FREAK ADORNMENTS.

Strange Household Ornaments That May Be Seen ? England.

Many are the strange household and ing made wholly out of the swords of swordfishes. The lady who owns the garden got the strange paling from her brother, who had originally sported it

wholly of buttons of every imaginable entirely by the ribbons of cigars, near ly 20,000 of these being represented From garret to basement in the large house of a Leeds mineral water many facturer is a gigantic scrapbook, e ery notable theatrical poster of the las twenty years being pasted on the walls.

A north country banker living ner Wakefield has a great dining room the whole of the walls of which are the wooden and iron doors of eminent cas tles and historic buildings, and at Liscard, in Cheshire, is a room that contains hundreds of picture frames made leather to tigers' bones, one frame be size so that the whole surface is cov ered with frames.

In Liverpool is a room-that of dentist whose grandfather occupie the same premises-that contains many mirrors and pictures the frames o which are made entirely of sharks Near Birmingham a manufac turer has a study that is lined, even to the roof, with nothing but chains of various thicknesses and padlocks of different sizes.-Pearson's.

DON'T GET TOO FULL.

A Lesson That May Be Learned Fro the Habits of the Bees.

"Don't stir up a beehive unless know it is a rich one," said an apiaris to a visitor at his bee farm.

"I think that I would leave them alone altogether," was the reply. "They have too angry a buzz about them to win my confidence.'

"You are not used to them, that's all," said the beeman. "For example these hives are full of honey, and if I puff a little smoke into the doors so as to sort of suffocate the sentries I can topple a hive over, handle the bees like so many beans, clean the honey combs and carry them off. The bee won't harm me." And, to prove his words, the speaker performed his experiment and came back to his friend with a smile and several heavy combs

"If those hives had been nearly empty," said the apjarist, "I would have been lucky to have escaped with my life. The tenants of a poor hive sting to kill."

"That's strange," said the visitor. "I should think that they would defend their hoards with especial jealousy, and the more they have the hot ter they would fight." "The reason is," said the beeman,

their storehouse and gorge themselves. When full of honey, a bee can't be its body and sting." 'Which should be a lesson to us,

"that when alarmed the bees fly to

said the other. "Don't get too full."-New York Tribune.

A Punctual Bird.

What tempts the little hummin bird that we see in our gardens to travel every spring from near the equator to as far north as the arctic circle, leaving behind him, as he does for a season, many tropical delights? He is the only one of many hummi birds that pluckily leaves the land o gayly colored birds to go into voluntary extle in the north, east of the Mississippi. How it stirs the imagination to picture the solitary, tiny migrant, a mere atom of bird life, moving above the range of human sight through the vast dome of the sky! Borne swiftly to glance at it before have not rested onward by rapidly vibrating little until they secured a copy. They are wings, he covers the thousands of wondering who the next unfortunate miles between his winter home and his summer one by easy stages and arrives at his chosen destination, weath er permitting, at approximately the same date year after year.-Country Life In America.

The Woman and Her Face.

Once upon a time a woman had a quarrel with her features because the made ugly faces at her when she looked in the glass. She scolded and scolded, but it all did no good.

pencil went deliberately to work to show her face how wrong it was and succeeded After a time she smiled a smile of

intense satisfaction, and her face smiled pleasantly back at her. to continue differences.-New York

Herald.

A physician explains how the worm sugar contains carbon, which produces

Small In a Double Sense.

"After all," remarked Smithers, yawn ing, "it is a small world."

"to match some of the people in it."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Accounted For. Dime Museum Manager - What Is

that peculiar smell? The Living Skeleton - The rubber skin burned his finger lighting a cigarette.-Judge.

Every man should profit by his own mistakes, but most of us would prefer to profit by the mistakes of others .-Philadelphia Record.

POLLY LARKIN.

Some people have a queer sense of garden adornments scattered up and justice, it seems to Polly, and without down the English countryside. In a stopping to think what a conflagration Sussex village is part of a garden pal- they can fan from a tiny spark they rush blindly ahead and do not come to their senses until after the mischief is done. We had an instance of this kind a few days ago when two young men, Near Leeds is a summer house made prominent in society and sporting circles, undertook to punish a certain edkind, and in the same county is a itor in this city for publishing an article room the walls of which are adorned in his weekly paper referring in an uncomplimentary manner to a young society lady who was a friend of one of the avengers of her good name. He was not related to her and not a suitor for her hand, but the young lady's father being away, he took upon himself after conferring with his friend, to avenge the young lady by punishing the editor. The whole thing was cowardly, as cowardly as the article which did ngt mention any names but made the bit of unsavory news so plain that "all who ran could read" and know to whom of every imaginable substance, from the item referred. These two cours geous (?) men telephoned to this editor ing placed within another according to and arranged to meet him in his own nouse, where his wife and little ones who believed him ali that was good and ble scene. When he had received them graciously and turned his back to hangcame thick and fast; then when the ping from the spoon. assaulted man turned and ran blindly up the stairs they fired shot after shot at him, mangling his hand and finally bringing him to his knees while his wife stood at the head of the stairs a witness to the terrible scene. Then the cowardly avengers fled. The wounded man was carried to his room without knowing the reason for the punishment he had received, and the men gave themselves up to the law, which deals gently with culprits in their station in life and were at once released on bail.

