BANDON RECORDER.

DOESN'T TRUST HORSES.

Part Maniac and Part Idiot Is What One Man Calls Them.

I have spent much of a long life in the observation of horses. I have reared them, broken them, trained them, ridden them, driven them in every form from the plow to four-in-hand. The result of these years of study is summed up in one sentence—I believe the horse to be part maniac and part idiot. Every horse at some time in his life develops into a homicidal maniac. I believe any man who trusts himself or his family to the power of a horse stronger than himself to be lacking in common sense and wholly devoid of ordinary prudence, writes a Kentuckian to Harper's Weekly. I have driven one commonplace horse every other day for six years over the same road and then had him go crazy and try to kill himself and me because a leaf fluttered down in front of him. I have known scores of horses, apparently trustworthy, apparently creatures of routine, go wild and insane over equally regular and recurring phenomena. No amount of observation can tell when the brute will break out. One mare took two generations of children to school over the same quiet road and then in her nineteenth year went crazy because a rooster crowed alongside the road. She killed two of the children. If any one can tell me of one good reason why man should trust a horse, I should be glad to know.

The Value of Singing.

From the medical standpoint singing is a most important exercise both by virtue of its influence on the emotions, on the respiratory movements and on the development of the lungs. Nothing better shows the beneficial effect of singing in developing the chest and warding off the lung diseases than the great pulmonary development and freedom from pulmonary disease among professional singers. Their general health, moreover, is exceptionally good, and this is probably in a large measure attributable to the mere exercise of the calling. It is especially useful in defective chest development and in chronic heart disease. Provided the patient can sing with comfort there is no condition in which singing is contraindicated unless it be a tendency to tuberculosis or aneurismal hæmoptysis. It is scarcely necessary to say that the singer should be so clad as to allow absolute freedom of the chest movements, there should be no constriction of the neck or waist, the collar should be low and ample and the stays, if worn, ample and loose.

Prospects For a Strenuous Life.

A well dressed lad, the son of wealthy parents, thought it would be quite manly to earn a few coppers for himself by selling daily papers, says the Chicago Journal. He stopped a tattered newsboy in the street and said to him:

"Do you think I should be able to earn money as you do if I bought some papers and came to this corner to sell them?"

"Why do you want to sell papers?"

"I'm tired of being idle."

"Well," said the philosophic little newsboy, with a serious air, "d'yer think yer can hold thirty-six papers in one hand, lick three or four boys bigger'n yerself with the other hand, while yer keeps two more off with yer feet and yells 'Evenin' paper' all the time?"

"No-o, I don't," replied the well dressed boy.

"Then yer are no good in the newsboy biz," replied the tattered philosopher. "Ye'd better git yer people to 'prentice yer to somethin' light."

An Atmosphere of Happiness.

Happiness is, we maintain, a good end. The only question is, How much sacrifice is it worth? Well, certainly not the sacrifice of sincerity and certainly not the sacrifice of others, but surely the sacrifice of the habit of mental laziness, which is only self sacrifice. If by a little trouble we can create for ourselves a sweet atmosphere in which to live, we are surely doing nothing of which we need be ashamed. After all, no one breathes his own atmosphere alone; others breathe it with him. If happiness is a despicable object, let us face the fact sincerely and give up all the many things which we now do openly and exclusively to obtain it. If it is not, why should we not pull ourselves together, give our attention to the game and play up?—London Spectator.

A Persian Dinner.

A traveler in Persia thus describes a dinner served in the household of a wealthy Persian: "The chief dish consists of a fowl boiled to rags, surrounded by a toothsome mass of rice, hard boiled eggs, fried onions, almonds and raisins. There is a Shiraz wine, clear, golden red liquid that has traveled over the mountain passes on muleback in a huge glass carboy. Among the dessert manna has a conspicuous place. This delicacy is somewhat akin to nougat; it is studded with walnuts and almonds and is jaw sticking to the last degree. Like the mango, it is best eaten in private, for it renders the masticator speechless. It is made of gum that exudes from a tree and is said to be engendered by a worm."—Chicago News.

Fertile Cuba.

In Cuba cabbages frequently weigh as much as twenty pounds. All vegetables do well. Radishes may be eaten from fourteen to eighteen days after sowing, lettuce in five weeks after sowing, while corn produces three crops per year. Sweet potatoes are perpetual. The natives dig up the tubers, cut them off and plant the old vines, which produce a new crop in three months. All sorts of fruit, horticultural and greenhouse plants and bulbous stock are also grown.

