

AN ANGEL IN PETTICOATS.

"Good night, Jack!"

When Jack Vernon reached his office

have never met since we graduated, we

BUT WHY ARE YOU LOOKING to SOBER,

know now, and I wish you both all the

bring you. Go to her, Jack, and make her

"Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 14, My Dear

chances to confer my hand and fortune

of a woman's love could not detect the

"Ah, well! he is gone, and there's

use mourning for the past. I cannot help sighing, though, to think that the very

money which has attracted so many so-

"There, Dora, you have my secret, and

-but please don't tell. Wishing you a

over true, some time, dear Dora (not be

so many unworthy ones as I), and hoping

Late that afternoon Dora Stevens re-

"My Dear Dora-Many thanks for your

bless you! Yours gratefully, JACK."

and will mail this on my way to the train.

"P. S .- I start for Rochester at once

And as Dora read these words, she

smiled one little, wee ghost of a smile,

"Better my heart than hers!"

Robin Roosts.

dubon and Wilson studied and wrote

of this bird before it was known that

there were "robin roosts" as well as

pigeon roests. Only within the last

few years was the fact brought out

that a bird more familiarly known than

the passenger pigeon followed this

mode of spending the night, although

it adopted spring instead of fall for

massing by hundreds in a high-shelter-

ed wood for a night's protection from

cold, or because it is the period before

pairing time, or for some other reason

at present beyond man's ken. With

what stealth must this well-known and

not count, keeping up a chatter that

could be heard for a long distance, un-

grove, when all became as silent as

thousands of wings were folded to rest.

The demand for sardines has run so

far short of the supply that the French

industry by making a ration of five or

Long String Beans.

in Peru are as long as a man's arm.

Some of the string beans which grow

A newspaper is not interesting to

For many years naturalists like Au-

and whispered:

Paul Pioneer.

moths should drive away the only

The inclosure ran as follows:

DORA ?"

HE had whispered, "Yes, Jack, I "Thanks, dear! Now, please forget love you!" in response to his that there ever was any other girl, and question, his kisses were still don't look quite so sober the next time on her lips, their hearts were I call. I'll be over again Wednesday ng in unison, though not so tu- evening, if nothing happens. Good ously as before, and now that the night, Dora!" rapture and thrill were over, they asking questions and making little confessions, after the manof lovers on the threshold of an enin Temple court the next morning he

before? Now, Jack, do you think him. Tearing it open he read: is a fair question?" she asked, tog his look with a roguish glance. Jack-The love I expressed for you an Thy, certainly it is, Dora," he re- hour ago I find has turned to pity, and I earnestly. "You say you love am going to make you happy by sending so it really doesn't make any dif- you to the only woman you have a right so it really doesn't make any difnce about the others; they're done
now; but I think I ought to know,
if there are so many of them—
lease stop, Jack. I won't have you
ng such dreadful things, and, with
the average of the state of the sta look on your face!" she interrupt- than I do. I told you she was my schoollayfully placing her hand over his mate years ago; I still regard her as one th, but quickly withdrawing it of my dearest friends, and though we n he attempted to kiss it.

w dare you!" she exclaimed, have always kept up a correspondence. I er the way you've been talking!" Vell, if you don't want me to say gs, why don't you answer my

just L. Jack?" am afraid you must, my dear." nd you won't hate me after I tell,

needn't hesitate so long. I can your thoughts." an you? That's convenient for I'm sure. I wish I could read s, then I'd know the answer to my

hat depends, you are going to say.

Yould you really like to know?" Why, yes, or I shouldn't have asked

Well, Jack, if it will relieve your dany to know it, you have no pred-

Are you sure?" es, Jack. You are the first and

thanks, awfully, Dora! I'm glad to it; and now that question is setwe will-

Dh, no, my boy; you don't get off joy that life in each other's society can te so easy as that! I want your fession now. About how many fession now. About how many go with you. Not good night this time, but good-by! Ever your friend. DORA."

ick Vernon winced. He hadn't nted on this, exactly.

