Warned In a Dream

An instance in which a dream was rseful in preventing an Impending carastrophe is recorded of a daughter of Mrs. Rutherford, at Ederton, the granddaughter of Sir Walter Scott. This laher great astonishment and not a little to her dismay, she met on entering the house the very black servant she had met in her dream. He had been engaged in her absence. She prevailed upon a gentleman to watch in an ad-

About 3 o'clock in the morning the gentleman heard footsteps on the stairs, came out and met the servan carrying a quantity of coals. Being questioned as to where he was going he answered confusedly that he wa going to mend the mistress' fire, which at 3 o'clock in the morning in the middle of summer was evidently imposs knife was found hidden in the coals subsequently banged for murder, and before his execution he confessed that he intended to have assassinated Mrs. Rutherford.

"I remember when Judge Austin w.

trying a case in the criminal court said a Milwaukee lawyer, "that he had a fellow to defend who was evidently guilty. When the time came for him to plend, he rose and said he was will ing to let the case go to the jury at chance for acquittal,

"He was nudged by the defendant, who said, 'For the Lord's sake, say something." "'You know you are gullty, and you

didn't pay me much anyway,' whisper ed the lawyer. "'I know that,' said the prisoner. 'I

only paid you \$10, and for goodness' sake talk \$10 worth anyway."

"Every one in the room heard that, and Judge Austin talked his \$10 worth. He cleared his man too."-Chicago

A Dazed Porter.

Scene-Pullman car entering St. Louis. Porter obsequiously whiskbrooming woman passenger. After lingering expectantly be receives a tip -a five cent nickel. He looks at it critically, then drops it into the cuspidor, remarking defiantly, "Ah'm er portah frum Chicago!" "Open this window?" commands the woman. He obeys, whereupon she stoops, picks up the cuspidor and empties it upon the track; then, drawing herself up haughtily, observes, "I am a lady from Bos

When in the station every passenger had left the car the porter said to the er fool. It teaches me er lesson, how somdever, never ter fool wid none o dese Yankee women. Why, der ain't er woman through de whole west who'd er thought o' castin' dat nickel on de roadside when dey knowed Ah wanted it."-New York Press.

Man and His Skin.

as some of the lower orders of crea tion, but he does it more slowly and imperceptibly. The cells which com pose the lower strata of the epidermi are perpetually renewed and push up ward, and the outer layer must be constantly removed. This process, which is termed desquamation, is absolutely requisite to the health and beauty of the skin. The more rapidly this proc ess is carried on the more clear and transparent becomes the epidermis and the more roseate and velvety the skin tissues which are constantly forming below.

Copper In Cheese.

The green color of certain kinds of Italian cheese is due to the milk hav ing been kept standing in copper ves sels. During this period of repose the milk takes up considerable quantities of copper. Indeed it is customary to lips, then the tide of memory will roll estimate the degree of acidity attained by the milk by noting the gradual disappearance of the brightness of the highly polished metallic surface. Dr. Mariani examined twenty-five samples of green parmesan cheese from various places and has found that to about every two pounds of cheese there is present from .S to 3.3 grains of copper. -Health.

Inherent Dread of Cats For Dogs. The instinctive fear which cats have of dogs is illustrated very amusingly by stroking a dog and then caressing blind and newborn kitten with the same hand that has touched the dog At once the kitten will spit and fluff itself up in the most absurd way, distinguishing the smell of the beast which experience for thousands of generations has taught it most to dread.

Sleeping In Japan.

dead in Japan are always buried with the head in that position. In sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

In Order of Importance. "She keeps an immense establish-

ment, doesn't she?' "Oh, indeed, yes-a head coachman, two footmen, two grooms and a stable boy, a housekeeper, cook, undercook, kitchen maid, upstairs and downstairs maid, governess, husband and child."-

springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none so fragrant; while its opponent, ingratitude, is a deadly weed, not only poisonous in itself, but impregnating the very atmosphere in which it grows with fetid vapors.

