Practically in Love. -what do you think? Papa asked lack if he expected to get any money

marrying me." "Was Jack insulted?" "insulted? He told papa that a good home was more of an object to him than wages."-Detroit Free Press,

Fafe from Drowning. Winter Visitor (in Florida)—I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay?

Waterman-No, indeed, mum. The sharks never lets anybody drown,-New York Weekly.



lones-Why the deuce does that boot-Mick keep after me ter have my shoes olished? I'm sure they don't need it. Newsboy-Guess he t'inks yer feet old be a good ad fer him.-Exchange.

Oh, Go Ahead. Mrs. Meddler-Not another word! It an outrageous scandal and not fit to erepeated; not another word of it will Mr. Meddler-But I haven't finished

Mrs. Meddler-Oh! Go ahead!-Puck.

All He Expected. Mr. Jimson-Won't yo' sing someing for us, Miss Skylark? Miss Skylark (modestly)-Wah, I'll ry, Mr. Jimson. Mr. Jimson-Suttinly, Miss Skylark,

ttinly-dat's wot I meant!-Puck. felentific Clairvoyancy. "De Gabbleton and his wife don't get

so well together." "What makes you think so?" I notice he is paying her so much tion in public."-Puck.

Judging the Man. They say Jobson has inherited \$10,-

That must be a mistake." What makes you think so?" saw him less than an hour ago and was perfectly sober."

Time He Moved. Why do you call this the courta?' asked the man who was lookover the house of the man who was

ing to sell it.
Did I say courtroom? Mere force of have seven unn -Detroit Free Press.

In the Far West. Madam," said the leader of the comtee, "we have just hanged your hus-d by mistake."

th, I don't know!" said the

o man is a hero to the wife of his om.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Found at Last. hibitor-This, ladies and gents, plece of straw is that celebrated straw that broke the camel's back! s Hardacre-Well, well, Hiram, is wonderful. I've heerd tell of straw all my life, but little did I expect to see It!

Good Reason. Friend-If you love her, old fellow, don't you marry her? schelor Doctor-Marry her! Why, some of my best patients!

fall tick fare tick s. Nos-below the Naturally.



diced, Mr. Starboard, that you wishbone at dinner to-day. did you wish?"

wished, madam, that there was meat on it."—New York Herald. Financial.

other, how big must I grow to be ank like uncle?" asked the small

very much," said his father, often see in the papers that cashthe thert."-Spokane Spokesman-

Possibly the Reason.

under why that ridiculous Miss

wears such awfully low-neck-

at pondered on the subject my-mail can't tell why, unless she

show her age."—Indianapolis

Her Plan. aleton (with awelling muscles) would you do if you and I were in the house and you should burgiar crawling through the

dey-Oh, I should stand a front of the chair behind which

"Emeline has the blues again."

"What's the matter now?" "Well, she had to spend the 65 cents she had saved toward going abroad."-Detroit Free Press.

Wann't Kept In. Mamma-Ain't you home from school earlier than usual to-day? Bobby-Yes, mamma; I wasn't kept in to-day.

A Schemer. Bingle-My wife and I haven't spoken to each other for two weeks. Banks-Gracious, old man, what's

Bingle-I'm paying her board at a Southern resort where they have no long-distance telephone connections.

His Choice. Mrs. Peck-If you had your choice,

would you rather be Kipling or Dewey? H. Peck-Dewey, of course. He's much older than Kipling, but we must remember that the admiral isn't mar-The crash that disturbed the neigh-

bors was nothing, however, but the slamming of a door.

As Fhe Looked at It. Mr. Plimley-Yes, I still hope, some day, to place my name upon the scroll of fame.

Miss Willikins-Oh, you think Fame is going to bring her scroll around and roll your cigarettes for you while you are working the chisel, do you?

A Needless Question. Househunter-How about the people in the flat above-have they any children?

Agent-Mercy, no! The general secretary of the Mothers' Mutual Experience Association lives there. Not the Only One.

Mr. Whingleby-Oh, you needn't feel so uppish. You're not the only girl in town.

Miss Flashleigh-No, I'm not the only girl in town who has publicly announced that she wouldn't have you if you were the last man on earth.

