

BANDON RECORDER.

Thunder Lore.

The natives of the Hawaiian Islands considered thunder as being Mauna Loa's echo from the clouds. This curious notion has crystallized a weather proverb which is now current among many of the white residents of the islands—viz. "It will rain today; Mauna Loa shakes the clouds." In this connection it may be remarked that the early Scandinavian settlers in Iceland believed that there were some mysterious and supernatural connections between the roarings of Hecuba and the "hazy mutterings of Jove." In England many of the peasantry still plant the house look—"Jupiter's beard"—on their house roofs as a preventive against thunder, lightning and evil spirits, a custom which reminds one of Charlemagne's edict, "Et inhaec quisque supra domum suam Jovis barbam."

Another widespread superstition, and one that has been noted among the tribes and nations from China to England and from Cape Hatteras to the Golden Gate, tells us that if the "claps" or reports of thunder come in even numbers the storm will be of short duration and very mild, but, on the other hand, if they come in uneven numbers, especially if the reports be a series of five, nine or thirteen distinct claps, much loss of life and property will result.

The Gleaners.

The old custom of gleaning in the harvest fields, which recalls the Biblical story of Ruth and Naomi, is not obsolete in England, and in Hertfordshire, Bedfordshire and the neighboring counties as soon as the wheat is gathered in the late days of August there may be seen in the newly cleared fields numbers of women and children diligently picking up one by one the scattered ears and forming them into neat little sheaves, which they carry in their hands until large enough to be bound up. When the daylight falls, all the booty is bound up in cloths and carried home on the heads of the gleaners. At home they thrash it out by hand and sell the grain or use it for their chickens. The gathering of a half peck is usually a full day's work for a child, and often a woman spends a whole day in gathering very little more. Gleaning, however, is looked upon somewhat in the light of a picnic. The mother and children leave home in the morning, take with them food for the day, and stay out in the fields until nightfall.—Detroit Free Press.

A Quick Witted Pastor.

In Germany a country preacher was preaching a sermon when suddenly he lost the thread of his discourse, and do what he would, he could not find it again.

The congregation was greatly embarrassed and was wondering what the matter was when he started it by exclaiming hurriedly, "Pardon me, my brethren, for pausing in my sermon, but it seems to me that I smell fire somewhere—and it might be well to see that it has not broken out in the church or in any of the nearby houses."

Before the words were all uttered the congregation was pouring out of the church, each family being anxious to make sure that its home was not on fire. It need hardly be said that the fire existed only in the pastor's imagination.

How He Made Money.

Conversation overheard on a train for Monte Carlo. Two travelers unknown to each other chatting familiarly:

"On your way to Monte Carlo, sir, that delightful and exclusive home for all gamblers?"

"That is exactly where I am going."

"And you will play just a little, I suppose?"

"I do nothing else, sir. It is my business."

"Gracious! You don't mean to say you make a business of it?"

"Yes, sir; twice a day regularly, and I never by any chance lose."

"In that case perhaps you will explain your 'system' to me."

"Certainly, with pleasure. I play the violla."

Statesman and Gambler.

Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most prodigal gamblers of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would nerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$20,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Lengthening a Bee's Tongue.

Man is often blamed for driving to extinction many sorts of beautiful creatures, but the account is far more than balanced by the amount of good he has done for those animals which proved useful and could be tamed.

Take the case of the bee. The bee lives by its tongue, with which organ it is able to extract the honey from flowers. Now, a bee's tongue is naturally about a twenty-fifth of an inch long. Clever beekeepers, by keeping only those bees with naturally long tongues, have succeeded in lengthening the tongues of a number of bee colonies to the extent of another hundredth of an inch. It does not sound much, but it enables those insects to do a quarter as much work again in the same time.

Man has done more than this for bees. He has given them ready-made houses, where they are safe from wasps and other enemies; frames for making their combs without using large quantities of wax for outside walls, and food during flowerless weather.

