Tit For Tat.

In the peace congress at The Hague Lord Pauncefote attracted the attention of the delegates by taking notes with a fountain pen the handle of which was formed by the shell of a dumdum bullet. One day the representative of a foreign power, excited by the heat of the discussion in the interests of eternal peace, said to him

sharply: "My lord, it isn't right for you to use that murderous shell in this congress. The instruments used by persons are almost emblematic. They can become a part of themselves, an expression of their ideas and of their personality." Lord Pauncefote smiled, but said

nothing The following day his critic, wanting to write something, turned to the English diplomat to borrow a pen. The embassador pulled out of his pocket an old fashioned pen made of gray goose quill, and after the borrower had fin ished said:

"Monsieur, it isn't right for you to use such an instrument in this con gress. The instruments used by per sons are almost emblematic. They can become a part of themselves, an expression of their ideas, of their personality."

Not Quite Complimentary.

A very ordinary looking nurse was exhibiting the new born sister to six vear-old Bertie.

"Look at the sweet little baby, my dear! Is she not pretty?"

But Bertie, who has been made pain fully aware from the servants of the household that the new arrival will usurp his past privileges as an only child, exclaimed with secret exulta-

"Auntle says that pretty babies grov up ugly."

'Maybe they do," assented the nurse unable to forbear a smile.

But the smile was lost upon Bertle He stood for a moment in meditative mood, and then, glancing up from his contemplation of baby's features to those of the nurse, he said with childish confidence:

"Nurse, you must have been a very pretty baby!"

A Browning Anecdote. In the Cornhill Magazine, in an interesting paper entitled "On a Few Conversationalists," the writer tells an amusing story of Browning and how he received certain flowers from a lady who, on being pressed to give their English names, shyly confessed they were called "bloody noses." I happened many years ago to be staying in country house when Browning told this story in his inimitable way, and he ended with the following lines, which I then and there committed to

est your readers: I'll deck my love with posies. I'll cover her with roses; Should she protest I'll do my best To give her bloody noses.

memory, and which will, I think, inter-

-London Spectator.

For Ingrowing Toe Nails. By far worse than corns, the ingrowing toe nail makes life miserable for the man or woman, and no relief seems to come from paring the nail or in wadding it with cotton. To give instant relief to such pain a mixture used by the best-physicians can be made as follows: Procure of the druggist one dram of muriatic acid and one dram of nitric acid and one ounce of chloride of zinc. Have these mixed thoroughly by the druggist or perform the operation your self and apply one drop to the affected part once a day. It will not only give relief at once, but it will last all day.

The Orange In Spain.

It is considered a very healthful thing to eat an orange before breakfast. But who can eat an orange well? One must go to Spain to see that done. The senorita cuts off the rind with her silver knife, then, putting her fork into the peeled fruit, she detaches every morsel with her pearly teeth and con tinues to eat the orange without losing a drop of the juice and lays down the core with the fork still in it

Octopus For Dinner.

Octopuses are pretty plentiful in Japanese waters and have been known to attack fishermen in their boats. When this hideous monster assumes the aggressive, the only chance the fishermen have is to lop off the tentacles of the beast. Failing this, the boat may be upset and the men dragged under. The octopus is highly valued in Japan as an article of food.

The Explanation.

Knox-I sat down in my easy chair last night and picked up that new novel of Scribbler's and I didn't get to bed until 4 this morning. Cox-The idea! Why, I thought i

awfully tiresome. Knox-Exactly! It was nearly

o'clock when I woke up in my chair.

Diamond Fields of India.

Diamond fields in India were known from the very earliest times. In the sacred books of India eight localities are mentioned as yielding diamonds and of these three have been identified at the present day-Matanga (Kistna and Godayery), Paunda (Chota Nagpur) and Vena Gunga (Wairaghar) The diamondiferous area of India, so far as is known, is perhaps more extensive than that of the rest of the world, and nine-tenths of the famous Jewels are Indian stones.

Discovery of Iron.

Teacher-Johnny, can you tell me how iron was first discovered? Johnny-Yes, sir.

"Well, just tell the class what your Information is on that point." "I heard pa say yesterday that they smelt it."-Spare Moments.

Oh. So Polite! "Politest people I ever knew down in that fever and ague country," remarked the traveler. "In other places they shake hands when they greet you, but down there they shake all over."-Chieago Post.