What have these hot-headed men ucceeded in doing on behalf of the young lady? They have fanned the tiny spark of unsavory gossip into a con-Ninety-nine out of a hundred would have never seen the article referred to is not so extensive, and besides, no name was mentioned; and while some few readers might have known who the article referred to, the majority would not have given it a second thought. It would have been far better to have let humiliating to the young lady and her friends, the effect of the insulting article would have soon died out. It would bly, to some who could read between ele referred to Now the world know of it. Every city, every little town, hamlet and village where the news is devoured in newspaper form, knows of the whole proceeding from A to Z. They will read of the complete vindication of the young lady referred to in the scurrilous article, but that does not stop the wagging of ever-ready gossipers' nimble tongues. In place of doing a kindness the young lady's defenders have managed to do the greatest injury. They have fanned the spark that would have soon smouldered away into a raging furnace sending its smoke and rain of dirty cinders to the four points of the compass. They have advertised the offending paper to the extent that persons who were nev. r interested enough will be to be attacked. They have suc ceeded in getting themselves into la most unenviable predicament. They have almost wrecked a home. The man might have richly deserved punishment, but his family, who were not responsible, should have been shielded.

Of what shall it profit them?

Polly does not for a moment justify the editor of this paper, or any other for Finally she sat in front of her mir- that matter, in publishing these un ror, and with rouge, powder and black pleasant little scandals, particularly when they are made out of the fantastic weavings of a deceased brain that loves be, and is, a better way of dealing with such people than by taking the law Moral.—It is better to make up than into your own hands and giving worldwide publicity to affairs which the less called for offense a personal matter, let mon in the neighborhood of Janohaha, gets into the chestnut. When the nut him be manly about it and not seek a in Samaria. is still green, an insect comes along man's own home that at least should and, hunting a warm place in which be sacred from intrusion from the outto have its eggs hatched, lights upon side world, and let him rain his blows, the green chestnut and stings it. At not on an unsuspecting man's head at Nippur. It is an inscription in picthe same time it deposits some of its from the rear, but make the attack ture writing and dates 4500 years beeggs in the opening thus made. The chestnut begins to ripen, and at the boldly and let him know what has fore Chirst. The University of Pennsame time the eggs are hatching. The called forth the punishment. Editors sylvania has obtained it. insect selects chestnuts as a place for who allow news reflecting on anydepositing its eggs as being the best one's character, particularly a lady, to adapted place by instinct. The floury appear in their paper, should be inmatter in the nut turns to sugar, and cluded in the list of street lepers, those meat eating is a foreign innovation, men who stand on the street corners killing time by making uncomplimen- rich people who prefer it to the nationtary remarks when a lady is so unfor- al diet. tunate as to have to pass in their vicinity. All richly deserve punish-"It has to be," snapped Smuthers, ment, but the problem of how to deal with them cannot be solved by one or are exceedingly low cloth is an impostwo angry men trying to sweep them sible extravagance. off the face of the earth by a shower of leaden pellets. It can be done without the unpleasant notoriety and just as

effectively. For weeks past the fences and bulletin boards have been gayly decorated with the attractive show bills of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show. Polly got a good insight into the small boy's character from these highly colored should not be interfered with.

and very interesting pictures. On the ame fence or bulletin board were advertisements of the different theaters and fine pictures of Henry Miller, Margaret Anglin, Florence Roberts and other actors and actresses, and thrilling scenes from "A Mormon's Wife," "Camille," and other plays which were being given at the theaters. Every one of them was more or less mutilated by the small boy so as to make them unsightly, but Buffalo Bill's posters were without a blemish or a sear. "How do you account for that?" asked a friend, pointing to the mutilated pictures and then to the Wild West Show's advertisements. "That is easy enough," I replied. "The pictures of Buffalo Bill's show are simply works of art to the boys, big and little. It appeals to them and arouses a boyish enthusiasm that cannot be quenched until he goes to the big show himself. He is in full But if there's anything else"sympathy with every scene and he makes a study of every beautiful horse, every rider depicted in the pictures, and to them Colonel Cody, or "Buffalo Bill." as he is called, is the biggest and most important man in the United States. He is their hero, and if these posters remain where they are for weeks, they may be defaced by the elements, but by the small boy, never.

