BANDON RECORDER.

Turning a Sharp Corner.

On one occasion a great public din ner was given to Isnac Hull by the town of Boston, and he was asked to sit for his picture to Gilbert Stuart, the celebrated artist, who was a great braggart. When Hull visited his studio. Stuart took great delight in entertaining him with anecdotes of his English success, stories of the Marquis of This and the Baroness of That which show ed how elegant was the society to which he had been accustomed.

Unfortunately in the midst of this grandeur Mrs. Stuart, who did not know that there was a sitter, came in with her apron on and her head tied up with handkerchief toom the kitchen and cried out, "Did you mean to have that leg of mutton bolled or roasted?"

To which Stuart replied, with great presence of mind, "Ask your mistress."

The Pearl Hunters' Superstition. The pearl hunters of Borneo and the adjacent islands have a peculiar superstition. When they open shells in search of pearls, they take every ninth find, whether it be large or small, and put it into a bottle which is kept corked with a dead man's finger. The pearls in the vial are known as "seed pearls" or "breeding pearls," and the linghuysen, Bayard, Blaine, Gresham native Borneose firmly believes that they will reproduce their kind. For every pearl put into the vial two grains of rice are thrown in for the pearls to "feed upon.

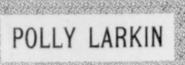
Some whites in Borneo believe as firmly in the superstition as the na- exclusively. In all of the treaties since tives do, and almost every hut along 1890, the plural has given place to the the coast has its "dead finger" bottle with from nine to fifty seed pearls and all time settled, and now we know twice that number of rice grains carefully and evenly stowed away among them.

A Good Guesser.

An elderly woman with an impediment in her speech had troubles of her own at the corner of Twelfth and Walnut streets the other day. As each car came out Wainut street she would stop it and say to the conductor, "Duddud-dud-does th-this kuk-kuk-car guggug-go"- At this juncture, and some times before, the conductor would im patiently exclaim, "No; take the next Then he would pull the strap, and the car would go ahead, leaving little girl has some time in her life comthe woman at the crossing.

There are five different lines passing out Walnut street at this point, and if the woman could read the signs she disregarded them. Finally a conductor more considerate than the others help ed her aboard and allowed her to ex plain afterward. After three blocks had been traversed he found that she wanted to go to Darby, and his was a It is a perfect delight to pass these vio-Darby car. When she learned this, she let fields, for they are one mass of royal beamed her joy. "Yuh-yuh-young man," purple and green and blue and green she said, "yuh-yuh-yuu're a gug-gug-good gug-gug-gug-gug-guesser." — Philadel-They are never planted together, for alone. One hundred Ostend oysters,

Do You Believe In Ghosts? On the subject of ghosts the village is divided. Some people beg tro question by a bold assertion that "ther ben't sich things, an' them as sez they licious fragrance of the countless blossees 'um on'y thinks 'um does." Others, more cautious, are of opinion that "ther' med be ghostes or ther' medn't;" pickers with a great deal of interest hereulian labors with so much loss of of cotton wool. I sent him away then they had never hered any themselves they had never beheld any the



When Polly was a little girl the quesion, the United States "is" or "are?" used to bother me more than any other verted into candied violets. It seems query in grammar. The United States s, the United States are. The plural correct. Then I would hear some earned person say, who ought to know what he was talking about, "the Unit- We never have a day off during the the worst sort, to say nothing of a rulned States 'is,' " and again I was at sea. As I grew older I found that there were others equally as dense as Polly when it came to that subject. Now the House Committee on the Revision of the Laws has finally settled the question, and from now on the United States "is" will be considered the proper thing.