Come, young man, you are now on witness stand, sworn to tell the th the whole truth, and nothing but especially the latter—upon aspiring appli-renth" she continued banteringly, cants, but I have declined them all. I Must 1?" said Jack, helplessly reting her question of a few moments except one, and I believe he cared for me am afraid you must, my dear," alast he discovered that I was an helress,

ticked she. But I am afraid you will hate me

I confess. Is the record, then, so long?" No; it is a very short one. I have er loved but once—before."

And she-she refused you?" No: I never asked her." Why not? You see, I want the whole gold among the dross!

ecause of pride. She was ilthy helress; I a penniless lawyer, h my fame and fortune yet to make. ved her; am not ashamed to say it; man I ever loved! was a woman that one could not bloving; she was all to me then that know why I 'shall evermore a maiden be' are now, and-"

And more. Go on and say it, Jack; ant the whole truth."

No, I won't say that; but she was first, and love was a new sensato me then, and if I had been her al in wealth and station I mightpshaw! What is the use of telling ceived the following brief message all this? It is all over now. Her from Jack Vernon: was not for me. I have put it e-and, besides, I have you. But kind note and the enclosure. There are are you looking so sober, Dora? at least two angels left on earth. You are e I confessed too much? You one of them. May heaven ever guard and ated the whole truth, you know." Yes, and I am glad you were brave ugh to tell it. How long ago was it t-that this happened?' she faltered. Three years."

And her name?" she asked in low

Need I tell that?" Yes, please," said Dora, faintly. Edith Burton."

ora's face grew suddenly pale. I thought perhaps she was the one," said, in a voice that Jack scarcely

Why, do you know her?" he eximed, in surprise. I used to room with her at boarding ol," answered Dora. She had re ned control of her voice now, "She

a good, noble woman, far better than

m, and I don't wonder that you love You mean loved," corrected Jack. y love for her is in the past tense, the present."

True love can never die," quoted much observed bird have found its rn, gravely. "Wasn't it the divine way in such numbers to the same patch Illiam who said that? But there, of timber night after night in the early ck, we have talked enough of love months of the year, according to lo one evening. Don't you think so?" callty, coming from all directions so "But you haven't promised to marry swiftly that a secreted observer could

e yet."
"You didn't ask me that question. ou simply asked me if I loved you, til the last bird, somewhat belated, perhaps, found shelter in the darkening you got your answer, I believe." "And I am to take the rest for grant-

"Well, no; nothing should be taken granted in this world. I'll give you r answer, but not now. I think I'd tter send it to in writing."

factories are closing their doors, and "My! My! How formal we are getting at once! But, after all, I think I the government has been asked to come efer it that way; then I can carry to the relief of this important national ir note next to my heart for a masuntil you are mine for good and all. ten sardines daily part of the regular ha'n't I run over here for it to-morrow fare of the French soldier.

orning? I'm anxious to get it soon "No; I'll mail it to your office in New

'All right, Dora, and now, just one fore I go." He bent down and plant- some people unless they can find fault a kiss on her unresisting lips, with its use of English.

Weighs Nearly Two Hundred Pounds

A DIVER'S DRESS.

and Is Very Complicated. "Under the Sea" is an article about fivers in St. Nicholas. It is written by James Cassidy, who says; The dress of fully equipped diver weighs in round aumbers, one hundred and seventy sounds. Taking off his every-day garb, the diver pulls on his thick underclothng-a white knitted sweater and trousers and a pair of ribbed stockings, also white. Should be intend to work in unusually deep water, he puts on two, sometimes three, sets of underclothing, to relieve the pressure of the water.

The woolen clothing donned, the next garment is the diving-dress, measuring, for a man of average height, five feet five inches from the collar to the sole of the foot. This dress is made of solid sheet india-rubber, covered or both sides with tanned twill. It has a double collar, the inner one to pull up round the neck, and the outer one, of red india-rubber, to go over the breastplate and form a water-tight joint, The ment.

Towns many times have I been in found Dora Stevens' note awaiting fit tightly round the wrists, making. when secured by the vulcanized india-"Brooklyn, 9:30 p. m., March 15. Dear rubber rings water-tight joints, at the same time leaving the diver's hands free. In the outer collar twelve holes are bored for securing the breastplate. This is made of tinned copper. The outer edge is of brass, and has twelve screws firmly fitted to it at intervals, and projecting upward. These projections pass through the corresponding holes in the outer collar of the dress.

