TO SHORTEN TRIALS.

A FEW GOOD SUGGESTIONS BY JUDGE PAYNE.

Thinks Lawsuits Are Too Long and Costly. Would Give Presiding Judge a Vote In Deciding on a Verdict-He Should Stop a Trial When Case Is Not Made.

John Barton Payne makes the following suggestions to shorten trials:

ing suggestions to shorten trials:
First.—Absolutely no conversation between attorneys across the table.
Second.—Absolutely no discussion of the admissibility of evidence unless the court indicates a desire to have it arguments. It is a reservable case that cannot be argued in 60 desires on each side.

orth.-As to verdicts. If a verdict ought stand, the court should set it aside re ought always to be 13 men in the jury If there ought to be a verdict and the fielding of the jury is excessive, the court should ask the plaintiff to remit enough to make it a fair verdict, and if he refuse the jodge should set the verdict aside. -When it is manifest to the court that

a plaintiff has not made out a case, the bench the responsibility of stopping trial right there. All lawyers of experience and all judges fit for the bench will concur in se suggestions. Exception will undoubtedly be taken to the third. Judge

Payne might more accurately have said

that it is a remarkable case that cannot

be argued in 30 minutes on each side. When Judge Payne says that there ought always to be 13 men in the jury box, he means that the presiding judge should have a voice in determining whether or not a verdict should stand.

The fifth suggestion is most important. Failure of a presiding judge to stop a trial when it is manifest that the plaintiff has not made out a case is one of the chief causes of the costly and profligate carriage of appeals to higher courts, wasting their time and working grievous injustice to litigants and the taxpayers

or bar in any personal or professional or official sense. He was in truth only voicing what oft is thought but ne'er has been so frankly and manfully expressed. The entire bench and the competent bar would prefer to have these suggestions become the rule of the courts. It remains with the bench to enact them into rule if it shall so please.

them from taking action to this end. The business, however, of the bench ought to be considered too grave and responsible to be subject to individual tim-

These suggestions should become, in Times-Herald.

MILLIONAIRE ROADMASTER. H. H. Rogers, a Standard Oil Magnate,

Accepts That Position. The friends of Mr. H. H. Rogers, the been elected roadmaster of the town of Fair Haven, Mass, and that he had accepted that humble but important post.

But politicians remember that a better known man than Mr. Rogers, al- grace responded: though not so rich a one, was, after he had been twice governor of New York state and once Democratic candidate for the presidency, chosen roadmaster of a little town near Utica, N. Y.

That was Governor Horatio Seymour, and he was very proud of that little office, and was the most efficient roadmaster that town had ever had. -Holland in Philadelphia Press,

SPORT UP TO DATE.

Roger Connor, the big first baseman the St. Louis National league team, as applied for appointment as patrolan on the Waterbury (Conn.) police orce. It is stated that this will be connor's last season on the diamond, nd he proposes to cast an anchor to vindward. He will probably receive the ppointment.

While umpiring a game of baseball etween two of the university teams at tanford, Cal., Tuesday, W. A. Lange, he Chicago center fielder, who is coachng the Stanford players, was struck on he ankle by a batted ball, which broke se of the small bones. Physicians say hat Lange will be crippled for a month least. He had expected to join the robably remain at Stanford till the nkle heals and then go to Chicago.

Two-year-olds will be privileged to art in the Futurity of this year wheththey are named or not, as the condigard to the claiming of names was the chains of sin?" 00 2-year-olds will not be eligible to art on eastern tracks because they ere not named prior to March 1. ders complain that the rule is too re. They think that a fine for failto claim names by March 1 would swer all purposes by the Jockey club.

The final bouts in the competition for annual foil, dueling sword and er championship of the Amateur he said. beers' league and Amateur Athletic on will take place at the Fencers' b, New York, on April 27.

H. A. Travey and W. F. Saunders We accepted the challenge of Nat Butand E. A. McDuffee for a tandem be at one mile, in heats of best two in ee, for \$100.

Chairman Gideon of the national racboard of the L. A. W. is busy arging the dates for the national cirt races. The circuit will open Decoon day.

There is talk of a match race between C. Sanger and W. W. Hamilton, to

e place at Cambridge, Mass , on Decon day. Raising Funds.