"Young Housekeeper" wants a good recipe for apple jelly. Well, Polly is ain't out o' this yard in fourteen seclovely, were there to witness the terri- not much of a jetly-maker, but I believe a pint of juice to a pint of sugar is considered a good rule by one of the up their hats he received a cowardly best housekeepers in the land, and then blow from behind, and the heavy blows | boil until it stands the test when drip-

BRIEF REVIEW.

Bird Dogs.

Reading denotes that a dog is followng a trail toward the birds by their footcent, as a man, in an analogous maner, might follow a flock of sheep by vatching their tracks. Drawing denotes that a dog is approaching birds by he scent in the air as a man might folow a flock of sheep by the long line of dust hovering over and around the trail. Drawing is considered a much superior manner to reading. It is commonly marked by greater accuracy, quickness of execution and dash of manner. Pointing is the stop which the dog flagration that can never be quenched. makes when he has definitely located the birds, or when he thinks he has done so. It is the preliminary pause in this weekly paper. Its circulation to accurately determine the whereabouts of the hidden birds before he springs to capture. If he misjudges and springs in the wrong direction all his pains and labor come to nothing. In his training, he is encouraged to point, but is prohibited springing, so t pass, and while it would have been that after a time he makes his point and ful or otherwise, he alarms the birds and have been a nine days' wonder, proba-the dog, when going up wind on the game, flushes the birds he commits an the lines, but comparatively few would error. If under certain circumstances have known who the objectionable arti- he flushes when going down wind the podrome track!"-Baltimore American. that being up wind of them it was impossible to scent them and therefore impossible to know of their presence.

Negro Population. The rapid increase of the slaves under the excellent bygienic surroundings of known his business.-Judge, the old plantutions produced quite enough of them and to spare, without bringing in any more. It is an established fact, owing to the hygienic condition of the old plantations, that if the rate of increase of the negro for the first maintained up to the present time, we dianapolis News. should now have a population of 26, 000,000, and yet there are now barely 0,000,000 in this country, with an equal number in our newly acquired territory. At present there is no Southern city where the negro birth rate equals their

Feed of Cattle in Hawaii.

Hundreds of horses and thousands of eattle in the Hawaiian islands never take a drink of water. They live on the upper altitudes of the mountains, where the cattle run wild from the time they are born until they are sent to the slaughter house. Except possibly for two or three months in the rainy season there are no streams or pools of water in any part where the cattle reach, but everywhere there grows a recutent, jointed grass known by the native name evil rather than good. But there should of maninia. This is both food and drink.

Dr. Zellia, a professor at the Vienna Iniversity, who is exploring Pale tine in behalf of the Imperial Academy of said the better. If the avenger feels Sciences, has discovered the walls and that he must make the ugly and un- gateway of the ancient temple of Solo-

The oldest piece of writing in the world is on a fragment of a vase found

The Japanese eat more fish than any o her people in the world. With them confined to the rich, or, rather, to those

The lower class of the Japanese employ hardly any other material than paper for their clothing. Where wages

The Jericho of to-day is a collection of wretched cabins inhabited by a peculiar people, unlike any others in Pales-

A man who is not strong enough to fight should be allowed to go Scott free.

A man who shows nervousness in war

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Fulfilling Sacred Vows. Tuffold Knutt went around to the kitchen door of the farmhouse and knocked.

A large framed, rawboned woman

came to the door, wiping her hands on her blue gingham apron. "Ma'am," he said plaintively, "kin ye give a pore man a bite of somethin' to eat?"

"I reckon so," she replied, eying him keenly, "if you want to 'arn it. My husban' is over in that field, harvestin', and he's payin' a dollar and a half a day fur hands. You go and ast him, and you'll git work quick enough."

"Ma'am," he rejoined, with a look of pain in his face, "me gran'father worked hisself to death farmin', an' I promised me dvin' mother I'd never work on no farm as long as I lived. I don't durst to go back on that promise

"Can you split wood?" "Yes'm, I kin split wood 'nough fur

a fire if you've got a ax." "Split it up right size fur kindlin'?"

"Break it up about so long, so's to make it fit the kitchen stove?"