its decision by a pamphlet written by John W. Foster, formerly Secretary of for that mattar; it shows a certain rewhich he quotes from such able authorities as Hamilton, Webster, Benton, Motley, Charles Francis Adams, Jefferson, Seward, Fish, Evarts, Freand Onley, who used it in the singular. In the early messages of the Presidents Jackson only used the singular form, followed by Lincoln and Grant, Cleveland, Harrison, and McKinley used it singular. The question is once and for whereon we stand, although I heard someone say the other day that the United States "is" doesn't sound half

so formidable as the United States 'are.' ****

How would you like to pick violets for a living? It sounds like it would be the most congenial way of earning a livelihood that a lover of the fragrant modest little flower could wish. The you could imagine. It was of the finest the former. violets that are grown for the floral trade are not in keeping with that old and popular poem that nearly every of its wealth of pale pink baby-roses mitted to memory, "Down in a green and shady dell a 'modest violet grew," etc. Far from it. The dell doesn't fig-

ure at all, but whole fields are devoted to the culture of these popular little floral treasures. They are not grown in the shade either, but in rows, right out in the sun, just like a strawberry patch ly one variety can run another out. If they do not know it does not take them

to cover a young girl's coffin. The pail was ordered by her schoolmates. It must have been beautiful. I said thousands of violets were used. I made a mistake. It must have been nearer a million we sent, for they were used in numerous other designs for that same funeral. It seems it was her favorite flower. We send countless violets to the confectioners as well, to be con- In the event a housekeeper unfamiliar queer taste to me and about as unpar donable as dining off humming birds' the manufacturers of perfumery as well. sult would be failure and veration of

violet season, not even on Sundays or ed ham. The proper way to remove legal holidays, for those are the very the bone would never suggest itself to they were carried to Hawaii. days when blossoms are in demand. the average housekeeper. You might call Saturdays and Sundays the best all-round days for the sale of ceeds to carve around the bone from violets, for Saturday is pay day and one end as deep as it is possible for men, women and even children feel him to run his hand and knife down that they can afford a dime for a bunch into the flesh and around the bone. The committee was aided in arriving at of violets. I like to see men buying a Having reached the extreme limit (as bunch of violets, or any other flowers, far. in fact, as it is possible to extend State, and entitled "Are" or "Is?" in finement and also that that they are thinking of somebody else beside them- he reaches the point that he attained selves. If they didn't spend it in that in cutting from the end on which he way it would go for a nickel in the began, the entire operation being scislot, maybe shaking dice for the cigars, entifically correct and on the principle or else for a package of cigarettes. You of skinning an animal. The bone then are taking items, are you," she said. slips out clear and smooth, free from any adhering flesh. 'Well, you can say I would rather pick violets for a living than stand behind a counter all day, or cooking in taut, completely closing the aperture somebody's smoky kitchen, or sewing left' by the removal of the bone. The for a living." You have the violet- twine is thus made fast and the ham picker's story of her every-day work. laid away for a day or two, at the end Now, would you like to be a violet of which time the hole has closed so picker? ****

Speaking of flowers reminds me of This is the proper mode of making he buds and blossoms in the new boneless ham, and with a little pracspring millinery. They are going to tice any housekeeper can learn to do wear the loveliest flowers this season the work as well as a professional that have ever decked a milliner's win- butcher. They will observe that first dow. I saw a hat, one of the newest of all the bone is surrounded by a tisstyles, for a sweet sixteen miss the other day, and it was one of the daint- what facility this tissue, dividing the jest and most summery bits of millinery bone from the flesh, peels loose from

and laciest yellow straw, almost as fine as a cobweb, long and oval, the weight drooping it over the face and over the back of the head, a bow of black vel-

vet ribbon and streamers completed it.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Balzac and Coffee. When not working Balzac was ex- vertigo. He said that he had just reeedingly fond of the pleasure of the ta- turned from a trip to Europe, where ble. His capacity was Gargantuan, as he had consulted eminent specialists, may be judged by this menu of a dinner but that they had failed to afford him he once ordered at Very's for himself any permanent relief. 'A physician in the competent florist knows how quick-twelve mutton cutlets, a duck, a pair of er home. I thought on my way out roast partridges, a sole a la Normandie, west I would stop over to see you.' without counting the hors d'oeuvre, long to learn from experience, and often side dishes and fruits, among which ed looked into your ears? I asked. to their sorrow. As the cars whirl you were some Doyenne pears, which he by these violet fields you catch the deswallowed by the dozen, and fine wines, coffee and liquors. Balzac himself at-

sleep by the immoderate use of coffee

The author of "The Human Comedy"

was, in fact, a victim to strong cof-

fee and wrote his best when under its

influence. In one of his books Balzac

thus describes the effect of coffee: "The

coffee," he writes, "falls into your

stomach. Immediately everything

starts into action; your ideas begin to

move like Grand Army battalions on

the battlefield. and the battle opens.