The band of the breastplate is in four sections, and the holes in the sections pass over the projecting screws, and are secured in place by wing-nuts or inclose my latest letter from her, received thumb-screws. A little careful considtwo months ago. I dld not know until eration will make it clear that the to-night who the man was that she loves. dress is held in position by its rubber collar, with the aid of the breastplateflange and wing-nuts. The upper edge of the breastplate is fitted with a neckring and a segemental screw. The use

of this we shall presently explain. The boots are of stout leather, with leaden soles, and are secured over the instep by buckles and straps. The pair weighs thirty-two pounds-four pounds over the quarter of a hundredweight. The lead soles are firmly attached by copper rivets. The tongues of the boots are very wide. Boots intended for rough work are fitted with metal toecaps. Thus far-underelothing, dress, breastplate, and boots-is our diver arrayed. He has now to be weighted. Lead weights of forty pounds each, shield or heart shaped, are suspended back and front by means of gun-metal clips, and studs or tabs, and lashings. He has now only to put on his helmet and to affix the air-pipe.

The helmet, like the breastplate, is of tinned copper, and is fitted with a segment bayonet-screw at the neck. corresponding to that mentioned as belonging to the breastplate. The eighth happy-and my blessing and prayers will of a turn, and the helmet is firmly secured, being both air and water tight. It has three strong plate-glasses in brass frames, protected by guards, two Dora-No, I am not engaged yet, and nev-er expect to be. I have had plenty of front. The front can be unscrewed to oval at the sides, and a round one in enable the diver to give orders without removing any other portion of the dress. An outlet-valve is provided at have never met a man I really cared for, the side or back of the helmet, which the diver can close should he wish to for a time. Perhaps he does yet; but, rise to the surface. This valve allows and then pride the was a young lawyer, the breathed air to escape, with plenty of brains and ambition, but no vents the entrance of water. the breathed air to escape, yet pre money), held him back. He loved me; my

At the side of the front glass is a me heart told me that; but fortune hunters | chanical arrangement for getting rid of were fluttering around me, like moths the excess of air, and it also assists, around a candle, and I suppose he was afraid if he spoke he would be classed with the rest—just as though the alchemy when the back outlet-valve is closed, in regulating the expansion of the dress in rising to the surface. There is also an inlet-valve, and this is constructed so as to allow the air to enter, but not to escape in case of a break in the airpipe. The air-pipe is made in lengths of from forty-five to sixty feet, fitted together by means of gun-metal joints. Securely connected with the helmet by means of the inlet-valve and an elbowtube, the other end of the air-pipe is fitted on to the nozzle of the air-deliver-

ing burdened with wealth, you won't have ing diving-pump. His leather belt is buckled on; his to hear from you soon, I remain, with oceans of love, yours sincerely, "EDITH BURTON." knife, well sharpened, and of good, strong steel, covered with a metal case to keep it dry and intact, is slung upon it; and after taking a drink, or a little light refreshment, the word is given. "All right," the face-glass screwed on. and receiving a tap on the helmet as a signal to descend, down he goes by rope or ladder, either of which must be weighted at the bottom.

Permanent Magnets.

Another opportunity for inventive genius to display itself is presented by the Society for the Encouragement of National Industry, Paris, in its offer of various prizes to be awarded during most interesting of subjects. Just the coming year. Among these is a how and why it kills has just been deprize of 3,000 francs in connection with termined through a series of experithe manufacture of permanent magnets; research in this case may be directed to the composition of the steel for the magnets and such materials been given to the public: "The venom other than iron which may enter into it, or to the degrees of temperature for parts-one acting upon the blood and the liquids used in tempering; also the processes of annealing and other neces- jected it immediately begins to create sary accessory operations which are terrible destruction in the blood veslikely to obtain this result. Another sels, the walls of the veins are caten prize likely to call forth considerable away and an internal hemorrhage effort is for an incandescent electric takes place. While this is going on a light, one not to exceed a maximum of two candle power-decimal system, nerves. Particularly susceptible to its Two thousand francs are also offered ravages is the 'vasomotor' system, a for any set of electrical appliances or tools suited to domestic life and to small trade.-New York Sun.

