

THE GEOGRAPHY MATCH IN TAIL-HOLT DISTRICT

By Freeman E. Miller.

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W HILE I was visiting my old Indiana friend Bill Dodge, on upper Council creek, last winter he related a little episode that will illustrate the cosmopolitan character of the population in Oklahoma better than a whole table of statistics. I will tell the story in his own language as nearly as I can. After we had finished supper Bill started up:

"Did you ever hear what happened down at the Tail-holt schoolhouse last December? Well, it's the funniest story ever wuz, strangerlike, en nuthin' like it ever wuz er could 'a' been anywhare else than in Oklahoma, I reckon."

I had not heard about it, and Bill accordingly continued:

"Ye see, the purfesser at Tail-holt last winter wuz a jindandy. Reckon he himself didn't even know that he knowed half ez much ez he did—not by the dickensary name, anehow. But he wuz sensible, en he had ideas; en when a man with ideas gits into a schoolhouse with boys en girls that ain't asleep he makes things git up en hum for keeps. Ye hadn't had anythin' new in the district since the openin', en several of us leddin' patterns axed him to give us somepin new en livelylike for the winter—somepin good for ole folks ez well ez children. He kind of thort awhile en chawed his mustash, en arter awhile, studiyin'-like, he says:

"We'll have a jogyf match." "No," says I, "that is two ole en wore out. We had jogyf matches in ole Indiana when I wuz jist a leetle kid." "But," says he, "this air a new kind of jogyf match. I know it air plum new 'cause I've jist made it all up myself," says he. "It couldn't be did anywhare else than in Oklahoma, either," says he.

"Let us have it to onet!" says I, speakin' for the crowd. En the purfesser en all on us patterns agreed.

"Well, he announced the nex' day afore books wuz let out that theyre would be a ginyone, original jogyf match, stricly pertainin' to Oklahoma, at the schoolhouse the nex' Friday evenin' at airly lamplightin', en all the scholars en patterns en frien's wuz to come. He said it wuz to be a new-fangled sort of jogyf match, sich ez could be got up nowhware else in the wide world than in Oklahoma, en, says he, everbody better come en see the fun en git akwainted en larn somepin too."

"Friday night the ole schoolhouse wuz jam pack full of folks, en a good many on 'em had to stan' up aroun' the aiges. But it wuz a purty warm night—Oklahoma has a good many purty warm nights in December, ye know—en they got along fast rate, en arter he'd let 'em talk awhile, along about 7 o'clock the purfesser called the meedin' to order en toll' 'em the kind of a match he had thort out on his great purpose in devisin' it. He said he noticed that a good many people in Oklahoma didn't know theyre neighbors, although they wuz a-livin' right close up ag'in 'em, en that theyrefore some on 'em wuzn't ez contented en happy ez they'd ort to be livin' in sich a glorious country en with sich a delightful climate. The purfesser could handle the lingo nice en straight, I tell ye, en I never heard a better speech in my life. He's shore got the gift of gab in great shape. He said that many a time when he wuz a-rovin' en a-roamin' aroun' in strange parts en among strange people he allus ferget all about bein' lonesome when he run up ag'in some feller that wuz from Elinoi. The purfesser wuz from Elinoi, en he allus felt like he wuz at home when he could shake han's with a Sucker. En he says they're here match air not only to teach the children whare the dif'rent states en territories en foreign countries air, but it air to teach ye all egackway who'er one another come from, so ye kin hunt yer neighbors up en git sociable en friendly. 'I find that in this here school district,' says he, 'theyre air men en women from almost every state in the Union er out of it, sich as territories, en many on 'em from foreign countries, en we can larn a whole lot about them various places ez well ez git akwainted with each other by this here porcedin',' says he.

"Arter the purfesser had jist mentioned the matter to me I kep' gittin' oneasy en oneasy all the time fer fear some feller wouldn't want to play in the game. I have seen fellers afore now who seriously objected to statin' whare they wuz from er even whare theyre they just saw the light of day, but I finally made it up to myself that no sich fellers lived in the Tail-holt district, en concluded to rest things porced. I couldn't see any one real danger ahead, en I thort that the purfesser had all the resks to run anyway."