Memories arrive at a run, standards fly

ing; the light cavalry of comparison

breaks into a magnificent gallop; the

artillery of logic dashes up and unlim-

bers; thoughts come running up as

sharpshooters; characters spring up on

all sides; the paper becomes covered

"'No,' was his reply. "I made an examination of his ears, removed some wax and a substance soms and you watch the dozens of tributes his ability to accomplish his that appeared to be hardened remnants and told him to come again in a day

MAKING BONELESS HAMS. Housekeepers May Do It as Well as a

THE JAPAN CURRENT. Kuro Siwo Piles Great Loads of

Driftwood on Alaska's Shores Professional Butcher. Little though one may think, the In one sense the Kuro Siwo, or Japan current, is the most intersting in the process or making a boneless ham is world because many oceanographers quite a fine art and one that requires no small degree of skill in the underbelieve it was the direct means of peopling America. This much at least is taking. In fact, it is not every one certain: If a boat were to be set adrift who can "bone" a ham successfully. on parts of the Asiatic coast and surwith the art of removing the bone vived all storms, the Japan current from hams were to undertake the job could be depended upon to carry it she would be almost certain to begin across the Pacific and deposit it on the operations by first of all splitting the American shore. Such a thing has was there all right, so "are" must be tongues. I never believed that tale, ham open and endeavoring to carve out happened. In 1832 nine Japanese fishhowever. This firm raises violets for the bone by cutting around it. The re- ermen were left derelict and unable to find their way back to shore. They went with the current, and after a drift lasting during several months

> Trees torn by storms from the banks The operator stands the ham on end of Asiatic rivers frequently float across the Pacific to the American coast. Between Kakatag and Kyak islands, about 1,200 miles northwest of Seattle, enormous piles of this driftwood cover the beaches. There can be no question of the Aslatic origin of the timber. They are the trunks of the camphor tree, the mango and the mahogany. the knife), he reverses the ham and begins cutting around the bone from Logs 150 feet long and eight feet in diameter are frequently found. Many of the other end, cutting downward until them are seen floating shoreward, with fantastic roots standing high above the waves. In places the logs are piled twenty feet high. They are generally without bark, which has been peeled off by the waves, and most of them have become white and heavy from As soon as this is done stout twine is impregnation with salt water. As they wrapped around the ham and drawn pile up the sands drift over them, and gradually they sink out of sight, and new beaches are formed. This process has been going on for ages, and the shore line is being steadily extended. Excavations along the beach show that neatly that, in slicing the ham, it is texture of the buried timber gets harddifficult to determine the exact spot er and harder the farther in you go, from which the bone was removed. until in some instances petrifaction has taken place. Other excavations show logs that have turned to coal.

> The presence of Siberian driftwood on the shores of Greenland convinced Nansen that his idea of drifting across the Polar sea in the Fram was logical. sue, and by starting the operation from Great quantities of the wood are anthe ends they will be surprised with nually cast on the coasts of Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, and there are tribes of Greenland Eskimos who depend for sledge runners and other wooden implements on the drift from Siberian forests. For years they depended for iron implements on the Peculiar Experience of a Doctor hoops of casks which came to them over seas.-Theodore Waters in Ains-In conversation one day about the

lee's.

The Willing Worker.

sometimes entertain about professional "Why is it." asked a modest young services Dr. S. Weir Mitchell told tue breadwinner, "that when I stay at the office after hours to voluntarily do an "A very wealthy man from the west extra amount of work somebody who It is the custom to begin with slow came to consult me about an attack of is in charge pounces upon me as his justifiable victim and gives me still more to do?

