

BANDON RECORDER.

The New Flat. Mr. and Mrs. Wellover started out house hunting early one morning, intending to spend the entire day in that occupation.

The agent of the flat that they examined told them the rent would be \$20 a month, which was \$10 less than they had expected.

"Any objection to children?" asked Mrs. Wellover. "None at all," replied the agent. "How often does the janitor wash the windows?"

"Whenever you want them washed and no offense." "How about the steam heat?" "We don't shut it off until the last of May, and not then if the weather is cool."

"What kind of janitor have you?" "He's a good natured man with an impediment in his speech and can't talk."

It was a second floor flat, with rooms well lighted, as many closets as rooms, a large pantry, deadened floors, all the modern conveniences and was new and in a good part of town.

"And only \$20 a month!" murmured Mrs. Wellover. "Can I be dreaming?" Whereupon she pinched herself and found she was.—Chicago Tribune.

Restaurant Cooks' Fees. When a cook applies for a place in a restaurant, he says first: "What's the wages?" And after he has learned about the wages he goes on:

"Including grease?" "Yes," is the answer, or else it is "No," whereupon he resumes: "Including bones?"

An inquisitive person the other day heard a cook asking these strange questions of a restaurateur, and the inquisitive person inquired, "What on earth did that cook mean?"

"He meant that he wished to know if he would get the grease and bones as perquisites," the restaurateur explained. "The waste grease and bones of a big eating house amount in the course of a month to a great deal, you know. Here we get monthly 3,700 pounds of bones, and they all go to the cook. He sells them at a half cent a pound, and thus they add \$4.50 a week to his salary."—Philadelphia Record.

The Florin. One of the most famous of modern coins, originated in Florence. Some say that it gave the name to the city, while others assert that it was first so called because it had on it a flower-de-luce, from the Italian florone, or "flower," for the same reason that an English silver piece is called a "crown," or certain goldpieces in France indifferently a "napoleon" or a "lois," or the ten dollar goldpiece in America an "eagle."

Two countries, Austria and Holland, have retained the florin as a unit of monetary value, taking it at a time when it was very universal in Europe. Its usage having been rendered general by the financial supremacy of the little states of northern Italy and the imperfect coinage system of the other countries of the continent.

A July Snowstorm. In the year 1859 a snowstorm swept over New York on the 6th of July. It was Monday, and the fireworks, which were then set off in front of the city hall in celebration of the glorious Fourth, had been kept over from Saturday. The weather was pleasant enough in the morning and during the greater part of the afternoon, but toward dusk heavy clouds appeared in the sky, a northwest wind followed, the thermometer went down to 31 degrees—one degree below freezing—and the snowflakes came down at a lively gait. Men who went out that night wore their winter overcoats and did not find them uncomfortable, for the cold lasted for hours.—New York Press.

His Revenge. Mr. De Lone (on being introduced)—Miss Coquette and I have met before. Miss Coquette (coldly)—Yes, I remember now. "We will let bygones be bygones, for time heals all wounds and no doubt I was a very silly boy at the time."

"Boy?" "I must have been. It was ten years ago, and your reason for refusing me was that you were old enough to be my mother."

Old Time Pirates. On board the famous pirate Roberts' ship a man who was crippled in battle received £800 out of the common stock, and a proportionate sum was awarded for lesser hurts. Louthier allowed £150 for the loss of a limb, and other captives instituted a sort of tariff of wounds which extended to ears, fingers and toes.

Wit in a Hospital. There was a witty fellow out in a Michigan hospital who had to be on a daily diet of eggs and sherry. His physician asked him how he liked it. "It would be all right, doctor," he said, "if the egg was as new as the sherry and the sherry as old as the egg."—Washington Post.

A Serious Impediment. Teacher—Can you mention some great man who had an impediment in his speech? Little Willy—Please, ma'am, George Washington did. He couldn't tell a lie.—Puck.