The Samoan Language.

Speaking of the flexibility of the Samoan language, Mrs. Isobel Strong says that the little word "ta" means: I, we too, to beat with a stick, to play on a musical instrument, to reprove, to tattoo, to open a vein, to wash clothing by beating and to turn a somersault.

The world's coalfields cover at least 1,250,000 square miles.

POLLY LARKIN.

"I've got something to whisper to you, Polly," said a little friend the other day. Her head was buried in the depths of a trunk, and I wondered whether she was practicing ventriloquism, her voice seemed so far away, but as she emerged with a hammer in her hand and a mouthful of tacks, I began to realize there was something of more importance to her at that moment than studying this art of the ventriloquist. "Fixing my trunk for my vacation," she continued. "I have just tacked in tapes so I can tie my clothes in and there will be no danger of their falling helter-skelter when the expressman tries to see how many revolutions to the minute he can give it and how many hard knocks it can receive before it falls to pieces. The tapes fasten in my dresses smooth and nice, other clothing are tied in the same way and my hats as well. With the tapes you don't need to pack your trunk to overflowing to keep the contents in their places and in their order. Look at that," she said, tossing something into my lap, "while I go on with my packing, and we can talk at the same time." It was "Vacation 1902," issued as a help to summer visitors by the California Northwestern Railway Company. "I saw what you said about this little booklet in one of your recent articles, so I got John to get me one, and I didn't find much trouble in finding a place to spend my vacation—our vacation, I mean, for John will join me every Saturday night and remain until Monday morning. You may think this is a queer time to be starting off for a summer outing, just when other people are coming back to town. Not so, however, for the fall of the year is the most delightful time to go to the country. Going earlier in the season you may find wild flowers that you will not find now, and the earlier fruits, but at that time you will find everything crowded as well, for the majority of people have to go during the vacation so as to get the wee folks back in time for the reopening of the schools. It is a busy season, too, with the farmers, for the earlier fruits and berries and the grain must be harvested. It is all hurly-burly and enough to give you nervous prostration instead of resting you. There is enough of this mad rushing in the city without going into the country to find it.

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"Those who wish to may take the buttercup and June apple time if they wish, but as for me, I will take the time for the golden-rod and the gradual turning of the leaves into the ruby and gold and russet tints of autumn. The roasting ears are in their prime and you can see the tasseled cornfields on every side, to say nothing of the melons, late peaches, nectarines, apples, etc. I am going to hie myself north this time to enjoy the novel sight of the hoppickers at their work in the fields of beautiful hops that are trellaced like huge arbors all over this part of the country. 'Vacation for 1902' has solved the problem of where to go for a good many of us this summer. Everybody, from the wealthy, who do not have to count their dimes and dollars, down to those with the exceedingly modest purse, can find a place for a pleasant outing in this pretty little booklet. You can find everything, from the popular and well-known springs, sparkling with health-giving waters down to camp-life; how to get there and how much it will cost, in this little book, and a good thing about it is that every one of these places is convenient to the California Northwestern Railway and within a few hours' ride of San Francisco. I am not the only one who has discovered that the fall is the loveliest time of the year for a rest and outing, for you will find the woods and the resorts as well as country houses pretty well filled with the sojourners who have fallen into line and will take the season when the golden-rod lights up hill and valley and roadside with its wealth of golden blossoms. It is the only time of the year, Polly, for an out and out good vacation."

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Talk about your Sunny South, the land of flowers and sunshine, the glorious climate and wildwood growth of Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and San Diego on our own coast, and yet the denizens of San Francisco, noted for its bleak winds and fogs, can point with pride in the latter part of August to its floral treasures. Heliotrope growing higher than your head and covered with lavender and purple blossoms where the bees hold high carnival, drowsily humming as if they were intoxicated with the fragrance. Over the fences and up the sides of many houses clamber the dainty white jassamine and the old-fashioned honeysuckle as if vieing with each other to see which can cast more beauty and fragrance over the place where they are running riot. Trees laden with magnolias in bud and just opening their waxen petals to catch the sunshine and woo the bees and butterflies. San Francisco is the home of the fuchia, it growing to almost tree-like proportions and of all varieties. Here pelagoniums thrive luxuriantly, and it is a rare thing to have them injured by frosts. All other flowers do quite as well. In Golden Gate Park you will find flowers from all over the world growing in favored nooks in the open air. Here you will find also the wild flowers of California growing as luxuriantly as in their own mountain or valley home. You hear scathing remarks about the San Francisco climate, but when you read of the scores dying of heat and whole populations suffering for a breath of fresh air in the Eastern States, you can turn with grateful, appreciative hearts to the city beside the Golden Gate, and even though the winds are a trifle rude and tempestuous at times, they are welcome visitors, for to these same winds San Francisco owes much of her freedom from disease that might otherwise find a lodgment here. There is no taking of plants into the house and underground cellars for the winter, but they remain where they were planted from year to year. Another thing in its favor is that there is not a week in the year when you cannot procure fresh vegetables in the markets.

