ht in her eyes, whose blue ren's azure seemed a trace; pder I began to woo! acle they needs must face; lovers who would suese without days of grace, Made inviolate. . Home Companion.

BIGGEST PUPIL

The little parlor in the modest which Miss Mary Brewster

Thrasher nervously awaitis stalwart form perched on of an easy chair. enters his eye brightens, he and dropping his broad brimon the floor he rises.

You wished to see me? es, Miss Mary. (He eagerly his hand. She takes it in a ig manner.) You don't know was afraid you wouldn't. Fifrs, and a beard, and any numhard knocks do change a man. -why, you've scarcely altered de. Can't you guess who it is? You remind me-something in e-in your smile-reminds me

f a boy I once knew. delightedly-I'm the boy. -Y-Not-not Jim Thrasher?
-The very identical.

-I'm so glad to see you. (She is hand impulsively.) Sit down, It is so kind of you to hunt I've thought about you many nd tried to wonder what you ing and what you had become. hat's very good of you, Miss I hardly supposed you'd cherpleasant remembrances for gest pupil. What a gawk I can't imagine how you had any with me. Let me see. I 20 that last winter in the old ool house and a head taller than ad two years older, wasn't 1? an awkward problem I must en for you! Too old to learn big to whip.

-Ah, but you never needed ng. You were my right hand my prop, my encouragement. I know what I would have done those big boys from down the if it hadn't been for your strong

Do you remember how you talk ne the first day I came to school? e trouble. My mother died when very young, and no other woman er talked kindly to me. When ealed to my honor, and putting and on my shoulder begged me bury the good that was in me, and from that moment I reto be a man-a man whom you me day be proud to say you

-You make me very happy. It lfe worth living.

mething about yourself. y-There is very little to tell, My use for father. In a year or ous indulgence of his years, alone, and after he found a sit- supposed!" on the railroad we moved here. the war broke out brother enand died at Tampa of a fever. after a pause-And so you have to keep you here? None.

And may I ask--How I support myself? I have le pupils whom I am teaching ments, and I do some fine sewget along very well-only there ys the fear of sickness. Now about yourself.

One moment. I want to say to liss Mary, that I've been trying you out for a long time. I the old neighborhood, asking but they answered that nobody shere you had gone. I wouldn't ced you down here if it hadn't or Joe Slater. You remember ed-headed Joe, the scamp of the Well, he came out to Montana, for work, and I gave him a job, he day, in recalling old times, he was sure he saw you in this That's how I came to be here. myself? Well, whatever I am, n that gave me the start. I fancy ne pretty well. I'm something ne owner and something of a list, and I've served a term in s and could have gone back. ot a nice house in Helena, and enough idle cash lying around ble me to travel as much and as I please. You understand I'm wing my trumpet for the pergratification there is in it-and a personal gratification to blow e you. I'm accounting, as it for the use I've made of those you called my attention to fif-

ars ago.
-Um very glad to hear of your I knew you had it in you. we made the day very bright

am not yet quite sure whether be a bright day for me or not, et is, I-I want to ask you a Miss Mary.

A favor, Jim? Yes, a great favor. I-I want

our biggest pupil again! -I-I don't understand. And I want to be your only pupil.

your help. They're talking of me governor next fall, and I'll lots of polishing up. Oh, it hard work, but you'll find me ng pupil. 1-

-I don't know what you mean (rising and coming closer)-I'll They say, you know, that a ered boy usually falls in love s teacher. That's his very first

And most well ordered boys get But this boy is different. He get over it. That teacher has him the one ideal of sweetanhood through all his fifteen of hard knocks and growing Do you understand now! guide, friend, will you be that al boy's wife?

