While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and

down the platform. "I don't know what this joking and guying may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me, never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered. "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know." "They're actually impertinent," he went on. "Why, the very natives"-At this unpropitious moment the

wheezy old station master walked up to them.

"Be you goin to take this train?" he asked.

"It's none of your business!" retorted the bridegroom indignantly as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condoled with each other over the Impertinence of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day, an express. Nearer, nearer it came at full speed. Then in a moment it whizzed past and

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop?" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you sed 'twarn't none of my bizness. I has to signal if that train's

And as the old station master softly twinkle in his eye.-London Spare Moments.

What a Singer Must Know. For a singer to succeed it is necess:

ry that he should have more than a voice or be a vocalist. Wagner has set a higher standard, and to him we owe it. Not only the cultivation of the voice, but the higher education is necessary. The voice alone is not sufficlent, even in the concert room. Singing has grown to be quite another art. The singer must be an impersonator.

I myself studied for five years at the university. But that, as a rule, holds one too long. But at least a good general knowledge of literature and of science is necessary.

The day is past when a flacre driver. because he has a beautiful voice, is accepted as a singer; so also is the day when a concert in costume is regarded as an opera. The standard of impersonation has been immeasurably raised by Wagner. History, literature, knowledge of the plastic arts, are all necessary to the singer.

American women have, many of of them go abroad to study. That is a mistake. It is at home that they should lay the foundation. Build by degrees. Do not aim to be a star, but a good artist. Study always, be content with small roles. The rest will come of it-Evening Post.

English Ideas of Lynching.

At a recent dinner in London the conversation turned on the subject of lynchings in the United States. It was the general opinion that a rope was the chief end of man in America. Finally the hostess turned to an Amerlean, who had taken no part in the conversation, and said:

"You, sir, must have often seen these affairs."

"Yes," he replied, "we take a kind of municipal pride in seeing which city can show the greatest number of lynchines vearly

have seen yourself," broke in half a dozen voices at once.

"The night before I sailed for England," said the American, "I was giving a dinner to a party of intimate friends when a colored waiter spilled a plate of soup over the gown of a lady at an adjoining table. The gown was utterly ruined, and the gentlemen of her party at once seized the walter. tied a rope around his neck and, at a signal from the injured lady, swung him into the air."

"Horrible!" said the hestess, with a shudder. "And did you actually see this yourself?"

"Well, no," sald the American apologetically. "Just at that time I was down stairs killing the chef for putting mustard in the blancmange."-Modern

Kind Heartedness.

The gingham shirted boy had made a break to pass the ticket seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had caught him and rudely thrust him

"Poor little devil!" said a seedy looking man in the crowd. "If I had the money, I'd buy him a ticket myself." The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing, while the boy sobbed as If his heart would dissolve,

"I've only got a nickel, little feller." went on the seedy looking one, "and that won't do you no good. Say," he continned, turning suddenly to the crowd, "let's do one good act in our lives. Let's buy him a ticket."

It looked for a minute as if a collection was to be started, but a benevolent looking old gentleman nipped it in the bud by slipping a half dollar into the hand of the boy, who promptly disappeared into the tent.

"I thank you a thousand times for that kind act, sir," said the seedy look-

"You seem to take quite an interest in the little fellow," remarked the benevolent one.

"Well," I should think I ought to." answered the seedy looking man proudly "That's the only son I got!"-Indianapolis Sun.

Two Narrow Irish Escapes.

An Irishman, seeing a vessel very heavily laden and specely above the water's edge, exclaimed, "Upon my sowl, if the river was but a little higher the ship would go to the bottom!"

Irish soldier to the gaping crowd as he exhibited with some pride his tall hat with a bullet hole in it. "Look at that hole, will you? Ye see, if it had been a low crowned hat I should have been air, or in other words, my dream home. killed outright."

Improving the Old Homestead. Farmer Whiffletree-Since yew got back frum college yew don't seem to

take no interest in the old farm. Son - No Interest, dad! Haven't I spent nearly two weeks laying out golf links?-Judge.