POLLY LARKIN.

"It is the easiest thing in the world to get a divorce. Now, why don't you marry Archie, and then if he doesn't take good care of you, or gets so cranky you can't live with him, just go down to your lawyer, have him draw up the papers, and presto, you are out of it, got Miss attached to your name, and you're free to do as you like." That is the advice Polly heard a girl of about eighteen summers giving to a companion of about the same age the other day. "You're a great big goose if you don't," she continued. "Wish I had your chance. I wouldn't wait a minute. You don't seem to realize that you are missing an opportunity that will make you as free as a bird. No one has a right after you are married to say 'don't do this and don't do that; don't go here and don't go there; who and what company you are keeping, for your home is your own, and you have a right to ask whom you please.'"

"But," interrupted her friend, "I'm afraid I'll not be happy, and that Archie will not make as good a husband as he has a lover. I tell you I am afraid to take the step, there are so many unhappy marriages." "Well, that is just what I am telling you. If you are not happy get a divorce and be as free as the birds." "Maybe the judge would not think my being unhappy was sufficient grounds for a divorce." "Where there's a will there's a way. If you are not happy nag at him night and day; cry your eyes out, dress slovenly; don't clean up the house, don't have dinner ready, or, better still, don't be at home a few times when he returns to dinner. Get him so angry that he will forget himself and strike you. That's all you want. Rush pell-mell off to the lawyer and get your divorce on the ground of cruelty. He'll be disgusted with you that he won't fight it, and maybe won't appear at all. It is as easy as slipping off a log. And another thing in your favor is that possibly you can make him pay you alimony. If you can do that then you are in luck—just like picking money up off the street." "I don't think I could ever do a thing like that. I mean I don't think I could ever carry out your program, I would feel so like a hypocrite." "Not even if you were unhappy?" "I am afraid I would make a sorry show of myself even attempting to do half you have advised, for if he turned out to be very different after we were married and I was unhappy, I couldn't do all you advise without losing my self-respect." "Self-respect fiddlesticks," said the advisor contemptuously. "You'd rather suffer, and make another martyr to be done by the tyrant—man. Look pretty on your tombstone. She suffered in silence, wouldn't it? Show you've got some grit about you. If it is all very pleasant let well enough alone; if it isn't, walk out. Read up on Anna B. Shaw, assert your independence and be free to do as you like." "Even if all you say is true and for the best, you must remember that it costs something to get a divorce—something like sixty or seventy dollars—and I would like to know in the world I could ever get that sum together." "There's where you are mistaken. Look in any of the papers among the advertisements and you will find that you can get a divorce for twelve dollars, and it's no fake, for I have a friend who got a divorce from her husband and it only cost her twelve dollars, and half of her friends didn't know anything about it until after it was all over." They had been so engrossed in their conversation that they did not realize that every word could be distinctly heard by those in the vicinity. They had seen little of the procession of the Knights of Pythias, but as the last of the Knights disappeared they moved slowly down the street chatting earnestly on the same interesting topic.

Polly thought she would look in the daily papers for the advertisement the advisor had spoken of. Sure enough, it was there: DIVORCES—Costs, \$12. Quick, quiet. Address Lawyer Blank, No. —, Blank street. Do you wonder that the divorce mills grind exceeding fast and sure when you hear mere girls speaking so lightly of the marriage vows? Hosts of marriages take place from year to year, the contracting parties making up their minds before taking the vows "for better for worse, for richer for poorer," with the determination to get a divorce if they are not altogether happy. They forget that the vows read "until death us do part." Don't think for a moment that Polly is not in favor of divorces, for there are some cases where it is a disgrace to live with the man or woman whom you have promised to "love and honor." When love, honor and respect take flight and there is not the slightest hope of their ever returning, then it is time for each to go their own way. There are some things no true woman can endure. But when it comes to making light of the solemn obligations like it was some new game to be tried and discarded, then it is time to draw the line. Take up the papers from day to day and you will find that the list of divorces is invariably in excess of the marriage announcements. "Off with the old and on with the new." Some of the divorced couples only wait for the decision of the law in their favor when they cross the line into Reno, Nev., to marry some one else of their choice.