"I'll give \$10," announced the man the third pew from the front. the converted counterfeiter rose with

"And I," he exclaimed, "will make 100. "-Detroit Tribune.

ee your gifts faithfully, and they be enlarged. Practice what you and you shall attain to higher wledge. - Arnold.

when he arrives at the conviction ton Post. envy is ignorance.—Emerson.

A PROFESSIONAL MENDICANT.

His Income From Begging Reached \$200 a Day.

"I have just walked from the Riggs House to this hotel," said Thomas Crofton of New York at the National, "and have only been approached by one tramp-a poor, wretched, shivering devil, whose poverty needed no argument. I had just finished a hearty dinner, an excellent eigar, and my humor was good enough to make me feel for the whole world of suffering, so I staked him to a bed and supper. As I'm not a philanthropist, I don't care whether he used it for the purpose of lodging and food or bought some of the fleeting pleasure that a few drinks of whisky brings,

"Tonight you cannot pass a yard on Broadway without being importuned by a beggar. Do you know that the greatest professional mendicant in the metropolis was created through accident? He formerly had a position as bookkeeper in some mercantile establishment, paying \$75 a month. One night he found himself way down town, far from his home in Harlem, without a cent of car fare. In changing his clothes he had neglected to bring his purse along. Without any hesitation be approached a gentleman and explained his situation. The bookkeeper was entirely respectable and bad none of the earmarks of a practiced beggar, which, indeed, he was not. He got the car fare without difficulty. That one incident set him thinking and developed the latent streak of indolence he possessed. Every Sunday when he was not engaged balancing accounts the bookkeeper tried the scheme to test its ability as a money maker.

"The result was astonishingly successful. Here was a man, well dressed, apparently respectable, placed in a position that in many cases had been the situation of the very men he asked for short. He threw up his position and be-In making these suggestions Judge came a hypocrite and fraud. He has ac-Payne was not censorious of either bench | tually gotten dimes from detectives and policemen before they discovered his game. A central office man told me that the fellow has collected some days \$200. At any rate, he is making money enough to build several houses and has an income much greater than that of his honest days. He has been arrested sever al times. Upon one occasion they found on him a great quantity of small There is not the slightest doubt that change and in an inside pocket a great the judges would favor such a rule and roll of bank notes. He is one of the that nothing but timidity or modesty on characters that only a large city can their part as individuals has prevented make possible."-Washington News.

Her Ideal Shattered. Miss Clara Louise Kellogg tells the following story of her introduction to one of the British aristocracy. She was very young at the time of her first trip effect, law for the courts. - Chicago abroad. A gentleman who felt an interest in the talented young American took her to call on the downger Duchess of Somerset. Miss Kellogg says that she had never before seen a duchess, and that she fully expected the lady to come into the room attired in velvet and er mine and wearing a coronet on he Standard Oil millionaire, have been a head. She was quite bereft of speech little interested, and some of them per- when a very ordinary looking person, haps amused, by the report that he had wearing a black bombazine gown and pronella shoes, appeared on the scene. The gentleman who had brought Miss Kellogg told the duchess that she would be glad to sing for her, to which her

"But I have no piano." This was the finishing touch to the young singer's childish ideals regarding the bear and me. I was a good swimpersons of high degree. A duchess who mer and had a faint idea if I got headwore prunella shoes and did not own a ed toward the shore I could outswim my miano!

Later a musicale was given by her grace at which Miss Kellogg sang-to lake, and put back the other way. The the accompaniment of a hired pianochoosing for one of her songs an arrangement of Tennyson's "Tears, Idle Tears." The verses were quite new to the duchess, who had "heard of Tennyson, but had never read anything that he had written." The next day the gentleman who had introduced Miss Kel logg, and who, by the way, was an American, bought a copy of the poems and sent it to her grace.

He Had Heard Her Say So.

That it is only a step from the sublime to the ridiculous is well illustrated by the following amusing incident that happened a few Sabbaths ago in a well The next minute I was on top of the known church, and caused no little mer- boat with the bear under me. I guess riment among the teachers. The superintendent was telling the wee small him, for he didn't seem to do anything tolks of the custom in certain countries under there except to bump his head of chaining the prisoners' hands and against the bottom and growl. I thought feet together. "And," she asked, "don't at first he might have sense enough to cago at Galveston, but will now you suppose that if some one came and released them they would be very happy but, like turkeys that walk into a pen and grateful?"