Extras in the Bill. Clerk of the Burning Hotel (presenting bill to escaping guests)—All guests of this hotel will please step into our new office across the street and pay for this extra fire and water service.—Chicago News.

Coin of Early Days. The early Biblical references to pieces of silver do not in the original convey the idea of coins, but of weights, shekels. The Mosaic "oblation to God" was a half shekel, and the shekel is explained by Josephus as equal to four Athenian drachmas of a value of about 50 1/2 cents in American money. The first Jewish coinage under authority was, it is believed, struck by Simon the Maccabee, about the year 140 B. C. It consisted of shekels and half shekels. This coinage had its value signified upon it, "Shekel Israel," in Samaritan characters.

POLLY LARKIN

"Fowler—"one who catches birds," we find among the wealth of interesting lore, short and to the point, in Webster's Dictionary, and verily Dr. Benjamin Fowler of San Francisco, a beauty doctor, who has succeeded in exiling himself from the wrath of some of many indignant women whom he has managed to ensnare by the tempting bait of making them beautiful as well as youthful in appearance, thinks he has caught regular tartars in place of canary birds. They walked right into the trap of Dr. Fowler, who promised to use the art only known to himself of reviving faded complexions, removing wrinkles (one of the bugbears of a woman's life), facial blemishes, etc. Not only did they suffer tortures that were diabolical and would have caused the learned doctor to be tried by court-martial had he been connected with the United States army, but after passing through agonies that make them turn pale when speaking about it, he has left their fair faces disfigured for life. All the art in putting on cosmetics will not cover up the blemishes. Truly they are sadly afflicted. Scores of patients visited his offices day after day for treatment and bore the torture heroically, comforting themselves with the thought that their reward would come later on. Not until the mischief was done did they wake to the realization that the man was a fraud of the worst kind. He had not only fleeced them of their money, but of their good looks. They awoke to the sudden knowledge of the unfortunate state of affairs when it was too late, and then the wily Dr. Benjamin Fowler fled from the indignant women, who have vowed to bring him to justice even though it is dreadfully humiliating to them to have to acknowledge to the public that they have been so sadly duped.

Their faces are sights to behold. Old Father Time, who leaves his impress on the features of us all, being no respecter of persons, would have dealt far more kindly with them. The wrinkles, ugly as they are, would have been preferable to the scars that mar their features and which they will doubtless carry with them to the end. The victims have held many indignation meetings, called on the police to help find the wily Fowler, and they will not breathe easy until they can gaze upon him through prison bars. There is not very much comfort in that kind of retribution either, for every day the same scarred faces peer from the glass, and they can say, like a certain lady who has, owing to ill health, been treated very badly by old Father Time, who has made a map of Asia of her face, "I am no prettier to-day than I was yesterday." Every day she makes this remark and sighs as she hastily looks in the glass and turns away with a dejected look and an air of disgust that speaks louder than words of her feelings.

"That old hawk must have taken us for jays," said one of the thoroughly indignant victims as she drew her veil over her sadly scarred face. "More like the old quack took us for geese," replied a sympathizer dryly. "The mischief is done, and our badly scarred faces will be a lasting monument to our folly, but others may profit by our experience. The less said about it the better, for there is no need of publishing to the world what simpletons we have been," said a demure little woman, and Polly quite agrees with her. Had they not made so much fuss over it the world would have been ignorant of their folly, but they were too eager to talk to newspaper reporters for their own good.

Polly does not have much confidence in the beauty doctors, but I do believe in a clear conscience, an amiable disposition and a desire to look on the bright side, forgetting self in our efforts to do for others, tend to make the plainest face attractive and do more than all the beauty doctors combined. The soil lights up the countenance and shines from the eyes with a steady, pure light. The beauty doctors rub the lines out, command you not to laugh too much or even smile; don't frown, don't get excited; take things easy or you will undo all their work. Worry and impatience, fretfulness and unstrung nerves, enviousness and bitter feelings make more work for the beauty doctors than we dream of. We can cultivate this composed manner to more or less extent, but carried too far it makes the person tiresome and a bore to her friends. Be natural and get all the beauty and pleasure imaginable out of this merry old world and you won't have time to bestow much thought on beauty doctors.