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"Women to the front," says Anna B. Shaw, and on every side you find where they are surging ahead and entering new fields of business. Now comes Mrs. Mary Coggins of San Francisco, and she fearlessly enters into the lumber business. She has purchased the large lumber mills and several hundred acres of fine timber at Cohassett, in Butte county, formerly owned by James Mann of Chico, despite the fact that several capitalists had been negotiating for the mill and timber. The timber is among the best in Northern California. Mrs. Coggins also purchased the planing mill and box factory in Chico, which she will run in connection with the Cohassett mills also with the mills near Dunsmuir, in which she is the largest stockholder. Mrs. Coggins is the widow of Samuel Coggins, who owned extensive lumber interests in Siskiyou county, and she is the vice-president of the Colstein Lumber Company of Dunsmuir. You can find few women as well posted on the lumber interests of the Coast as Mrs. Coggins. Doubtless there will be another cry go up that women are driving men out of business steadily but surely, but Mrs. Scroggins will move serenely on in the even tenor of her way estimating the value of her timber lands, not by their beauty, but by so many feet, cords, dollars and cents that they represent.

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"Bride-to-Be": In answer to your query, will say that Dame Fashion decrees that a widow who is again about to become a bride should not wear white and a wedding vail. Wear violet, gray or any dainty shade you may choose, but not white.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Deepest Mining Shaft.

It is claimed, and with reason, that the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet and Hecla copper mine, in Northern Michigan, is the deepest in the world. It has taken nine years of day and night work to sink and has cost $2,500,000. This shaft is vertical, but all the other shafts of the Calumet and Hecla follow the dip of the lode. Work was started on it in 1885, immediately after the last of the three great underground fires in the older workings of the mine, which did damage of more than $1,000,000. Work has been continued upon it since that time and the shaft stands without a parallel in mining. It is 4,900 feet in depth, or 300 feet less than a mile. It contains six compartments, each equal in size to an ordinary mining shaft, four of which are used for the hoisting of rock and lowering timber. One shaft is utilized for the ladderways, and the sixth compartment carries the wires and pipes for telephones, light, power, water and compressed air.

Oil on Roads.

Oil in various forms has been tried of late in several countries to produce firm dust-free roads, and is reported upon with curiously favorable unanimity. In America heavy unrefined petroleum heated to 80 degrees Centigrade produced an excellent surface, with little dust in summer and no mud in winter The petroleum was durable and found to be cheaper than watering. In Algiers olive oil and naptha have been in use since 1886.

A test of a cannon that throws a shell designed to scatter oil on the boisterous waves was recently made in England. The shell is of wood and conical in its shape. It contains two gallons of oil. At one end of the projectile is a vent. This is covered with paper, which is blown off as the shell leaves the piece allowing the oil to escape.

In China probably more wood is used for coffins than for any other purpose. The coffins are made of lumber from four to nineteen inches thick. It is not a high estimate to say that from 8,000,000,000 to 10,000,000'000 feet of lumber are annually thus utilized.

The Emperor of Japan is one of the few poets who are content to write any verses for their own pleasure rather than for the admiration of the public. It is said that he often composes 20,000 lines a year, but reserves most of them for his own private reading.

At the time of the Roman occupation of Britain five distinct species of dogs were there, most of which can with certainty be identified with those of the present day. There were the housedog, the greyhound, the bulldog, the terrrier and the slowhound.

Cato learned Greek at 80, but nobody has ever claimed that it prolonged his life. A Pennsylvania man stopped the use of toacco, and he celebrated his one hundred and first birthday recently.