Rushed. The Poet's Wife-Algernon, I you would-

The Poet-Please don't break my train of thought. I am writing a poem for the midsummer number of the Fiddlesticks magazine and the editor says unless I have it ready by 11 o'clock tomorrow he will have to close the forms without it.



The Testator-To my former cashier, Schnipfer, I give and bequeath 6,000 florins.

The Lawyer-What! To the man who absconded with 3,000 florins of your money?

The Testator-Oh, I'm not ungrateful! The fellow, you know, ran away with my wife at the same time!-Der

Crusty, as Usual. Benedict-I see that a Chicago man is suing for a divorce on the ground that he was hypnotized when he got mar-

O'Batch-I wonder if any man ever got married without first being hypnotized?

His Respite. thing?"

"You seem to be happy over some-

"I am. I feel as gay as a lark." "What's up?" "My wife has gone away for three weeks and I shall not have to take any medicine to keep off the grip until she

gets back." Transportation. "The money market," Mr. Wallace began, with that superior air a man assumes when he talks of public questions to his wife—"the money mar-

"Which reminds me," Mrs. Wallace interrupted. "Reminds you of what, woman?"

ket-

"That you haven't given me the market money yet."—Boston Traveler. For a Retreat.

He-What is that you were just tryng on the plano. She-Oh, that's a new march. He-Awfully fast time, isn't it? She-Yes; I think the composer was in a hurry to get through when he was writing it.—Yonkers Statesman,

Free Show. Tommy-Goin' to the show ter-night, Johnny? Johnny-Naw. We're goin' to have a

free show at our house to-night. Pa's goin' to put down a carpet. Exploded.

"They say great geniuses are nearly always absent-minded." "Oh, pshaw! There's nothing in that theory. Why, I never forget things." Probably few people to-day know

State Officers Paid in Pelts in 1788. that the original name of the State of Tennessee was Franklin, or that in 1788 the salaries of the officers of this Commonwealth were paid in pelts, but the following is a correct copy of the

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the their favorite into play. same, That from and after the first day of January, 1788, the salaries of this Commonwealth be as follows, to wit: "His Excellency, the Governor, per annum, 100 deerskins.

"His Honor, the Chief Justice, 500 "The secretary to his Excellency, the

Governor, 500 raccoon skins. "County clerk, 300 beaver skins, "Clerk of the House of Commons, 200

raccoon skins "Members of the Assembly, per dlem,

three raccoon skins. "Justice's fees for serving a warrant, one mink skin."-Murfreesboro, Tenn., Independent Banner.

Postage Stamp Worth \$25. The highest value of an English postare hid and, if possible, argue age stamp is \$25. The stamp is of ob-

## BEN KING'S VERSE.

A Poet Who Wrote Funny Things Because He Couldn't Help 1t.

It is now five years since Ben King died suddenly at Bowling Green, Ky., while on a tour of entertainment. Alof them, it is safe to say, will never be lost to the world. King had a sense of humor which was truly American and of the best order, intellectually speaking. He wrote funny things because he could not help it, being still funnier than they. What he has written survives in garbled form on every variety stage in America. The editor of the book here has seen fit to change the name of "The Sum of Life" to "The Pessimist," ignoring the pun on the Longfellow poem implied in the earlier title; but it is just as well worth laughing over as ever it was: Nothing to do but work.

Nothing to eat but food, Nothing to wear but clothes To keep one from going nude.

Nothing to breathe but air-Quick as a flash it's gone! Nowhere to fall but off. Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to comb but hair. Nowhere to sleep but in bed Nothing to weep but tears, Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to sing but songs,



BEN KING.

Nowhere to go but out, Nowhere to come but back.

Nothing to see but sights, Nothing to quench but thirst, Nothing to have but what we've got; Thus through life we're cursed.

Nothing to strike but a gait; Everything moves that goes; Nothing at all but common sense Can ever withstand these woes,

Several "If I Should Die To-night" poems have been written by several persons of varied ability. All were given to the world before Ben King wrote his during the World's Fair. Since that time none have been published. This is the reason:

If I should die to-night And you should come to my cold corpse and say.

Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay-If I should die to-night

And you should come in deepest grief and And say, "Here's that ten dollars that I I might arise in my large white cravat

And say, "What's that?" If I should die to-night And you should come to my cold corpse and kneel,

Clasping my bier to show the grief you I say, if I should die to-night And you should come to me and there and then

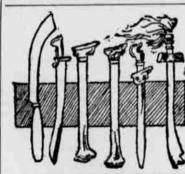
Just even hint of paying me that ten, I might rise the while: But I'd drop dead again. By way of a third parody, true to life, and worth quoting to the member of

the family that seems to be most in love, take "How Often:" They stood on the bridge at midnight In a park not far from town-They stood on the bridge at midnight

Because they didn't sit down. The moon rose o'er the city Behind the dark church spire; The moon rose over the city And kept on rising higher.

How often, oh, how often They whispered words so soft-How often, ob, how often, How often, oh, how oft!

Filipino Wenpons. The bola, with the fringed handle, is most in use. It is a terrible weapon, and the natives are remarkably dexterous with it. As a machete is to the



Cuban, so is the bola to the Filipino, but Aguinaldo's men have not so far got near enough to the Americans to put

An III Omen. Walker Hamm-Yes; I play "Dawson City Dave," the returned Klondike millionnire!

and prevent the rug from slipping or

turning up at the corners.

His New Laundress (alarmed)-Dat settles it! Dat's my hoodoo. De Count of Monte Cristo owes me 87 cents, two Silver Kings owes me a dollar-ten each, an, "De Wizard ob Wall Street" struck me fo' 60 cents cold. Yo' got to pay me in advance!-Puck. Meeting a Need.

Inventors occasionally invent some thing worth inventing. A Massachusetts man has patented a suction cup of rubber, a number of which, when placed round the edges of a rug, and presents." pressed to the Gloor, expel the air underneath, fasten themselves to the floor

MUSIC IN PORTO RICO.

the National Instrument, the Guira,

Is Simple but Ingenious. Like all other Spanish-speaking peoples, the Porto Ricans are fond of music. Every cafe has its orchestra, for most immediately after the curious and a cafe could hardly do business without amusing verses he had written were one. Every main street during the latpublished and found speedy sale. Now ter part of the day has its little itinerthere is found to be a demand sufficient aut band of guitar and violin players, to warrant a new edition, containing and the warm nights are made pleasant all the poems in the older work and a lo the strollers along the streets by the number of others which were not so sound of stringed instruments which included. Some of the better known floats from behind the latticed, vinerlad screen of private residences,

Nearly all of the airs are pitched in t minor key, which, even when intended to be joyous, contains a plaint to the Angle-Saxon fond of Sousa's robust music. To one who has traveled in Spanish lands the music of Porto Rico at first seems very familiar, but the ear is not long in discovering something povel in the accompaniment to the melody. It sounds at first like the rhythmical shuffle of feet upon sanded floor, and one might suppose some expert clog

dancer was nimbly stepping to the

music made by the violins and guitars.

The motion is almost too quick, too

complicated, for this, however, and it is the definess of fingers, and not feet, which produces it. It comes from the only musical instrument native to the West Indies, the "guira," which word is pronounced "huir-r-a," with a soft roll and twist to the tongue only possible to the native. The "guira" is a gourd varying in size in different instruments. On the inverse curve of the gourd are cut slits like those in the top of a violin. On the other side of the gourd opposite the

hand, holding it lightly that none of the resonance may be lost. this roughened side of the gourd with the luxuries and elegances of those who With the right hand he rapidly rubs a two-tined steel fork. In the hands of a novice this produces nothing but a harsh, disagreeable noise. In the hands rhythmic sound comes from this dried of a maximum of room compatible with of a native "guira" player a wonderful vegetable shell-a sound which, in its place in the orchestra, becomes music, and most certainly gives splendid time and considerable volume to the performance.

holes is a series of deep scratches. The

player balances the gourd in his left

The player's hand moves with light ning rapidity. The steel fork at times makes long sweeps the whole length of the gourd, and then again vibrates with incredible swiftness over but an inch or two of its surface. There seems to be a perfect method in its playing, though no musical record is before the player, and it seems to be a matter purely of his fancy and his ear as to how his part shall harmonize with the

melody of the stringed instruments. The guira is found in all the West Indies, but seems especially popular in Porto Rico. The players generally make their own instruments, and apparently become attached to them, for as poor as these strolling players are they will hardly part with their guiras, even when offered ten times their real value. They are distinctly a Porto Rican curio, and, strange as it may seem, Porto Rico is probably more destitute of tourists' loot" than any foreign country known to the traveling American. The tourist who can secure a guira may congratulate himself, for it will be hard to get, and is the very thing which can be carried away from the island as a souvenir which is distinctly native and peculiar.-Kansas City Star.