Mary (covering her face with her

hands)-Oh, Jim, Jim, I'm so old! And you are growing younger every minute. Besides, don't forget for a moment that I am two years your senior! Come, Mary; I need you. There is a home waiting for you in the West, and comfort, and love. I don't ask you to love me-yet. Perhaps I can teach you that. There, there; don't cry. Surely there's nothing you leave behind worth these tears. Mary (rising)-They are tears of hap-

piness, Jim. Her head drops on his shoulder .-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A NIECE OF KRUGER.

She Is Now in This Country and Is a Re-

markably Well-Bred Girl. Miss Sannie Kruger, a grandniece of President Paul Kruger and of his wife as well, is now a resident of Philadelphia. She came from South Africa several years ago in company with her brother, who is interested in mines in Arizona. Miss Kruger's sympathies are strongly with the brave men who are defending her native land, but she can see that they have no chance for ultimate success. Miss Kruger was educated in Europe and is proficient both as a musician and artist. She says the popular idea of the Boers in this country does them injustice. The burghers are not, as a class, she declares, coarse, uneducated and brutal. On the farms no more attention is paid to dress than by the agricultural portion of any community. In the cities and towns, however, the Boer women



dress as well and as much attention is turn before long to South Africa and gentleman's successor, Capt. Bayly. ome with those very creek boys will spend the remainder of her life The cost of keeping the birds-about there.

He Returned the Purse.

Miss H. was taking a railway jouring seemed to swell in my and said, with gentle reproof:

derful pleasure to feel that my pocket. Miss H., considering the have been telegraphed to the Admiral-tors were not all wasted. It stranger rather officious, thrust the ty. Some of the birds, too, have done Life, then, hasn't always-but and thanked him with a stiff reserve, from Jersey has often been made in perhaps a triffe scornfully. At the next two hours; but the "record," at least station the old gentleman got out. As for distance, is from a ship off the dled the summer after you went he did so, he turned to his pretty vis-a- Eddystone, 182 miles away—a big "ily" and I had to return home and vis with a polite bow and the mischiev-

half hours. s health failed, and after a long. "Allow me to restore your purse. You ckness he died. My brother and see, it was not so hard to lose as you

So saying, he held out to her the Charming Personality of the Woman purse she had supposed was safely reposing in her pocket. Miss H. received it, coloring with childlike mortification, thanked him profusely, and her old she was a chubby, rosy-cheeked girl, friend took his leave with a friendly with two long brown braids of hair smile. A few minutes later, when the hanging down her back. Mildred Mcofficial came round to collect tickets, Lean was beautiful and joyous. Life Miss H. discovered her purse to be to her was roseate. She had never empty.



Agulnaldo: "Why do you suspect he is an American spy?" Filipino: "Hist! He has on a 'Union' sult!"

A Journey of 350 Years.

A well-known astronomer calculates that if an express train running sixty miles an hour day and night, without stopping, kept it up for 350 years, it would just about complete the diameter of the circle made by the earth in its yearly journey round the sun. Now let this immense circle be represented by the lady's finger ring, and taking that as the standard of measurement, after and went to his post to live. the nearest fixed star would be a mile distant, and the farthest visible through the telecope at least twenty miles.

Age of the Yew Tree.

It is believed that the yew tree even exceeds the oak in age. In England, Scotland and Ireland it is nothing unusual to find yew trees which, according to authentic accounts, date from 1000 A. D. Many of these trees are celebrated in history and legend. There is an immense yew tree in Wiltshire, Eng., with a hollow trunk capable of accommodating a breakfast party.

Siam-se Superstition.

The Siamese have so strong a superstition against even numbers that they will have none of them. The number of rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs on a ladder, must always be odd.

It is useless to acquire knowledge unless you have a little common sense with which to season it.

The people are more easily fooled er. was a frequent visitor-but so were ery year than the year before.