Needless Tragedy. Some of the Royalists who were

forced to endure the English commen wealth seemed to console themselves for the dullness of life under a Puritan government by fighting as many duels as they could compass, so that ignoble squabbles and foolish plots make up the history of their days. "Tom" Porter was of a family which

had zealously served the king; under the new government his occupation was gone, and he descended to a triviality of life which finally involved him in a most pathetic event. This was a duel which he fought with his friend, Sir Henry Bellasis, and which, says Pepys in his "Diary," is worth remembering for "the silliness of the quarrel . a kind of emblem of the general complexion of the whole king-

But silly as the quarrel undoubtedly was, it carried in it an element of

heart-break. The two young men involved were in- young man, but you couldn't stand me.

timate friends and companions, but one day, "being merry in company," Tom Porter said he should like to see the man in England who would dare give

him a blow. With that Sir Henry Bellasis struck him a box on the ear. The inevitable duel followed, wherein each was wounded. Sir Henry proved to be seriously hurt, so he called Porter, kissed him, and bade him fly. "For," said he, "Tom, thou hast hurt But I will make shift to stand

upon my legs till thou mayst withdraw, for I would not have thee troubled for what thou hast done."

Porter profited by his friend's generosity, and escaped to France. Sir Henry died a few days later, and Pepys concludes: "It is pretty to see how the world do talk of them as a couple of fools that killed one another out of



It is a strange fact that injuries to the tongue, whether of man or animal, heal more quickly than those of any other part of the system.

The population of the earth at the time of the Emperor Augustus is estimated at \$4,000,000. It is now estimated to be about 1,400,000,000.

The greatest depth in the Atlantic Ocean has been found some 100 miles to the northward of the island of St. Thomas, soundings of 3,875 fathoms having been obtained.

The Limited Express service between New York and Chleago is said to be seriously affected by the telephone. Business men who would otherwise go to Chicago for personal consultation can afford to utilize the long-distance telephone instead, and thus avoid the expenditure of time and in many cases can save largely on the expense, in spite of the apparently high rates for long-distance service.

Visitors to Niagara remember the small cascades of water falling over the edge of the cliffs just below the Clifton bridge. The waste of power thus represented has been stopped. The water is now received in a great pipe, or "penstock," and is used to drive water wheels under its 210 feet head. Formerly it drove only wheels at the top of the cliff. An interesting feature of the installation is the use of large size aluminum conductors for the electric power distribution. It is a reflection on modern engineering that this source of power was for so many years neglected.

A Dutch investigator, Beyerinck, has lately made a special study of the little organisms called photo-bacteria, to which, in a large degree, the phosphorescence of the ocean is due. He has been unable to discover that the luminosity of these singular creatures plays any important part in their vitality. It appears to depend chiefly upon the food that they are able to obtain. When they have plenty of carbon they shine brilliantly, and the ocean surface glows with their mysterious light. When fed with sugar or glycerine, their phosphorescent power is increased.

A rainfall of 31.76 inches in 24 hours is reported to have occurred hern province of Ceylon, where the total fall for 1807 was 121.85 inches, although the average yearly rain is but 64.70. Other great rainfalls on record are 31.17 inches in 22 hours at Joyense, France; 30 inches in 26 hours at Genoa; 33 inches in 26 hours at Gibraltar; 24 inches in one night near Bombay; and 30 inches on each of five successive days on the Khasla Hills, India. The greatest annual fall is 600 inches, the record for the Khasia Hills.

In a recent number of Power, a gular calculation is presented by J. A. Renle. It would require, according to Mr. Renle's figures, the power of a ten thousand-horse power engine about 70,-000,000,000 years to lift the earth one foot in height, and to do this work, allowing thirteen pounds of water per horse power per hour, would require some 10,000,000,000,000,000,000 gallons of water, or more than would be discharged at the mouth of the Mississippi in 60,000 years. This would be enough, the writer estimates, to cover the entire surface of the earth to a depth of about 200 feet, to convert which into steam, using good boilers, would require some 4,000,000,000,000,000 tons of coal.

How Snake Poison Kills.