It was unanimously agreed that they

would. "And," continued the superintendent, coming to her point, "Jesus was sent to as of the Futurity of 1896 were and the world to release people from their anced before the Jockey club rule in sins. Are any of you here bound with "No," piped the opted. From present indications about 4-year-old offspring of the minister, "I'm not, but my grandmother is."-

FIGURING THE PROFIT.

He Knew When He Had a Good Thing and How to Hold on to It.

He rubbed his hands together gleefully.

"Well, I'm winner on that last deal," "Good," returned the broker. "I told you that you ought to sell, and you

didn't seem to believe me at the time. When did you let it go?" "I didn't let it go," replied the amateur speculator. "I have it yet."

"Have it yet!" cried the broker in astonishment. "Why, great mackerel! It's only 56 now."

"I know it," returned the speculator complacently. 'And when I told you to sell it was

116. "That's right."

"Then I can't see how you make yourself out a winner." "That's because you don't know me

as well as I know myself. I've got the stock now, haven't I?" "Yes.

"And it's worth 56?"

"Yes. "Well, then I'm just that much ahead. I tell you, I was tempted to sell when it was 116, but I was able to resist the

temptation. "But, if you had sold, think what you

would have now." "Not a cent," returned the speculator promptly. "I would have started out to celebrate, and it would have gone in 24 hours. I would be broke now, Ob, I

BRUIN AND THE BOAT

THE DEER STORY MAN SIGHED, BUT SAID NOT A WORD.

A Story of a Bear and a Hunter In a Canoe With No Weapon Except His Wits. It Was a Naval Battle Royal, and Brains Won a Magnificent Victory.

They had been telling all sorts of hunting stories, some almost too miracplous to be believed, except by hunters who had had experiences and knew what strage things sometimes occur far away amid the forest wilds when there are no witnesses. The last man had told of deer hunting in the water, and a squat, heavy set man sitting in the corper seemed particularly interested in

"That reminds me," he said, when be had a chance to come in, "of an experience I once had up in the lake region of Canada. A party of us were in camp there, along in the fall, and were having great sport with the rod and We had secured specimens of all the game and fish for which the section was noted except a bear, and of that tracks had been reported not far from camp, and we were to try for brain as soon as we had made proper preparations. The day before we were to start out on the bear hunt I had gone off up the shore of the lake in a light cance we had to fish for a couple of hours and get a fry for supper. I had nothing with me in the canoe except my fishing outfit and no sort of a weapon unless the canoe paddle might be called one. But a man didn't need a weapon to eatch fish with, so I gave no thought to it. I had found a nice cave up the cove about a mile from camp, and there I stopped the cance about 50 feet from the loan of a nickel. A great majority line. Luck was good, and I had pulled shore in deep water and threw out my of them obliged him. The sequel is in five or six fine fellows and was having more fun than anybody, except the fisherman, when I was startled by a splash from the thicket lining the shore, and the next minute a whopping big bear was making for me lickety split. To say that I was scared doesn't half express it. I was paralyzed. I didn't even have sense enough left to grab my paddle and try to get away. I simply caught it up and held it in my hand as I would a club and waited. But the bear didn't wait. He was very evidently hungry, or he never would have atone, and then I gave it to him with the It dazed him a little, but it was far more

with him.

"By this time a portion of my wits had returned, and I had sense enough, as the boat went toward the bear, to get off into the water with the boat between emy and get away, so I turned, as soon as I got straightened out in the bear in the meantime had started around the end of the boat, coming my way. I don't know what it was, whether inspiration or fear or bravery, but certainly it was something out of the ordinary, for as I went around one end of the boat and the bear was at the other or quite near it I was struck with an idea, and instead of trying speed with the bear for the shore I concluded to try wits with him right where we were. So I swung on to the end of the canoe, which was bottom side up, and as the bear came toward me, I tilted the other end up, and with a sudden jerk, dropped the inverted hoat over the bear's head. he didn't know what had happened to dive and come out on the other side; through a hole heading from the outside into it, and, never once looking down for the hole to get out at, run around in a crazy kind of a way till they are caught, that bear staid under the boat with me on top of it, bumping his head and growling. By this time I was feeling a good deal like Napoleon crossing the Alps, or like some other great hero, and felt still more like it as I noticed the bumping and the growling growing less every minute until finally they ceased altogether. I didn't understand that quite and began to wonder if the bear wasn't catching on to himself and thinking of the easiest way to get at his dinner, when over in the clear water of the lake, a dozen feet or so from the boat, I saw something big and dark slowly going toward the bottom and drifting away. Another look convinced me it was my bear, and another minute found me swimming for the shore at 40 miles an hour, more or less. Half an hour later I was on the spot again with three men in a big cance, and still half an hour later found us on shore with the body of the bear, which we had recovered from the water. It was a clear case of human intelligence against brute force, with the intelligence the victor, of course, but when any more