POLLY LARKIN

ease on life, and a full list of the subvarious attractions of each place, the go singing and rippling on the way. terms, and full directions how to reach it and the cost of transportation, besides a long list of the various hotels in stroked his beard there was a wicked the towns and their rates per week and month. In fact this little book, "Vacation," does all of your thinking and planning for you. You have only to glance over it and make your selection. Did I say glance over it? Well, you can't do it, for it is gotten up so attractively and so beautifully illustrated with scenes pertaining to the various sections that before you know it the seconds that you had taken to glance over "Vacation" have slipped into minutes, and the minutes into something like an hour. It is such a fascinating little book for pleasure seekers, and seems to anticipate what you desire most. It takes you all through the beautiful Mendocino, Sonoma, Russian River and Marin valleys into the very her.rt of the redwoods and the shady trout steams teeming with speckled beauties, and what enhances the latter to the angler who would rather fish than eat, these same trout streams western Railway Company's own fish them, beautiful voices. Again, many hatchery near Ukiah. But for the company's efforts the streams would finny tribe. As it is, however, there is still rare sport for the disciples of Isaac Walton. A friend who picked up my self .- Ernest Van Dyck in Saturday little booklet, "Vacation," said: "It's almost as good as taking a trip, to read this book, Polly. You can almost imagine you were already there in some of the places, and the pictures are so lovey of the many resorts and recreations that these places hold in store for the

Now comes Jules Henrivaux, till lately director of a glass manufactory at St. Gobain, who predicts that the coming or new age is to be glass. Mr "Oh, do tell us about a lynching you | Henrivaux holds that glass is the best substance known to use for every kind of structural purpose, and is especially builds his castles in the air and furnishes them with chairs and tables all made of glass, or in other words, vitristop here, however, but cooking utensils, plates, cups and saucers will be house of glass will be absolutely clean and can be kept clean from horrid microbes. You can turn the hose on to cellar without leaving a trace of humidity. Dust will have to seek some other abode, and the industrious spider will not be able to spin his dainty lacy cobwebs, for the polished surface gives him no chance of swinging his little hammocks in some convenient corner out of reach of the thorough house

No more can we quote, when that day comes, "people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones," for it will be such an every day occurrence that the old adage will lose its charm and will be relegated to the musty archieves of the things that have been. These glass houses, however, will be simply a boon to the householder who rents his property to artistic tenants who are almost compelled to stick pins in the wall to carry out the effect of some dainty ornament that can only successfully be made use of by means of the ever handy little pins that are a terror to the property-owner, who sees the finely papered walls mutilated by pins and nails to the extent that they require repapering for the next tenant. Polly wonders how these glass houses would stand the throes of a great earthquake or even a moderately sized one. Wouldn't there be a shattering of glass, "See there!" exclaimed the returned though? Glass houses and glass furniture may be all right, but Polly prefers the popular materials of to-day when it comes to building my castle in the I know just how I want it, even as others before me have done, and all the

keeper's broom.

Life would not be worth the living if ment of smallpox patients and with them the third settled the business we could not help those around us, excellent results.

Ingleside of my dreams.

these little acts of kindness that help us to bear the disappointments and discouragements with a brave heart. It does not always require money to create happiness for people. I have known of more than one little body who had Of all the dainty, captivating, as well such a bright, encouraging way of talkas tantalizing little booklets that have ing to discouraged and despondent peobeen gotten out to woo people-men, ple that in a short time their fears were him glad to be happy, he wouldn't be Maine with Arizona without the conwomen and children-from the hum- dispelled, their heavy heart was as light that way. So you see selfishness lies fusion that arises in the various coundrum of city life into the cool and shady as thistle-down and they could see the retreats of country life, it is the dainty silver lining to the black clouds of booklet gotten out by the California gloomy forebodings that had obscured Northwestern Railway Company, and all hope. They were ready to gather very appropriately called "Vacation." their forces together again and hurl de-From start to finish it is a gem, giving fiance at the little black demons of adyou a full list of all the summer resorts versity that had succeeded in making make others so. Love, too, is selfish boy who briefly remarked that he had and mineral springs, where the broken them believe fate had ordained that down in health people can partake of their lives should be failures and they to make him glad. It's her own happithe sparkling waters and enjoy a new might just as well surrender to the inevitable and rest upon their oars inurban town and country homes that stead of pulling against the stream, are desirous of varying the monotony of knowing that they were but expending their quiet life by taking summer board- their strength and making no headers, as well as all necessary information way. There is sure to be a turn in the great things for it because it gives him for those who nothing short of real tide some time, reasons the encouraging a satisfaction to know that he is doing camp life and an out and out outdoor little body, and the sullen undertow of well. life will satisfy. It gives you over two the curret called discontent and hopehundred places from which to select lessness must give way before the fretyour summer abiding place, with the ful river will spring into new life and

BRIEF REVIEW.