What bright things we all think of when the opportunity is past for saying them!-Atchison Globe

his eyes when he looks at a lady's tive Sons took up the good work and called an Adonis we long to hunt him

## POLLY LARKIN

"Do you know, Polly, that I have gone through this world so far in anydy dreamed more than once that her thing put a screne and enviable way mother had been murdered by a black I am constantly being misunderstood servant. She was so much upset by and misquoted, and what a tempest I this that she returned home, and, to find myself in many times in consequence. For instance, I am a bundle of nerves and consequently easily flurried and distressod, and I cross bridges before I get to them to the no small annovance of my elf and others as well. joining room during the following If anyone is sick in the house I worry myself nearly to death, imagining all sorts of dire results. Sometimes I even go so far as to wonder how the children would look in black, and actually shed tears as I picture to myself the sorrowful little folks arrayed in somber black as if there was not time for the wee ones to face the dark side of life without drawing on my imagination to bring ble. On further investigation a strong this direcalamity upon them. I try to minister to the invalid gently and The lady escaped, but the man was soothingly, but all of a sudden my nerves get the better of me, and I am informed that I am so impatient that I had better get out of the room, that I make the patient worse. Then nine imes out of ten the invalid informs me when I am really straining every nerve I did I suppose some one would say it's to be pleasant and useful, that she will never trouble me again.' There is no use saying that it is only a pleasure to do for them and my only anxiety is that I cannot do all I would like to do an's Improvement Club, made up of once, believing that there was no and be as soothing about it as Mrs. Easybody living on the next street, who never gets flurried at anything and who would never be startled out of the even tenor of her way if she heard that the whole family had met with disaster, but would sigh with that martyrlike look of hers, 'Thy will be done.' I was not east in that perfect mold, and can no more help working myself up into a fidget over trifles than she can help being as cool as a cucumber under all circumstances. I crept quietly out of the sick room, crestfallen and weary, for I am conscious of having tried to do my best and failed-yes, failed utterly. I hear that cry of the invalid coming to me o'er and o'er, 'I will never trouble you any more.' I hear it in the still watches of the night, I hear it as dawn streaks the retiring night with waves of conductor: "Los' dat nickel, en' Ah'm morbid and distrustful, and the very Council has provided a number of fog time like this, too, when every one should exert themselves to be cheerful.'

My friend is not the only one who has been unfortunate enough to posses such an unenviable frame of mind that she cannot be appreciated. There are hosts of others who go through life trying vainly to be good and true and eave pleasant impressions behind them, but they will never be understood or appreciated here; when it is too late. however, to speak the encouraging words which would have been balm to their aching hearts and when death has placed the seal of silence on their back and fortunately death can open up the secret knowledge of many good deeds well done, and you can sing their praises then, but it is too late for the one who has suffered in silence at the harsh judgment pronounced upon them. Even a decizen of the Flowery Kingdom can be remiss in such instances. A Chinaman who was defending his friend, another mongolian, for some crime, said when the party had thoroughly convinced him that the man was guilty, "You know his face look nice to look on. I no see his heart, all black and ugly. All the time I think him very good man. He go now." And he was true to his word. Out the Chinaman went next day from his celestial abode. The trouble is people do not see the motives of our hearts, and, strange to say, they find it easier The Japanese never sleep with the to ascribe wrong motives rather than head to the north. This is because the the good to their unfortunate friends. It would not be pleasant to see our-

pity 'tis, 'tis true.' Makes me some

through life."

The women of Woodland have followed their sisters of other wide-awake mprovement and general development of the coast. Following this comes the tiful woman. interesting fact that the Benicia Improvement Club has requested the ladies of that city to form an auxiliary to great that it is believed that the presassist in the work. This speaks well ent population of 2,500,000 could be Gratitude is the fairest blossom that for the efforts of the ladies, for gradu raised to 10,000,000 without exhausting ally the different cities and towns are the fertility of the soil. falling into line and following the example of the Ladies' Improvement Club of Petaluma who started the ball as much after a meal as you did before, to rolling and who have accomplished it is time to call a halt. wonders in their pretty city in the way of beautifying it. Now Polly would like to see the ladies of Sacramento fall dlers conveying them through the into line and gently remind the proper streets in tanks. State officers that there is work to do at An Irishman says he niways shuts Sutter's fort in Sacramento. The Na-

selves as others see us, Bobby Burns to

the contrary.