"The purfesser explained how the match wuz to be conducted. He said that about the easiest way he knowed wuz to choose up everbody in the house that 'ud take part, jist ez they wuz a-goin' to choose up en spell down the ole fashioned way, en then the fellers doin' the choosin' up 'ud keep tally on the dif'rent p'int's made en announce the result. Arter this wuz done, onet it 'ud be tried ag'in, but in a dif'ruit way, with two others a-choosin' up. This 'ud not only afford instructin' en amusement, but in time 'ud let ever one know whare yer ever else wuz from, en he'p 'em to get akwainted."

"The plan of this jogyf match wuz about ez follows: He had arranged all the states in the Union in alphabetical order, from Alaska to Wyoming, en he said that any person borned in a state would count up ez many p'int's for his side ez the number wuz correspondin' to that state on the list. So a feller from Alaska 'ud count only one p'int en the feller from Wyoming 'ud count fifty. En ever feller borned in any country in Europe 'ud count a hundred, in Asia two hundred, in Africa two hundred en fifty, Anstrake two hundred en fifty, en so on. He had it all figured out in nice shape, en the purfesser air shore a genius. I wuz wuz

had 'im fer nex' winter's school, but we could pay him only eighteen dollars a month, en I expect he's a-makin' more'n that in real estate.

"Well, arter all the preliminaries wuz settled, he called out Dollie Fodges en Sallie Homer to choose up; en they chose up ever one in the house. Nary feller theyre axed to be excused, which wuz shore to the great credit of Tail-holt district. It wuz funny to watch the gals ez they wuz a-choosin' up. They both seemed to think that the older a feller looked the more p'int's he would count up, en the way they went arter the ole folks wuz a caution. It didn't take 'em long to



"Her arms wuzn't clear aroun' Lem Hall's neck."

"Things got so quiet ye could hear the men a-chawin' theyre tobacco, ez the gals en the purfesser began to fidgeter up the p'int's. They commenced at the head of each line. Sallie had the first choice, en she took ole Ben Swab for it.

"Whare wuz yer borned, Mr. Swab?" asked the purfesser. "In Virginy," Ben answered; en Sallie's side got credit for forty-six p'int's, en her father, who wuz a-starin' by me, whispered wud remarkable penetration that gal had, fer one so young."

"Dollie had taken Mrs. Swab for her first choice; en Mrs. Swab wuz axed the same question. 'In Arkansas,' she answered, en a big laugh went up, en Dollie got credit fer only four p'int's.

"En so they went on, whipsavin' down the lines, en across from one ez the other, en some amusin' things a-happenin' right along all the time. The women 'ud say 'Indeed!' jist ez surprised like, en 'Oh, my,' ez excitedly, en the men folks 'ud smile en keep on chawin' theyre tobacco. Some curious combinations come to the light of the community for the first time, en I reckon theyre owners even wuz consid'ably surprised themselves. Theyre axed ole Joe Biggers, with his wife en seven children. They wuz all on Sallie's side, en the way theyre birthplaces wuz scattered all over creation wuz a ginyone eye opener. Bill wuz borned in South Carolina; his wife in Michigan, the oldest gal in Elinoi, the oldest boy in Iowa, theyre nex' child in Missouri, at which Ed Swank, with his hospitable face, seemed mighty tickled to see Ed wuz from Missouri, the nex' child in Newbrasky, the nex' in Kansas, the nex' in the Injun nation, en the nex' in Oklahoma.

"Theyre wuz several families scattered aroun' somepin like that, only not quite so bad. En theyre wuz Jim Swoboda from Bohemia en Carl Schmidt from Germany en so on so forth. A man 'ud be borned in California en his wuz in Massachusetts en theyre children gathered up on all the roads between the two. I found that my nex' neighbor wuz borned in New York en his wife in Texas. The one on the nex' quarter wuz borned in Vermont, while his woman wuz from Florida. En of all the mixed up messes ye ever seed our district shorely wuz when we got through. The whole United States en disunited territories en several foreign countries wuz represented by folks with the proper credentials; en ez the counties of p'int's went on we saw that the match wuz to be jist nip en tuck ez to which of the gals wuz fer, fer several of us wuz a-keepin' tally on the p'int's.