BATHS NOT HER SPECIALTY. Hospital Patient Had Not Had One

in bix Months. This actually occurred in one of the hospitals in the city where a number of patients from the lower walks of life are brought for free treatment. One night the police ambulance brought a young woman who was suffering from s a thorough bath before they are placed between the clean sheets, and the ished white pine. unpleasant task of administering the scrub is a part of the duty of the probationers, as the nurses are called during the first six months of their training. The one who attempted the work in this case found a hopeless job on her hands, and after much vain labor she went to one of the older nurses for advice. It being a case of rheumatism, they disliked to risk putting her in a tub, but there seemed to be no help for it, so they soused her into the hot water and used soap, soda, alcohol and everything else the place afforded, and they rubbed, scrubbed and scoured with but little success. At last the elder nurse exclaimed: "I don't believe you ever

and a bath before, did you?" "Yes, I did," answered the patient in

ones of indignation. "When was it?" "Just before I was married." "How long ago was that?" "A little over six months."-Chicago

Chronicle. Deductive Philosophy. "I am quite certain that Edith intends to marry Tom."

"But they are not engaged, are they ? "Not that I know of, but they go

everywhere together. He never goes with another girl, and she never accepts attentions from another man." "That is good as far as it goes, but is it enough to make one certain that she intends to marry him? Has she told

rou so?" "Oh, no; she has not said a word about it to me, nor to anyone else so far as I know."

"Then what makes you so sure?" "I have watched them a great deal, and I am convinced that Edith is taking a long look ahead, for whenever Tom tries to spend any money on her she always dissuades him."

Bishop of Sens.

A Risk to Run.

for door when trap is open. "Why not?" "If he doesn't like them he makes me wear them."



At the twelfth annual exhibition of the microscopical department of the Brooklyn Institute some wonderful microscopic slides were shown, of which these are a few of the most notable. The eye of a house fly was one exhibit. Each one of the numerous facets shown reflects a different image. The hair of a mouse was exhibited by a woman, Mrs. Urban, whose choice of a subject is peculiar. How did she catch it? It looks more like a rat's tail. The saw of a sawfly, one of the exhibits, shows how the insect makes a slit in a leaf wherein its eggs are deposited.

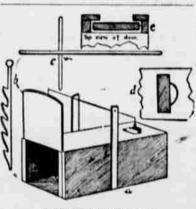
An Inexpensive Yet Very Cozy and Comfortable Home.

Reasonable people do not expect that a small and cheaply built house will appear as handsome and pretentious as an expensive dwelling. Yet there is no reason why a cheap house, no matter how small it may be, should not look neat and cozy and be comfortable, also. In country districts a low house is less exposed to the heat of the sun in summer and is more easily kept warm in winter. A pretty one story cottage well built is more desirable than a more pretentious design poorly constructed. The accompanying perspective and floor plan represents a cottage costing about \$700, which will meet the requirements of many who wish a convenient house of low cost. The fact has been kept in mind that a client wanting a house costing \$700 would be very likely to build on a farm, in a little village or in the very outskirts of a city. He has therefore little to do with are able to spend a larger sum and who, accordingly, are located where there are gas works, water works, etc. What has been kept in mind is the attainment safety, health and comfort and a proper regard for beauty in features of construction. Cellar is provided under the kitchen, and the foundation is built of brick. The front entrance is from the porch into the sitting-room. Diningoom and living-room are of liberal size and each well-lighted, and arranged so they may be easily warmed. The door and window casings are neatly beaded. with angle blocks at the corners. The two bedroms are of fair size, and pro vided with good closets.