preserving the old fort, which is one of the greatest attractions in the pretty Sacramento valley. But they have finally lost interest in a way, and it has come to pass that the genial old pioneer who has charge of the fort and who is brimful of reminiscences of the days of '49, etc., sits quietly in the old fort anxiously waiting for something to arouse interest in the place and furnish the wherewithal to make the necessary repairs. Six months ago the shed blew down sheltering the old stage coach which carried the United States mail and Wells-Fargo's express during those exciting times of the early days and which shows the bullet holes through the stage door from some robber's trusty rifle, Kinney's name in well discerned letters, and even the old lantern which has rusted away from the wire which held it to the top of the stage and lies broken on the floor. The old pioneer states that \$46 would rebuild the shed and protect this old landmark of the days of auld lang syne, as well as the big prairie schooner which stands beside it, but the money is not forthcoming. "Why doesn't the State make these repairs?" I asked. "Because they didn't see fit to make the appropriation for the same," was the reply. "Why, I could pass the hat around and raise that amount on the streets in no time from progressive citizens," said the old man, "but I can't leave the fort, and if none of my business. But I wish somebody would do it, for it frets me to see things going to rack and ruin this way.' So what Sacramento wants is a Womthe progressive women of the town, who will act and not get discouraged in their good work of well-doing, but keep the ball rolling. Sutter's fort is the Mecca for all travelers and visitors to

Will answer your query, "Jeannette W-." next week.

Sacramento, and it is well worth the

trip. The old fort is filled with many

curios, etc., which have been presented

by friends and well-wishers, and they

are the treasure troves of the old pio-

neer, who guards them with a jealous

BRIEF REVIEW.

Fog Lights in London. Apparently the resources of science light. I have not slept. How could I, are unequal to the dispersal, much less when with that plaintive voice ringing the prevention of fog, and the question in my ears, 'I'll not trouble you any arises of turnishing some means of illumore.' I have had that insinuation in mination which will prevent accidents its different variatious unil I am heart- and confusion whenever the metropolis sick. My place is with them, but a is within the grip of a London "particstranger mu-t minister to them, because lar," says the London Telegraph. With my anxiety makes me nervous. I grow this intention the Westminster City ones who should understand my mo- lights, of great power, which are kept tives say, 'How ill-tempered and at a ready for use day and night, and are stored for the present in St. Martin's lane. The apparatus consists of a round This is only one instance, Polly. I am tank, twenty-four inches high and eighteen inches in diameter, charged misunderstood by nearly everybody, and they attribute a wrong motive to with twenty-five gallons of petroleum. everything I do. They never endeavor By means of compressed air the oil vapor Keep the porce of the skin open and to see the good side of anything. The is forced from the tank into a vertical ed the following on a big white board postoffice department has been put to in good condition by frequent bathing. mistakes crop up thicker than butter- standard pipe or shaft, attached to and installed it in the window where work trying to trace it. It is estimated cups in May, the good motives are which is a burner By means of a litcarcer than orchids. 'Tis a pity and the naphtha, benzine or paraffine, with which the burner is saturated, the times wish my little bark had been means of igniting the vapor are obwrecked the first year of my voyage tained, and forthwith we have a powerful torch with a flare ranging from eighteen inches to two feet high, and a power equal to upward of 1000 candles. men call at the depot in St. Martin's same to an appointed station. Each attendant has been trained in the use of the machine, which is reported to have stood the test of a practical experiment made in London during a recent heavy

First Railroad Charter. The first charter ever granted in this country, or probabaly any other, for the building of a railroad, was granted in 1819 to Henry Drinker by the Pennsylvania Legislature for a road of that kind from the Delaware valley to the headwaters of the Lehigh river, over the route now occupied by the Delaware, Lackawania and Western Railroad from the Water Gap to Scranton. That was before the days of steam and the "wagons" that were to be run on the road were to be moved by horsepower. That old charter and all of the rights it conveyed were purchrsed by the original Delaware and Lackawanna Company for \$1000.

Male Tastes in Beauty. Maidens who have passed their thirtieth year may now claim that they represent the most perfect and advanced type of maidenhood, and look down upon girls who marry before 25 as very much akin to savages, for it is a wellknown fact that the age of marriage advances with civilization. Everywhere the most mature woman is to the fore. The tastes of men in this regard seem to have undergone a complete revolution, and, instead of fluttering about he inexperienced girl, talking interior cities by organizing an im- pretty nothings, they are matching pose your papa tries to drive young provement club to co-operate in city their experiences, broadening their horizon, sharpening their wits in clever conwork, says one of the big daily papers versation with some brilliant and beau-

The productiveness of Formosa is so

When you find yourself hating a man

Fish are sold alive in Japan, the ped-

Somehow whenever we hear a man have done much toward restoring and up and smash his pretty nose.