It seems strange to residents of San Francisco that our milliners should, in the very beginning of our pleasant weather, for the fall is always the most delightful season of the year, bring out

the warm looking felt hats that look suitable only for winter wear. Now the disagreeable winds are over, the pretty dainty effects in summer millinery could be worn with some degree of comfort; but no, they are made "back numbers" and the show-windows are filled with felt hats that give you almost a suffocating feeling. Some of them are stitched with a heavy hairy cloth, a good deal like a very heavy camel's hair, and many are more gaudy than pretty. "It looks like our milliners were trying to force the season," said a young lady as she stood peering into the window, and Polly concurred. They are showing fall styles much earlier this year than they have ever done before.

In spite of all the denouncing the practice of killing birds for millinery purposes, and the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, birds and bird wings will be used extensively in fall and winter millinery. It seems a shame that such an act of cruelty should be permitted, and yet the business of killing birds for such a purpose would never flourish if it were not sanctioned by women who move in the best society down to the little girl who trudges to the factory every day with her lunch-basket hanging on her arm. When the women of the land, old and young, refuse to wear birds or their plumage for millinery trimming, then, and not until then, can this unnecessary slaughter of the birds cease. I have noticed many women who proudly wear the badge showing that they belong to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and who belong to the new society for harboring and caring for deserted and sick cats, who have their hats weighed down with birds or wings. How inconsistent it seems. Why shouldn't the birds, innocent little beauties, be protected?

BRIEF REVIEW.

Apples of the Northwest.

An account of how the great Northwest has been made to grow most of the winter apples for this country is valuable in connection with the increase in plant values. The early farmers of the vast prairies could find no apple tree-hardy for the climate. They spent fortunes in nursery stock and in planting trees without success. In 1855, Gideon M. Mitchell of Minnesota planted thirty varieties of apple trees and a bush of seed. In nine years he planted, all told, 9000 trees. At the end of the tenth year he had left, after the winter's cold, only one tree, a small seedling crab. From that, however, has come the fine apple known in the market as the "Wealthy," a fruit from which the Northwest now annually reaps millions of dollars. During those nine long years of planting and failure Mr. Mitchell's friends told him that nowhere in all that region would an apple ever grow. His success was a triumph in which he must have experienced emotions similar to those of Columbus when in 1492 he sighted the island of Guanahani.

Deaths by Lightning.

From 700 to 800 persons are killed annually by lightning in the United States, according to estimates made by Alfred J. Henry of the United States Weather Bureau. In 1900 the bureau received reports of 713 cases of fatal lightning strokes. In the same year, according to the reports collected by the Weather Bureau, 973 persons were more or less seriously injured by lightning. The loss of life from lightning is greatest in the Ohio valley and the Middle Atlantic states. If density of population were considered, it is the greatest in the upper Missouri valley and in the middle Rocky mountain region. Of the 713 fatal cases reported in 1900, 291 persons were killed in the open, 158 in houses, 57 under trees and 56 in barns. The circumstances attending the death of the remaining 151 were not reported. This seems to dispose of the old superstition that the safest place to be in during a thunder-storm is the open country, and the most dangerous under a tree.

Factory Profits.

As a striking evidence of the profitability of investing money in manufacturing plants in Birmingham, it may be stated that recently President Ben Martin, of the Martin Cracker Company, mailed to his stockholders checks for a semi-annual dividend amounting to 6 per cent, this being the second 6 per cent dividend declared this year, making the investment pay 12 per cent a year.

The old grist mill at Port Jefferson, L. I., which was built before the Revolution by Richard Mott and is said to be the oldest structure on the island, is being torn down because it is unsafe. The building was erected in 1771.