"Tom Liscomb wuz the last feller on Sallie's side. 'I'm from the free state of Van Zandt,' says he; en we all held our breaths, fer none of us knowed fer shore whare that wuz. Fer a minute or so we thort he wuz a foreigner, but he didn't have any tongue to his talk. But the purfesser relieved the strain in less'n a minute, fer he knowed what it wuz. 'Free state of Van Zandt—Van Zandt county—Texas,' says he. En forty-three mighty big p'int's went down to Sallie's credit.

"Dollie's last choice wuz Mrs. Dugan, the widdler woman livin' down on the school section. 'En whare wuz yer borned, Mrs. Dugan?' said the purfesser. 'Sure, an' I wuz borned in ould Ireland,' said she, imittatin' the Irish brogue, although she could speak Unites States ez well ez a native of Arkansas. 'En a hundred p'int's went down to Dollie's side, en when theyre figured 'em all up Dollie had won by three p'int's!"

"Arter the cheerin' en congratulatin' had gone down the purfesser said they'd try it on a more complicated system. They'd not try it on the state whare one wuz borned, but on the states whare he had lived. En any one could count any state in which he had lived er had been at any time, en, of course, it would be the right thing fer him to count the one that 'ud make the most p'int's. So they chose up ag'in en tried it that way, en the surprises wuz wess than afore, ez that wuz possible. Many a feller borned in Arkansas wuz 'ud move into Texas in the spring en then back ag'in to Arkansas fer the winter, dividin' up his

time about half en half between them states, claimed Tex for his big numbers in this deal. I wuz rally bewildered whare some of the folks had lived. Some funny things happened too. One feller made a mistake en said, 'Cowley,' meanin' fer Cowley county, Kan., whare so many of the folks come from. Fellers 'ud make a ten strike with Pennsylvania er South Carolina, er Wyoming er Texas, er any place they'd been 'ud count up big p'int's, en when they had it all figured up Sallie won out on this deal by seventeen whole p'int's. But it wuz rally interestin' en educatin' en entertainin' on a mighty good scheme all aroun'."

"En about this time in the evenin' a leetle episode begun to be noticed en made things look kind of tragic fer a spell. When Lem Hall on the first deal said he wuz borned in Newbrasky, I happened to be a-lookin' right square at Lew Mullicks' wife ez air a real purty woman, en I noticed that she took to lookin' at 'im en a-watchin' 'im like everthin' Sallie en I thort that she never took her eyes offen 'im the rest of the evenin'. I thort it rather pleased Lem a leetle, seein' how she wuz a-lookin' at 'im en a-starin' at 'im so. En when he said 'Ohio' in the nex' round she eyed 'im wuss'n ever. I noticed theyre favored some aroun' the eyes, but I never dream about 'em bein' any relation, fer Lem is a great big, awkward, overgrown marisch, which 'ud be curryin' en shewin' with she's jist one of these here slim, delicate women, ye know—good on all that, but made frail en clingin' like by Mother Natcher."

"Then the purfesser got up en made the crowd another leetle speech en said that if he'd be patient he'd like to try jist one more deal on us, en then he'd try a losse fer keeps. He proposed 'goin' a nice, new briver rope to the man en a purty new workbox to the woman that had lived in the states whose p'int's 'ud count up the most. En he axed all the men en women that wanted to enter the contest that way to stan' up—the men on one side en the women on the other."

"Well, sir, theyre wuz jist fourteen men en six women went into that theyre thing en the contest wuz mighty sprilled, I tell ye. Some of the men had lived ez many ez twenty dif'rent states, en the women had lived in fifteen. Lem Hall tried it, en Lew Mullicks' wife jist thort theyre wuz her eyes goned to his features. En Lem himself wuz no slouch at playin' in this deal. Beginnin' with Newbrasky, whare he wuz borned, he went east through Iowa en Elinoi en Indiana to Ohio, en then he come back through Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas en the Injun nation to Oklahoma, all on west of San Antonio, whare it never rains any. I don't know how many p'int's he did have when they counted 'em up, but it wuz nearly ez many ez all the rest put together. En the pipe went to him fair en square. Saw him the other day, en he's a-smokin' of it yet."