"Yes'm." "And carry it in?"

"Yes'm." "Well, I ain't got no wood I want split, and I promised my dyin' gran' mother I'd never feed no dirty, lazy, good fur nuthin' tramp nohow. If you onds, I'll set the dog on you. Are you

"Yes'm." meekly replied Tuffold Knutt, backing out.-Chicago Tribune

Smoked Out.



Dealer-How did you like the last ci gars that I furnished you? Customer - First rate. After three days my mother-in-law packed up and

"And now, ladies and gentlemen," said the lecturer, "you are about to holds it stanchly. If by any act, will- witness the most thrilling spectacle ever presented in the arena. I would they take wing, it is called a flush.. If request that you kindly maintain sllence and refrain from applauding un til the act is concluded. Senor Reck lessio will now ride the man eating automobile three times around the hip-

A Green Caddle. Madge - You went over the links with Harry Huggard. He plays an ex-

ellent game, doesn't he? Planche-Doesn't he, though? Why, I actually believe that we'd have been engaged if the stupid caddie bad only

"Are your son's literary efforts productive of returns?" asked the inter-

ested visitor. "Oh, yes, indeed," replied the proud mother. "Scarcely a day passes that hundred years of slavery had been something does not come back."-In-

> Too Much Risk. "That boy next door said he'd bet he could lick me with one hand tied behind his back."

> "Of course you took him up?" "Naw, I didn't. He said he'd have to do the tying."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Enchantress. "Oh, my!" exclaimed the pretty type-

writer. "I'm afraid I'm a wretched speller.' "Ah, no!" sighed her enamored em-

ployer. "You are mistress of all sorts of spells."-Ohio State Journal.

His Plaint.

Brown - What was Jones kicking about? You'd think he never got what he wanted. Smith-It's worse than that. He says

he never gets even what he doesn't want.-Detroit Free Press.

Anticipation.

Maybelle-Did you know that there s a "Jack the Kisser" at large in this neighborhood? Maude-Oh, isn't that lovely! I must

and out his haunts,-Ohio State Jour-

Another Year.

Harry - Don't you remember that when we were engaged last summer we cut our initials on that tree? Marjorie-Oh, that's a chestnut.-Indianapolis Sun.

Willing to Help.

A Fault Finder.

case as yours."

growled the wife.

meekly, "I found you."

When Horace Mann made a famous speech for the dedication of a building Thoughts of Winter.

that had cost many thousand dollars Winter time a-comin'; Oh, dat snow en sleet! Hoecake in de ashes, devoted to the reformation of bad boys. he said, "If all this which has been foecake in de ashes, En hoecake hard ter beat! spent upon this building results in the reformation of one boy, it is morey Col' win' creepin' cross de hill; Fros' soon fallin' gray; well spent." Somebody said to him, Heah dem dogs a-barkin'; Ketch dat coon 'fo' day! "Mr. Mann, do you think one boy is worth all that money?" He replied,

his favor."

brough.

"What's that?"

"Yes. - Come on."

"No, honest!"

"Yes, if it is my boy or your boy."-Winter time a-comin' Primary Education. Possum in de oven, En possum hard ter beat! —Atlanta Constitution.

More Than He Could Stand. "After you have taken this medicine," said the physician, "give your-"You have wounded me," he sadly self a hot water bath and go to bed at

said as he rose from his knees- once." "Gosh, dee!" exclaimed the shaggy "wounded me so deeply that I shall haired patient. "Can't you make it a "Walt," she said, picking a book off mustard plaster or something like the table. "Let me see what 'First Aid that? I glways kitch cold when I to the Injured' says to do in such a take a bath?"-Chicago Tribune.

Success.

Success, like a trolley car, is liable to "You were always a fault finder." strike us unexpectedly. When it does, we want no fender and guarantes "Yes, dear," responded the husband there'll be no suit against the company .- Ida Young Cliff.

Where Does It Hide During the Molting Season?

THE WOODCOCK.

ave been many other such theories.

Probably the truth lies in a mean of

all these statements. I think it prob-

ble that the birds know the loss of

heir feathers renders them to a cer-

ain extent helpless and more exposed

swamps and hide in the densest and

nost tangled thickets. It is certain

isual and unexpected places.

the same number.-Outing.

MILITARY DISPLAY.