The size of the building is 281/4x43 feet; the cellar is seven feet deep; and the first story ten feet. The materials and workmanship are of good quality throughout. The outside walls are studded and sheathed and finished with pine siding, and gables and roof shin-

NEAT FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE. means of a string and one end is fastened to the trigger, which is the small notched stick shown at b. This passes through the hole shown in d, and when

the trap is set supports the door. These traps are placed in orchards during cold weather. The rabbit in running about the orchard finds the trap, and, seeing that it is a hole which will afford him protection, backs into it, pushes against the trigger, causing the notch to slip off the catch and drop the door. No bait is necessary. The



A CHEAP BABBIT THAP.

trap must be made of old weatherbeaten boards, for the strong odor of new pine will keep rabbits away. The traps should be placed near the rabbit Here it is that his masterful genius runs where they come into the orchard. It is more successful on cold, clear worked almost to a state of absolute nights. The Orange Judd Farmer as perfection in discipline. In the last few serts that one orchardist in Central years he has invited German and Rus-Illinois caught more than 1,000 rabbits sian military instructors to aid him in in these traps during one winter.

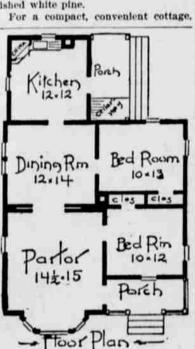
LADY CURZON IN INDIA.

What It Means to Be a Viceroy's Wife - Social Demands on Viceroyalty.

Under the title "The American Girl Who Leads an Empire," Edward Page Gaston writes interestingly in the Woman's Home Companion of the responsibilities undertaken by Lady Curzon: "It sometimes devolves upon the wife



ter. The interior trim is of natural fin-



with every facility for doing the work of the household with the least number of steps; for an attractive and picturesque cottage, with moderate prices attached, we do not know of any plan more appropriate than this.-E. A. Payne.

CHEAP RABBIT TRAP. Device Shown Here Is Faid to Be an Immense Success,

Select four pieces of ordinary 6-inch Nall them together so as to form a box, closing one end. The top piece should be an inch shorter than the others. Nail the bottom and top boards to the side boards, thus making the opening 6 inches perpendicularly and 4 inches Students of architecture have often horizontally. A sliding door is then wondered by two towers of Notre made to fit neatly into the open end Dame are not of equal size, though and two pieces of lath nailed against they appear so to the casual observer, the end of the perpendicular boards, The explanation is rather a curious one. projecting one-half inch inside. The It appears that, when the cathedral door then slides down between the was built, the cathedral of a suffragan shorter upper board and the projecting bishop was not entitled to two towers edges of the lath. To support the door of equal size, and for centuries the a piece of lath is nailed on each side Bishop of Paris was suffragan to the of the door and notched at the upper

In China, which has long been known (a) Trap set ready for rabbit; (b) as "the land of opposites," the dials of trigger; (d) hole for trigger with piece "I never give Henry neckties for of hoop-iron for catch; (e) top view of door and door slides; (f) lath support

The simple cross shown at e supports the door. One end is tied to the door by

FIVE ROOM COTTAGE. a severe case of rheumatism. The first gled. The walls outside are painted of the Viceroy to give audience to a napart of the treatment accorded patients and inside are finished with hard plas- tive Maharajah alone, when it is her duty to advance and meet him on the threshold, and duly wave him to a sent, after which her American tact prompts her to speak of the satisfaction it is to see him in her home, to inquire after the health of her distinguished guest and his family, and to pay him all the usual compliments of the season. As the ladies of the viceroyalty generally make it understood that they can accept no gifts of value from their sub-

jects the exchange of tokens is confined to photographs. "Two thousand guests are sometimes present at the state balls, when the vice-royal party is conducted by an imposing procession to and from the assembly, which is opened by the quadrille of honor at about ten o'clock. After this Lord and Lady Curzon hold a reception, and the warm climate makes these wearing events upon the hosts and hostess. That the social administration of Lady Curzon will not fall behind those of her predecessors was evidenced by orders for thirty-five thousand invitations, programs and cards of various sorts being given in London previous to her departure for

"One of the delicate duties of the lady of the viceroyal mansion is to learn the rules of management governing the native servants, for these have their places as unalterably fixed by the bedchamber service there is not one or two brisk chambermaids to do up a room as in America, but the various items in the almost trifling work are divided among seven or eight men servants, and this is the rule throughout an Indian establishment. Lady Curzon's body servant stands or sleeps outfencing board 20 to 24 inches long, side the door to her room constantly, least, and when she goes to drive alone another attendant rides in the carriage with her, and at any time would give his life for her protection."