Color and Disease.

Every one would agree that color has on extraordinary effect on one's spirits, and scarlet or reds of any kind are distinctly exhilarating. But what is the power of color over disease? The idea that the power exists is not a new one -indeed nobody knows how old it isbut when Edward II. (then Prince Edward) was smitten with smallpox his doctor (Gaddesden) treated him in a way that would baffle even the Christaken not to give undue prominence to

tian Scientists. of Miss Strickland's in her Marguerite of France 'memoir, "I ordered the prince to be enveloped in scarlet cloth and that his bed and all the furniture of his chamber should be of bright red is absolutely necessary from their officolor, which practice not alone cured him, but prevented his being marked." The old chronicle goes on to say that peted with velvet which makes the he "treated the sons of the noblest houses in England on the red system and made good cures in all."

"In this childish state," Miss Strickland quaintly remarks, "was the noble art of healing at the court of Margueshe lived in this twentieth century?-Philadelphia Ledger.

Coronation Blunders.

There were all sorts of blunders made of those specialists just the same. at Queen Victoria's coronation, and the queen never knew what she was to do and enter St. Edward's chapel before discomfiture of the archbishop.

The ruby coronation ring, according finger. In this case the ring had been made for the little finger, which the queen accordingly held out when the proper time came. The archbishop refused to put it on that finger and said it must go on the fourth. The queen remonstrated, declaring that she could not get it on, but the archbishop insisted that it had to go. Accordingly the other rings were taken off, and the new one was forced on with such pain that as soon as the ceremony was over the queen had to bathe her finger in ice

Small Fish.

An Englishman walking through certain part of Scotland with rod and reel came upon a tiny loch which he thought held out promise of good sport. Patiently he fished for three hours, moving steadily from spot to spot along the borders of the little pond, but no success came to kim.

At last he accosted a boy who had stood for ten minutes watching him with mingled surprise and curiosity on his face. "My little lad," said the Engishman, "can you tell me whether here are any fish in this pond?"

"If there be ony, they must be vera wee ones, sir," returned the boy, "for there was nae water here until it rained yesterday!"

A Business Man's Nerve. The successful merchant nowadays knows how to turn even misfortune into advertising. A team of coach horses dashed into an immense plate glass window in front of a big furniture store in New York city and made a general smashup of everything in sight. The proprietor, instead of shutting up shop even temporarily, sat down and with a paint brush elaboratsmashed this window. You see, even the horses know where to find good furniture. This is a pointer for you."

How the Natives Treat Gorillas. Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is Whenever the necessity arises the fog for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an lane, procure the lights and wheel the entire gorilla skin because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

A gentleman, wishing some bushe removed from his garden, told his gardener to pull them up by the roots. Some time after he went into the garden and found the gardener digging trenches round the bushes.

"Why, George," he said, "you need not dig round those small bushes in that way. I am sure you are strong enough to pull them up by the roots." "Oh, yes, sir," replied the gardener. 'I am strong enough, but I must dig a little before I can catch hold of the roots. If you had told me to pull them up by the branches, I could have removed them."

Origin of Dunning.

During the reign of Henry VIII. there lived in Lincoln, England, a famous pailiff named Joe Dun. Joseph was very clever in the management of his ousiness and so dextrous in annoying those who refused the payment of ar account with which he had been intrusted that "to set Dun on him" or "to Dun him" became common advice to the owner of a bad debt. To this personage we owe what to not a few people is the most disagreeable word in the language.

"My father is real rude to the young men who call on me," confided Miss Keedick to Miss Tenspot. "I don't sup-

men away.' "My papa isn't rude, but he's real mean to the young men," confessed Miss Tenspot. "He borrows money of them."-Detroit Free Press.

Advice. "What would you say," began the voluble prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a very short space of time all the rivers of this country would dry up?"

"I would say," repiled the patient man, "'Go thou and do likewise.' "-Boston Christian Register.

A Slander.

To say that every man has his price is to deny the existence of the great men who have died for their faith and their country. Nonsense! 'Tis the last plea of a knave and issues out of the of man and woman rebukes it everywhere.-Schoolmaster.