Speaking of beauty reminds me that a so-called beauty doctor of New York advertises to remove wrinkles, and it is said that he is very successful, particularly in regard to removing wrinkles that line the forehead. It is painful enough, and the patient must make up her mind to take the treatment and never flinch. The beauty doctor simply cuts away enough skin so that when the edges are brought together again, behold there is nothing there to wrinkle, and the result is the brow is smooth and white and unscarred. It is said that he has all he can do and his offices are crowded day and night. It is a delicate operation, and he attends to all the cases himself. An old friend remarked on hearing this bit of information: "I guess that's a fairy tale, but if it isn't it goes to show that the fools are not all dead yet. What extremes these society people will go to seek for beauty, which is only skin-deep. I've

never seen the day when I'd consent to be skinned alive, even if it would have made me as beautiful as a Venus." My old friend expressed the sentiments of a great many people.

"Bell Bird's" letter is the first to be announced in the query-box, and it contains two or three questions in which she states several friends are interested in the answers.

What a musical name you have, "Bell Bird." It has such a rhythm to it that I can almost imagine I hear the music of the bells intermingled with the song of birds. "Shall a young man take it for granted that a young lady will accept his escort home from church or any other place of entertainment when he never invites her to go with him any place and never accompanies her to church?" In answer to that question, my dear, I think the young lady in question is largely to blame for the young man taking it for granted that she will be pleased to have his company even when he comes in at the eleventh moment. I imagine I hear you saying, "but you are dodging the question, Polly, and shielding those dreadful boys." Not a bit of it, "Bell Bird," but I think a little talk with "Jack" or "Jill," expressing your sentiments on the question asked Polly, and an invitation to go to church (not the entertainments) with you, might open the way and lead "Jack" or "Jill" to at length become a regular attendant, for I judge from your letter that he is a non-attendant, and simply appears at the door to escort you home. You and your friends can revolutionize this state of affairs by a little tact, and the young men will take it in good part and realize that the proper thing for them to do is to accompany the young ladies both to and from entertainments and churches as well. Doubtless they know it is the proper thing to do, but they need to be reminded of it.

Question No. 2.—So it is to be in the merry month of June. White organdie for the bride is inexpensive and very dainty. Can be worn over a slip of white taffeta if you desire. Trimmings, lace and white ribbon. Flowers, bouquet or bride roses. Bridesmaids, pink and blue organdie or white organdie over pink and blue slips; picture hats trimmed in those shades; flowers, carnations of sweet peas tied with pink or blue tulle and long ends.

England's Abandoned Farms. A correspondent of the Yorkshire Post states that he knows of six farms, averaging 400 acres each, in his own locality, which are without tenants, although the land is of good quality. It is only suitable, however, for growing corn, and as that is a losing business even low rents fail to produce applications. All are properly equipped, too, with comfortable farm houses and out-buildings, so that incoming tenants would be able to make a start at once under the most favorable conditions. The failure to let must be attributable therefore to a general conviction in the locality that such land could not be cultivated at a profit, no matter how low the rent. Yet these very farms were eagerly bid for not many years ago, and yielded their tenants sufficient incomes for the maintenance of their wives and children. "Within the last twenty years," writes the correspondent in question, "they were each occupied by tenants bringing up families in respectability and comfort, and sending out their stock of yeoman-bred sons and daughters into the world." As the same process is going on in many parts of the kingdom, it is full time to consider whether that precious boon, the "cheap loaf," is so very cheap after all.