Trouble in the Camp. "There seemed to be a rather acrimonious discussion going on as I went by headquarters."

"Yes," said the Salvation Army cap tain sadly. "Brother Jones, who beats the drum, happened to say to Brother Smith, who does most of the preaching, that actions spoke louder than words."

—Indianapolis Journal. Moving Clock Dials.

clocks are made to turn round, while the hands stand still. Information. "What's a dog pound, papa?" "Sixteen ounces. Now keep still."

AN ASTUTE AFRICAN KING.

King Menetik It. of Abyasinia Is a

Highly Intell gent Monarch, The most astute and diplomatic ruler in Africa is King Menelik II., who will play no insignificant part in England's advance from the head waters of the Nile southward to the cape. In spite of the turbulent nature of his career, Menelik has found the opportunity to study English and Italian, and is a scholar of no mean erudition. In the matter of trade and passage through his country he is irreconcilably obdurate. His fear of conquest by some foreign power causes an inordinate suspicion of all strangers who may visit him, to whom he is invariably reserved and hostile, until when one has penetrated through the epidermis of tact and diplomacy, it



is to find a remarkably interesting personality concealed beneath the rude

and uncouth exterior. It is interesting to listen to Menelik's public speeches, a diversion from the ordinary cares of court life, which he seems greatly to enjoy, touring constantly through his kingdom and haranguing his subjects in a manner that would do credit to the most astute polltician on a stumping tour. He is a keen and incisive personer. His listeners stand in front of him three or four hours.

His chief pride naturally is in his well organized and disciplined army, a large part of which is composed of women. as a soldier finds play, and it has been the work, supplementing his own practical knowledge with the benefits of their theoretical education. The drilling of these forces forms part of the royal daily routine, and the traveler to the imperial capital at Gondar may see him on many occasions at the head of his troops parading through the narrow streets for the delectation of his adoring subjects, for among his people Menelik is admired with a veneration that almost amounts to deification.

Menelik's habits are regular and, unlike the majority of Oriental potentates, he is neither a gourmand nor an excessive drinker, while his morals are of a character that would not disgrace the highest attainments of our own civilized ethical code. As a ruler he shows none of the bloodthirsty and sayage traits of former Abyssinian monarchs, and the laws which he has devised for the government of his kingdom are models of wisdom and justice, Menelik does not claim infallibility; he has the honesty of purpose to discover and correct his own shortcomings, and, altogether, sets an example of dignified and advanced rulership of which no civlized monarch need be ashamed.

IT COVERS THREE FINGERS.

The \$27,000 Ring Owned by Mrs. Clarence Mackay. Here is a picture of the remarkable ring owned by Mrs. Clarence Mackay, of New York. It cost \$27,000, is the only ring of its kind in America, and was made originally for a Hindoo

Rajah. The central jewel is a magnificent ruby valued at \$15,000. Below and above the ruby are emeralds of exquisite color, which are a trifle taller



MRS. MACKAY'S REMARKABLE RING. in size than the matchless ruby, and at either side of the ruby are beautifully cut diamonds. Altogether the gold setting holds five gems. In length the caste as persons in higher stations. In ring measures two and a half inches, and it is one and a half inches high. The setting is most curious, and in itself is a work of art. It is delicately carved with tiny dragon's head, while around the edges are the gleaming, pointed teeth. The ring is quite uncomfortable to wear, but that does not seem to bother Mrs. Mackay in the

Bold and Sleepy.

The boldness of wolves and coyotes in the presence of man is well known. "It is not uncommon," says the author of "Adventures in Mexico," these animals to gnaw the straps of a saddle on which your head is reposing for a pillow." "One night," says Mr. Buxton, "while

encamped on an affluent of the Platte, heavy snowstorm falling at the time, I lay down in my blanket, after first heaping on the fire a vast pile of wood to burn till morning.

"In the middle of the night I was awakened by the excessive cold, and turning toward the fire which was burning bright, what was my astonishment to see a large gray wolf sitting quietly before it, his eyes closed and his head nodding in sheer drowsiness. I looked at him, and then closed my eyes and went to sleep, leaving him to the quiet enjoyment of the blaze."