A celebrated physician asserts that the additional height and weight of Britons and Americans in the last half century are chiefly due to the increased consumption of sugar.

Potatoes form the world's greatest single crop, 4,000,000,000 bushels being produced annually, equal in bulk to the entire wheat and corn crop.

Montgomery, Ala., claims to be the most American city. All its inhabitants except 2 per cent were born in this country.

The rotation of a waterspout at the surface of the sea has been estimated at 354 miles an hour or nearly six miles a minute.

Allen immigrants to the number of 6579 landed in the United Kingdom in April last.

The amount of French capital invested in China exceeds \$100,000,000.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Relief From Pain.

A Paris doctor of the highest reputation, whose methods are not in the least irregular because he has submitted all the details to the Academy of Medicine, declares that he has found a sure relief for boils and carbuncles. He has used it on many patients and says confidently that by the injection of a certain solution, the composition of which he has laid before the fellow members of his profession, keeping nothing back, he can stop the pain of the worst boils and carbuncles in a few hours and can bring about a complete cure within a reasonable time.

What a benefactor to suffering humanity this doctor will be provided his discovery is found to be effective in a wide range of tests and among the average of the afflicted in many lands and nations! This announcement seems to be almost too good to be true. It was hard luck for Job that this Paris doctor was not practicing in the land of Uz in the time of Eliphaz the Temanite.—New York Tribune.

The Law's Delays.

Have patience, and the law will see you righted even though you may have "lain for a century dead." An amused correspondent, according to the London Chronicle, found the other morning in his letter box a notice from the bankruptcy court inviting application for a "third and final dividend of 25d. in the pound." The liquidator and the trustee, Messrs. William IV., and the debt was owing to our correspondent's father, who has been dead for sixty years. How many of the other creditors can be traced today, we wonder? But think of the bulldog tenacity, heritage of our unrivaled race, that followed up that twopenny farthing for five and sixty years and got it at last!

The Sphinx Decaying.

D. G. Longworth of the Cairo Sphinx declares that the famous Egyptian sphinx is rapidly decaying. This is said to be the result of the altering climate of Egypt due to the irrigation of recent years. Heretofore an hour's downfall of rain once a year was a novelty in Egypt. The natives regard it as some dire message of reproof from the gods. The irrigation and the change in the delta, however, have changed this. Fifteen to eighteen days' heavy rain falls now every year on the head of the sphinx. The severe "khamseem" sandstorm follows and cuts into the solid limestone of the ancient monument, whittling it away all over the surface.

An Unusual Coincidence.

W. F. Adams of Seattle, Wash., received two telegrams the other day while at Meridian which mark an unusual coincidence. One telegram was from his daughter, Mrs. M. S. Waterman, in Seattle, announcing that she had just become the mother of twins, a boy and a girl. The other dispatch, which arrived within an hour of the preceding one, was sent by his daughter, Mrs. M. E. Atwater, in Baltimore, who announced that she had just become the mother of twins, a boy and a girl. The newcomers on the Atlantic coast and youthful cousins 3,000 miles to the westward came into the world on the same day and almost at the same hour.

An Evasive Answer.

Dean Wright of Yale's academic department, before whom offending students stand trial, tells the following story as containing the highest development of the evasive answer. The pointer of the sundial that adorns the campus had been stolen as a trophy, and the dean was questioning a student believed to have had a share in its removal.

"Mr. —," said the dean, "who stole the pointer from the sundial?"

"Procrastination is the thief of time, sir," was the immediate and noncommittal reply.—New York Times.

The New America.

Lord Kitchener has hit on a happy phrase, prophetic of South Africa's future. At the presentation of a sword given to him by the corporation of Cape Town, though the formality took place in London, in his speech of thanks the general said, "You have the makings of nothing less than a new America in the southern hemisphere." The English papers seize upon the phrase, "the new America" for their headlines.

Pygmy Camels.