The time comes when one feels the little grand-children could make the get your lesson from the hour. need of the slumber of death, as at the long silent mansion ring with their end of a toilsome day one feels the childish glee, stirring his withered old need of another sleep.

POLLY LARKIN

flowers and shrubbery, and yet you for admission" to some entertainment and comfort that can so readily be siasm pent up in the heart of the small cently, and I was surprised at the "nearly broken in two" by carrying a change that had been wrought in a few couple buckets of water or an armful of one little nook was planted our national flower, the California poppy. It hoppers," as one of them expressed it, never cared for flowers before grew to San Pete county, of all verdure. They those who are acquainted with one angoing away, and undoubtedly the plants the good work. would nearly all perish before school opened again, but the scholars came to the rescue and removed all her doubts your bridal bouquet and it was caught tremely curious and interesting. Acand fears by promising to look after by two of your dearest friends, and you cording to their notions souls neither them of their own free will. She knew want to know which one shall claim good nor bad, or whose virtues and that they would not abuse their trust the bouquet or shall they draw for it. vices balanced each other, were to enand gladly gave her consent. The re- Of course the bouquet has had its day, ter a medium state of idleness and sult was so gratifying that now she but the bone of contention lies in regard empty content. The wicked or those never gives the yard a thought during to who shall carry off the honor of be- dying any of a long list of different her summer outing except to wonder ing the next bride who is supposed to ly kept by the priests) went to Meitlau. what headway they will make during fall on the lucky party who catches the a distant hall within the bowels of the her absence. She says she is invariably the bouquet thrown by the bride as she earth. The souls of those struck by surprised at their growth and the perfect order in which she finds everything, for the little lads and lassies seem to exert an influence over the plants, charming or coaxing them into lost by your friends catching the bourenewed effort. She says one of the

best day's work she ever did was when she started the flower garden around the little schoolhouse, and believes the

flowers have a refining influence over

the children, and so does Polly.

is soured on the world. Just after he after a stormy scene one night he fall out. turned her out of doors, throwing her clothes after her and disinheriting her.

access to 'God's acre.' After the funeral the old man moved his bed into the library and, save the kitchen and dining. Her father has never seen her times or more. since the night he turned her out of doors, but lives the embittered man that he is in that old funeral pile of University says that society may be rocks with only a Chinaman to ever held responsible, though only to a lim-

and snarls that fall from his lips.

It could be made into a grand old place

with trees, flowers, shrubs and velvety

but it is never to be in his time.

The residents of Ephraim, Utah, certainly know the way to a child's heart and the best way to bring out good re-There is nothing that adds to the at- sults. There has never been a time tractiveness of a place more than trees, when the announcement that "tickets find so many places lacking this beauty would not arouse all the boyish enthuacquired, particularly in California, boy, Nothing was too irksome to gain where the different seasons need not be the reward, even if it was to some very taken into consideration. I had occa- ordinary show and not worth the paper sion to visit a school in the vicinity of the tickets were printed on. The boy one of our prosperous country towns re- whose back was, to use his expression. months' time. Vines and roses were wood into the kitchen for his mother, clambering up and over the porch cov- would steal away from school and ered with sweet-scented blossoms and cheerfully carry a dozen buckets of wamaking it shady and comfortable. As ter any distance to appease the thirst of if vieing with the roses, a wealth of the elephant and receive a ticket for they nor the home furniture ever seems sweet peas of all colors and varieties the circus, not counting the little reclambered toward the roof of the school- ward he usually received when he got house clinging tenaciously to the strings home for playing hookey from school. that had been placed for their accom. Chastisement didn't count when a cirmodation by the teachers and scholars, cus was in town The residents of Clusters of lilies gew beside the pump, Ephraim believed that the ticket of adand geraniums, roses, chrysanthemums, mission might work with the grown-up oxalis and mignonette grew luxuri- boys as well, so they announced that antly in the yard, while the pink ivy. they would give a series of entertain- ent, and the restaurant is refurnished geranium and gay velvety nasturtions ments, the first to be a dance, and the daily with new faces. ran riot over the fence. Up the flag- admission would be half a bushel of pole sweet peas twined themselves and grasshoppers. As a result seventy-five many of the dainty-winged blossoms half bushels of grasshoppers were prebore the colors of the stars and stripes, sented to the ticket man at the door, a fitting standard for "old glory." In and the evening was spent merrily enough after the dance. The "society was an ideal playground for the chii- gathered round an immense bonfire dren, and they showed their apprecia- into which were tossed the seventy-five tion in the care they took to avoid in- bushels of grasshoppers for cremation. juring the plants. The garden spot A standing reward of \$1 a bushel was was the entire work of the teacher and offered by the city officials for the children after school hours, the scholars young grasshoppers. Everything postaking turns in assisting the teacher in sible was done to catch the young incaring for them. The water had to be sects before they began to fly, and the we know, a limit even to those we pumped and carried all over the yard, citizens banded together to destroy should like or should be likely to know but the boys had strong arms and will- them and prevent a repetition of last even by sight, and at a restaurant this ing hearts and considered it a pleasure year, when the grasshoppers swept latter limit is disregarded. The barrier rather than a duty. Boys who had Ephriam, the agricultural center of of good manners which forbids that love the buds and blossoms. The first have taken novel methods to exteryear the teacher was in a quandary as minate the pests, and it seems to be is not a very high fence, and it is one to what she would do in regard to the working like a charm, and men women which it is amusing to look over.—Lonplants during the vacation. She was and children are all taking a hand in don Spectator.