Even the most hardened free trader would scarcely contend, we should imagine, that it is advantageous to sacrifice the physical quality of the population for the sake of cheapening one article of dietary to a fractional extent. At all events, the Yorkshire Agricultural Union, an organization heretofore most staunch to free trade principles, has just swung round a considerable distance toward protection.

Black and Green Tea. One of the scientists at the Agricultural College at Tokio has been investigating the subject of the difference in tea leaves, and he offers the following explanation: In making green tea the leaves are steamed as soon as they are gathered; in the case of black tea the leaves are allowed to ferment before drying. The result is that the finished black tea contains much less tannin than the green. The original tea leaf possesses an oxidizing enzyme, which is destroyed in the green tea by steaming. In black tea, during the fermentation, the enzyme oxidizes the tannin and gives rise to a brownish product.

It appears that the greatest velocity of a rifle ball is not at the muzzle but some distance in front. An average of ten shots with a German infantry rifle has shown a muzzle velocity of 2,068 feet per second, with a maximum velocity of 2,132 feet per second at 10 feet from the muzzle.

Electricity has increased the power of seacoast lights to that of 3,000,000 candles. The mineral oil lamp of the Doty system, which was in almost universal use previous to the introduction of electricity, did not exceed 54,000 candles in the strength of its illumination.

Water thrown upon ice in the arctic regions will shiver it just as boiling water breaks glass. This is because the ice is so much colder than the water.

Walls have ears, and the paper hangs doesn't cover them either.

Origin of Trousers. Something like a century ago drink and may be said to owe their origin to old world royalty, which in those days ate and especially drank very heavily and was consequently afflicted with gout and other maladies of a character to swell the leg. Knee breeches and stockings—so dear not only to the early presidents of the United States and to the signers of the Declaration of Independence, but likewise to the old Puritan element of America—were scarcely suitable for swollen limbs, even if they belonged to the anointed of the Lord, and the result was that George IV., as prince regent; his brothers, the Dukes of York, Clarence, Cumberland and Sussex; the French princes, who after their reigns as Louis XVIII., Charles X. and Louis Philippe; King Frederick William III. of Prussia and many other equally illustrious personages adopted the modern form of pantaloons, which was at the time a source of no end of ridicule and entertainment to Gilray and to the other caricaturists of the age.

The Oldest Force Storage. The water wheel is probably the oldest method of obtaining mechanical force apart from the employment of animal force. These wheels were no doubt at first worked by a flowing river and wholly replaced by rain, so the force is always available, and but little labor is needed to keep such works in repair. The water clock of the Romans was an elaboration of this method of storing force and was for them the only form of "motor."

An exclusively pork diet tends infallibly to pessimism. Beef, if persevered in for months, makes a man strong, energetic and audacious. A mutton diet continued for any length of time tends to melancholia, while veal eaters gradually lose energy and gaiety. The free use of eggs and milk tends to make women healthy and vivacious. Butter used in excess renders its users phlegmatic and lazy. Apples are excellent for brain workers, and everybody who has much intellectual work to do should eat them freely. Potatoes, on the contrary, render one dull, irritable and lazy when eaten constantly and in excess. To preserve the memory, even to an advanced age, nothing is better than mustard.—London Chronicle.

The Art Treasures of Europe. "What did I like best in France?" she repeated. "Why, Paris, of course. But I'll tell you where we had the most fun, and so cheap too. We went to Reims. Phil wanted to see the Lion of Arc statue, which is considered very fine. It stands in front of an appalling ancient ruin, where her parents stayed, I believe.

"While Phil was studying Joan and her rap expression Charlie and Sally and I went to visit the wine cellars of Pomeroy—they call them 'caves,' my dear—and what do you think? They gave us each a bottle of champagne for nothing! It is the custom. Phil lost all interest in Joan and her statue when we told him of it afterward."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Diner Hora. Details in regard to the manner in which meals were served during the dark ages do not abound. It is only toward the twelfth century that we begin to have a little light on this interesting subject. When a meal was ready in the thirteenth century, the guests of a castle, with the vassals, were assembled to the sound of a horn, a method of summoning that appears to have been the privilege only of the greatest lords. Some hundreds of years later a bell was used for the purpose.