The action of poisons upon the system is and always has been one of the ments made by scientists. The following description is unquestionably the best and most lucid of any that has may be roughly separated into two the other upon the nerves. When inportion of the venom is attacking the nerve center which controls the muscles of respiration. Paralysis takes place in these organs, and the victim generally dies from an inability to

Mr. Lawhead-Why do you treat me so coldly? Why didn't you answer the note I wrote you last Thursday?

Miss Brushley-Sir, I don't wish to have anything more to say to you. You began your note by saying you "thought you would drop me a line." I want you to understand that I'm not a

Rise and Fall.

wheat rising and falling in the breeze. How beautiful it is. Mr. Cityman-Ah! but you ought to

exchange.-London Tit-Bits. Honest with Him. Young man-Do you think your daughter would make me a good wife,

Old_gentleman-A first-rate

PETS OF THE NAVY.

Many Mascots on Board Ships of the

There are enough pets of various kinds serving as "mascots" in American war-ships to stock a good-sized menagerie. According to the sailors' supersittion, the crew of a man-of-war would not be complete without such a muscot, and since pets are allowed on board only with the formal consent of the Captain they may be said to be regularly in commission.

Even at the time of the disaster of the Maine, says the New York World. her pets were not forgotten. The Maine carried a dog and three cats, one of them the senior cat in the United States navy. Two of the cats, which had been bought in Cuba, perished with the ship, but old Tom utilized his nine lives and surviged, as did the Captain's dog. Tom was born thirteen years ago in

the Brooklyn navy yard, and has been in active service ever since. At the time of the disaster he was sleeping peacefully three decks down, or a distance of nearly thirty feet below the upper deck. The force of the explosion was so great that Tom was literally fired through these three decks, and came down unharmed.

In the confusion of that awful night Tom was lost sight of, but the next morning he was discovered crying pitifully, crouched on the part of the wreck which remained above water. He was first discovered by Commander Wainwright, who hastened to take him off in a boat and remove bim to the Fern, where the sailors received him as an old friend.

The other survivor of the Maine was Captain Sigsbee's little pug dog. Peggy. Peggy was asleep in the Captain's stateroom when the explosion occurred, and was forgotten by her owner in the confusion which followed.

The ship was in complete darkness, but Peggy managed to find her way to the deck, and when the Captain's boat was finally lowered in the midst of the shricks of the dying, the roaring of the fire and all the confusion, Peggy was found standing at the place she had been taught to take when that particular boat was to be lowered.

In some ways the most remarkable of all these mascots is the gont, Billy, now on the crulser New York. Billy has served for more than fifteen years, and takes an active part in the life of the ship. The custom of decorating the uniforms of old sailors with enlistment stripes has been extended to Billy, and be now wears five stripes, each stripe representing three years of honorable

He wears these when on dress parade attached to a belt of navy blue cloth, which buttons over his back. In summer, when on dress parade, he wears a white duck belt decorated with gold stripes.

Billy always marches in parade with the same company, and is always at his post throughout the most complicated naval manuevers. He never makes a mistake in finding his own boat, and no one on board is more prompt in responding to the various orders.

Another celebrated goat is "Billy the Terror," which makes his home on the monitor Terror. This goat seems to be happy on the limited deck space of the monitor, where he frequently lives for weeks at a time without going ashore.

These little mascots have curious ways of making themselves at home, last December at Nedunkeni, in the One of the cats which sails with the often crawls into the vawn ing mouth of one of the cannon. She has found from experience that this is a very quiet place for an uninterrupted strongly in favor of annexing all this nap, and when the gun is not wearing its canvas cover she is usually to be found there.

The Pony Express.

W. F. Balley contributes to the Century an article on "The Pony Express," between St. Joseph, Mo., and San Fran-Mr. Balley says: At first the schedule was fixed at ten days, an average of eight miles an hour from start to finish. This was cut down to eight days, requiring an average speed of ten miles. The quickest trip made was in carrying President Lincoln's inaugural address, which was done in seven days and seventeen hours, an average speed of 10.7 miles per hour, the fastest time of any one rider being 120 miles, from Smith's Creek to Fort Churchill, by "Pony Bob," in eight hours and ten minutes, or 14.7 miles per hour. Comsidering the distance and difficulties encountered, such as hostile Indians, road-agents, floods, and snow-storms, and accidents to horses and riders, the schedule was maintained to an astonishing degree. The service created the greatest enthusiasm not only among the employes, but also in the ranks of stage employes, freighters, and residents along the route. To aid a "pony" in difficulty was a privilege, and woe be to the man who would so much as throw a stone in the way.