The western part of Persia is inhabited by a species of camel which is the pygmy of its kind. These camels are snow white and are on that account almost worshipped by the people. The Shah presented the municipality of Berlin with two of these little wonders. The larger is twenty-seven inches high and weighs sixty-one pounds. The other is four inches less, but the weight is not given.

Dynasties of England.

The dynasties of England since the conquest are Norman, four kings; Angevin, eight kings; house of Lancaster, three kings; house of York, three kings; Tudor, three kings and two queens; Stuart, four sovereigns; house of Orange, William III, and his wife Mary, conjointly; house of Hanover, six sovereigns, from George I. to Victoria; house of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the present king.

Edisonian Cheapness.

Edison had said that the invention of his new storage battery would place automobiles within the reach of poor people, and now he says an automobile so equipped will be sold for \$1,000. Poor people will doubtless buy one apiece for each of the boys. Edison's idea of the resources of the poor man is one of his most startling inventions. It abolishes poverty.—Water-town Times.

French Maid.

Mrs. Houseleigh—Your name, I understand, is Bridget McShane. You are Irish, I suppose?

Applicant—No, mem; O'm Frinch. Mrs. Houseleigh—Frinch? Were you not born in Ireland?

Applicant—Yis, mem; but O! took Frinch Pave from it.—Boston Transcript.

"You seem to manage remarkably well on your housekeeping money."

"Yes. The tradespeople haven't sent their bills in yet."—New York Herald.

Japanese Wives.

The Japanese woman does not blacken her teeth under any mistaken idea that it makes her attractive; she does it to make herself unattractive. Her husband is supposed to know her value. If he doesn't, he divorces her. He makes no provision for her, and she has no dowry from her family. But a divorced woman in Japan nearly always marries again. She brings nothing but a gentle and obedient slave and takes nothing away with her but the same valuable commodity.

The reason why lower class women receive more consideration from their husbands than their upper class sisters is that they are capable of earning their own livings, which Japanese ladies are not. So thoroughly is this recognized that a lower class woman divorces her husband if she is not satisfied, a thing which never happens in the more select circles unless the woman is an heiress, when the husband is of as little consideration as a lady. It is only when she has no brothers that a Japanese woman may expect money from her parents. If they have only a daughter to leave their money to, the son-in-law has to take her name—and the consequences.

The Salt In the Ocean.

The ocean was once merely brackish and not salt, as it is now. This was when the earth was in its first youth and before there was any land showing at all or any animal life in the water. At this time the water was gradually cooling from its original state of steam, and the salts were slowly undergoing the change from gases into solids. Then came the appearance of land and, later on, rivers, which gradually washed down more and more salts, while at the bottom of the ocean itself chemical action was constantly adding more brine to the waters. At present it is estimated there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all the salt could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop one single inch.

Limited Edition.

The late king of Prussia once sent to an aide-camp, Colonel Malinowski, who was brave, but poor at culture and business of the professional soldier under the most distracting circumstances. When General Hancock was wounded, he was carried to the rear, where the surgeons cut away his clothing and found and extracted the missile. The general became much interested in seeing it and insisted upon sending for an aide-camp, in spite of the medical admonitions against exciting himself. When the aid appeared, the general called out to him:

"Go straight to General Meade and tell him the enemy is running short of ammunition. I have been wounded with a tenpenny nail!"

Hancock's Presence of Mind.

A reminiscence of the battle of Gettysburg illustrates the strict attention to business of the professional soldier under the most distracting circumstances. When General Hancock was wounded, he was carried to the rear, where the surgeons cut away his clothing and found and extracted the missile. The general became much interested in seeing it and insisted upon sending for an aide-camp, in spite of the medical admonitions against exciting himself. When the aid appeared, the general called out to him:

"Go straight to General Meade and tell him the enemy is running short of ammunition. I have been wounded with a tenpenny nail!"

What's in a Name?