"June Bride": You say you threw takes her departure.

again, "June Bird," for the omen was mote elysium called Tialocan. quet together.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Cause of Baldness.

noss—those which stand apart from years in his circuit around the sky. One of the most dismal and forlorn actual disease of the hair—Dr. Andrew honoring him with song, dances and places I have ever seen was a hand- Wilson places in the first rank the other forms of revelry. Then, being somely built mansion of gray stone and habit which many men acquire of wetnot a flower, tree or shrub in the vicinity. "What is the style of person you bath or when washing the face. What tiful songsters among the flowers, would think lived there, Polly?" asked happens in such cases, he says, is that a friend. "A man soured on the world, the natural oily secretion of the skin of cross and crabbed and hating his the head is removed by the water, and neighbor as he does himself, and de- the hairs are therefore deprived, to a testing flowers and everything beauti- large extent, as also is the skin, of the ful that could bring joy and refinement natural pomade, as it were, which the into his unenviable life." I replied, "You skin supplies. There are thousands of Baltimore Sun, and on all roads, and are right." He replied, "That man little glands in the skin called seba- the laboring animals are well fed and built this place his daughter fell in love substance, keeping the skin supple, and Moors is certainly seen in this regard with the nicest kind of a young man. as these glands open into the sheaths of for the welfare of the mule and don-He came of a good family, was industrious, and was climbing up in his position, having the respect and confidence some substance intended for their nourof his employers. In fact, his only fault ishment and preservation. If, therewas his poverty. When the father saw fore, through any cause the natural oil that all his persuasion and threats of the scalp is removed—say by fre would not turn his daughter from her quent washing—the hairs, being depurpose of wedding the young man, prived of their nourishment, tend to

Why We Shake Hands.

She was far from any place and had to To shake hands with a person is refind her way the best she could in the garded as a token of amity, but very dark to the nearest house, which was few know how this custom arose. Acsome three miles distant. The daugh- cording to a French ethnologist, whenter was the idol of the mother's heart, ever two men met in former times they the conversation of the evening, and away to lunch. who had long been an invalid from were accustomed to hold up their right heart disease. She begged and im- hands in front of them as a sign that plored her husband to bring her back, they had no intention of attacking each and at least wait until morning before other. This mark of confidence, howdriving her from home. He sent her to ever, did not prove sufficient in all the her room with curses and barred the cases, for a man may hold up his right doors for fear she would follow the girl. hand, and yet, if he keeps it closed, may He need not have taken such precau- have a weapon concealed in it, and, tions, for before morning death swept therefore it became the custom for the aside all barriers and set the imprisoned two right hands to grasp each other, as soul free. The daughter was not al- only thus could full assurance be given lowed to gaze on her beloved mother's that no weapon was concealed in either features for the last time. The only of them. Formerly, therefore, this gesconsolation she has is in visiting her ture, now the token of loyalty and of grave, for the old man cannot deny her friendship, was one of reciprocal peace.