"That has happened to me time after time in my business, and at each repebeginning is a more fitting ending, and tition I have taken a vow that if I am London,' he said, 'asked me why I did ever in charge of an office I shall give any one of my subordinate who sits down and does work which isn't specifically required of him credit for what "'Has any physician you have visithe does do and let it go at that, withmax.

out adding insult to injury, as it were, by giving him something further to do. "Of course it's an old saying that the

man who does the most work is the man usually 'worked.' but it's discour- realize just what he was saying until it aging. don't you think? Strangely was written. There is a subconsciousough, though, he coes ahead and lets ness that shapes writing as it does speaking. This, I know, disturbs some taken a run through our western cities well known theories of speaking and told an American friend after coming writing-as to weighing everything and back to Cambridge that a social expe then measuring it out as a druggist Fly Fishing. compounds a prescription-but my ob-There is no doubt that certain flies servations are that the preparation is more in getting full of a subject and then letting the mind work free under the impulse of the dominating idea. There are as many ways and meth ods in writing and speaking as there are individuals, and yet the fundamen tal law in the transmission of thought and speech runs largely in the same groove, whether it be the jargon of the Hottentot or the polished periods of the scholar. Human nature has its own primitive impulses that defy all rules of rhetoric and the power of expression-that is, the power, mind you

A HUMAN FOREST.

How Indian Tribesmen Succeed In Escaping the Police. Some of the Indian tribes ver which

we rule give us a great deal of trouble, notably the Mahsuds. The Mahsuds. however, are not by any means the worst of the Indian robber tribes, the unenviable distinction probably falling to the Bhils, who are the cleverest scoundrels in the world, both in their methods of acquiring other people's property and in evading pursuit. They are very proud of their skill in

plifering and openly boast of it. One of them once told a British officer that he could steal the blanket from under him and was promptly challenged to show his ability. That night when the officer was fast asleep the Bhil robber cut a hole in his tent, crept noiselessly in and gently tickled the hands and feet of the sleeping man. The officer stirred uneasily and turned over. In this way the Bhil was able to pull the blanket out a little way. By repeating his performance he finally succeeded in "coaxing" the blanket completely from under the sleeper.

When engaged in his nefarious little clothing, and his lithe body is rubbed with oil to facilitate escape from any would be captors. When hotly pursued by the British troops, the robbers make use of a very clever device. They con ceal their scant clothing under their small round shields and scatter them about to resemble stones or bowlders; then, picking up a few twigs-if there are any to be had-they assume all sorts of grotesque attitudes, their almost fleshless limbs silhouetted against the dark night sky closely resembling the charred limbs of a tree. Absolute ly motionless, they hold their positions till the enemy has passed them. In this way a British subaltern in

charge of a party sent to capture som Bhils was considerably startled on evening. The pursuit had completely lost sight of the robbers, and finally the party drew rein by a clump of

gnarled and bent tree trunks, tired and hot from their hard exertions. The officer in charge took off his hat and placed it on the end of a broken limb, when instantly there was a wild scream of laughter, and the tree trunks suddenly came to life and vanished in the

HARD TO GET STARTED.

darkness.-London Express.

Things Which Overcome a Write When Beginning an Article.

There is a feeling of timidity that oftentimes overcomes a writer when beginning an article. As in writing a letter, it is getting started that puzzles. moving piston and work gradually into full speed until the flow of words is free, and then the difficulty with some of us is to find the brake valve. Again, a writer sometimes discovers that his

vice versa. The newspaper style is to throw general conclusions up strong under the headlines, while the sermonizer reserves them until his final cli-Thackeray remarked once that h could never tell exactly what he was going to say until his pen was in hand and under motion and then did not fully

Cheap at the Price.

in a western town had just fined a

"What is that for?" asked the judge.

"For contempt, your honor," was the

"But I didn't fine you for contempt,"

Weeping Trees.

The literature of "weeping trees" is

enormous, much of it being plainly

mythical, but there is a large basis of

Thomas Bailey Aldrich once received

a pathetic letter in a feminine hand an

some mistake."