Unique Way of Booming a Town. There is nothing more interesting in power than the methods by which both asked: individuals and communities seek to exploit their own interests. If a man to stub your toe? Did you do it behas an enterprise to promote he must cause it brought a sense of gratification advertise it. If a town wants to grow to your"it must be boomed. In this age of hustling competition the race is almost invariably to the swift and the battle to the strong. When, therefore, the only industry of any consequence in Central village, Conn., suspended operations, the leading citizens of the place saw that something must be done. Without some effort to prevent it, the town would move backward. The inhabitants would seek employment elsewhere and things would go to smash. to discuss ways and means of booming his great character study, "The Senthe town, attracting newcomers and ator.' have been replenished by thousands of keeping Central village in line with the little fry from the California North- procession. Various plans were sub- group, "Crane took his character almitted, a long discussion ensued, and it was finally decided that the wisest thing to do would be to build a monuhave long since been robbed of their ment in honor of Eve. It was agreed, and we think with reason, that a memorial of that character would attract life in the place worth living. The idea, ing with the imitation of Plumb, who however, is not absolutely original. It always were the characteristic broad has its analogy in the action recently taken by the residents of a shipbuilding town on the coast of Maine. . After carefully considering various methods of booming the place, it was unanimously resolved that the best way to for it is not in keeping with the charsummer guests. It makes one long to do it would be to erect a monument in acter,' said I. 'You ought to wear one pack their trunk and get out of the honor of Noah, whom the preamble like Plumb's.' city on short order." "Vacation" is a justly described as the pioneer shipgood book to keep for future reference. builder, and as such, entitled to the grateful recognition of all persons engaged in marine architecture.

Some important experiments in connection with the new telegraph system, which is said to cheapen considerably adapted for dwelling houses. As there the cost of telegrams, have recently is an inexhaustible supply of materials been conducted by postal engineers befrom which glass is made, in its adap- tween London and Glasgow. The new tability to all shapes and forms and its apparatus is the invention of a French durability as well as its cleanliness, and engineer named Mercadier, and by its that it can be shaped, colored and deco- means it is possible to send twelve seprated to an extent of which no other arate messages over one wire at the material is capable, and it is upon this same time. The system is also capable aspect of the idea that Mr. Henrivaux of being duplexed by which means allows his imagination to dwell and twenty-four separate messages can be sent at one time over a single wire. When a message is sent, or when twelve separate messages are sent, what hapfied materials toughened to the strength pens is this: Twelve currents enter the of teak and mahogany. He does not wire, each impressed with a distinct vibration rate. At the receiving station they pass through a microphonic made of the same substance. This receiver, which gives them added strength. They are then discharged through twelve receivers. As each of these receivers only respond to vibra this glass house and wash it from garret tions of a certain rate, they select each current belonging to its own particular message, but are impervious to all others. By this means the messages are accurately sorted out and kept distinet.

Ship Bounties in Canada.

The Canadian Government has an offer of \$750,000 a year standing as a bonus for a fleet of fast steamers for the Atlantic service, built in Canada of Canadian material. In addition to this, Finance Minister Fielding has announced in Parliament that he has offered a number of British shipbuilding firms a substantial bonus to transfer their plants to Canada and build ships at Sydney from iron made by a Canadian company. The subsidy for operation of the steamers he proposes to increase also to \$1,000,000 a year.

Shadow of the Earth.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever observe it, or, if they do, have no knowledge of what they are looking at. Some of us have seen on beautiful summer evenings just before sunset a rose ate arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray under it. This is the shadow of the earth.

The recent census of India shows that Bengal, which has an area of 203,473 plied, with a scared look, "but really square miles-one-quarter less than the I must ask you not to use that expresarea of Texas-has a population of 74,-713,000, which is equal nearly to that Touch is a word that I can't stand of the United States.

Three hundred Mediterranean lemons yield only ten ounces of citric acid, accessories that go to make up the little against twenty-seven ounces by the nook I want to go to make up this California fruit.

Apple cider is now given in the treat-

ALL IS SELFISHNESS.