Between 40,000 and 50,000 women pass annually through the prisons of ing-room, every other room in the England and Wales. Taking the fighouse is locked and he never enters ures for last year, it appears that 72 per them. The daughter is a widow with cent hed been previously convicted, 42

Dr. Max Haeshofer of the Munich break the silence. There is not a cat, ited extent, for certain conditions of cows, and horses to do the work of the duces the individual and by which it place, and they are used to the curses offers occasion to the degeneration of ative neighbor. human impulses.

Don't brood over the past nor dream lawns, and the joyous laughter of his of the future, but seize the instant and

Between friends frequent reproof heart into new life with a conscious- makes the friendship distant.

The Spirit of Restlessness and the

Desire For Change. Judging by a good deal of the conversation of the present day, there are a large number of people who have a positive horror of home. This curious revulsion of feeling is taken by many persons as a sign of social deterioration. For our own part we find it difficult to take it quite seriously or to see in it anything more than a passing

Nobody nowadays likes monotony Change is what people desire-not perhaps any great change, but lots of small change; not necessarily for the better, but for its own sake. Now, there is a great sameness about one's own four walls, be they ever so handsome. We all feel at times an overpowering desire to look at something else. We cannot change the patterns or the pictures on them every day, and neither the free range of the conservatory.

to alter in expression. Again, there is a terrible sameness about one's own cook. Experience ensbles us to foretell the taste of everything at home, from the soup to the savory if we are rich and from the mut ton to the cheese if we are poor; whereas if we dine at a restaurant velt about six months ago. everything down to the salt is differ

Then, again, the music and stir going on around one avoid the necessity for in the home circle is sometimes diffis such bad practice for dining out, and, this being the case, it is not easy

sometimes to think what to say. Nowadays we get, socially speaking, tired of our friends and even of our accontinually before us like a street proresemble a stage crowd and keep coming up again. There is a limit to those other should speak is sufficient to protect our station or our dignity, but it

The Mexican Heaven.

The ancient Mexican idea of beaven. hell and the after state of souls is exlightning or of those dying by any of a given list of diseases, also the souls The young ladies will have to try of children, were transported to a re-

The actual heaven was reserved for warriors who fell in battle, for women who died in defense of their children. for those offered as a sacrifice in the temples and for a few others. After death, according to their belief, the soul passed immediately to the "house among the stars, sometimes on earth, sometimes in heaven.

Portuguese Kind to Animals. Drinking fountains for man and beast are numerous in all towns in the Azores, writes a correspondent to the ceous glands, which produce an oily freely watered. The influence of the of the horse-the land of burnoose and sheiks-does one see animals so kindly treated as they are there. The Portuguese have a saying: "He who has no compassion for animals has no heart."

A Churchman's Wit.

"Pennsy." Some chaff in the vernacular of railroading marked a passage in the lawyer, following up a compliment paid the prelate by the president, said:

"Your grace, in return you might give the worthy Mr. Roberts a free pass to beaven." "I should willingly do so." responded

his grace, "but for one reason-I should not care to be the means of separating him from his counsel in the world be yond."-Philadelphia Times.

One of the English papers gives the answers of certain board school boys

"Rule Britannia" Variations.

who were asked to write down the whole or part of the chorus of "Rule Britannia." One of them gave the first line as "Royl Brick Tanner, Brick Tanner rules the way," a second began it with "Rore Britanier," while a third attempted a whole verse. This was his version: "The nations not so blest has he but still in stern but still stern to God most all this was the Chelter the two little children in a near-by town per cent five times and more, and 15 Chelter of the stail and God in Angles and supports them by taking in sew- per cent—about 7000 women—twenty sang the Strang Bulbiatanya biatanya woves the waves for Britains never wil be slain."

Easy Enough.

Mr. Harry de Windt in his book, Finland as It Is," tells of a mot of Andree, the arctic explorer. Just bebird or dog about the premises, only life created by it, into which it intro- fore his last voyage he was driven to distraction at a dinner party by a talk-

"But how will you know, professor, when you have really crossed the north pole?" was one of the many silly ques

"Oh, that will be simple enough, madame," replied Andree with his well known dry humor. "A north wind will become a south one!"

ness that he had done the right thing, GETTING AWAY FROM HOME WASHINGTON LETTER NEW SHORT STORIES

[Special Correspondence.]