contests like that are booked I desire it understood that I am not competing." The man who had told the deer story heaved a profound sigh and looked at the bear story teller with admiration .-

New York Sun. Ventilated Gloves For Officers.

There are very few novelties in military goods, but some gloves recently put on sale by a dealer are novelties. They are for officers who have to wear white leather gloves recording to regulations. The new gloves are of wash leather and have ten holes in the palm of each hand, while the space between the fingers is cut away toward the palm. The object of the holes is to keep the hands from perspiring. From behind, when the hand is closed, the holes do not show. here is a time in every man's educa- know when I'm a winner. "—Washing- The gloves are successful in their object. -Hew York Son.

THE UNIQUE BED

In Which Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger Rests Her Weary Head.

There is a fad among New York so iety women at the present time for costly beds, and the price paid for some of these articles of furniture is falmous, running into the thousands of dollars. There is a mania for imported bedsteads-beds that have been owned by French kings and queens and decorated by artists whose works are still faous on both continents.

Probably the most novel bed in New York is owned by Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger. It is shaped like a huge swan fashionen from her own design and made of white enameled wood. The curtains, of white muslin, are held in the swan's book and draped at either side with broad white ribbons. The bed stands on a white fur rug and the can



MRS. CRUGER'S SWAN BED. ony overhead is lined with ciel-blue satin. Since the creation of this unique bedsterd "swan beds" are on sale by many of the swell furniture dealers of the metropolis.

THEIR FIRST BOAT RACE

It Is Seventy Years Since Oxford and Cambridge Tried Conclusions. The first boat race between the uni ersities of Oxford and Cambridge took place on June 10, 1829, the course being from Hambledon lock to Henley bridge, a distance of two and a quarter miles. The race was rowed in the evening. tacked me out there in the boat, and he the Oxford crew appearing in blue was coming straight for me. I waited check dress, the Cambridge in white for him to get close enough to bat him with pink waistbands. The Cambridge men won the toss for sides, and chose cance paddle square between the eyes. the Berkshire shore. At the start the Cambridge coxswain steered out into disastrons to the paddle, and when I the stream, and the Oxford coxswain, straightened up from delivering the holding his course, a foul ensued. Thereblow I had only about two feet of the upon the umpires decided that, as paddle left in my hand. The rest of it, there was plenty of water on the Berk-splintered, was floating in the wake of shire side, both boats should be allowed the bear. He gave himself a shake after to row in it. The boats kept well to-I hit him, and the next minute he had getner for some distance, but ultimarecaught the side of the cance with one of ly Oxford pulled ahead, and though the his big paws and was manifesting a Cantabs made an excellent struggle violent desire to get aboard with me. they were unable to save the race, and As he weighed about 400 pounds and the Oxford boat shot under Henley was as powerful as a horse it did not bridge several lengths to the good. The require a very strong haul to settle that Cambridge boat had no chance at any part of the proceeding early, and instead time after it was seen from Henley of his coming aboard with me the canoe bridge, but the crew displayed great was upset, and I went into the water skill and resolution, and certainly had



BOAT RACE-THE CAMBRIDGE BOAT. no reason to be ashamed of their efforts. There was a magnificent display of fireworks in the evening, and every where the utmost enthusiasm prevail-Several of the men in both crews afterward distinguished themselves, notably Dr. Charles Wordsworth and Dean Merivale and Bishop Selwyn of Cambridge. The boat in which the Cambridge crew rowed on this occasion was of the kind known as "Noah's ark," a heavy tub, differing as much from the slight outrigger of the present day as a smart up-to-date gunboat differs from one of the old wooden menof-war. The race occupied 14:20.

One in a Million. Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch

surgeon, was a man of few words, but he once met his match-in a woman She called at his office in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand, badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took

"Bruise."