CHOICE MISCELLANY

The Extent of Our Railroads. From a little wooden track line along the Lackawaxen creek, where the first locomotive in the country had its trial in 1829, the railroad systems of the United States have grown in seventythree years to a network of rails which, straightened out, would make a single track extending eight times around the world. Visualize this eightfold girdle. Beside it a new track is progressing twelve miles a day on the ninth circuit. On every five mile stretch is a locomotive with a train of eight cars. There are five men at work for every mile and 240 new men coming to work every day. The road carries more tonnage than all the ships on all the seas together with the railroads of the busiest half of Europe. From the lines that make up the imaginary manifold belt one wage earner out of every fifteen in the country, directly or indirectly, secures a living for himself and his dependents, if not as a fireman or a conductor or a superintendent, then as a locomotive builder or a steel worker or even one of the lumbermen engaged in hewing down the 3,000 square miles games, the Bhil wears hardly any of timber employed every year for ties. -World's Work.

Wasps In War.

Richard Harding Davis relates this incident, which happened while he was acting as correspondent during the English-Boer war:

A regiment of Scottish highlanders noted for their bravery in action during the heat of one battle were suddenly seen to break ranks and run in all directions. The officers as well shared in the stampede and apparently made uo attempts to urge the men under them into line. Their behavior was a surprise to everybody on the field, and after the battle was over the colonel of the regiment was summoned before General Roberts.

"What the devil was the matter with your regiment?" asked "Bobs."

"Well," replied the colonel. "there is not a man in the regiment afraid of a Dutchman's bullet, but we were steered into a field literally infested with wasps' nests, and, you know, general. we were all in kilts and with bare legs."-New York Times.

An leed River In May.

It was the Sth of May last year be fore the ice jam in the great lakes was broken and marine traffic was resumed. At the lower end of Lake Huron it is estimated that the ice was fifteen miles across and extended unbroken to the foot of the lake.

It was a strange scene that greeted the dwellers along the St. Clair river during this ice jam, and every day the electric line of cars running be tween Detroit and Port Huron took out loads of excursionists to see the sight. The banks of the river were green with grass, and the foliage made the landscape charming. Yet the river itself was one great mass of crystal hummocks and resembled a glacier. Meanwhile the women, in summer dresses and with sunshades, gazed and gossiped on the silent crafts in midstream that were held by the ice. At night when the boats were illuminated it was a fairy scene on the ice.-World's Work.

Attained Their Object.

An English literary man who

but they knew folks who had.

The dictum of one hardy skeptic is worth quoting as an example of shrewd reasoning: "I dwun't believe in ghostes an' sich," said he "Why should gone to the right place 'tis sartin sure as they wun't keer to come back year agen. If sa be as they be gone to t'other, they wun't let 'um come, bless 'ee.' "-London Spectator.

Mushrooms Are Filling.

One virtue of the mushroom that of tentimes is not realized by its champions even is its nutritive qualities, for it is often considered fit only for a sauce or a side dish. Recently I ate dinner with a friend who is a bon vi vant and gifted with an abnormally large appetite. To my surprise, he or dered nothing but mushrooms, bread and butter and, of course, drinkable We had mushrooms raw, stewed, frie and brolled on tonst. It was my firs experience, but I found them excel lent. I certainly thought they would not "stay by me;" but, to my surprisfor many hours afterward I had as is damp all the time, and you must complete a sense of fullness as rare bend over these beds the whole day roast beef or julcy steak ever impart- long. It is pick, pick, pick, and it aled .- New York Telegram

The Congressional Record.

To appreciate the value of The Con gressional Record one must see it used It is the only means by which members themselves keep informed of the proress of legislation when scores of mensures are often considered in a day. It is on the desk of the presiden of the United States and is read by every executive officer, from cabinet t in the world envies ours the possessie of such a publication, forming at one an indispensable current record and a permanent history of events even more valuable through the centuries .- Argo naut.

Cigars and Tobacco.