In one year twenty-five cubic yards of the granite pavement of London Bridge is reduced to powder by the enormous traffic; 20,000 vehicles cross daily and 200,000 foot passengers.

What was probably the first public library in the United States was started in Charleston, N. C., in 1749.

The cost of producing and planting young salmon is under $1 per 1000.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Correspondence.]

Forty million packages of seeds will be sent out by the agricultural department during the coming year to farmers on lists furnished by senators and representatives. The number of seeds that will be contained in these packages will run up into the billions and they will weigh about 1,000 tons. This will be the most extensive seed distribution in the history of the department of agriculture, and Secretary Wilson is making every effort to make it the most useful to the agricultural communities. Heretofore there has been much complaint about the quality of the seeds sent out. Many of them have failed to grow. This year all contractors have been done away with, and the department has made its purchases in the seed markets through its own experts.

Each senator, representative and delegate in congress will have to his credit 12,000 miscellaneous packages, each containing smaller packages of five kinds of seeds. In addition each will have 500 packages of novelties—that is, new or little known varieties of peculiar merit—and each will have 500 packages of flower seeds.

Will Fight New License Law.

The various clubs of this city have combined to fight the new law fixing $800 as the annual license fee for the bar privilege. Hitherto the clubs have paid but half this sum, and now that the license fee for all dispensaries of liquors has been raised to $800 they think a distinction should be made because their patronage, being exclusive, is necessarily limited and unprofitable except under very favorable conditions.

Notwithstanding the great notoriety given to the vote in the house of representatives to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in the capitol it is still possible to quench any brand of thirst there. Some representatives received much newspaper credit for their advocacy of the reform, but they all felt sure it would end in defeat. It does every year. The prohibition "rider" dies an unnoticed death, but the members who have wrestled oratorically for it are welcomed home as conquering heroes. That is one of the humors of congress as witnessed from the outside.

Miss Susan Quay.

Miss Susan Quay, who has been chosen to christen the warship Pennsylvania, is the only daughter of Senator and Mrs. Matthew S. Quay. Miss Quay resembles her illustrious sire too closely to lay many claims to beauty, but she is nevertheless a most attractive girl, bright, vivacious and extremely popular in the younger senatorial circle. The Washington home of the Quays, in fashionable K street, is the center of gayety for young people at the capital who hail from the great state of Pennsylvania. Just now the family is at Lake Placid, in the Adirondacks, where they have a cottage.

Bids For a New Battleship.

Not less than five bids will probably be received for the construction of the sister ship of the battleship Connecticut, which is to be built by contract, while the Connecticut is to be built in the Brooklyn navy yard to test the question of the relative cost of contract construction and navy yard construction. The first which it is believed will certainly submit proposals are the Cramps of Philadelphia, the Union Iron works of San Francisco, the Bath Iron works, the Fall River company and the Newport News company. As it is to the interests of the private shipbuilders to make a favorable showing in competition with the Brooklyn navy yard, it is expected by the department that some of the bids may be quite low.

May Accept Gifts.

No question will be raised to prevent the acceptance by the officers of the army and navy of mementos bestowed by Prince Henry in appreciation of courtesies received by him during his American tour. The souvenirs which he gave are not looked upon as gifts bestowed by a foreign ruler within the inhibition of the constitution, but as merely tokens of personal esteem and appreciation. As a matter of fact, the gifts mentioned in the dispatches from Berlin designed for distinguished Americans who participated in Prince Henry's reception in most cases were presented personally by the prince before his departure from this country.

Mr. Babcock Buys a House.

Representative Babcock has just bought the house in which John J. Ingalls lived here while senator. It is situated at the corner of North Capitol and B streets, close to the capitol building, and the price named is $15,000. Babcock began life as a lumber jack. He was advanced to have charge of a gang of a dozen jacks, then made foreman in a mill, then promoted to superintendent, then given a working interest, and so on up. Everything he handled seemed to make money, and now he is rated as a millionaire.

Will "Hike" the Rents.

Washington has a landlords' trust. The agents and proprietors of all the new apartment buildings—which, by the way, are very popular affairs—are said to have agreed, under the guise of a semisocial protective association, to raise rents. Ordinary six room apartments, furnished in poplar, are now let for $75 a month. This fall a general increase is to be attempted.