"En when it come the women's turn en they figured up the p'int's, ole Mrs. Langham got the workbox. She is a soldier's widdler, en theyre's a whole lot of ole soldiers in the district, en they wuz mighty pleased at her gittin' it. Her man wuz with Sherman, I guess, en he got hurt purty bad down theyre aroun' Atlanta. When she heard of it, blamed ez she didn't git right up from her home in Minnesota en go to him en nurse him. But he died by en left her a widdler. She's been a-drawin' of a pension ever since en says she thinks more of it than any man she ever seed except Bill Langham. She stayed down theyre in Georgia fer a spell en then worked herself west gradually ontel she got to Kansas, en then it wuz only one jump over into Oklahoma. Of course we wuz all glad to see her git the workbox, fer she's jist the kind of a woman to set store by sich things—allus a-plecin' quilts en a-sewin' carpet rags en so forth, en ever ole soldier in the district, Union en Confederate, felt ez proud ez could be fer her en the purfesser got a honorin' out of it. Some of the women felt kind of jealous, though, en thort that ez she had a pension a-comin' in reglar she could afford to buy workboxes ez she wanted 'em. Ye air jist orter heard the purfesser's presentation speeches. They wuz away up in the clouds. En then he dismissed the crowd, en we wuz all a-goin' home when all to onet theyre wuz a mighty screech in the middle of the schoolhouse, en wuz all turned aroun' en theyre wuz Lew Mullicks' wife with her arms wuzn't clear aroun' Lem Hall's neck, en Lem had his'n right theyre in the crowd jist a-actin' ez they'd both been in the same family, though we all knowed the Halls en the Mullickses wuzn't akwainted at all."

"About this time Lew run up en wuz a-goin' to hit Lem fer huggin' his wife, but Prairie Dog Smith grabbed him, en the women pulled Mrs. Arns loose, en somebody else grabbed Lem, en by en by we got things quieted down en ruther presentablelike. Mary, though, wuz kind of hysterick fer a spell, en ever onet in awhile she'd break loose from the women that wuz a-holdin' of her en make another dive fer Lem, a-cryin' en a-hollerin': 'My brother! My brother!'"

"En, sir, when we got 'em calmed down some they could talk rational, fer they wuzn't brother en sister shore enuff. Theyre folks died when they wuz kids, en Lem got sent back to his gran'pap's in Ohio en Mary wuz adopted by some folks in Newbrasky; en

GLASS FOR WINDOWS

THE METHOD AND THE MATERIALS OF ITS MANUFACTURE.

Enough Arsenic in the Windows of an Ordinary House to Kill a Regiment of Men—Process of the Tank-house and the Pot-house.

People who have glass windows in their homes do not know that the glass contains enough arsenic to make a deadly poison. Glassmakers say that the windows of an ordinary home contain enough of this poison to kill a regiment of men. The popular supposition that glass is made of sand is a correct one, but a quantity of other articles enters into its composition.

Window glass factories are divided into two departments, a tankhouse and a pot-house. The process of glassmaking in one of these departments is practically the same as in the other. In the tankhouse the glass is all melted in immense tanks which will hold thousands of tons. In the pot-house the glass is made in pots.

After the fires are lighted and a tank is heated the glass mixture is shoveled into it. It includes glass left over from the former season, glass refuse, sand and salt cake. Arsenic is not used in the tankhouse for the reason that the heat is so intense that the drug is volatilized and escapes into the air without entering the mixture. As one mixture melts and flows to one end of a tank fresh supplies are shoveled in at the other end.

The molten mass seethes and "works" in a manner similar to that of a mash in a distillery. From the salt cake comes a salt water that has to be separated from the mass, and the easiest way to remove it is to burn it out. This is done by throwing stove wood into the tank on top of the molten glass. The water is converted into steam, which is destroyed by the intense heat from the glass. The melted glass is then skimmed by an automatic skimmer, and it is ready for the gatherer.

A gatherer thrusts a long steel blowpipe into one of the rings at the lower end of the tank. He twists and turns it until a small ball of glass gathers on the end. This ball is partially cooled, polished by being turned in a box of sand and then passed on to the blower, who heats it again until it becomes like taffy. The blower swings the ball over a pit that is twelve feet deep and rapidly blows it into an elongated pear shape. When a blower is through, the melted glass becomes a perfect cylinder about five feet long and 2 feet across. It then passes to a "snapper," who takes it to a rack and breaks the roller loose from the blowpipe.