A PACING OSTRICH.

in Harness, to harness is Oliver W., of Florida, a the Philippines, and it is said that when 400-pound, full-blooded African ostrich. he went away he carried with him Mrs. Not only has the distinction of being Hazen's half-way promise that when the first pacing estrich ever known, his ship came sailing home again be but he can get up a speed that would might claim her for his bride. trouble the fastest of horses.

his keeper and manager, the big pacing ters crossed the sea and told of his estrich may be seen daily in the road busy life, his hopes, of his langing to near Jacksonville and it is doubtful if get back to his native land. But the ever a more peculiar and interesting secret was well kept. No one guessed sight was seen. His speed is simply re- that Dewey had left his heart behind, markable and nothing on the road can No one knew that a weman's prayers pass or even hold him. He has gone a and love were cheering him in his he- room the woman Suey Yep was taking said went below the two-minute mark, came for Admiral Dewey to go to He has already won several big match. Washington to receive the jeweled races and also came out first in the sword presented to him by Congress most unique trial of speed ever per- did the gossips begin to whisper,

one thought very much about the free PATHETIC CHINESE INCIDENT SUPPOSE WE SMILE. quency of his calls or speculated as to Jim (taking her hands)-Nonsense; Jacksonville Boasts a Bird that Races their meaning. He was not the hero A Mother's Attempt to Dispet the Blindthen. He was a pinin, quiet, nunssum-The most unique steed ever attached ing commodore. He was ordered to

There were many weary but event-

formed in this part of the country, a Mrs. Dewey confesses to 45 years, but



ONLY PACING OSTRICH IN THE WORLD.

race with a bicycle and a well-known they dwell lightly upon her. She is a trotter. Oliver W. beat both man and woman of perfect manner. She has horse in a one-mile sprint in the re- exquisite grace and a really aristomarkably fast time of 2:11.

Pigeons as a Naval Force. A number of pigeons are now officially recognized by the British Admiralty sational ability. There is in her talk and form part of the naval force, states a writer in the New Penny Magazine. eigner. She is as enthusiastic and talks Whale Island at Portsmouth is the as rapidly as a French woman. There headquarters of the homing pigeons are moments when her gesticulations belonging to the navy-the birthplace are even more eloquent than her words. of the birds supplied by other lofts at | She is never at a loss to convey her Devonport, Malta and Hong Kong. meaning. This particular feature of the Royal Naval Barracks was introduced in 1803 at the instigation of Capt. Login. who was then the commanding officer, paid to the amenities of life as in other and has been developed and brought to countries. Miss Kruger expects to re- its present state of efficiency by that 62 per month-was defrayed by the officers and men. The pigeons are used, of course, for the conveyance of messages, of which several thousand ney. A suave old gentleman sitting have been received since the establishopposite to her presently bent forward ment of the loft. There is electric communication between the huge cote and "Excuse me, but do you think it wise, the buildings, so that when a bird enwhen there are so many thieves about, ters its domicile it causes a bell to ring. to carry your purse so conspicuously?" and so announces its arrival. Many of As he spoke, he pointed to her purse, the missives brought by the pigeons which was projecting slightly from her have been of great imoprtance, and portemonnale down into her pocket excellent performances. The flight

MRS. DEWEY.

Who Is Now the Admiral's Wife,

Admiral Dewey has known the woman who recently became his wife since known a care. She was simply a merry, light-hearted girl, with infinite possibilities. About this time she met William Babcock Hazen, afterward brigadler general, who was known as a soldier and an author. He fell at once in love with the charming girl. She loved



MRS. GEORGE DEWEY.

him in return. They were married soon Life in an army post is somewhat narrow. The years passed quietly for Mildred Hazen. Her marriage was very happy. A daughter was born to her and died. Then there was a son, and Mrs. Hazen lived in those early years for her husband and child. Her life flowed smoothly on until twelve years ago, when her husband died. She was left a widow, still young, beautiful and rich. She went to live with her mother, Mrs. Washington Mc-Lean.

Again Mrs. Hazen met Dewey. She was older and sorrow-chastened now, but to him she was a thousand times loveller than the light-hearted girl he had formerly known.