Her name is Margaret, but all her friends call her Daisy. It is a pet name she has been known by since she was a child. There is a pretty, bright, charming freshness about her which the flower suggests. But notwithstanding the appropriateness of the nickname the girl, who has recently attained the dignity of an engagement ring, has discarded it once and for all, and no one is a friend of hers who does not call her Margaret. It is all on account of the new name she is to take. She will eventually be Mrs. Field.

"And it is a very nice name, too," says the girl, "but I do not intend to be a 'daisy field.'"—New York Times.

What Carlyle Wrote of Tennyson.

Tennyson in his prime was thus described by Thomas Carlyle to Ralph Waldo Emerson on Aug. 5, 1844: "One of the finest looking men in the world. A great shock of rough, dusty dark hair; bright, laughing, hazel eyes; massive aquiline face—most massive, yet most delicate, of sallow brown complexion, almost Indian looking; clothes infinitely loose, free and easy; smokes lucifer tobacco. His voice is musically metallic, fit for loud laughter and piercing wail and all that may be between; speech and speculation free and plentiful. I do not meet in these late decades such company over a pipe."

A Costly Precedent.

One of Philadelphia's rich young bachelors returned from a trip to the Pacific coast with a Chinaman as valet, having been induced to engage him by San Francisco friends, who said that orientals make admirable servants. One morning the Chinaman found a half dollar on the floor and was told by his employer to keep it for his hobby. Some days later the bachelor missed a scarfpin and inquired of the valet as to its whereabouts. "Me found it on le floor, an' me kept it for my hobby," was the explanation.—Philadelphia Times.

The Careful Dealer.

"John," said a butter dealer, "always put in a couple of sheets of paper when you weigh. Customers will think you neat and cleanly in your business. They don't like to have their butter stopped on a scale that, for all they know, has never been washed. And, besides, there's a good profit in buying paper at a halfpenny per pound and selling it for 18 pence."—London Standard.

Not So Disinterested as Appeared. Biggs—I had my old Graspit was a philanthropist until I saw him circulating a petition yesterday for the purpose of raising money to enable a pig to go to pray her rent.

Biggs—Oh, Graspit's all right. He owns the house the poor widow lives in.—Chicago News.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

The Old Man's Dilemma.

"Ef you please, sub," said the old George ducky to the rural justice, "I wants you ter gimme a 'voice fum my family.'"

"A divorce from your family?"

"Yes, sub; fum de head er it—fum de ol' 'ooman.'"

"Why," said the justice, "that's out of my jurisdiction. I have no power to grant divorces."

"Didn't you marry me, sub?"

"Yes; I think I did."

"Well, sub, after you get me inter de trouble, it 'pears reasonable dat you order stit yo'se? ter git me outen it, don't it?"

Soon to Be Shorn.

The late Dr. Talmage once called on his lawyer and found two of his parishioners there on legal business of a private nature.

"Ah, doctor," called the lawyer in greeting. "Good morning! Here are two of your flock. May I ask without impertinence if you regard them as black sheep or white?"

"I don't know as yet," replied Talmage dryly. "whether they're black or white, but I'm certain that if they remain here long they'll be fleeced."—Philadelphia Times.

A Predicament.

A. L. Rotch, who has been studying the German scientific methods of observations in the upper air, says that everywhere he found the Blue Hill kite had been adopted by the German observers.

One of the most important industries attaching to the cheap power now produced by Niagara is the electrical tearing apart of the molecule of common salt, resulting in the formation of caustic soda and bleaching powder.

On the Pacific coast are found numerous little shells of sea snails of a species called the "olivella" because of their resemblance to olives, out of which the Indians used to cut disks that were extensively used for coins.

Of the silks used in the United States \$26,000,000 worth are imported and \$107,000,000 worth homemade. The domestic silk industry employs 24,000 men, 36,000 women and 6,000 children in 483 mills, with \$81,000,000 capital.