There are between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 brands of cigars sold in this country, and your average smoke thinks that every brand means a differ ent kind of tobacco. As a matter of fact 150 is an outside estimate of th different kinds of tobacco that can be the violet field on these raw, foggy procured from all sources, and even ex- days, with red noses, fairly shivering perts can't tell some of these apart.

All Over Again.

"Here are half a dozen prescription I would like to have you fill as soon a you can," wheezed Rivers. "I can see they are all for the cur

of a cold," remarked the druggist, look ing them over.

"It's this way," explained Rivers "When I had the other cold, I tried all these. One of 'em cured me, but l can't remember now, confound it, which one it was!"-Chicago Tribune.

Her Decision.

"Whatever my daughter decides upon, sir, I will abide by." "Good! She has decided that she will marry me if you will supply the means."- Detroit Free Press.

possibly mingled with a degree of envy as they cull the long-stemmed violets that you crave right from the garden, and you long to pick them yourself. They are so plentiful that it carries I, seein' I've niver sin nothink wusser you back to the days when you roamed nor meself all me life long? I looks at over the hillside picking their first it this way, luk'ee, 'If sa be as they be cousins, the little wild johnny-jumpups, golden as the sun, with their black or seal-brown hearts. The pickers never glance in your direction. They are picking for the money and not for the glory or pleasure of gathering the

> violets, and every minute count. If they would earn their dollar or dollar and a half a day, as the case may be, they must make their fingers fly.

> > ****

with ink, for the struggle has begun "It sounds lovely to say, 'I'm picking violets for a living," said one of and ends in torrents of black water like the battle in black powder." the pickers, "but it is a very long way from being as nice as it sounds. No London's Undermined Houses. matter how foggy and how windy and disagreeable it is, the violets must be picked. I wear rubber boots and dress as warmly as I can, but I'm when properly confined in tubes, safe enough place, but too much of it benearly frozen half the time. The ground comes awkward. An underground city might prove too much even for the Lord Mayor and the Court of Aldermen. And yet a strong disposition apways reminds me of Hood's 'Song of pears to have seized certain parts of the the Shirt:'

Stitch, stitch, stitch, Seam and gusset and band, Band and gusset and seam.

pure air. Then it is really pleasant

picking violets if it wasn't for the tire

ome and lowly position you must as

sume and keep if you propose to make

anything picking violets. You don't

have to hunt for the blossoms, either,

for on these warm, balmy days they

are peeping at you from all sides and on

long stems as if inviting you to pick

them. Where do they all go to? you

ask. Why, most of them to the florists,

for weddings, funerals and parties. We

sent thousands the other day to a florist

to be used in a pall which was intended well as dollars and fame.

"square mile" to get down below, pro- of French or Belgian workmanship .bably to escape the cold, and they are Chambers' Journal. consequently cracking in an ominous In fact, it is worse, for this everlasting way. Uneasiness prevails among prop-

erty owners on both sides of Finsbury picking frequently leaves you with a stitch in your side that is a near rela pavement, owing to gaping fissures tive to pleurisy. To be sure, we are not which have appeared in many large cooped up in some small cheerless room, business premises. Ground floors, upbut we have the pure, fresh air. In per floors and basements have alike chief of division. Every government that we may be better off; but still, suffered, and in several instances the picking violets is a hard task. We cracks are said to be most serious. Many come in with aching backs and feet. of the properties have been recently Some of us sufler terribly with chil- surveyed, and reports are being drawn blains as well, and what a torture it is up in regard thereto. It is supposed to keep going when there is never a that new excavations are responsible

minute of rest from the agony. If you for this disquieting instability. ever had chilblains you know there is

After Pickett's charge had failed at no fun in it. Our hands have to suffer from chilblains, too, and much of the Gettysburg General Lee used these words which showed the nobility of his time they are cracked and bleeding and are always rough and chapped. We gether and let us do the best we can toare not beauties when we come in from ward saving what is left of us." There was no putting the blame on someone with the cold and all your joints stiff else in these now historic words.

and aching. Of course, we have our Help a struggling boy when you can, good days, too. These are the warm and moreso aid a girl who is trying to balmy spring days, when all nature is make her way in life. This is practical erying for you to get out and enjoy the

religion of the Godliest kind. Scheming mothers often regret the sale they made of their daughters, for wealth is a fleeting relative.

mouths grow into a growly shape. See | lar real estate channels." if you don't know one or two.