The presidential parrot objects to the remodeling of the White House. When the workmen assaulted the roof of the conservatory and began removing the glass, the bird became wrathy Kate Douglas Wiggin, who was one and abused the mechanics. She has a fluent vocabulary of vituperation, but her choicest epithets were learned in Cuba and are expressed in elegant Castilian, so that the finer feelings of the workmen were not too much shocked. Still at every unpleasant noise Polly vociferated, "Shut up!" Finally the bird took to careering through the conservatory and fre-

quently in its rage biting off the smaller branches of the plants. She was captured and tethered by a short string to a remote perch. Polly seemed to be humiliated, as heretofore she has had After she became a chained prisoner her vivacity deserted her.

When strangers approached, no violent language was used. Polly hid her head under her wing or drooped it between her feet and simply muttered her wrath. This parrot is a native Cuban and was sent to President Roose-

Everybody knows the story in "The

A Tumble.

Texas Steer" of the applicant for office who began by living at the finest hotels and smoking twenty-five cent cimuch conversation, and conversation gars and finally landed in the cheapest joint that he could find. The story is cult and sometimes dull. It does not do very nearly duplicated by the case of always just to say what one thinks, it a witness before one of the senate committees who came here from California. He traveled in style and upon arriving in Washington secured the most expensive quarters at a fashionable hotel. He drew \$170 for mileage quaintances. We want them to pass and expenses and proceeded to have a good time while he waited for the comcession. Instead of that they rather mittee to examine him. Presently, however, his money was all gone. He appealed to the senate officials in vain for another advance and then discov ered that his daily expenses were about three times as much as the government would allow him. The rapidity with which that witness gave up his expensive quarters and sought a small back room in a cheap lodging house was a caution.

Solid Old Floors.

"The tearing up of the floors of the east room of the White House preparatory to the improvements in the building has uncovered many indications of the age of the building." said an attache of the executive mausion. "For instance, the planks of the floor of the east room must have been put down many years ago, and I don't suppose that new flooring has ever been put in. The flooring was held to the big girders by means of iron cleats, which somewhat resemble a formidable modern nail. The head is like that of a railroad spike, but the body is rather slender. There is no doubt that they were put in to stay and to hold the flooring. In other parts of the east room have been found handmade nails. The present generation does not know how a handmade nail looks. There is a great demand for souvenirs from the work in the east room, but the foreman will not allow anything to be taken away."

The President Off Duty. The president will not go away from

of the sun," their chief god, whom of time until the last of August, when nel," he said. Then, turning to an remember, if you are run over here, no Among the common causes of bald- they accompanied for a long term of he will visit Maine and New England officer near by, Grant said, "Take this matter how badly hurt, you are to re In September he will be on gentleman to railroad trains a good deal and also in October. His vacation, with the exception of a few weeks early in September, will practically come to an end | Washington Post, the last of August.

Mayor William C. Maybury of De roit, accompanied by Senator McMillan, saw the president the other day and completed arrangements for the visit of the latter to Detroit upon the occasion of the convention of the Spanish war veterans in that city in September. The president will arrive in Detroit Sunday morning, Sept. 21, going there direct from Cincinnati, which city he will visit Sept. 20. The president will remain in Detroit until Monday afternoon, the 22d. He will review the parade of the Spanish war the convention.

The Missing Word.

Mr. Loudenslager of New Jersey wanted to put some lettering on the door of his committee room on pen-Wayne MacVeagh, Archbishop Ryan slons. The house carpenter had just and George B. Roberts, president of bung two fine swinging mahogany the Pennsylvania railroad, were fel- screen doors, such as all the other low guests at a banquet given in the chairmen of committees are having, Union league several years before the and the house painter was then called death of Mr. Roberts. Mr. MacVeagh in. The doors were not broad enough at the time was the legal adviser of the to write out in large letters the entire name. On the left door the painter inscribed, "Com. on" and then went

> Scores of people stared at the peculiar words. They thought it might be "come on" and were wondering whether a green goods man had been established inside or whether it was some sort of a hospitable invitation to walk in.

Later the painter returned from his lunch, and on the other door he wrote another word, which gave the sentence a different turn. It then read,

"Com. on Pensions." Congressional Changes,

New faces will be numerous in the next house delegation from New York. Three veterans, all good business men -Mr. Stewart, a member of the District committee; Mr. Emerson and Mr. Littauer-were thrown into one congressional district by the Empire State | door opened the wrong way!" legislature.