Mrs. Hazen made a distinct place for herself in the gay life at the capital. She soon became known as the most brilliant in Washington society. Her extraordinary conversational powers, her aptness at repartee and her ready wit caused her to be sought by the most prominent men in political life. Through it all she retained the gentle,

so especially lovable. Admiral Dewey

many other distinguished people, so no

Arab Weapons. Here in Muscat 1 saw the pure bred Arab man, shewy but not tall, a domincering, swaggering nobleness in his glance, and a brace of daggers in his walst. When I recognized a beautiful haft or noticed a slender inlaid native

cratic bearing. The years of experi-

ence she has had in Washington so-

and culture, together with rare conver-

the very slightest suggestion of the for-

gun or singular shield. I offered to buy. But nothing could induce them to sell. "Sahib," said one man, "I killed my deadliest foe with this blade, right through his black heart! You see this dint in my shield? Ah! that dint was caused by a spear. The shield saved my life; shall I, then, sell it for money? My gun? No, sahib! I am an Arab, and my gun is my other self. How could I be an Arab if I had no gun? This sword-it belonged to my grandfather. It has killed forty men. By Mohammed! it is true. These marks, sahlb-you see these marks-only one of these marks is put there when a man is killed." I offered three times the value. The answer always was "No. sahib, I will not; I cannot."

Everybody, from the frollesome boy of 8 to the tottering imbecile of 80, carried a weapon. The old men had ds that reminded me of the unwieldly, double-bladed monsters that Richard Coenr de Lion and his knights swung in the face of the Saracens. These Muscat swords are four feet six inches long, the blades three inches wide, and the handles provide room for both fists to grasp. Law is an unknown quantity in eastern Arabia.

Old Glory.

One may pay anything from a cent to one hundred and fifty dollars, for a fing of the United States. The cheapest flags are stamped on muslin with the colors red and blue, and are then tacked or pasted upon sticks; they are not guaranteed to wash. Of this kind is the little penny flag which the small boy wears on the lapel of his coat. Such flags are put through a printing press like calico skirts, and come out all colored at the rate of one hundred a minute. Anybody is at liberty to make United States flags. Thus it comes about that all sorts of patterns of the national ensign are on the market, and in use. But if any one desires to have the colors as they ought to be, reference must be made to the standard adopted by the army and navy. This standard, altered from time to time by the addition of fresh stars, is preserved, and will continue to be kept by the secretaries of war and navy. The proper design for the blue field of Old Glory is fixed and absolute; other arrangements of the stars, which commonly are distributed more or less higgledypiggledy, are wrong.

Chair and Desk. The height of the chair you sit in while writing and that of the desk you write at are matters of some importance. Every person who writes habitually ought to have a chair specially made to suit his or her height, and the sent of the chair should be exactly onequarter of your height from the floor. Thus, if you are six feet high, the chair seat should be eighteen inches. The width of the sent should exactly equal its height, and it should slope backward three-quarters of an inch to the foot. The back should be a triffe higher than the seat and sloped slightly, not too much. Finally, your desk should be two-thirds as high again as the sent of your chair. Thus, if your chair sent is twenty-four inches, the desk should be forty inches in height. When you have attended to all these little details you can sit and write all day without feeling that backache that comes from chairs and desks that don't fit you.

The Pope's Rooms, Of the vatican's 11,000 rooms Pope Leo has reserved for his personal use only three-a small parlor, a little din-

ing-room and a bedroom. A bridegroom can get a good deal of credit for helping his wife with the housework, by going out once or twice a week, and upsetting a few things in unassuming manner that has made her

Women have the most to wear, but men have the most to eat.

ness of Her Child.