[Special Correspondence.] The Congressional Directory makes

no mention of the baths which take up a goodly amount of space in the subbasement of the capitol. They are a time honored institution and are maintained at the government's expense for the members. Care, however, has been the fact that the taxpayers provide To quote his own words, from a note sumptuous baths where their representatives can go and recover from the effects of state dinners or wilder dissipations without more interruption than cial duties. The house baths are particularly luxurious. The halls are carfloor covering of the committee rooms appear like burlap by comparison. The tubs are of heavy porcelain, the plumbing is silver plated, and all the other furnishings are in keeping with this rite." What would her comments be if elegance. The attendants are said to be the most expert in the country, and, while they are not carried on the pay roll as "rubbers," masseurs, chiropodists and manicures, theirs is the work

On the house side a marble bathtub has just been installed that is marvelnext. They made her leave her chair ous in its elegance. The stone from which it was hewn was imported from the prayer was concluded, much to the Italy. The tub was hollowed out by hand, and its interior has been polished until it shines like a mirror. It is said to the rubric, should go on the fourth to have cost over \$1,000. This marble tub is placed in a room which has a wainscoting of Italian marble. The plumbing appliances are said to be the finest ever placed on a bathtub in this country.

Walsh's Mansion and Block. Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado milionaire, who has made his home in Washington for the last four years, is building a mansion in the west end which will be the most expensive, if not the finest, in town. It is at the corner of Massachusetts avenue and water to get it off.—Saturday Evening Twenty-first street, near the homes of Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. Westinghouse, and will have a frontage of eighty feet and a length of ninety-five feet. The frame will be entirely of steel and the materials for the walls brick and granite, making the house fireproof.

On the first floor will be a large hall containing a balcony for musicians, drawing, reception and dining rooms, a library and a conservatory. The second and third floors will be devoted to the living rooms for the family and their guests. A large ballroom and a supper room will occupy the top floor, and in the basement, besides the kitchen and other offices, a billiard room and wine closet have been provided for. The nouse will cost in the neighborhood of \$500,000, and more than a year will be required to build and decorate it.

The Colorado building office structure also to be erected by Mr. Walsh at the northeast corner of Fourteenth and G streets, the Foundry church site, will be the largest building of the sort in Washington. Mr. Walsh has just se lected the design and the plans.

An Expensive Antique. Because there is no record of a mon ey order for \$15 issued seventy-three years ago a big force of clerks in the that it will cost the government \$500 in salaries for clerks who are going over the records in an effort to find something concerning this order.

Representative Landis of Indiana presented the order to Postmaster General Payne for payment. It had been sent to him by a constituent who had been unable to get it cashed. The order was issued by Asa Baker, postmaster at Mooresville, Ind., in April, 1829. It is made payable to Robert Martin and is for \$15. Martin has been dead some years. His beirs in looking over his papers discovered the order. It was in good condition. The books kept by Martin showed that he had never received

the amount. The heirs presented the order at the Westfield (Ind.) postoffice and demand ed their money. The postmaster there found that the postoffice at Mooresville had long ago been abolished. He said he could do nothing, and the heirs sent the ancient order to Representative

Landis. Used to a President's Desk.

Jimmie Garfield, as the people of Washington insist on calling the son of the murdered president, although he is now a man with a tinge of gray in his hair, was being initiated into his duties as civil service commissioner by Presi dent Proctor and William Dudley Foulke, his colleagues on the commis sion. He had just been shown his room, the same one in which Mr. Rodenberg of Illinois had worked, and Mr. Foulke said impressively, "Mr. Garfield, you will have the honor of sitting at the same desk which President Roosevelt used when he was a member of this commission."

Mr. Garfield did not seem much impressed. "I am used to sitting at a desk that has been used by a president of the United States," he said. "I use my father's desk at home, so I think I shall be able to work all right at this one.

Tableland and No Peaks A citizen from New Mexico came to town, and Delegate Rodey took him up to see congress at work. The New Mexican sat in a gallery for two hours and then met Rodey in one of the corridors. "I ain't thinkin' much of this yere outfit," said the New Mexican.

"There don't seem to be no statesman in the bunch.'

"Why not?" asked Rodey.

"Oh," said Rodey, "probably there are no Daniel Websters here, but it is a mighty good lot of men of fine ability." "So I was thinkin'," said the New Mexican; "all tableland and no peaks." CARL SCHOFIELD.

Four Kinds of Pupils. The Talmud says there are four kinds

of pupils-the sponge and the funnel, the strainer and the sieve. The sponge is he who taketh up everything, and the funnel is he who taketh in at this ear and letteth out at that; the strainer is he that letteth go the wine and retaineth the dross, and the sieve is he that letteth go the bran and retaineth the fine flour. The student who benouth of a fool. The sterling strength gins at least to wish to belong to the last named class will not have been sent to college in vain.