Emerson, who is the wit of the New York contingent, and Stewart have vielded. They will return to their large manufacturing enterprises. Mr. Littauer, the bead of the great establishment for the manufacture of gloves, will have the nomination. CARL SCHOFIELD.

Keeping Up With Pate.

"You will be married within a year, ontinued the fortune teller. "Dear me!" exclaimed the lady, who was already married. "I shall have to begin divorce proceedings at once."-Boston

At Newcastle (England) assizes Jus tice Ridiey imposed a fine of \$50 on the court attendant for failure to have the courtroom sufficiently lighted. A threat of the same kind by Justice Lawrence at Leeds assizes led to prompt illumination.

"Miss Meredith's Present." The tragic death of the novelist Paul Leicester Ford has recalled to those wife knew him many anecdotes of his ways and somewhat quaint sayings. of his most intimate friends, both of them being associated in work in the of our best writers of this sort of college settlement and the day nurser-

"I remember when Mr. Ford first moved over to New York. Before that he had lived at his father's home in Brooklyn, where I have frequently entered the great book lined library only to think the servant must have been mistaken who had told me that the master of the house was at work there. He was so diminutive that it did not take a very high desk to hide him completely from view. Well, when he moved over there it was 'Janice Meredith' that had made him the money sufficient to build the house on Seventy-seventh street, and he always referred to that home as 'Miss Meredith's present to me.' '

Another of the man's queer habits was that of having three or four desks in the room where he did his writing. Whenever he grew tired of his work, or when perhaps the inspiration ceased to move him, he would get up, light a cigar, move over to some other desk and go ahead with fresh interest and success.

Grant and Pettus. An interesting war time story is told by Senator Bacon of Georgia. It is

about Senator Pettus of Alabama,



"I MUST DECLINE TO ANSWER." who, as everybody knows, was a gallant officer in the Confederate army. In one of the battles before Vicksburg Senator Pettus, then a colonel,

before General Grant. "Colonel," said Grant when the prisare those troops out in front of me?"

"General," replied Pettus, "I must decline to answer that question." General Grant looked him in the eye Oyster Bay for any considerable length for a moment, "You are right, colo- larly bad crowd I say to myself, "Now,

kindly." Senator Pettus has never forgotten that interview with General Grant .-

Magle In a Name.

The old saying that the good which men do is oft interred with their bones does not hold good with the memory of the late Amos Cummings, as two members of the congressional delegation which went over to his funeral can testify.

These members, hailing a cab uptown in New York, were driven down thing as that, anyway? I advise you to to the Cortlandt street ferry to take a save your money, young man." Bell train for Washington. The cabman then offered a tenth interest to an excharged them \$3. They protested, and aminer in the patent office for \$100 in the dispute was referred to a nearby cash. It was refused. That tenth inveterans and has promised to address policeman. The officer decided in fa- terest was worth \$1.500,000 in fifteen vor of the cabman. "Pay the \$3," he said to the two statesmen, "or I will take you to the station."

The two representatives became angrier every minute. The policeman was firm. "When you come to New York for a good time," he said finally, 'you must expect to pay for it."

"Good time?" echoed one of the congressmen. "We came over here to help bury our old friend, Amos Cummings.' "Amos Cummings," repeated the po-

a dollar and get away from here quick!" So the congressmen gave the cabby

a dollar and came home. Door Opened the Wrong Way. This story is told of Miss Evelyn

Millard, an English actress of prominence: She was playing in a melodrama, and in one of her scenes she was alone with the brush with clubs, "you do not the villain, who locked the door and know our favorite food." then announced in the usual style,

"Aha, proud damsel, you are in my power," etc., etc. Miss Millard rushed at the door, beat upon it violently and madam. Your husband's account is was immediately precipitated out of overdrawn. sight of the audience, while a voice in the wings said loudly, "Bless me, I suspected something was wrong when forgot to warn the lady that that 'ere he signed this check without waiting

To make potato souffle, add to two cupfuls of smooth and well seasoned po- harder it is to lift a mortgage than it is tatoes yolks of two eggs; stir over fire to raise one?-Boston Transcript. until eggs are heated through; when cool, beat in lightly whites of eggs beaten stiff; turn into pudding dish harly try to be entertaining you gosand brown in hot oven.

Edward," she sighed, "when I read

your notes my hopes are raised toward | the most important is evidenced," rehappiness."

except hope."