The snapper gathers a small lump of melted glass on the end of a rod and dexterously runs a narrow ribbon of the stuff around the ends of the roller, the butt around the blowpipe end and the closed end. The little ribbons of melted glass cool in a few seconds, when they are removed, leaving a narrow zone of almost red-hot glass around the rollers at each end. Then, taking a tool that resembles a soldering iron, the snapper rubs it for a moment on his forehead, and when the point of it is moistened with perspiration he runs the iron around the rollers at the heated spot. The glass cracks and separates as cleanly as if cut with a diamond, the blowpipe is removed, and the closed cylinder has become a roller and is then ready to go to the flattener.

The flattener works in another part of the building, where are located the flattening ovens. These ovens are heated to a temperature sufficient to soften the glass so that it may be rolled out into sheets. A series of freelay tables placed in a circle like the spokes of a wheel revolve in the ovens, and on these tables the rollers are flattened. They are placed inside, allowed to become hot, and then a cold iron is run along the inside from end to end. The contact of the iron cuts the glass, which is then straightened out upon the table.

The flattener has a number of billets of green wood attached to long iron handles, and with these billets, which are shaped in such a manner as to do the work expected of them, he "irons" the softened sheet of glass until it is perfectly flat and smooth. The tables inside the oven revolve, the flattened sheet is carried away, and another roller is brought into position before the flattener. As the flattened sheets cool they are lifted to a place on a long traveling rack, on which they are by stages removed from the ovens, being allowed to cool as they go. This is done in order that the glass may not be shattered by too quick an exposure to the air.

When the sheets are taken from the flattening ovens, they are covered with a greasy, dirty looking coat of chemicals—soda, potash, silicates, etc.—which must be removed, and for this purpose the rough sheets are placed in an acid bath composed of hydrochloric and sulphuric acids more or less diluted. After their immersion in this bath the sheets are taken to the cutting room, where workmen cut them into sizes and make them ready for the packers. Hardly a scrap of the glass except the rough edges is wasted. In fact, none is wasted, as all refuse goes back to be melted. The hundred dead are finished, their work the glass is packed in boxes and is then ready for the market.—Indianapolis News.

Moved His Abode.
Undergraduate (to clum)—That Miss Slick is the finest conversationalist I ever met. She knows all the track records for three years back.—Chicago News.

Life is only a brief lesson, and school's out 'fore we know it.—Atlanta Constitution.

In certain parts of Africa it is considered a mark of disrespect to bury out of doors at all. Only slaves are treated in such unceremonious fashion. The honored dead are buried under the floor of the house.

Mutual Admiration.
Miss Budd (to famous pianist)—That music was truly divine, monster.

Monstier—Ah, mam'selle, zat is indeed praise, for who but an angel would know divine music!

Elastic Stockings.
Dirt is always unhealthy, so it should not be tolerated even in an elastic stocking, though that is not an article that can be sent to the wash. Clean it by rubbing it with a piece of flannel dipped in flour, heated as much as possible in the oven without browning it. Shake out the flour and repeat the process if necessary.

His "Hinner End."

An English clergyman and a lowland Scotsman entered one of the best hotels in Aberdeen. The master received them kindly and inquired:

"Would you prefer that I should speak (question) these boys or that you should speak them?"

The English clergyman desired the master to proceed. He did so with great success, and the boys answered satisfactorily numerous interrogations as to the exodus of the Israelites from Egypt. The clergyman then said he would be glad to "speak the boys" and at once began:

"How did Pharaoh die?"

There was a dead silence. In his dilemma the lowland gentleman interposed:

"I think, sir, the boys are not accustomed to your English accent. Let me try what I can make of them." And he inquired in broad Scottish:

"How did Pharaoh die?"

"Again there was a dead silence, upon which the master said:

"No, boys, fat cam' to Pharaoh at his hinner end?"

"The boys with one voice answered: "He was drowned."

And a smart little fellow added:

"Ony lassie could ha' tell't ye that."

—London Tit Bits.