The Wise Man's Theory and How It

Was Exploded. "After all," said the wise man, "what songs of cheer is not entitled to any special credit, because it is a pleasure the dialect. to him to be happy. If it didn't make

at the bottom of his good cheer. discouraged because he thinks it is his guage is springing up in the metropolis duty to mankind to paint dark pietures? Not at all. His is another clear phases of Anglomania. case of selfishness. He gratifies himness. The maiden doesn't love the man ness that she promotes in looking upon him as the noblest work of God. Man's love for woman has back of it the same selfish motive.

"So, too, the philanthropist's love of the world. He loves it and loves to do

"Consider ti from whatever standpoint you please, and you must always thing that man does he does selfishly. own inclinations. It"-

Just then the wise man turned a somersault and skinned his nose against a water plug. When he got up and looked around, with the look of one who

"Was it selfishness that impelled you

"Say, you confounded idlot," the wise man replied, "you ought to have that Chicago Herald.

GOT A SENATOR'S HAT.

Actor Crane Appropriated the Headgear of a Kansas Statesman,

Among the stories that are retailed in the cloakroom of the senate when that body is in session at Washington is one of how William H. Crane, the A public meeting was held, therefore, actor, put the finishing touches upon

"As you well know," said one of the most directly from Senator Plumb of Kansas. Crane had just started out with 'The Senator' and had opened in Washington. We had all seen the performance and liked it immensely. But thought I saw one defect. Crane wore a high silk hat, which was not at newcomers to Central village and make all, according to my thinking, in keepbrimmed hat of the southerner. One evening when Crane, Ingalls, Plumb gether I remarked to Crane about the matter of the high hat.

"You really ought not to wear it,

"Crane did not say much in answer, but when he arose from the table he reached out for Plumb's bat and calmly put it on. Leaving his own hat for too surprised to offer objection. next night Crane appeared on the stage with Plumb's hat on his head and thereafter wore it at every performance."-Chicago Chronicle.

Turkish Rhubarb. Possessing a savor all its own, we come on scores of large cases full of big, irregular blocks of a bright yellow colored root. "Rhubarb," says our guide, indicating it. "Ah! Then it comes from Turkey?" we cry joyfully, glad to display our learning for once, but our friend smiles contemptuously. "There is no such thing as Turkey rhubarb," he says, "and, what is more, there never has been." All the rhubarb of commerce hails from China, reaching us through Russia for the most part, but because in olden days it made its journey by way of Turkey it became known as Turkey rhubarb and Turkey rhubarb it will remain be cause of the conservative tendencies of the British public.-Good Words.

Business Is Business. He had obtained a place in a real estate office and was doing everything he could for the interests of his employers. The other evening he was at a social

gathering and was asked to sing. He responded with "Home, Sweet Home," His friends were a little surprised at the selection, but he was heartily ap-"I am glad you liked the song. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that the company I repwithin 12 minutes' ride of the city. Ev erybody ought to have a home. If you don't want to live there, it's the chance of your life for an investment."

Case and Comment tells a story of an Illinois attorney who argued to the court one after another of a series of very weak points, none of which seemthink there is anything in these they were required by the owner of : plied, "Well, judge, perhaps there isn't of bunch them."

Touched a Sore Spot. "Do you find it difficult, senator," she asked, "to keep in touch with your constituents?"

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," he re sion with reference to my affairs. since the papers used it in explaining why I voted for that street railroad bill four years ago."-Chicago Herald.

Two Poos. Three Irishmen had four guineas to be equally divided among them. After several unsuccessful efforts by two of

here are two for me too."

English as She Is Perverted. The boast of Americans has been very little difficulty in understanding

Oregon may talk with Florida or ties of England. But if a New York "Then there is the pessimist. Is he woman is to be believed a new lanwhich promises to develop the worst

When she answered a summons to self by being unhappy and trying to the front door, she encountered a small tome for "de foyndish."

"The what?" "De foyndish."

"Well," she said in desperation, "I don't know what you want, but I am quite sure I haven't got it. Who sent

"De flogst. De flogst sent me fur de oyndish This did not mend matters, and the

boy was going down the steps when a light suddenly burst upon the woman's mind, and she remembered that she arrive at the same conclusion. Every- had asked the florist to send for her fern dish. The boy was recalled, the It is always a case of gratifying his dish was brought, and the amenities were restored.

Rode the Pony to Drink.

A correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald tells this story about Car-There is nothing more interesting in the present-day rivalry for wealth and long been forgotten, his pupil Yorktown, Va.: "It is one of the cusoms of Carter's Grove, as old as the mansion itself, to have a bowl of mint julep always standing upon the sideboard, and people from Williamsburg or Yorktown and the neighboring planters who passed that way never failed to stop for refreshment. Dr. grin photographed. It would make a Booth, the present owner, says of one good frontispiece to Darwin's works."- of the former proprietors who had the gout so badly that he could not walk and used to lie all day long on a couch in the corner of the dining room and growl about the pain he suffered: 'He had a Shetland pony trained to lie down on the floor beside him. When he felt thirsty, he climbed upon the pony's back, rode over to the punch bowl, drank freely of the beverage that always could be found there and then returned to his corner and rolled upon his couch, while the patient pony would lie down beside him until his services were needed again."

In this era of big things it is interesting to consider the cost of college instruction. That may enable us to make up our minds as to whether or not it pays. The grounds and buildings are appraised at \$133,000,000, the proluctive funds at \$138,000,000, the scientific apparatus at \$14,000,000, the bene factions at \$21,000,000, while the total income of them all is \$21,000,000. That is a great income, even greater than and myself happened to be dining to- the \$16,000,000 the poor people of the city of New York annually pay into the policy shops of the metropolis in a game in which they have no chance to win. Here is an illuminating contrast. The whole country pays \$21,000,000 annually for its highest education. The metropolitan city alone puts \$16,000,000 yearly in a game that only preys on the gnorant. I fancy no college man ever played policy except in the pursuit of Plumb, Crane went off down the street | knowledge and by way of experiment. with the old felt affair jammed down | When ignorance is so costly, higher ed-Twenty-lour Messages Over a Single Wire. over his forehead. The senator was quention cannot be very dear at twice what is now spent on it.-John Gilmer Speed in Ainslie's.

Support of Physicians.

Each physician in the United States nas 655 persons to look to for his support, for 1 to 655 is the proportion, ac ording to the latest governmental statistics. California stands at the bottom or top, depending on the view-of the ist, for there there are only 416 actual and prospective patients for each M. D., while in Alaska 2,349 persons have Post to depend on or take chances with one doctor. New York is near the average. with 603 persons for each physician to look after, and Pennsylvania comes nearer the average than any other state, with 662. Lying partially between these great states comes New Jersey, where the number of medical practitioners falls off until one has to care for 856 persons.

Marvels of the Arc Light. The arc light, the most brilliant of artificial lights, followed as a natural result of the generation of electricity by the dynamo, and each light absorbs early one horsepower. There are more than 30,000 are lamps burning at night In Greater New York, and fully 42 tons of coal every hour are consumed. One horsepower can furnish current enough to keep about 12 incandescent electric plauded. Stepping forward, he said: lamps lighted, and in Greater New York there are now in use over 1,000. 000 of these lamps. The total power re quired for the electric lighting of this resent is selling homes on terms to suit great city is certainly not less than 200,000 horsepower, or more than the combined power equipments of all the ships of the United States navy.-Les lie's Weekly.

Peaceful Mission For Cannon Balls.

The authorities at one of the British naval arsenals were rather surprised recently by an inquiry as to whether they had any old cannon balls for sale ed to the court to have any merit until 14 and 28 pounders, such as Nelson the court finally said, "Mr. -..., do you used at Trafalgar. It turned out that points?" To which the attorney re- Welsh slate quarry. When a large slab of stone has to be detached, a much in any one of them alone, but I slit is opened behind it and small candidn't know but your honor would kind | non balls dropped in. The workmen then "jobble" the partly loosened block to and fro with their crowbars, and at every movement the cannon balls drop deeper. Very soon larger balls can be inserted, and then the whole block falls forward completely severed. -Cardiff Western Mail.

The Talking Macaulay. Macaulay is an (almost) never ceas

ing talker and pours out the prodigious stores of learning, wit and eloquence with such an absorption in his subject that I doubted when I heard him if be would not go on just the same if everybody left the room. Somebody asked the Duchess of Sutherland (after din ner at Stafford House) if he liked the society of women and whom he seem ed to prefer. She answered. "Oh, he only looks upon us all in the light of inthus: "There are two for you two, and terruptions."-Lady Granville's Rec-

CHOICE MISCELLANY NEW SHORT STORIES

Sentiment and Dividends. Charles K. Lush's new novel, "Th is it but selfishness? The optimist who that no matter where you may go in Antocrats," may be considered a study goes through life whistling and singing any part of the United States there is of practical politics and business conditions in Chicago, says The Record-Herald. Bidwell is the typical "boss,"