after she had climbed the dark stairs behind the store and peeped into a room that was in semi-darkness, while she repressed Lee Ching with a warning Pleasant Incidents Occurring the finger that enforced silence. It was a room of considerable dimensions, with Hitched to a light carriage, driven by ful months before that time came. Let a low ceiling. The windows were so ill-placed, besides being barricaded that the room was in twilight gloom although the day was bright without Its furniture was curiously disposed close against the walls, thus leaving a day? wide space in its midst. And in the

> was evidently a daily occurrence. With palms folded suppliantly before her, she regarded Lee Moy with a look of inexpressible love tinged with sadness. He was hitting wildly about him with a toy whip, and shouting angrily. his language being punctuated by strong Anglo-Saxon expletives,

"D-n you, mother! Why cometh not the sun?"

She submitted with the patience of an Oriental to the imperious language of my lord, her Man-Child.

"Oh, son of mine," she replied, with infinite tenderness; "the sun is still at Pekin, drying his hair-for he hath but now risen from his ocean bed. Wher Bulletin. he bath had his morning meal, and washed his face with dew and decked himself with marigoids, he will mount clouds of purple and gold and amber and come to San Francisco."

"Do they of Pekin see more of him than we do?"

"Yes, son-oh, would we were there!" she sobbed; "for the sun always shines there, but here it is mostly dark." "We will go there, mother, at once!"

He held up his hand for his mother to "But it is a long and stony road from

here to Pekin, and we must eat and drink before we start." She led him to a little table, and se cakes before him, and a cup of teawhich she fortified with a generous draught of sam shu.

clety have brought her unequaled tact When he had satisfied his appetite she prepared him another cup similarly sophisticated and set it before him. "Drink once more," she said, "for

when we have left San Francisco we shall have no more tchah (tea) till we reach Pekin." And the little man drank as he was

directed, and prepared for his daily flight across-the world.-Lippincott's factory. Magazine.

ROQUEFORT CHEESE. Toothsome Delicacy Has Been

Known Since Pliny's Time. Requefort cheese is of very ancient lineage, and Pliny mentions it in his writings. Few epicures who linger over the subtle flavor of this solidified mixture of goat and sheep milk know the number of details which have to be observed before the toothsome morsel is ready for the table. The care necessary throughout every stage is shown even in the milking of the sheep and goats. This is done in the evening after their return from pastures. But in order that the animal shall not be in the least heated or excited, they are allowed to rest for an hour before the milking is begun, After being heated almost to boiling point the evening's mlik is set aside. In the morning it is skimmed, heated to 98 degrees and mixed with the other. "I have known him to call out morning's milk for coagulation. The curd is well kneaded with the hands and pressed in layers into molds with perforated bottoms. A thin layer of fire department!"-Washington Star. moldy bread is put between each layer of curd. This bread, which hastens the "ripening" of the cheese by supplying the germs of the characteristic green mold, is made before the preced ing Christmas of about equal parts of summer and winter barley, with plenty of sour dough and some vinegar. When moldy enough it is ground and sifted, moistened with water and kept from the air until used in making the cheese. The curd remains in the shaping receptacles for three or four days, and is then taken to the market in Roquefort, where it is sold to the different makers of Roquefort cheese. It is they who undertake the critical "ripening" of the cheese, which is placed in the very damp caves abounding in the precipitous walls of the limestone mills which surround the village. During the month or more that the cheese are left in the caves they are rubbed with salt and brine, and are pricked frequently with long needles to allow the salt to penetrate into them, and also to accelerate the process of ma-

tain stage the cheese is ready for ship ment,-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Twentieth Century Fabrics.