Many steamship explosions are due to water hammer action. A plug of water only six inches long propelled only two feet under a pressure of fifteen pounds can exert a pressure of 6,400 pounds on being suddenly stopped.

Colorado is a great honey producing state. One Colorado apiarist keeps his bees busy collecting honey all the year round by turning them loose in his alfalfa fields in the summer and in winter shipping them to a plantation in Florida.

A peasant woman at Saline-des-Sus, Roumania, has just died at the age of 131 years, the figures being fully substantiated by documents in the possession of her family. For the past ten years she had lived entirely on milk, being toothless.

The leading Iowa raising states are, in their order, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska, Indiana and Kansas. Iowa, with 9,723,791, has 15.7 per cent of all the hogs in the United States, and they constitute nearly one-fifth of the wealth of the state.

Garrick's villa, at Hampton, is to be demolished to make way for a tramway extension. The granite posts at the entrance to the house, where David Garrick, the actor, resided for years, were originally part of the foundations of old London bridge.

A Kansas City woman who made some shirts for her husband a few days ago made a discovery that was curious to her. In a woman's waist the right half of the front buttons over the left. In a man's shirt, open in front, the left half buttons over the right half.

A petition of Berlin land and house owners against the new elevated electric railway on the ground that its clutter depreciated their property by driving away tenants has found no favor with the president of police. He says that Berliners will get accustomed to the innovation.

The flag that was first raised over Fort Donelson, Tenn., after its surrender to General Grant on Feb. 16, 1862, has been presented to the state of Colorado as an addition to the collection of war relics in the capitol. It is made of bunting, 8 by 10 feet in size, and shows the effects of much use.

Belgian cities are liable for all damage done to private property by rioters, and Brussels has accordingly been ordered by the court to pay \$4,000 for windows smashed during the riots of 1890. The rioting last spring was much more serious and a larger bill will have to be met by the city.

A New York firm recently sent a man to Manila to build a furniture factory to employ about 400 hands. The agent became disgusted with the Filipino workmen and has gone to Hongkong to establish the factory, where a more satisfactory class of labor can be had among the Chinese.

It has been discovered that the corporations controlled by J. Pierpont Morgan and his associates pay in corporation taxes the entire running expenses of the state of New Jersey. The total sum is \$150,728, of which the United States Steel company contributed \$54,629. The remainder is made up by seven other companies organized under the laws of New Jersey.

Lucille—But he has no imagination. Hortense—He hasn't? That's where you wrong him. Why, he thinks there are fully a dozen girls in this town who have hearts that he broke all to pieces.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Every man should know something of law. If he knows enough to keep out of it he is a pretty good lawyer.

A fast man is very slow when it comes to paying his debts.—Philadelphia Record.

Editor—Now, that young man has taken my course for me, and he has gone away and forgotten to pay me, and I've forgotten what his name is.

His Opinion. "What do you know about this man's reputation for truth and veracity?" asked the lawyer of the witness on the stand.

"Well," replied the witness slowly, with the air of a man who hesitates about speaking ill of a neighbor, "if this party you refer to should ever tell me I was looking well, I would send for a hospital ambulance immediately."—Syracuse Herald.

Newspaper Vacations. Editor—So the physician has advised quiet and rest for you, has he? Well, you may go and report that deaf mute funeral service this afternoon. That'll give you the quiet all right.

Reporter—But what about the rest? Editor—I'll tell you the rest when you get that done.—Los Angeles Herald.

A Cure For a Feint. We rely on the good faith of a contemporary for the truth of this story. "If your opponent fainted," said the fencing instructor, "what would you do?"

"Bedad," answered the recruit, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."—London Globe.

Not Likely. Mrs. Closest—No, I will not give you anything. You are intoxicated now. Tramp—I won't dispute your word, lady, but does you really 'fink dat a slice o' bread an' a cup o' coffee'd make me any drunker?—New York Journal.

A Difference. "Put not your trust in riches," said the clerical looking man in the rusty coat.

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