"Poultice." The next day the woman called again, and the dialogue was as follows: "Better?"

Worse,

"More poultice." Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation oc-

"Better?" "Well. Fee?" "Nothing," exclaimed the doctor.

"Most sensible woman I ever met."-

A Cycling Term.

New York Mail and Express.



"THE BICYCLE PACE."

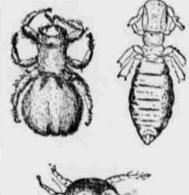
ON RAISING SHEEP.

OMING WOOL GROWERS.

Details of the Operation of a Great Western Industry-How the Herders and Their Families Live-Profits of the Business.

Removing the Clip.

Springtime is one of the most important periods of the year in Wyoming, and Casper is the center of the most important sheep country in the United States. Half a million sheep graze on the low hills and prairie and



Sepb Mite. Sheep Louse Sheep Tick SHEEP PARASITES MAGNIFIED.

tary to Casper. In every direction as far as the eye can reach can be seen flocks of sheep.

These sheep cover a range that extends about 140 miles to the west, seventy-five miles to the borth, forty miles to the east and fifty miles to the south. There will be 3,500,000 pounds of wool shipped from Casper this season. In the city alone more than 300,000 sheep will be shorn. Hundreds of men are employed for the sole purpose of shearing. When the shearing is all over and the wool has been disposed of the season's clip will yield nearly a quarter of a million of dollars.

Each one of the animals costs his owner from 55 cents to 65 cents a year. Each one is worth from 75 cents to \$1. With his wool alone each sheep pays for his keeping and a little more. The profit to his owner comes not so much from his wool as from the very large and natural yearly increase to his flock, or band, as they are called. The sheep is beneficial not alone to his owner, but also to the herder who, perhaps, has him "on shares," the shearer, who gets 7 cents for every sheep he shears and he can make about \$7 a day, for he can shear at least 100 sheep every day. and the owner of the "dipping" pen, who is paid 114 cents for every sheep dipped.

Casper is located at the western berninus of the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley Railroad, the only road



SCABBY SHEEP.

that enters that country. The town is beautifully located on the Platte River. at the foot of a range of high hills that are the foothills of the Black Hills. It is kept up by the sheep industry, and is a typical sheep town. Its principal business men are sheep owners who have come from the East and have settled

In the vicinity of Casper are many sheep shearing pens, dipping pens, corrals and various other buildings neces sary to the business. The shearing pens consist of well-made wood build ings about 150 feet in length, and about sixty feet broad. This pen is divided up into smaller pens capable of holding two men while at work. The smaller p us are at the sides of the large pen Through the center of these runs the chute or pathway through which the sheep enter and are driven to the shear-

At one end of the big building is a large room, into which the sheep come to await their turn with the shearers. At the other end is a large room, into which they pass after they have been shorn, and out of which they are driven to the dipping pens. In this end also is the kitchen and dining room, where meals are served to the shearers and any visitors who may happen to be present.

In each of the smaller pens are two shearers, provided with the customary large shears, a small whetstone, a small pail of water into which to dip the shears when they become warm from use and a low table standing not more than six inches from the ground, upon which the animal is placed while being shorn. Count is kept of the total number sheared in each pen by means of the long, heavy strings that are used to tie up the wool after it has been taken

A dozen sheep are let into the pen. One by one they are taken by the shearer, who handles them as he would a child, and their thick cont is removed The wool is then tied up in a bundle and thrown outside the pen. It is gathered up and placed in a huge wool sack that holds about 400 pounds of wool. This sack is about six feet high and is suspended from a framework built inside the pen for the purpose. There are, aside from the shearers, a foreman, who oversees the work, a gang of "punchers," or herders, who keep the sheep moving into the chute, and numerous helpers who are employed in various ways about the place.

After the sheep are all shorn they are

a great deal of loss and thrives best on beasts in poor condition with weak tieeces. The sheep tick lives by sucking the blood of the sheep and their SHEARING SEASON AMONG WY- bites cause much irritation and itching MAKING TENANTS PAY FOR BREAKon account of the poison secreted while

feeding:

causes the most dreaded of all sheep diseases, the "seab." It causes more loss to owners than all other kinds of insects and diseases combined. The scab mites burrow in the skin, where eggs batch and in twelve days more the young are full grown. As each female lays about fifteen eggs at a time, threefourths of which produce female insects, the rapidity with which insects multiply and the among the mountains that are tribu- disease spreads is easily accounted for. Four or five seab mites picked up on the range will produce millions in a few weeks and infect the whole flock.