turing. When this has reached a cer-

There are signs that in the twentieth century the humble spider, whose crea tive talents have long been wasted in spinning endless traps to catch miser able little flies, will be promoted to a higher sphere of usefulness, according to a writer in Cassell's Magazine. He seems predestined to furnish the loveller part of humanity with her most choice apparel, although the skeptical might fancy that a dress of cobweb, however suitable to fairles, would scarcely pass muster in the city of London. Adopted by man and relieved from the necessity of earning a pre carlous livelihood by expedients of doubtful morality, the spider is capable of much. Already the French milltary balloonists are breeding and tam ing spiders to yield fibers for their bal loon cords. About a dozen tame spiders furnish the fibers to make thread. The spiders are placed in a machine and the fiber is drawn out automatically a certain length at a time. These fibers are pink in color and after being washed to remove the sticky matter on them are united in a thread, and these threads are spun into cords for the balloons, which for their weight are much stronger than silk. Several species of the insect are adapted for this domestication, but the most promising is the "Halaba," or silk spider, of Madagascar,

A woman knows of no more effectual way of showing her anger at kin than by falling to call and see the kin's nev baby before it is a month old.

Some men have so many diamonds that they are made miserable in guarding them.

The silent man may be a mine of wisdom, but a talkative fool sometimes explodes the mine.

This is what the Fair Samaritan saw HUMORCUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

> World Over - Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

The Boss-See here, Jimmie; I thought you told me your grandmother was dead when I let you off yester-

The Office Boy-Yes, sir; she is dead; be'n dead four years. But 'twas the mile in 2:02 several times and once it is role achievements. Not until the time part with the little Lee Moy in what Phillies got laid out yistlddy .- Philadelphia Bulletin.

> An Artist. "My wife has just completed a handsome plane cover," said Hickby. "Does

your wife do any fancy work?" "Does she do fancy work," roared H. Peck. "You ought to see her when I go home late from the lodge."-Philadelphia North American.

Where a Pull Counted. "Those two dentists have had a contest to see which one extracted the most teeth in a month. "How did it come out?"

"Oh, it was a draw."-Philadelphia Proof of Greatness.

Mistah Smiff-Dat Aggernaldo am a wondahful man! Mistah Mose-Indeed be am! I can't

to' de life ob me see how dat niggah gits his wool to stan' up pompadour .-Kansas City Independent.



"What's your idea of supreme pun ishment, Weary?"

Weary Wallace-Workin' in a soap

Change of Appearance. "Isn't he stuck up? Why, he doesn't recognize the girls now that he was so thick with at the shore last summer.' "No wonder. Those same girls look quite civilized now."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Not What She Meant. "So you have given up your music since you got married, Mrs. Mango?" "Oh, yes; I seem to have forgotten all I ever knew about harmony."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Rightly Called. "Isn't her new gown stunning?" "Yes; her husband must have been stunned when he got the bill."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

"He is a brave man," said one Paris ian citizen as the personage who fights duels in the newspapers passed. "A very brave man," answered the a dozen men in one day!"

Merely Sounded the Alarm.

"Impossible!" "Yes. They were members of the

One Man's Theory. Mrs. Wederly-Men talk about the lovs of single blessedness, but stattstics show that more bachelors then married men commit suicide.

Mr. Singleton-Yes, that's true. Mrs. Wederly-Oh, you admit it, do you? Then, I suppose, you can explain why it is true. Mr. Singleton-Certainly. They are



She-You said before we were ma ried that your income was \$5,000 net. He-You wrong me, my dear. I said

\$5,000 nit. Poor Consolation. "Stone walls do not a prison make," quoted the prison visitor. "Maybe not," said the convict, "but they make it darned bard fer a feller

to get out."-New York Journal.

Action and Reaction "Daughters are a great anxiety." "How so, Mrs. Nooch?" "If you don't dress them handsome

ly they are not attractive; and if you do dress them handsomely men are afraid to marry them." Not Refined.

"Mrs. Sparks, mah Sam hab gone sail on a warship." "Dat so, Mrs. White? Well, Ah gues

he's what dey call a 'tar.' " "No; he ain't bin on de boat long enuf to be a tar yet." "Huh! Den Ah guess he must be a common turpentine."

How Things Work. "New shoes make old ones last bet-"What do you mean?"

"When you know you have a new pair in your closet you feel like wearing the old ones a while longer."