The First Vietim. "Hello, Jinks! Why, I haven't seen you for several weeks. How's your

health? "Poorly. Every little thingthong eems to affect me lately. Well, at any rate you are looking like a kingkong." "Feeling that way, except for a slight

ouch of spring fever.' "Yes; springsprong always affects m too; makes my head ringrong." What in thunder is the matter with

through empty air as his friend backed away in amazement and alarm. "I hear that you have become a great

tennis. "Yes," he said wildly. "I like to have

my flingflong and enjoy the banjo singsong of the game of pingpong at every gardener, even the best irrigated valracket's swingswong while the celluloid sphere is on the wingwong. I know bles. But if the southwesterner fails in that game's the thingthong"-

led him away to his padded cell, the lieve the monotony of the gray desert first victim of the omnipresent game of and link him with his old green home pingpong.-Baltimore Herald.

A Lesson In Horticulture. Four-year-old Nellie was with her fa ther one day while he was hoeing po-

There were turnips on the other side of the garden, which, of course, never needed any hoeing, and Nellie very earnestly asked:

"Papa, how do the turnips grow?" "God makes them grow, my child," e answered.

"Well, that's funny," said Nellie. "I never saw him in here hoeing them."-Little Chronicle.



Cholly-Yaas, Miss Cutter, that gir once made a fool of me. Miss Cutter-Oh, is that the way it happened?

Unafraid.

"Colonel," said the fair grass widow supposing you and I were cast away upon a lonely island, would you be

happy? "Yes," he answered, dodging around the rubber tree. "I wouldn't ever need to be afraid when we went out stroll ing together there of meeting a preach er or a justice of the peace looking for a 'job.' "-Chicago Record-Herald.

Judgment Proof.

hear of your marriage; thought you

were a confirmed old bachelor. Oldbache-But I'm in business for myself now. Ascum-Well?

Oldbache-Well, I had to have a wife in whose name I could put my proper ty.-Philadelphia Press.

Proper Caution.

Courteous Cityman-May I take you In to dinner, madam, Cynthia Jaytown (who is visiting her city cousin)-Well. I dunno as I orter. The very last thing Si Jaytown says to me wuz, "Cynthy, don't yew git taken

In while yew be in the city!"-Chicago

The Difference. She-Why, I thought the sermon re markably short. I'm surprised that you

should consider it long. He-But I wasn't wearing a new bo net to church for the first time with : consciousness that all the other women vere looking at it.-Philadelphia Press

As For Him. "I see here in the paper," observed Sandy Pikes, "that a noted scientist says that the constant use of water as a beverage insures a long life.' "As for me," comments Whiskered

ty one."-Baltimore American. Willie's Trouble.

Willie, "give me a short life and a mer

"What's the trouble, Willie?" said Mrs. Brown to her small son, who was crying. "My kite won't fly," sobbed Willie

'and I made it out of fly paper too."-

Little Chronicle.

I saw a splendid cut of Cadleigh yes terday." "I didn't see it. What paper was

Kandor did it."-Philadelphia Press Getting Back at Him. St. Peter-Who are you? New Arrival-I'm the paying teller

"None; it was on the street. Mis-

St. Peter-You'll have to get some body to identify you .- Town Topics.

A Literal Interpretation. "Why do we say, 'Give us this day our daily bread?" asked a Sunday school teacher after the lesson "Because we want it fresh," answer ed a little girl.-Little Chronicle.

Worldly Wisdom.

"Now that my engagement to Edgar is broken off I wonder if he'll ask me to return the jewels that he gave me." "If he doesn't ask for them. I'd send them back at once, for in that case they're not genuine!"-Fliegende Blat-

How He Wound Up.

"Sad about Bingham, isn't it?" "What's the matter with Bingham?" "He went to the bad being a good fellow."-Baltimore News.