The Man He Wanted.
Senator Clark of Montana had occasion once out in Helena to hire a carriage driver. The roads were mountainous, and a skillful man was needed. On the appointed day the candidates for the position appeared. "You know where the road runs along the mountain, with the hill on one side and a gorge on the other, five miles from here?" asked Senator Clark, and all the men nodded affirmatively. "How near can you go to the edge of the road?" was asked, "without upsetting my carriage?"

The first man said, "Four feet," the next man answered, "Two feet," the third man said that he would drive close to the edge, and the fourth man allowed that if one wheel were over the brink he could still turn the horses in time to save the carriage.

At last Mr. Clark turned to a brawny Irishman. "What would you do?" he asked.

"Begorra, Mr. Clark," said the Irishman, "I would keep as close to the side of the hill as I could without pulling of a wheel."

"You are the man I want," replied Mr. Clark, and the Irishman got the job.

How Scissors Are Made.
Though no complexities are involved in the making of scissors or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting. They are forged from good bar steel heated to redness, each blade being cut off with sufficient metal to form the shank, or that destined to become the cutting part, and bow, or that which later on is fashioned into the holding portion. For the bow a small hole is punched, and this is afterward expanded to a required size by hammering it on a required anvil, after which both shank and bow are filed into a more perfect shape and the hole bored in the middle for the rivet. The blades are next ground and the handles filed smooth and burnished with oil and emery, after which the pairs are fitted to gether and tested as to their easy working.

They are not yet finished, however; they have to undergo hardening and tempering and be again adjusted, after which they are finally put together again and polished for the third time. In comparing the edges of knives and scissors it will be noticed, of course, that the latter are not in any way so sharply ground as the former, and that in cutting scissors crush and bruise more than knives.

Eating Nightingales.
As exemplifying the pitch to which Roman epicureanism was carried and indicative of a truly barbaric nature, a dish consisting of the tongues alone of some thousands of the favorite songsters of the air was requisitioned in immense cost to satisfy the inordinate cravings of one of the emperors. One can hardly avoid the reflection that such a being must have been extremely unattractive. The liver of a capon steeped in milk was thought a great delicacy, and of solid meat pork appears to have been most relished.

The stanch Roman who did not take his pleasure homeopathically reclined during dinner on a luxurious couch, his head resting on his left elbow, supported by cushions. Suetonius draws attention to a superb apartment erected by the extravagant Nero, in which his meals were partaken, constructed like a theater, with shifting scenes changing with every course.

The Nightingale Live.
The loon is the quickest living creature. A loon that has had experience enough to fly will not be taken by a loon on a lake, but long before you see him he sees you and has taken a mental inventory of you and your belongings. If you have no gun, you may perhaps approach within 100 yards before he laughs at you with that horrid shriek which gives him his name and disappears under the water, but show a gun and he does not stop to laugh—he goes instant. When in a sportive mood he sometimes waits until he sees you about ready to fire, when, at the flash, he dives, and you see the spot spatter the water where he has just gone down.

The Boy and the Farm.
How often we hear parents discourage the boys who wish to stay on the farm! They refer to farm work as drudgery and that which tends to make them slaves to work rather than independent men. The biggest boys are educated for professional men and in many instances excel, but the vast majority of these, with a good practical education such as can be gained in our schools of agriculture, would become wealthy, progressive farmers, with fine farms and beautiful homes, if they had been encouraged and advised to stay by the old farm and make it a success. —Maxwell's Talsman.

Down on His Luck.
Cassidy—Shtop kikin' about yer hard luck, man! Some mornin' ye'll wake up an' find yersef famous.

Casey—Faith, O'll bet ye whin thot mornin' comes 'twill be mo luck to overslape mesel! —Philadelphia Press.

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Bright's Disease and Diabetes Are Positively Curable.