The Right Word. Mrs. Wickwire-Our washerwoman always talks about "wrenching" the

clothes, instead of rinsing them. Mr. Wickwire-Maybe she says what she means. She has wrenched all the buttonholes out of half my shirts,-In-

dianapolis Journal.

A Misunderstanding "Do you think you earn enough to

support two?" asked her father. "Two?" answered the young man quizzically. "I've only asked for one of your family. Who else are you going to ring in on me?"-Philadelphia

North American. His Captain.

Newlywed (after the ceremony)-Do you really think I shall make a good mate, darling? Mrs. Newlywed-Oh, you're all right.

adelphia Record. A Mean Insinuation. The Man-Don't you think that she's

How do you like your captain?-Phil-

out of the common? The Maid-Yes, and not long out,

either.-Kansas City Independent. Cheated.



Indignant Young Housewife-O, Mr. Dubbs. I am sorry to say you cheated me over that ice you sent me yesterday morning. You said it weighed six pounds. Well, I had it weighed last night before dinner, and it was barely three pounds.-Moonshine,

No Economy.
"It will cost you \$1," said the jeweler, inspecting the works of the timeplece through his eyeglasses, "to put this watch in thorough repair." "Hand it back," haughtily replied the young man on the outside of the counter. "I can get a new one for BS cents."--Chicago Tribune.

His Satisfactory Examination. "I am told," said Blanche to Ethel, that the doctor has been examining our eyes." Yes.

"What was the result?" "He seemed to be perfectly satisfied. He said he always did prefer blue eyes."-New York World. Strategy.

Mamma-You can't have another apple now; so run off and play. Ostend-We can't play without the apple, mamma. Mamma-Why not? Ostend-Because we're going to play

William Tell' and I want to shoot the apple from Belle's head. Bound to Have Their Way.



lanche sweeps him away)-Durn them Canadians! They're bound to have their way about this boundary line.

"Brown," said the partner of the corner office, "you put that notice on the wall, 'No Loafing,' and there are now actually five men lounging directly under it. Go out and tell them to move on."

"No," responded Brown, by the way of a joke, "I won't do it. They are beneath my notice."

With a Loud Din. Mack O'Rell-Did you know they nake watches of gun metal? Luke Warme-Certainly! But I think it would be a better plan to have alarm clocks made of it. Mack O'Rell-Why so? Luke Warme-Because then there

would be no difficulty in getting them

to go off.

Briefly Defined. "Define divorces." "It's the interlude to rag-time matrimony." A Dog Shed. Ida—Maud Beulah is going to cut all

the fur trimming from her skirt. May-Is it moth-eaten? Ida-No, indeed; But her French poodle shed all his fur and Maud says she'll have to get rid of hers to harmonize the effect when he trots by her

Cupid in a Huff. "Our engagement is off again." "What's the matter now?" "I gave her a belt buckle with my photograph on it, and she uses it to fasten ber dog's collar."

Famine Funds of Animals. Nearly all of the animals that store away food for a time of famine live or vegetable substances in a concentrated form, whether it be beans or grain hoarded by the hamster, or nuts and hard fruits by the squirrel, nuthatek and possibly some of the jays. But there is one vegetable-eating animal whose food is neither concentrated nor easy to move. The beaver lives during the winter on the bark of trees. As it is not safe, and is often impossible, for the animal to leave the winter when the ice has formed, it stores these branches under water, cutting them into lengths, dragging them below the surface, and fixing them down to the bottom with stones and mud. This is

Sir Arthur Sullivan, Inventor. Sir Arthur Sullivan has come out is a new guise; he has invented an appli-

more difficult work then gathering hay.

ance for attaching to carriages, by which he claims that safety is obtained for the occupants of a vehicle in case the horses run away. The vehicle is se constructed that the occupant, by touching a spring, can release the shafts, thus leaving the horse to go on