Would Accept Information Gladly. Patronizing Hotel Clerk—And now, sir, if you hear any one inquire for a "good hotel" in this town, please direct them to the Grand Guest (cheerily)—Yes, yes! Go on and tell me. Ever since I have been in this house I have been wondering what I should say if any one asked me about a good hotel in your town.—Los Angeles Herald.

Not Always Needed. Daughter—I have an invitation to the theater and have no chaperon. Mother—You must go. It's from Mr. Jones. Daughter (tearfully)—Yes, yes! Go on and tell me. Ever since I have been in this house I have been wondering what I should say if any one asked me about a good hotel in your town.—Los Angeles Herald.

They Did Agree With Him. "Although I feel that your parents and I will never agree," he began. "Really, Mr. Gayley," she interrupted. But he continued, "While I know I am most unworthy of you"—"Well, papa and mamma agree with you there, Mr. Gayley."—Philadelphia Record.

The Size of Great Britain. Great Britain is only half as big as Sumatra and double the size of Newfoundland. It stands fifth in point of size in the list of the world's islands. England without Wales is almost identical in point of size with Roumania in less than one-quarter as big as France or Germany. The whole British isles only occupy the one sixteenth-hundredth part of the surface of this globe. Great Britain is widest between Land's End and Kent. The utmost width is 325 miles. It is narrower between Lock Broom, on the west coast of Scotland, and Borochno fifth, on the east coast. The distance between the heads of these two inlets is but twenty-four miles.

Don't Be a Walter. There are too many people in the world waiting for favorable conditions. Don't do it. While you are hesitating some one else is plowing ahead of you. Wait for nothing; map out a course and pursue it, rain or shine, mud or dust, storm or lull, cold or heat, good times or bad times. Wait for nothing.—Atchison Globe.

CHINESE WASTE PAPER. Every Scrap With a Printed Character Upon It Is Sacred. You will never find upon the street or in the rubbish heap a scrap of paper with Chinese characters written or printed upon it. An intelligent Chinaman, questioned as to the reason, explained the matter in this way: "Melican men never tears up and throws in street his Bible or hymnbook. Chinese liting all same to Chinaman as Melican man's Bible."

Then he still further elucidated the mystery by leading the way to the cellar of a Race street house, in which, piled up before a gigantic furnace, were bundles of paper and sacks of letters and newspapers printed in Chinese hieroglyphics.

Interpreted into plain English the old Chinaman's story was that the orientals so sacred that this furnace was especially set apart, after being blessed by the priests, for the incineration of all Chinese letters and documents.

So sacred indeed was the Chinese writing regarded by the orientals that the most compromising letters of the highbinders and the private correspondence of families were left with confidence in the care of the furnace attendant, it being perfectly well known that he would not risk his immortal soul by committing the deadly sin of prying into correspondence committed to his care to be given to the flames.

Nor does the oriental regard the Chinese writing as safe from the hands of the thief even when every scrap of it has been reduced to ashes. After the paper has been burned the ashes are carefully collected, and when enough has accumulated to make a load they are shipped on board a boat belonging to the Chinese Merchants' company, by which society all such matters are managed, and taken to sea, where they are scattered over the surface of the ocean.

To the Chinaman it is horrifying to see the white man's newspapers used for wrapping purposes, his letters scattered around the streets to be walked on and his old books flung around when read as though of no more sacredness than old boots. A letter, an envelope, the printed slips extolling the virtues of preserved ginger or the characters that advertise a laundry for sale become, after their usefulness has passed, as sacred as the gilded ornaments that add to the glory of the joss.