The raising of the instrument shelts. of the weather bureau in New York city from an elevation of 150 feet above the street to an elevation of 300 feet has caused an apparent lowering of the mean annual temperature of 21/2 degrees.

THE GREAT JOKE, DEATH.

Funny Side of Dying Often Treated of In Literature.

"Death," said a publisher, "has been treated humorously in our literature often. Indeed I am quite sure that a collection of many thick volumes might be made under the title of 'Death's Funny Side.' Thomas Hood was one verse. Don't you remember his ballad on the young sailor who died heartbroken over his girl's unfaith? The last stanza was:

"His death, which happened in his berth, At forly odd befell; They went and told the sexton, and The sexton tolled the bell.

"Hood did another ballad on the subject of a soldier who lost both legs in pattle, who was in consequence jilted by his sweetheart and who then hung himself. Now, that is rather tragic, is not? It has a bizarre but none the ess poignant tragic note. Guy de Maupassant indeed once handled alnost this same situation, but he handled it from the opposite viewpoint, and doa't you remember how he narrated the first, the crucial, meeting of the lovers after Ben Battle's double

amputation? "But when he called on Nellie Gray She made him quite a scoff, And when she saw his wooden legs

Began to take them off. "This treatment drove Ben to de

"So round his melancholy neck A rope he did entwine And for the second time in life Enlisted in the line

"And there he hung till he was dead

As any nail in town;
For, though despair had cut him up,
It could not cut him down. "There is a tremendous literature of iumorous epitaphs. There must be, I ancy, 10,000 of these, but two of them

tre all I can recall. The first goes: "Here lies the body of mild Maria: She went one day to start the fire, But the wood was green,

So she used kerosene. And now she's where the fuel is drier.

"The other is grimmer: "Life is a lie, and all things show it; I thought so once, and now I know it. "Then there are songs on the side splitting aspects of death, some of which have caused tender hearted ladies to double up with mirth. 'Johnny

song, and I bet that six people out of ten in America know it by heart. "Yes," the publisher concluded, "under the title of 'Death's Funny Side' an anthology of many, many volumes could be made. The anthology should be bound in black pigskin, with grinning skulls and crossbones tooled in gold on it."-Philadelphia Record.

Jones and His Sister Sue' is one such

A Matter of Principle.

"Why is it." says the girl, "that in giving an account of an accident they always give the age of the person injured? I can see the sense of their talking about blonds and brunettes, a mustache or full beard if it is a man or a red, green or blue gown if it is a woman, for that is a means of identifiwas captured and carried as a prisoner cation for acquaintances and friends who may be interested. They don't even put the age in the death notices oner was brought before him, "what now, but if you meet with an accident out it comes in all the papers in town. But they will never publish mine. 1 have it on my mind every time I cross the street, and when there is a particumember never to tell your age. It's a matter of principle." - New York Times.

Rejected Fortunes.

Professor Bell had a strenuous time over his invention of the telephone. He took the first working model of his instrument to John A. Logan and offered him a half interest for \$2,500. saying that it would do away with the telegraph and that there would be millions in it. Logan replied: "I dare say your machine works perfectly, but who would want to talk through such a years .- Pearson's.

Rather Airy.

"There is an acquaintance of mine." emarked the doctor, "who gives himself airs because he was given up to die thirty years ago and has kept himself alive till now by taking oxygen." "How old is he now?" asked the professor.

"Over eighty." "He's what you would call an oxygenarian, is he?" said the professor, look liceman. "God bless him! Cabby, take ing at him with half shut eyes .- Chicago Tribune

An Appropriate Name. "It is a pretty name," the impres-

sionable traveler murmured, "but tell me why do they call you Manita?" There was an arch smile on the savage maiden's face.

"Evidently," she said as she signaled to her brothers, who were concealed in

Cashier-I can't honor that check. Woman-Huh! Overdrawn, is it? I

for me to get the hysterics.

Did it ever occur to you how much

Ever notice that when you particutip more?-Atchison Globe.

The Little Things. "That great matters are not always

marked the stork, "by the fact that "Yes." he answered moodily, "I never my fame and reputation are due solely was able to raise anything on my notes to my strict attention to very little things."-Colorado Springs Gazette,

Cheating the Doctor.

Mrs. Trotter-I bear that Mrs. Barlow's three children have the measles. Mrs. Faster-Yes: so I understand. They're so poor they have to economize on the doctor by all getting Ill at once.