Editors are men, not machines. They need bread and raiment and some rest.

ter. Success often brings us enemies

or two. He did so. "'Well,' he exclaimed, 'I am cured. How much do I owe you? " 'About \$50,' I replied.

A CURE AND A FEE.

With a Business Man.

peculiar views that commercial men

following story:

"As he drew a check he asked, 'Did you know when you first examined my ears that you could cure me?'

"When I told him that I had a fair conviction that I could, he said: 'Well, you are a blanked fool. You should have said to me: "I think I can cure you, and I will do so for \$10,000 No cure, no pay." You would hav got your money without a murmur.' 'Oh.' I said, 'if you feel that v about it there are several little ch. ties in which I am interested, and'-"'No, no,' he interrupted, 'that is business. I have my cure, and ye have the price you asked. The tran action is closed.""

Brass In England In Chaucer's Time.

A metal resembling brass, but said to have been superior in quality, was Underground London is, no doubt, a known in England as "maslin" as early very convenient, picturesque, and, as the time of Chaucer, and in the reign of Henry VIII. an act of parliament was passed prohibiting the export of brass out of England. Whether the earlier monumental brasses still to be found in our churches were made originally in England is not absolutely certain, the probability, according to

some antiquaries, being that they were

Catarrh.

People who are subject to catarrhal ailments have special need to be particular in regard to their feet covering. They should see to it that their feet comfortably clad, their shoes are should have substantial soles and should come well up the ankles and not be laced or buttoned tight. Light merino stockings or half hose may be sufficient for warmth, but whenever by reason of much exercise the feet have become damp, and especially if the leather has absorbed wet, it is wise for a change to be made in both stockings and shoes.

It All Depends.

A student long ago asked the president of Oberlin college if he could not nature: "It was all my fault; get to- be permitted to take a shorter course of study.

> "Oh, yes," replied the president, "bu that depends upon what you want to make of yourself. When God wants to make an oak, he takes a hundred years, but when he wants to make a squash he takes six months." - Instructor.

Left the House "Leave the house," cried little Binks.

making a brave bluff of strength to the burglar. "I intend to, my small friend," re

plied the burglar courteously. "I am merely after the contents. When I Some men growl so much that their take houses, I do it through the regu-

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed-The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of wa-

Mr. Newlywed-1 was-and vers cleverly landed too!-Puck.

himself be 'worked,' with only a weak objection to case his feelings."-New Vork Mail and Express.

are best adapted to different seasons, times of day and conditions of weather, but a dozen flies of different names will fully answer all of these require ments. An angler's flies resemble nothing when cast upon the water. They are simply a something which attracts the trout. Color bas more allurement than form, and as there are not so many colors there is no use for many flies. The general rule is for light flies on dark days and dark or darkish flies on light days. Sizes are more to be considered than form and mixture in makeup. A large trout wants some--is deeper seated than any artificial thing worth his making an effort to seformula of stylists. - National Magacure. It is doubtless true that an arzine. bitrary cast of flies cannot be made

up which will be adapted to all waters A certain pompous and officious judge

A Common Dilemma.

"How do you like your new cook?" young lawyer \$10 for contempt of "Ever so much, but I'm afraid to le court. After it had been paid a grave old attorney walked up to the bench ber Lnow it." "Why?" and laid down a ten dollar goldpiece.

"She'd want more wages." "Then why don't you appear dissatis

fled?" reply "Because then she'd leave."-Cleve land Plain Dealer. answered the judge. "There must be

Answered.

"Oh. no. there isn't." replied the old "If a ship," began the comedian with man. "I have cherished a secret conthe rose tinted beard, "is 100 feet long tempt for this court for a long time. and 40 feet wide and its up s are 100 feet high and the lo'sun is lowlegged, and I'm willing to pay for it."-Chica what does the capsian weigh?" go News.