> and here is a characteristic conversation between him and the banker Led-"I see you have been reading," ob served Bidwell, glancing at the book that Ledlow had laid aside. "I find

no time to read myself and did not suppose you did." "It is simply a part of my exercise," explained Ledlow. "The doctor prescribed it, and I read half an hour ev-

ery evening. Then I go to work." "What is the book?" asked Bidwell. "It is called 'Treasure Island,' writby that fellow named Stevenson." "Some relative of Ike's, I guess," ob-

served Bidwell. "What is it about? I like the title.' "Oh, it's all about a couple of men, a doctor and a business man, who fitted up a ship and went to an island to dig up a lot of gold! They got it, too; made a big return upon the investment."

"How much did they declare?" asked Bidwell.

"Several hundred thousands, I should udge," answered the banker. "Pooh, a mere triffe!" observed Bid-

original investment wasn't "The arge," explained the banker apologetically.

No Long Sleep There.

A good story is told of an experience that once befell Joseph Jefferson. A number of years ago he played an engagement in a small one night stand, appearing in "Rip Van Winkle." In the notel at which he stopped was an Irish porter recently landed. Judged by the leep and serious interest he took in the house, he might have been clerk, manager and proprietor rolled into one. At about 6 o'clock in the morning Mr. Jefferson was awakened by a violent



"HE WAS SHNORING LOIKE A HORSE." thumping at his door. When he struggled into consciousness and realized that he had left no call at the office, he was naturally very indignant. But as his sleep was spoiled for that morning he arose and, dressing himself, appeared before the clerk.

"See here," he demanded, "why was called at this unearthly hour?" "I don't know, sir," answered the

clerk. "I'll ask Mike." The Irishman was summoned. "Why did you call Mr. Jefferson?"

left at the office for him." Taking the clerk by the coat, the Irishman led him to one side and said in a voice mysterious with information

to impart: "He was shnoring loike a horse, sir, and Oi heerd one of the byes say as bow he war shlaping onct fer twinty years, so I sez to meself, says Oi Molke, it's comin on to him ag'in, and It's yer juty to get the craythur out o' the house immedjit."-Washington

Paid For His Time.

Tom Brown, the cashier of the Bank of California, was pestered the other day by a promoter who persisted in explaining to him an invention which be claimed would bring fame and fortune to him if he could only enlist the aid of some one to assist him in introducing it. But Brown had heard such fairy tales before, and so he got snanpy and brought matters to a business basis. "My time is very valuable." he said, "and I cannot allow you to take up any more of it." "How valuable?" asked the promoter. "A dollar a minute," said Brown, with an air of dismissal, as he turned to his desk and rustled the papers in a farewell to you sort of way. "Then I'll take 20 minutes," said the promoter as he laid a large piece of glitter on the banker's desk. He took the full time and rattled along until be had quite finished, devoting his last few seconds to an earnest promise to call again. Then the cashier sat back in his chair and wondered on which side he should en ter his \$20.-San Francisco Argonaut.

Railway Anecdotes.

A case reported in South Africa of a train being pushed up a steep incline by soldiers has recalled the Irish story of a guard calling through the railway car windows, "Third class passengers, get out and push behind!" In the West Australian bush a gigantic native was once said to have put his back against a locomotive which he had private reasons for detaining and kept it at the station for some time. Flocks of sheep have sometimes done the same, but only the other day near Cernay, in Alsace, an immense swarm of caterpillars "held up" a train. In a recent Indian flood a train was stopped dead by a large trout, and on one of the new railways in Ireland a porter was beard calling, "Any one there for here get out!"

Enough to Retire On. "That great Italian tenor told me he had a mattress stuffed full of the laure wreaths that had been given him." "A mattress full! Then be ought to retire on them."-Cleveland Plain Deal-

Made the Application. "How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the

chair. "Dull, very dull." And the knight of the razor looked

for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.

ONE OF BROOKS' PUPILS.

He Was Unjustly Punished, but He Forgave the Offense.

After his graduation from Harvard college Phillips Brooks became a teacher in the Boston Latin school. And here, on the very threshold of his career, he met with failure. So much had been expected of him that his want of success was naturally a subject of souch comment at the time, and after he had become a great preacher his early failure was still referred to and sometimes was used to point a noral.