One man is employed in Chinatown to collect the waste paper. He calls at the stores and the rooms and gathers it up with the utmost care, tying it in sacks so that not a shred shall escape. With his sacred burden he goes to the furnace room and hands the sacks to the important personage in charge there, who stores it away ready for the next burning day. Twice a week the furnace is lighted and the sacks of paper solemnly committed to the flames, with many incantations.—Philadelphia Record.

How He Proposed. He wished to propose to the girl of his choice, but he was nervous. First he thought of the old romantic style: "By my halidom, fair one, I would fain take thee for my bride. Say thou wilt be mine, and ere the sun glids the turrets of yonder castle the friar shall unite us in holy bonds."

In the face of the prevalent rage for dramas of the olden style, this form seemed satisfactory. Being an eminent modern young man, however, he thought again and determined to test the theatrical mode.

But just at that moment the fair Mary tripped into the room, and he blurted out: "Er—Mary—er—will you—er—well"—"But Mary was far from being contrary. "Oh, that's all right, George," said she, "I know what you mean. Why, of course, I will. Papa will be delighted."—New York Herald.

Sucking Poisonous Wounds. Among all people the sucking of the wound has ever been considered the most effective remedy of immediate application for snake bites. In Africa a cupping instrument is employed in emergencies of the kind to draw out the poisoned blood. The ancients followed the same method, and when Calisto made his famous expedition through the serpent infested African deserts he employed many savage snake charmers, called psylli, to follow the army. They performed many mysterious rites over men who were bitten, but the efficacy of their treatment appears to have consisted in sucking the wounds.

Electric Centipeds. Least attractive among the insects which give light are the so called "electric centipeds," black crawlers with many legs which have been likened to serpents' skeletons in miniature. They move in a snakelike fashion, forward or backward, leaving behind them a bright track of phosphoric light. However, they are most accustomed to appear in the daytime, when the illumination they afford is not visible.—London Times.

Not Reduced to That. Gottlieb Schneider—I hear you had a new bicycle got. Do you get much on it? Louis Piltzheimer—I haf neffer had it to a pawnshop already.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

The Parrot. She—Isn't that a beautiful parrot? He—Well, I like the cage better than I do the parrot. "Pshaw! The cage can't talk." "That's the reason I like it."—Yonkers Statesman.

So long as one loves one forgives.—La Rochefoucauld.

She Captivated. Mand—Do you mean to tell me that you and George are engaged at last? Mabel—Yes; he had quit spending money on me, and I thought I might as well let him propose.—Chicago Tribune.

Concessions have just been granted to construct and run twenty-seven branch lines of the Swedish railways. The new lines will cover a distance of 250 miles in all, and it means that Sweden will again have occasion to purchase a large quantity of rolling stock.