"It weighs the anchor!" hoarsely shouted the audience as it grabbed the benches to prevent itself rising en masse and doing violence to the thes pians.- Baltimore American.

fact upon which most of these marvelous stories rest. Many travelers Oriental Horseshoes. nave described the famous "rain tree" The type of horseshoe common in the orient is a plate titted so as to cover Cockburn in 1735 described a tree at the entire bottom of the hoof, with a Vera Pas. Central America. from

perforation in the center. The weight which pure water continually dripped of the average horseshoe is threefourths of a pound. The native smiths from every leaf and branch. usually cut these plates from sheets of Grief and Thrift. wrought iron and rudely shape them

for the purpose in view.

"The word 'reviver' spells the same backward or forward." It was the frivolous man who spoke, "Can you think of another?" The serious man scowled up from

"Tut tut!" he cried contemptuously

Second Neighbor-What nonsense Why, they are not over to my house more than eighteen hours out of the twenty-four!

Reassured.

He-I've tried my best not to make love to you.

says-that the only true success is constant fallure. Exchange.

rience he had in Chicago staggered him a bit. He was invited to make one of a large party at an evening function. Not exactly understanding the peculiar nature of the occasion, he made bold to ask a gentleman of his acquaintance whom he met in the dressing room the object of the dinner. "The object of the dinner." returned the gentleman addressed. "is to get drunk and to get drunk quick." "And I think it is only fair and proper," explained the Eng lishman in telling the story, "to say that this specific object was most sat isfactory and expeditiously attained."

What He Failed to Make.

The original John Jacob Astor was asked one day what was the largest amount of money he had ever made in one transaction. This he declined to answer, but said he would tell the largest sum that he failed to make. Then he went on to relate how he, De With Clinton and Gouverneur Morris had planned to buy Louisiana from France and to sell it to the United States gov ernment, retaining the public domain and charging 21/2 per cent commission They changed their minds, and Mr. As tor said that he lost \$30,000,000 by fail ing to go into the deal.

Birds Without Brains.

It is a very common idea that if the brain of an animai is completely de stroyed it will die or if it lives it re mains in a "comatose" condition. An ingenious German has cut out some pigeons' brains with care, given the wound time to heal and shown that the birds can run alout, fly, measure a dis tance, eat, go to sleep in the dark, wake up with the light and in fine do most of the things a healthy normal pigeon can do. Only memory and the mating impulses are quite gone. of Padradoca, Isle of Ferro. John Harper's Weekly.

New York Hotels.

An idea of the abundance of ho el accommodations in New York may be had from the statement of the presi dent of the New York Hotel Men's as sociation that New York has become the greatest hotel center in the world It has more hotels than London, Paris and Berlin combined. There are twice as many hotels in New York today as there were a year ago, and they are being put up by the dozen, by the score, by the hundreds, and they are reckoned the best investment there is going.

Considerate.

A tender hearted youth was once present at an Oxford supper, where the fathers of those assembled were man next door. "All those funes you being roundly abused for their parsimony in supplying the demands of their sons. At last, after having long kept silence, he lifted up his voice in mild protest. "After all, gentlemen." he said, "let as remember that they are our fellow creatures."

Many a man goes around looking for trouble, and the minute he meets it he loon of the construction work on the has a burry call in another direction .-Chicago News. world's fair site in that city.

hear her playing she picked up by ear.

"Ought to be sent, you mean?"

And they rode on in silence. Ansurd. First Neighbor-1 am afraid my chil dren bother you.

nouncing the death of a little daughter Tut Tat.

and asking if he would not send in his

own handwriting a verse or two from "Bable Bell" to assuage the grief of

of an autograph dealer, with a good, round price attached thereto.

Quite Proper. "I'm thinking of sending my little girl to the conservatory," said the wo-

"Then she ought to be," replied Mrs Kostique.

"No; picked up by the ear." Isaac S. Taylor of St. Louis proposes to make midair observations in a ba

She-Well, you know what Browning

his newspaper.

the household. Aldrich sent the whole poem and no long after saw it displayed in the shop