Chas. F. Wacker, another merchant interviewed. Address 1316 Sixth St., San Francisco. Q.—You are reported as having been cured of Diabetes, although it is believed incurable. A.—I had it, but am now well. Q.—Did it get severe? A.—Very. The first notice I had was when I was rejected by an insurance company. Later I became very weak and suffered greatly. Q.—Any other physician say it was Diabetes? A.—Oh, yes. My own did. The sugar was enormous, over an ounce per day. Q.—Who told you of the Fulton Compound? A.—Editor Engle of the German paper. It had cured him of Bright's Disease. Q.—How soon did you begin to improve? A.—In two weeks I knew I'd got well. Q.—Did you again apply for insurance? A.—I did, soon as I was well. A.—In the same company? A.—Yes, the Northwestern of Minneapolis. Q.—Did they accept you? A.—They did. The policy is No. 25,666, and is for \$500. Q.—Have any tests made since? A.—Yes. Lohmeyer made an analysis, reporting normal, neither albumen or sugar. The cure is permanent. Q.—Know of any other cures? A.—Yes. My sister-in-law was cured of Bright's Disease after being given up by three physicians. (He gave us his address.)

Medical works agree that Bright's Disease and Diabetes are incurable, but 87 per cent. are cured under the treatment of Dr. J. C. Bright's Compound. (Common forms of kidney complaint and rheumatism, often but short resistance.) Price \$1 for the Bright's Compound, \$1.50 for the Diabetic Compound, John J. Fulton Co., 43 Montgomery St., San Francisco. Sole compounders. Free tests made for patients. Descriptive pamphlet mailed free.

SOME PUZZLERS.

How many teeth have you?
How high (in inches) is a silk hat?
Which way does the crescent moon turn, to the right or left?
How many toes has a cat on each fore foot? On each hind foot?
What color are your employer's eyes?
The eyes of the man at the next desk?
In which direction is the face turned on a cent? On a quarter? On a dime?
How many steps lead from the street to the front door of your house or flat?
What are the exact words on a two cent stamp, and in which direction is the face on it turned?
Write down, offhand, the figures on the face of your watch. The odds are that you will make at least two mistakes in doing this.

What is the name, signed in facsimile, on any dollar, two dollar, five dollar or ten dollar bill you ever saw?
You've read dozens of those names. Can you remember one?
Your watch has some words written or printed on its face. You have seen those words a thousand times. Write them out correctly. Few can do this. Also what is the number in the case of your watch?—Washington Times.

The Story of the Ticket.
"Every ticket has its story," said a man acquainted with the pawnshop, and one of the sad little tales which he told is repeated by the Philadelphia Telegraph. It was a bitter cold day, and a mile of a boy, not over nine years old, had come in, wrapped in his overcoat. This he peeled off and deposited it upon the pawnbroker's counter.

"Give a dollar 'n' quarter?" he asked in pleading tones.

"Dollar," said the money lender.

"Oh, please give me a dollar 'n' a quarter!"

"Can't do it. Dollar."

The boy was almost crying, and he begged earnestly for the sum he asked. "I want to get my sister's coat out," he said as he laid down 8 cents as interest money. This proposition the pawnbroker accepted, and the boy went shivering into the cold with his sister's coat.

"Is your sister going to a dance tonight?" a bystander asked him.

"No, sir; my brother's sick, an' Maggie had to look her coat for feed. She's got a job now, an' she's got to have a coat to go to work in. I don't mind the cold; I'm used to it."

The Scotch Halfpenny.
Englishmen are familiar with the name "bawbee," applied to the Scotch halfpenny, but to few does it bring the association of a baby queen and a loyal people. Those who meet with the word in their reading do not often stop to ask how it came to be applied. It appears that the first attempt at the portraiture of the unfortunate Mary, queen of Scots, was made in her infancy, and her small face was engraved upon the Scotch halfpennies at the time of her coronation in 1543, when she was but nine months old. A number of these small coins are still preserved, and it will be easily understood how the name "bawbee," or baby, came to be given to the coin bearing the effigy of the baby. The halfpenny of Scotland is still commonly called the bawbee, although the baby face no longer appears on it.—Pearson's.

Died of Neglect.
Louis XVII, titular king of France, the unfortunate dauphin, died in the Temple of Paris of abuse and neglect. His body was identified and certified to by four members of the committee of public safety and by more than twenty officials of the temple. The remains were privately buried in the cemetery of St. Marguerite, and every trace of the grave was carefully obliterated.

The Women of Carthage.
There is a grand old story told about the supreme devotion displayed by the women of Carthage. When their city was besieged by the Romans, ropes were needed; but as there was no flax to make them in the city, the women, headed by their heroic queen, came to the rescue. They one and all cut off their glorious tresses and made ropes out of their hair.