STICK TO ONE THING. A Man Who Wishes He Had Lived Up to That Rule. "The only way for a man on a salary to make a success of life financially and otherwise is to stick to one thing," said a government employe to a reporter. "Twenty years ago I had plenty of energy, a little money and a huge stock of ideas. I determined to become a power in the money market and as a starter dabbled for six months or more in stocks. That experience cost me \$4,000. I soon became convinced that I was cut out for a druggist and straightway invested \$2,000 in a pharmacy. Cut rates were unknown in those days, and in a short time I was doing well, but one day I read of a prominent lawyer receiving \$25,000 as a fee for some case, and instantly I became imbued with the idea that I would make a great lawyer. I neglected my drug business to such an extent that in two years I was \$500 to the bad. In the meantime I read law diligently. After a time I graduated as a full fledged disciple of Blackstone and hung out my shingle. Business not coming my way as fast as I thought it should, I opened a small hotel; result, \$1,800 in the hole. "Then I tried my hand at real estate, my legal training helping me greatly, but the same old story will have to be recorded here—failure. By this time my money was nearly all gone. What to do next was the all absorbing question. One day a friend convinced me that big money could be made out of chickens. I invested every cent I had left, \$1,200, in hens. At the end of six months I sold out my henery for \$300. Then I got a government job, and here I've been ever since. Shortly after my arrival in this town I purchased a little land in the northwest section. That investment has yielded me a very handsome return, and I am now thoroughly satisfied that the only thing for a man on a salary to do is to either put a little each month in some good savings bank or invest his surplus in land or bricks and mortar. Remember one thing—this is an age of specialists. Stick to one thing, make a success of it, and maybe in the end you'll get some big company will offer you a princely salary for your knowledge. A rolling stone gathers no moss or money."—Washington Star.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN. The average life of raspberry plantations is about six years. With grapes the rule should be to dig deep and plant shallow. For rooting the best cutting of a plant is a shoot of new growth just before it grows woody or at all fibrous. Trees about the house make it more attractive and homelike, besides shielding it from the cold winds of winter and the hot suns of summer. Cut the young trees back when planting them in the ground and lay some off some of the roots, especially those that are bruised or broken in any way. Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds of exhausted soil. The trees will make a growth of leaves and wood on poor land, but they require mineral manure to perfect the fruit. In most cases when planting shade trees the hardness of the trees should be given preference over rapid growth. It is of no advantage to secure a shade tree early only to have it die when most useful.

Changed the Text. "Dr. De Witt Talmage during his visit to England in 1879," says the London Chronicle, "had been engaged to preach in a church in one of the large towns of England. On arriving at the building he found it besieged by a throng of from 15,000 to 20,000 people. Naturally, he expected the place would be crowded inside. Instead of this he was surprised to find it only moderately full.

"Why," he demanded of the pastor, "don't you let this crowd of people come in?" "Oh," said he, "each person inside has paid 4 shillings to get in."

"Dr. Talmage had intended to preach from the text, 'Without money and without price.' He changed his subject."

The Author at Home. "No," said the author's wife. "It's hard to understand these men of genius. There's my husband, for instance."

"Why, anything wrong with him this morning?" "I should say so! Do you know I merely asked him to take down the stovepipe, and take up the parlor carpet, and hang the new curtains on the bay window, and stain the dining room floor, and move the piano to the east corner, and he flew into a rage and acted as if he had lost all the mind he thinks he's got."—Atlanta Constitution.

Relief. "John," said the man who was dominated by his mother-in-law, "do you believe there is any sense in a man marrying a whole family?" "I do," said John. "I believe a man with seven charming daughters would be a fool if he didn't seize the first opportunity to do it."

Which goes to show that we are misunderstood when we least expect it.—Baltimore News.

The Difference. Coming out of a woman's club: "The difference between my husband's club and mine," said the pretty woman in the turquoise colored toque, looking at her watch, "is that mine lasts from 2 until 6, and his lasts from 6 until 2."

Mammon's Aerobatics. "A financial crash, and poor fellow, he went under." "And then she threw him over, I hear."—Baltimore Herald.

Consolation. Edith—Yale is my favorite. They turn out the best men at New Haven. Jack—That's what I said when they fired me at the end of the junior year.—New York Times.

Courtesy is a blessing from the heart of a good man and a deadly weapon in the hands of a villain.

If you cannot be clever, be careful.—Antrim, "Naked Truths and Veiled Allusions."

CHOICE MISCELLANY. Paris Girls' Luncheon. The Paris factory girl's restaurant is a bench on the boulevard or in a public square. She does not bring her lunch from home in the morning, but buys a little sausage or similar delicacy at one shop or vender's wagon, a few cakes at another and an apple or banana at a third on her way from the shop to her favorite bench.

Ten minutes suffice for the frugal meal, and the rest of the hour is passed in chatting and promenading. Usually she economizes on her lunch and spends a couple of sous for violets or other flowers.

Now, all this is very pleasant in fine weather, but the girls do the same thing on rainy days and in the worst storms of winter.