## WASHINGTON LETTER HUMOR OF THE HOUR CHOICE MISCELLANY

Canned Goods In the Southwest. The southwesterner gets his living from tin cans. There surely never was such a region for canned vegetables, canned meat, canned fruit, canned soup, canned milk, canned cheese. Empty tin cans form a charmed circle about every southwestern town and camp. Even where he can profitably and easily produce his own food the southwesterner seems to prefer to raise some exclusive crop, sell his product and buy canned goods. It is amusing you, old man, the way you've got to enough to discover that the cattle "Nothing thong," said Jinks, making rancher, though a thousand cows come swinging movement of his arm up to water at his tanks every day or two, will yet serve condensed milk from cans that came from New Jersey; that his beef bears the mark of Kansas devotee to the fashionable fad of table City; that even his poultry and eggs ere imported at enormous prices from Kansas. His butter also comes canned. If it were not for the patient Chinese leys would be without fresh vegetagarden making he does delight in flow-Gently the keepers from the asylum ers, vines and shade trees. They rein the east. He will let his fields go thirsty in time of drought before he will allow the rosebushes and the pepper trees in his front yard to suffer Indeed so industrious has he been in surrounding himself with shade and verdure that he is open to criticism for overdoing the matter, overcrowding his small grounds. An irrigated valley town in blossom is a marvel long to be

Paint and Soap Mines.

remembered.—Ray Stanward Baker in

May Century.

A natural soap mine and a paint mine are two of the latest mineral discoveries in northwest Canada. Several soda lakes have been found in the foothills near Ashcroft, B. C. Their bottoms and shores are incrusted with a natural washing compound containing borax and soda. No two analyses agree exactly as to the composition of the material. A New York analysis gives 26 per cent borax, while a Montreal chemist from the same sample gives 16 per cent borax. Tests prove the substance to be equal to the washing powders in common use. Trials by blacksmiths and farm workmen show that it will remove grease and dirt better than soap. A syndicate of British Columbia men has been formed to put the product on the market. About 275 tons of the compound have been cut and taken out of the lake. It is handled precisely as ice is handled. The blocks are more than nine inches in thickness, are sawed into pieces of fifteen and eighteen inches and weigh fifty pounds each.

How She Stops a Car.

"Did you ever notice," said the man who had observed things in general until it had become chronic, "how the different classes of women attract the attention of street car conductors when they wish to get off the car and the conductor has his back turned?

"A young woman who has not been city bred and who is retiring in disposition will ride two blocks out of her way before she will consent to attract attention to herself by creating a disturbance. She will simply wait until the conductor looks around. Another woman, more self reliant, would calmy ring the bell and step off

"Then there is the ellinging vine type of woman, who always appeals to the man sitting nearest her. The matron who has self possession will invariably speak loud enough for the conductor to hear and yet retain her dignity. The masculine woman will whistle."-New

Anti-Chinese Canada. The latest Canadian order in council is to forbid Japanese and Chinese cutting shingle bolts or logs from the crown lands. This means that hundreds of Japanese will be driven into the United States, as they were almost exclusively employed. The laws are also being passed against Chinese, and, although they are arriving by bundreds on every ship and the Canadian government gets \$100 a head, the Chinamen find that nearly all avenues are blocked in the way of making a living in Canada, so they walk into the United States, Canada getting the tax and Washington state getting the Chinamen. The inadequate United States

Chinamen from crossing the line, while white men who smuggle them over are getting rich at \$100 a head.

immigration staff cannot prevent the

England alone has twice as many cotton spindles as there are in this country, but this will assuredly be changed in the long run, and the spinning of the American crop will be done at home. The crop, however, increases faster than the home spindles, and it will be years before we can drive out of this or that market the goods of foreign spinners. The task calls for the best efforts of New England as well as of southern manufacturers. American mills should pull together. The south is content to spin and to weave the coarser goods, and New England has a wide field in the making of the finer forms into which cotton is put

nowadays.-Birmingham Age-Herald. A Remarkable Case.

A remarkable instance of the loss and recovery of speech is recorded in Glasgow, says a London paper. A police constable was arrested on a series of charges of theft from warehouses, and, as a result of the shock caused by his apprehension, he lost his power of speech. He was found not guilty of the charge laid against him, but, being dumb, was unable to resume his duties as a policeman, and a gratuity of £63 was given him. After the lapse of several weeks his power of speech has returned to him.

When the Rod Was Not Spared. The change of thought and conditions of mankind is no better illustrated than by the history of the rod, In an article on the morals of the child by Dr. Grace Peckham Murray there is mention made of a Suablan schoolmaster who during his fifty-one years of superintendence of a large school had given 911,500 canings, 121, 000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,-000 tips with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear and 22,700 tasks by the heart .-

Delineator.