Aside from these two there are the sheep louse. They prefer long-wooled sheep and affect the beast's condition by loss of the blood they live on and by the irritation they cause. The eggs of the louse are laid at the base of the wool over the mantel. A new glass would be liber, to which they adhere until the young emerge.

The dipping pens are rather small buildings around which are cerrals, where the flocks stay. Leading from th se corrals is a trough about 100 feet long dug in the ground. This trough is filled with what is known as sheep dip, a chemical compound that kills the parasites. This trough is about five feet deep and into it the animals plunge and swim the entire length of it, emerging into corrals at the other end. Men are stationed at intervals along this trough and with long poles push the swimming sheep under the liquid in order that they may be entirely submerged. The dip does not injure the sheep, unless a storm follows.

The berders and shearers lead a restless life. The sheep travel in bands of about 3,000 each. There are two herd ers with each band. One of them tends the sheep and protects them from the coyotes and wolves, and the other is known as the camp mover. It is his business to select sites for new camps when it is deemed advisable to move, take care of the tents and baggage and move the camp.

The men live in tents for the most part, although some of them, generally married men, have immense wagons, canvas covered, in which they live with their families. These wagons are very picturesque and are often furnished in the best style, with spring beds, cook stove, cupboards, flour chests and all conveniences. They live in them the year round, and know no other home. The shearers are generally rovers. They go in bands from place to place, as the shearing progresses.

Last spring the steam shearing machine was introduced. Experienced operators from Australia were brought over, and the introduction of the machine was attended by great expense. The machine proved practically useless. It was found that they did not do the work any quicker than it was done by hand, and the sand and oil that is found in the wool retarded the action of the machines. It is not believed they will be used again, as the expense necessary to operate them and keep them n repair is more than the business will warrant at the present low price of

The principal markets are Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia. Representaives from the largest commission ranges from 5 cents to 7 cents for wool "In the grease," this being the term applied to the wool as it is immediately after shearing.

CAPTAIN TREADWAY.

The Iowa Boy Who Is the Flower and Pride of Yale's Manbool,

Iowa is singularly proud of Ralph Freadway, the young Yale man who is the captain of the crew which that unl versity will send to England to row



RALPH THEADWAY.

against the whole British nation at the famous Henley regatta. Treadway is the biggest man in New England today, and if the United States were not so exceedingly large he would be one of the best known men in the country, Captain Treadway is the flow er and pride of Yale's manhood. Handsome, athletic, with a back as flat as a board, muscles of iron and strong health beaming out of his face, he is likewise good-natured, open-handed and open-hearted, and born for a college leader. England's boast is the fine young men she turns out of her universities, but she will show no finer than Ralph Treadway on the Thames when the brawny amateurs come together. Just now the stalwart young Westerner is the lien of the East, and Pensacola, Fla. the newspapers of all the big towns of the seaboard are full of him. He carries it all modestly, attends in a business-like way to his diurnal preparation for the coming contest with the Britons, and on his skill and direction Yale depends for the success of her colors abroad. But, although Treadway pays strict attention to his men and himself, he never loses sight of the fact that he is a student, and improves his mind. Before entering Yale he spent two terms at the University of Iowa.

What He Could Sec.

"What is there to see at the theaters tonight?" asked the man from the coundriven a few miles to the dipping pens, try. His city friend sighed. 'A large where they are "dipped" in a chemical | hut, with four ostrich feathers, enamelsolution that kills the "scab" parasites. | ed buckle, a cluster of roses and several These parasites are of several kinds jeweled hatpins," he said. "Be sure and are death to the animal unless the and take your opera glasses, for then "scab" is killed. One kind of parasite you can distinguish the minor details of appointed postmaster at the fown of the known as the sheep tick. It causes the trimming."—New York Tribune. Starveout, Or.

A TIP FOR TOURISTS.

AGE THEY DID NOT CAUSE.

There is also the seab mite, which | How Thrifty Paris Makes It Cheaper For the Stranger to Stay Than to Go-An American Who Beat the Game - The Way It Is Done In England.