Why? Because they have to. The French believe in regulating everything by law. At one time the girls were compelled to eat their lunch in the establishments where they were employed. This regulation being complained of as oppressive, it was decreed that they should not lunch in the establishments.

Now some progressive people are suggesting the propriety of letting the poor creatures do as they please.

Are Kings Immune From Measles? Are kings and queens and princes subject to the measles and the law of gravitation just like ordinary mortals? Prince George of Bavaria, a royal personage of twenty-two, says that they are not, or at least that the law of evolution does not apply to men of noble lineage. Others may have descended from a protozoan, but not his family. Professor Rank, the celebrated scientist, was recently delivering a lecture in Munich before a learned society, in which he told incidentally of the descent of man, possibly from or through the monkey, when the prince arose and rebuked him sharply for insinuating that any member of the royal family could be descended from apes. Prince George pointed out that as monarchs exist and rule by divine right, it was logically impossible that the Darwinian theory should apply to them. Other mortals may consider themselves a product of evolution, but kings and princes are provided for in other ways. King Canute had a similar idea. If the prince could suspend the law of gravitation in the same way, he could be dropped out of a window without injury to his feelings.—Harper's Weekly.

The Russian Railroad. Russia has been occupied for more than ten years in building 6,000 miles of railway over a very easy country for the most part, and that railway is not yet completed. The turn around Lake Baikal, which involves serious difficulties, is not yet made and will not be for some years. The Manchurian branch is not yet complete. But assume that we may call the railway completed, what do we find? It has taken Russia ten years to build 6,000 miles of railroad. The annual construction of railways in the United States has twice reached 6,000 miles. The Russian road has cost in the easiest part \$30,000 a mile, and in Siberia it has probably cost, with the equipment, \$50,000 a mile. Yet, despite this enormous and wasteful expenditure, they have only got a single track laid with rails so light that they must relay it from one end to the other. It is as yet a complete failure commercially. It is not paying its expenses.

Nicaragua, if There is a Canal. The construction of the transisthmian waterway through the productive country of Nicaragua means to that country an opening up of its latent resources, immigration and improved transportation facilities. The construction of the canal will draw thousands of foreigners to the country, both capitalists and labor, and it requires no stretch of the imagination to see this increasing population spreading over the adjacent country both to the north and to the south and settling on the lands which can be had for the asking. Where there are now only dense forests, silvery lakes, rushing mountain streams and silent prairies with tall, waving grass there will spring up towns and villages, plantations and farms, and a new geographical and commercial center of the western hemisphere.—Outlook.

Oxford and American Students. Oxford is far from being the most progressive of the world's colleges. It is the intellectual center of all that is undemocratic. It is the bulwark of the monarchial system, the defender of the British aristocracy, the foe of republican freedom. It is absurd to suppose that this ancient institution, with its 3,000 students, will be much affected by the influx of a hundred colored American boys. On the contrary, the stamp that Oxford will put upon its American students will, we sincerely believe, render them unfit for a useful career as citizens of the United States. A postgraduate course in Europe may be all right, but a British education for an American life is not.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Florida Everglades. Scientists claim that the soil of the everglades in Florida is the richest in the world and would, if drained, produce marvelous crops of nearly any thing planted. It is proposed to reclaim this immense tract, which covers nearly 4,000 square miles, by building drainage canals to take off the water and at the same time serve as a means of transportation between plantations. Contrary to the general belief, the everglades are healthful, the water is sweet and pure, and there is almost a total absence of fevers and epidemic diseases.

Rank Ingratitude. First Tramp—I ran across a rich uncle of mine lately, but after all I done for him he wouldn't gimme a cent. Second Tramp—What did you do for him? First Tramp—Fer ten years I've been travelin' under an assumed name jest to spare his feelin's.—Town and Country.

The man who is suspicious lives in a constant state of unhappiness. Better for his peace of mind to be too trustful than too guarded.