often entire absence of engineering skill in utilizing the power, and that many a water power would develop greater effieiency were it properly controlled and had the turbine been selected because of its adaptability to the conditions and been properly set. On their introducremarks, turbines were used singly, but now they are used either singly or in sets of two or three or more, as expedient, and in batteries of sets; by the use, too, of iron or steel penstocks and feed pipes the expense of installing has been largely reduced and far greater economy in the use of water secured; the growing demand for large units of power has also been satisfied, so that whereas a few years back a 500 horsepower turbine was almost unheard of, turbines of 5,000 horsepower are now employed.

School Methods Abroad,

As a rule natural history and geography are more delightfully taught in Prussia than here. We gladly use its maps, colored pictures and natural collections. School bygiene in Switzerland is enforced in wonderful ways. Skating vacations on well prepared icefields are prescribed, and there are vacation colonies and "milk cures" for the sickly. From Vienna comes the demand for more playgrounds under the care of experienced teachers maintained by the city and regularly attended. - Last Report of United States Commissioner of Education W. Harris.

A Symptom.

He staggered to the door, "Your re-fusal," he gasped, "will drive me insane." She laughed mockingly. At the moment she treated his words lightly, but when upon the following day she saw him abroad wearing a pink shirt he was startled and bethought her of his fateful remark.—Detroit Tribune.

A man may do very well with a very little knowledge, and scarce be found out, in mixed company; everybody is so much more ready to produce his own than to call for a display of your acquisitions.-Lamb.

The Pearl river, Mississippi, was called by the Indians the Tallahatchie, "the river of pearls."

Uruguay was named from the river

which flows through it.