Before going abroad it is meet that they lay their eggs. After three days the the unsuspecting native should understand one of the ways he is expected to add to the income of thrifty France if he means to stay in that country. This is best illustrated by a veritable experience. A New Yorker engaged an apartment that had been previously occupied by a member of his own family. When the time came for giving it up, the china was all spread out on the table, and monsieur, madame and the concierge and candles went through the rooms looking for the damages that would have to be settled for before the stranger left.

They found the chairs were so injured they would have to be reseated-so much. There was a crack in the mirror necessary-so much. Passing their hands under each of the pieces of china they discovered so many nicks and disfigurements that a new set of china must be bought-so much. "Very well," said the American, settling the bill at once.

"Now I have paid for the chairs, for the new glass and the china, haven't 17'

"Yes. Monsieur was very amiable,' "Then they're mine. I always did want to smash china. Here goes." Raising his cane he brought it down on the table, and the china flew into fragments.

"This is my mirror. I'll break that Whack went the mirror. The group was speechless, but they were not through with this madman plying his cane. One by one he stuck it through the seats of the chairs, wrecking them

utterly. 'They are all paid for, you know," he said, with a gratified smile. For, you see, his relatives had told him that when they gave up the apartment they, too, had paid for reseating the chairs. replacing the glass and for the damaged

Doubtless the articles had been paid for many fimes. Many of the owners of these lodgings have secondhand stores, and from these the rooms are furnished One set of broken down chairs give place to another, decrepit sofa succeeds docrepit sofa, and each is a constant source of income.

After a time the wary stranger learns to protect himself. The manner is tedions, but measurably effective. One family, after a residence of nine years, has reduced it to a science. When engaging an apartment one day is devoted to go ing through it with the owner and locating and registering all the blemishes. Even the stains on the walls are num-

bered, with descriptive attachments. The proprietors invariably protest against such minuteness. "Ah, madame, between ladies, between persons of character!" But the mistress unrelentingly pursues her way. When she gives up the apartment and the pursuit for damages begins, she has with her her register, and drawn borses could not bunka her pay for a stain if it is recorded in

In England the matter is not such a personal one. When a house, lodging or an apartment is given up, each party is represented by an agent, paid at the rate of a guinea a day and expenses. These agents are left to themselves. One of the requirements is that everything houses in these cities come every year, must be touched, to assure by personal to contract for the wool. The price | contact its state. A wall cabinet filled with curios must be opened and a finger laid on each piece in order to keep within the law. These agents, who are usually fat and easy going, have an amicable, sociable time. They are full of apologies, each to the other.

"Now, dear sir, we are not going to draw the lines too tight !"

"We, on our part, are quite sure that you are disposed to be quite fair. ' Thus they glide swiftly through the piles of bed linen, over the stacks of china and make haste to go out and have a two hours' lunch together. - New

York Advertiser. RUDYARD KIPLING. The Famous Author Acknowledges a Western Compliment. Two towns on the Soo line were named Rudyard and Kipling after the English writer and years before he became famous. The other day Kipling made his acknowledgment in the following verses, thich were published in The

Railway Age with the author's consent:

"BUDYARD" AND "KIPLING." "Wise is the child who knows his sire," The ancient proverb ran,
But wiser far the man who knows
How, where and when his offspring
grows.
For who the mischief would suppose
1'd sens in Michigan?

That warp the soul of man, They do not make me walk the floor. Nor hammer at the doctor's door, They deal in wheat and iron oro— My sons in Michigan. Oh, tourist in the Pullman car,

Yet am I saved from midnight ills

(By Cook's or Raymend's plan), Forgive a parent's partial view, But, maybe, you have children too-so let me introduce to you My sons in Michigan

Big Colonizing Schemes.

Thirty-three thousand acres of land pear Atmore, Ala., have been taken by a colonizing company which proposes to settle there farmers from the western Arrangements are making also for the settlement of a large colony of Russian Jews on a tract of land near

What They Left Him.

returns to his home and takes an in-

We imagine that when King Prempeh

ventory of what Great Britain has left him, he will find that he has nothing to arbitrate but his mother-in-law and a

cracked cook stove, - Detroit News When New York and Brooklyn become one, you can safely wager that

New York will be the one.-Florida

Times-Union.

One Beat. There is no other kind of an advertisement so full of results and profits as a good newspaper display. - Inland

Fitting Coincidence.

A man of the name of Miser has been