Decrease of Marble Importation. The importation of marble to the United States has almost ceased. It is only now and then that a cargo arrives at this port, while a few years ago a fleet of sailing vessels brought many cargoes annually from the famous Carrara quarries in Italy to Philadelphia. Marble buildings seem to be be coming things of the past, and the tombstone-makers find little demand for marble tombs, slabs, or monuments. Granite has taken the place of marble everywhere, even in the cemeterles where marble shafts and slabs were formerly the only proper things. Granite, unlike marble, does not require very frequent cleaning, and looks well without being touched up for years. It also admits of a high polish, and does not show the marks of rust by contact with metal, as marble does,

Russell Sage.

Russell Sage, the New York millionnire, is connected with twenty-seven corporations, in which there are fortythree railroads. He is the only living original director of the New York Cen-Miss Sheafe-Oh! just look at that tral Railroad and the only living founder of the Fifth Avenue Bank. He has stood a cash run on himself in hard times of \$9,000,000 in one day.-Philasee it rising and falling in the Corn delphia Inquirer.

If there is no other way in which a woman can be complimented, tell her that she is a great problem.

No storekeeper feels just right on Sunday unless he has had a "good Saturday."

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

His Flattery. "It really made me indignant, Henrietta," sald Mr. Meekton, "when you intimated that I had not accomplished

much in my life." "Indeed! "Yes. I don't like to dispute your

opinions; but to suggest that a man who succeeded in becoming your husband hasn't achieved much does seem just a little bit unjust,"-Washington

A Householder's Opinion. Wickwire-I don't exactly like the idea of calling one of the new ships of war the American Girl. Yabsley-What is the matter with it?

Wickwire-It sounds too tame. The

Hired Girl would give a much better idea of destruction and desolation .-Indianapolis Journal. Hard to Decide. Watts Briggs is either the valuest or

the most modest man among my ac quaintances; I can't decide which, Potts-What is the matter with

"He says he knows more about his business than he does about how to conduct the war."-Indianapolis Jour-

Don't Marry a Rich Girl.

Say, Chonnie, how would yer like to be married to dat little nibsey queen of Holland? Wouldn't dat be great?"

"Naw, I wouldn't want none o' dat. Me Uncle Ike married a girl wit a hundred and fifty dollars, and she ain't let us have any coal.-Judge. never let 'im say his soul was his own

Not Necessarily an Angel. "You remember Joe Briggins, don't you? He has a model wife." "Yes, I remember Joe. Who is married to?"

"A young woman who had a job in big dry-goods store trying on things so that customers could see them to the best advantage."

Ouly One Way for Him. "They say Scribbleton, the novelist, dictates all his stories to a stenographer.

"Is that so? I didn't know he was married."

"Who said he was married?" "Nobody; but surely a man who writes novels for a living can't afford

to hire a stenographer." His Platform

"And why?" she asked, "are you s conquered territory? Do you believe that we can extend our trade relations more easily if we bring all those islands under our jurisdiction than if we withdraw and let them govern themselves, or do you take your stand upon the broad grounds of humanity and the extension of civilization?"

'Weally, aw," he replied, "I haven't thought of the propositions you mention, but we need more room for golf

Equal as to Size. She-Do you think the time will ever come when men and women will be on

an equal footing? He Sometimes I think it will. As a matter of fact, they seem to have reached that condition in St. Louis

Turning Night Into Day. "Does your baby give you much trouble at night?" "No. We've fooled it by having an electric light put up in front of our

Practical Girl.

Harry Dountown (to country sweetheart)-Miss Milkyweigh, do you play and sing "When the Cows Are in the

Miss Milkyweigh-Lord bless you, no. I get the dogs and chase 'em out.

Explained at Last, Mrs. Pressley-Mrs. Bingle says her husband has kissed her regularly evthe fourteen years of their married life. Mr. Pressley-I have often wondered what gave him that expression of settled melancholy.