The guests who once waited impatiently at the great portico on the north front of the White House will have much less difficulty in reaching the presence of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt next season. The new colonnaded walk, which is to carry out the original scheme of Thomas Jefferson, will add much to the actual convenience of the White House for entertaining. CARL SCHOFIELD.

Breaking It to Him Gently.

Carrie—When that fat Mrs. Soper came in, there was a tall hat in one of the chairs, and she sat right down upon it.

Harry—By George, but that was a good one! If I'd been there, I believe I should have split with laughter.

Carrie—I don't think it, Harry. You see, it was your hat.—Exchange.

An old bachelor, when he feels blue and discouraged, always regrets that he has no wife to whine to.—Atchison Globe.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Progressive Americans.

There is a charming blond young woman well known to Philadelphia as well as Baltimore and New York who laughs when you call her "senora." A woman friend gave the story away, says the Philadelphia Press, and as she takes it good naturedly there is no use keeping the joke away from the public. You see, young as she is, she elected to marry a man who was a grandfather, or, rather, he became one soon after his marriage to her. She has that deceptive, innocent type of beauty that gives the owner the appearance of being about eighteen. She was looking at the Cuban curios and souvenirs for sale at a bazaar with a woman friend, and the old woman behind the wares called her "senorita." "No, no," said the friend, "she is senora." The old woman shook her head and declined to believe. "No, senorita," she said. "She is a girl," she continued in broken English. "She too young and pretty." "Yes, she is a senora," said Mrs. G——, wishing to tease the young woman, and, remembering the birth of the grandchild, she added, "She's not only married, but she is a grandmother!" "Dios, but these Americans are so progressive!" said the old Cuban.

A Boneless Big Fish.

A York fisherman relates an experience he had the other day in capturing a curious specimen of the finny tribe which is puzzling everybody to determine exactly what sort of a sea monster it is. He was about two miles from Boon island when he felt a tug on his six pound line. He commenced to pull in, but found that he had tackled a hard job. He finally got the monster into the boat and brought it in. The fish is of a muddy color, over six feet long and with a head that is fully three-quarters of a yard wide at the widest part. It has a mouth resembling that of a shark and small teeth. The teeth are not hard, as would naturally be expected in a fish of this size. Its eyes are about as big as an old fashioned copper cent. The fish weighs 200 pounds. One of the strangest things about the fish is the apparent absence of bones.—Kennebec Journal.

Why General Butler Hated Pepper.

"Did you ever hear the story of General B. F. Butler's hatred of pepper? No? Well, here it is." So spoke a well known lawyer.

"Years ago, when the general was at the height of his career, he was counsel in a big case that involved thousands of dollars' worth of hides. These hides were from South America and were in an awful evil smelling state. In order to keep them together it had been necessary to cover them with black pepper, vast quantities of which had been used.

"When the general told me this, he used to say that he had a suspicion that this pepper was afterward gathered together and sold, and so great was his horror that he might run against some of the article that nothing could induce him to use pepper."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Think It Over.

"One of the wisest men we ever knew," says Congressmen Scott, "said once that the surest way to get the good will of a man was to get him to do you a favor, and the surest way to get the ill will of a man was to let him do you an injury. Take note of that saying and see how many times it comes true. How many of your enemies are so not because you have done them a wrong, but because they have done you one? And incidentally, if you feel unfriendly to a man, you might inquire whether it is because he has wronged you or you have wronged him. Human nature is a curious thing."—Kansas City Star.

Spanked Princes.

Moritz Busch relates in a recent publication that he once saw Bismarck spank his sons Herbert and Bill because they had stolen hazelnuts and run away from the forester. "It was not so much on account of the nuts that I punished them," he afterward explained, "but because they compelled the old man to follow them through the dense brush. He seemed to be much astonished to see me whipping them." Busch thereupon asked if governesses or other educators of European princes were usually allowed to punish them, and Bismarck said they were, instancing a case where the present emperor was spanked.

Cheap and Barnlike.

The new office building constructed in Washington for the use of the executive at a cost of $40,000 seems to have been generally accepted in official quarters as a permanent solution of the problem of crowding in the White House. It is not handsome nor imposing nor fireproof, yet it will serve. The building of this cheap, barnlike structure marks in effect the transformation of the time honored executive mansion from an official and business headquarters to its original status as a private residence for the chief magistrate.—Philadelphia Record.

Handicapped by Environment.