It was a turbulent class that Phillips Brooks had to teach. Before he took charge of it three teachers had been driven away. The man who followed Mr. Brooks, to fill out the year, confessed himself so wearied by the frequent resort to corporal punishment that he was obliged to betake himself to the mountains for the summer to recuperate his strength. The boys were certainly in fault, but the blame was not wholly theirs, and long since they may be supposed to have repented of their mischief.

Phillips Brooks was then not yet 20 years old, little more than a boy. Naturally, perhaps, he made mistakes. On one occasion, says his biographer, be ounished a boy who bad committed no fault.

After Mr. Brooks had become bishop of Massachusetts, as he was moving in his majestic dignity across Boston Common, be met this boy, then a mature man occupying a post of trust and influence. Neither man had forgotten the incident.

Looking down upon his old pupil, the bishop made a certain appeal for forgiveness. "Tell me, now," he said, 'that I did not make a mistake and punish the wrong boy."

"Yes, you did make a mistake. You punished the wrong boy," was the auswer, "but I have missed so many punishments that I deserved that I ought to be grateful for that one, which I did not deserve."-Youth's Companion.

Alvary Finished the Kiss. "A beautiful scene," said an old thea-

ter goer, "may be utterly ruined by some trifling mistake, and an error of seemingly infinitesimal dimensions throw out an entire company. Oftentimes, however, the ready wit and presence of mind of an actor or actress may save the day and turn what might otherwise have been disaster into triumph. One of the most difficult of all scenes to carry off successfully occurs in the opera of 'Siegfried.' You will remember that Siegfried awakens Brunnhiide from her long sleep with a kiss. Wagner has so arranged it that the kiss seems as long to the audience as the immortal slumber itself. In reality it lasts about 70 seconds, but it seems unending. It is a most trying situation for the singers, for the audience is extremely likely to grow restless.

"Some years ago at a performance of 'Siegfried' in St. Louis Alvary-poor chap!-was singing Siegfried to Mme. Sucher's Brunnhilde. He had got about half way through his lengthy osculation when the gallery began a succession of smacks, constantly increasing in volume. It was a critical moment; but, as the event proved, one that was to add to Alvery's already large wreath

of laurels. "Slowly he raised his magnificently handsome head and turned toward the audience and silently looked the gallerles into silence. In ten seconds he had inquired the clerk. "There was no call completely mastered them, and you could have heard a pin drop in the great house. Then he dropped his face on that of Brunnhilde, and that kiss went on to its appointed and Sapholike finish without further interruption from the audience. It was as fine an exhibition of the control a great personality can exercise over an audience as I have ever witnessed."-New York

> Tribune. A Lesson in Politeness.

The Philadelphia Record says that a railroad contractor who recently returned from abroad tells of an experience that befell him in Munich illustrative of the difference in prevailing customs. Armed with a number of letters of introduction to European railroad officials, he made it a point to inquire into the workings of the various systems and was treated with uniform

courtesy. At Munich be thought be had acquir ed all the information he was after, and as he passed out of the office of the man with whom he had been talking be put on his bat. He had scarcely been ushered out when it occurred to him that there was one matter about which he had forgotten to inquire.

"I immediately retraced my steps," said the Philadelphian, "and again entered the office, neglecting to remove my hat. I saw the same official with whom I had been talking, and, apologizing for taking up so much of his time, I put the question to him. Without a word he reached up, took off my hat and placed it in my hand. Then he answered my query and bowed me out. It made me feel rather cheap."

On a Business Basis,

Gerald developed a journalistic instinct at the early age of 14. With the consent of his father and some assistance from the same source he bought an "amateur printing outfit" and started the Elmhurst Monthly Journal, subscription price 25 cents a year, payable in advance. "I suppose you call yourself the ed-

itor and proprietor of this office," remarked an envious young associate who dropped in at his "sapetum" in the basement of the paternal dwelling one day.

"Of course I do," responded the youthful journalist. "I don't owe a cent on

"Proprietor! Humph! Everybody knows you got \$25 from your father to start it with." "Yes, sir," stoutly rejoined Gerald, and his subscription for The Journal

is marked paid 100 years ahead on my books!"-Youth's Companion. A Cold Snub.

Hostess-Are you a musician. Mr. Jones?

Jones (who is dying to give an exhibition of his powers)-Well-er-yes. I think I can lay claim to some knowledge of music.

Hostess-I am delighted to know it My daughter is about to play, and I should be very glad if you would kindly turn over the music for her."