Mme. Theosophia-Tell me, have you never seen a vision? Never welcomed some strange spirit from the unseen Mrs. Sinclair-Never. But then, I en-

tertain so little,-Punch. "I see you've still got your old office

"Yes." "Improves with age, does he?"

"Well, he seems to get fresher every day."-Philadelphia Record.

One Woman's Wisdom Bleeker-Where on earth did you ever discover such a homely typewriter? Meeker-Oh, that's one of my wife's

discoveries.

Her Instanation. Cholly-Yaws, I took a pwize at a pwogwessive cucha pawty once, donch-

Maude-Indeed. And was it worth anything?

Cholly-Yaws; it was valued at foah dollahs, if I wemembah correctiah. Maude-Awfully careless of the owner to leave it lying around, wasn't it?

The Trouble.

Mrs. Gape—Did she secure her di-

vorce on the ground of desertion? Mrs. Napp-No; that was the trouble; It was almost impossible for her to get rid of him.-North America:



relative merits. "Have you ever run over anybody?" 'No, never."

"Then you are not in my class."-Fliegende Blaetter.

Too Herrible, Burgling Bill-No, no! I won't go in again! She's talkin' in her sleep. The Mouse-Well, dat ain't nuthin'. Burgling Bill (hoarsely)-But she's a

loidy elecutionist.—San Francisco Examiner. True to Its Mission. Elsie-I wonder what it was that

caused the explosion between Mamie and Mr. Price? Emma-I've understood that Ensgin Worth gave her a miniature torpedo to

be worn as a brooch. Jewelers' Weekly. Shift the Alarm. Agent-This is the finest protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it gives you the

alarm. Mr. Hussiff-Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?-Judge. Strictly Neutral. Mr. Neverpeigh—Old Redash has de-

clared neutrality at last. Mrs. Neverpeigh-I don't understand Mr. Neverpelgh-He has refused to

At the Club, "Those two fellows over in the corner seem to have a very interesting subject. They've been talking at each

other as hard as possible for an hour and a half." "Yes; one of them has a little boy who has just learned to walk and the other's baby cut its first tooth day be-

fore yesterday." A Warning.

"You had better not go boating with Ada," said Tommy to his sister's flance. "Why not, Tommy?" 'Cause I heard her say she intended

On the College Grounds.

to throw you overboard soon."-Tit-



Visitor-Well, professor, I see you are putting up a new building. Gymnas-

Professor-No. sir: It's a hospital for the use of the foot-ball team.

To Her Advantage.
"Well," said the corporal's wife, "I
suppose the boys did suffer a good deal on account of the poor quality and the scarcity of food, but for my part I'm glad of it." "Oh, Mrs. Whitestripes," her neigh

bor exclaimed, "how can you say such a thing? It's wicked." "Maybe it is, but my husband hasn't had a single complaint to make about my cooking since he got home."

"What! Vote for that man? Never would rather cut off my right arm." "He told me to tell you that if you supported him and he got there he would see to it that your taxes were cut down \$1.75 a year.' "Hurrah for him! Tell him I'll roll up a majority of at least 500 for him

in my ward." "Do you think the United States will want all our colonial possessions? asked one discontented Spaniard. replied the other. "They'll leave us just enough Islands to keep us in continual hot water over naval ap-

propriations."-Washington Star. How Much feed to the Acre? When wheat is selling at a low price the average farmer is apt to be some what more liberal about sowing seed than he would be if it were worth a high price. Whatever the price may be, it is waste to sow more seed than is nec-

essary for the production of the largest crop the soil will mature. The amount of seed depends so what on several conditions. If the land ery morning and every evening during is in thorough condition, the soil moist and the weather favorable, there is good reason for believing that three pecks of wheat is sufficient to produce a good crop. If the land is in bad condition, the soil too wet or too dry, the weather unfavorable, six pecks is often

not too much. A series of experiments at the Ohio experiment station indicated five or six pecks as the best quantity of wheat to sow. It is probable that five pecks on comparatively new or fertile land is as much as can profitably be used. A greater quantity produces so many er.-Farmer's Voice.

The scorcher evidently believes in putting his shoulder to the wheel.