A Celt who, after pulling every political wire in the ward in which he lived and voted, had been given a position as a diver in the government service resigned at the end of his first experience under water. His chief, who had been told to take good care of the new man because of the influence that obtained the position, was surprised and asked the reason.

"I guiss yez all mane well enough," was the reply, "but Oi'll shtick to no job where Oi can't sphit on me han's!"—Philadelphia Times.

The National Game.

"I hold a full hand," murmured the swain as he squeezed the lily white fingers of the fair maid.

Here a royal flush mounted to her brow.

A royal flush beats a full hand every time. (See Hoyle.)

She won.—Baltimore American.

It is not a waste to buy somebody a bunch of flowers, a box of candy or a new book when it is going to bring a smile to her face and happiness to her heart.—Exchange.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

She Cornered Him.

The query editor was troubled, not to say angry.

"Hang it all!" he exclaimed as he read the letter addressed to his department. "My wife has been asking me that question for the last week, and I refused to be bothered"— He looked at the letter again and jumped out of his chair. "Thunder and guns!" he cried. "It's her handwriting too. Now that she has learned the trick she'll make me settle every social, household and historical question that comes up, and I'll be right on hand to take the blame if I make a mistake."

For a long time he remained buried in thought. Then he resigned.—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Followed Directions.

Murphy being sick and alone in his cabin, Hogan volunteered to take care of him. The patient had been getting very little sleep, so the doctor left some powders and told Hogan to give Murphy one about bedtime.

About 7 o'clock in the evening Hogan went out for a few minutes, and when he returned Murphy was fast asleep. He slept soundly until 10 o'clock, when Hogan went to the bedside, shook the sleeping man vigorously and shouted:

"Wa-ake up here, Moorphy, till Oi give yez these powdhers t' ma-ake ye sleep!"—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Magna Charta.

King John of England was having another fight with the barons. "Anyhow," he argued, "the king can do no wrong!"

"No," snickered the court jester; "he can't do much write either."

The wrathful monarch ordered the fool beheaded for this remark and then signed the Magna Charta to disprove it.—New York Times.

Just the Thing.

"I don't know what to use to raise my bread," said the young wife petulantly. "I've tried everything."

"Judging by the samples I have seen," suggested her inhuman husband, "I should think a couple of jackscrews or a derrick ought to do it." And he wondered why he got a cold supper that night.—Portland Oregonian.

A Valorous Dodge.

Holloran—Av ye say two more woords, Oi'll come down an' bre'k yer face!

Hoolahan—Ye dasn't!

Holloran (closing the window)—Ye coward; Oi'll not hear another woord out av ye!

Recognized the Sound.

It was her first ride in an automobile, and she was deeply interested in the horn that was used to notify people to clear the way.

"Papa," she said.

"Well?" he returned.

"Make it snore some more!"—Chicago Post.

A Twofold Peril.

"Don't you know that you drink too much ice water?" said the physician.

"The fear has occurred to me."

"The habit is likely to ruin your health."

"I wasn't thinking of that. My ice bill merely suggested the possibility of its wrecking my bank account."—Puck.

Rapt.

"He was delighted with the service at your church last Sunday. He told me that at certain portions of it he felt actually transported, absolutely oblivious to his surroundings."

"Yes, I noticed his obliviousness when the plate was being passed."—Philadelphia Press.

No Lynx Eye.

May—Our links are the best in the country.

Bell—Why?

May—They are so rough that a chaperon simply can't follow one around.—Town Topics.

In Darkest Africa.

"Some people may think us ignorant of the fine arts, yet"—the cannibal chief pointed to a pile of bones—"there's the poet Laurie ate!"—New York Press.

The End.

"How did De Reiter's novel come out? Was the end happy?"

"It went even a step beyond that, I believe. Its end was peaceful."—Indianapolis News.

Another Brute.

Wife—The doctor says I need a change of climate.

Husband—Well, the sky looks as if we'd have it in a few hours.—New York Weekly.

Not to Be Expected.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the professor to the student who was rehearsing his Latin oration, "you are too solemn. There's no life in your speaking at all."

"Of course not," responded the student lively enough. "You don't expect it in a dead language, do you?"

His Symptoms.

Mr. Newlywed—How did you know I really loved you?

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, you acted so—so sort of foolishly!—Philadelphia Record.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Water power in the Philippines is said to be plentiful.

Five balls, says a baseball fan, will usually last out a game.

Thirty thousand Filipinos have been vaccinated by the Americans.

American brewers have already invested $4,000,000 in and about Havana.

Baltimore epicureans declare the seventeen year locust to be a great delicacy.

About 70 per cent of the population of the Klondike is from the United States.

Plans have been prepared for a four million dollar union depot to be erected in Kansas City.

Italy expects to have a surplus of over $2,600,000 at the end of the present financial year.

Track brakes on street cars are in general use in England in addition to the usual wheel brakes.

Neuralgic ache in the ear, catarrh, bronchitis and inflamed eyes are some of the afflictions of chauffeurs.

Miss Margaret Donnelly of New York has the unique distinction of being the only elevator girl in the world.

Eleven experts have worked for five months on a wilton carpet intended for the drawing room of a London club.

Parisian pro-Boers have petitioned the municipal council to change the name of the Avenue Victoria to Avenue Kruger.

Efforts are being made to establish a university at Jerusalem for the Jewish students expelled from European universities.

Penny X ray instruments, by the aid of which the curious may see their own finger bones, are being sold in the streets of London.

Twenty-eight Isle of Man vicars have stipends of but $750 a year. What the curates get is not mentioned by the authority quoted.

Working tailors are so scarce in Durban, Australia, that merchants, it is said, find great difficulty in coping with the work on hand.

Should the pope live till 1903 he will celebrate his diamond jubilee as a bishop, his golden jubilee as a cardinal and his silver jubilee as a pope.

The dairy schools of Russia have brought that country to the front as one of the foremost producers of butter, cheese and milk in the world.

The London court of appeals is all upset over a trial in which a mummy, supposed to be the remains of a princess of Peru, plays the principal role.

"If you buy on Sunday, you commit a crime against 40,000 shop assistants. Support Sunday rest." This placard has been posted on all the blank walls in Vienna.

The extraordinary development of the German mania for picture post cards is attested by the total number of cards which passed through the post in 1900, no fewer than 736,000,000.

As many as 7,287 men have been elected to the national house since the American congress began. The number does not include those who have occupied seats and been thrown out on contests.

An act to provide for a commission to investigate the nature and value of vaccination, antitoxin, seropathy and other alleged prophylactics will be introduced into the next session of the New York legislature.

A New York dealer ripens pineapples for the market by artificial process. He puts them in a room heated to 110 degrees, and ordinarily three and a half or four days are required to thoroughly ripen the fruit.

All the employees of the Barnum & Bailey circus, now traveling in Europe, are total abstainers, to which fact is attributed the militarylike precision with which the great organization is handled and the small percentage of accidents.

The old stone chimney which stands on the lands of the Niagara Falls Power company is to be removed. It was built by the French in 1750 and was the first stone structure erected in the Niagara locality.

Some eighty French soldiers are alleged to have deserted to the Chinese during the recent campaign in the far east. Some were made officers in the Chinese army, but returned later to their regiments and were let off with nominal punishments.

At the time of the Roman occupation of Britain five distinct species of dogs were there, most of which can with certainty be identified with those of the present day. There were the house dog, the greyhound, the bulldog, the terrier and the slowhound.

In 1901 there were completed in Tokyo, Japan, buildings costing $50,000 to be used as a university exclusively for women. This university now has 550 pupils and forty-six professors and instructors. Departments of Japanese and English literature and domestic science are included in the curriculum.

With the completion of work on the western division the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway company will have practically a new double track main line through Iowa. For several years an enormous work has been going on, and millions of dollars have been expended in reducing grades, taking out curves, building double tracks and putting in new steel bridges.

By the accession of the new Earl of Chichester six British secular peerages are now held by clergymen. They are the Marquis of Normandy, the Earls of Chichester, Devon and Strafford, Baron Ponsonby, who is also Irish Earl of Bessborough, and Baron Scarsdale, the father of Lord Curzon, viceroy of India. Another Irish peer, Viscount Molesworth, is also a clergyman. The Earl of Devon, ninety-one years of age, is the second oldest peer in England.

Very Close.

"I was surprised to hear you speaking against Flyntskyn. You told me some time ago he was your nearest friend."

"That's so. He couldn't be any nearer than he is, the stingy old beggar!"

Not Modest.

First Yacht—Nancy's not at all modest, you know.

Second Yacht—How's that?

First Yacht—She was seen hugging the Jersey coast as she passed in.—New York Times.