An Amusing Bit of Routine In a New

York Hotel.

naneuvers than the lobby of a large

were all sitting peacefully on the so

fas when the steady tramp, tramp of

what sounded like a regiment of infan-

The regiment consisted of six col-

ored hallmen in blue and brass, with

an especially resplendent mulatto in a

more gorgeous uniform walking at the

head of the procession, says the New

York correspondent of the Pittsburg

Gazette. He lined his six men in front

of a bench before the desk, looked

them over sharply to see that they

tion!" Then as he clapped his hands

once the six men hinged their legs si-

multaneously and drooped into their

The mulatto wiped his brow with a

ighly perfumed handkerchief, glanced

at the head clerk for approval and as

the first man responded with a jerk to

the cry of "Front!" went to the main

loorway to look at the sunlight of

Broadway with the air of a successful

major general. The whole perform-

ance was excruciatingly funny, but I

am sure that mulatto would have com-

The Wax Insect.

dle of the wax insect, scientifically

alled Cossus pela. In the early spring

the bark of the boughs and twigs be-

omes covered with brown pea shaped

and which, when opened, reveal the

flowery looking mass of minute ani-

nals, whose movements can just be

detected by the naked eye. In May

and June, however, the scales are

found to contain a swarm of brown

ennæ each. Some of the scales also

contain the white bag or cocoon of a

small black beetle, which, if left undis-

turbed, burrows into and consumes

he scales. The Chinese say that this

beetle eats the little wax insects, and it

appears certainly the case that where

the parasite is most abundant the

scales fetch a lower price in the mar-

All In the Family.

They were discussing the factors

which make for success in the world,

"There's nothing like force of char-

acter, old man. Now, there's Jones.

Sure to make his way in the world.

"But Brown has something better in

"A will of his uncle."-Stray Stories.

Where He Missed It.

"Ah," he said as they were exploring

among the rocks back of the hotel,

"That deep place there, where it is

"I'm afraid you would kiss me if we

"Well, then we may as well remain

One Boy's Worth.

so dark, with the steep, rocky sides?"

were down there alone together."

up here."--Chicago Record-Herald.

is 'Lovers' lane.' Let's go

Has a will of his own, you know."

when the knowing young man said:

ket.-Chambers' Journal.

creatures with six legs and two an

Trees afford the birthplace and cra-

who dared to laugh.

eats like a row of wooden soldiers.

were "eyes front" and hissed "Atten-

try broke the stillness.

Mr. Carnegie and the Slick One. Philanthropy, that darling of his It is during the months of August heart, lately played a pretty trick on and September that the mystery of Andrew Carnegie. A few mornings the woodcock's life begins. This is ago, says the New York Times, he and the molting season, when the bird hanges its plumage before beginning another gentleman-his secretary, preits journey southward. At this time it leaves the swamps. Where does it go? That is a question which has nevward a carriage six iding at the curb. er yet received a satisfactory answer, They had moved but a few paces although each sportsman and naturalwhen, coming from nowhere in parist has his own opinion, and many fine ticular, a wretched, ragged woman inspun theories have been advanced. Some say that the birds move toward | terrupted their advance. the north, some that they seek the

"God bless you, gentlemen," she said, holding forth her hand. Her voice was nountain tons, coming into the swamps irresistibly pathetic. to feed only after nightfall; some that they seek the cornfields, and there

Unbuttoning his coat, Mr. Carnegie drew a coin from his waistcoat pocket and, without glancing at it, handed it to the woman. The carriage door was opened, and Mr. Carnegie placed one foot on the step. Then he drew backto the attacks of their natural enemies, in deep thought apparently. He turned nd they therefore leave the more open

quickly to the woman. "Here, my good woman," he said, fumbling in another pocket, "let me have the money I just gave you.".

that they scatter, for at this season For a moment the woman regarded ingle birds are found in the most unhim with eyes anything but pathetle. Years ago when shooting in Dutch-Then, opening her hand, she glanced at the coin which he had given to her. ss county, N. Y., I knew one or two swamps, which we called molting "Oh, it's a keepsake, is it?" she exwamps, where in August we were claimed boldly.

"Yes. It is nothing to you." sure to find a limited number of birds. "It's nothing to me, but it's every These swamps were overgrown with rank marsh grass and were full of thing to you. What'll you give me for patches of wild rose and sweetbrier, it?"

Mr. Carnegie surrendered to his un If we killed the birds which we found there, we were sure in a week or ten dignified predicament. "Very well," he answered, though visibly annoyed. days to find their places filled by about So, handing the woman a bill, he received the keepsake in exchange.

"She's a slick one, that," said a University club cabby, who had observed the incident. "She hangs round here every day, and I'll bet she knew who There is no better place to mark the she was up against." ncreasing love of military display and

Wanted Full Credit.

hotel. The colored help in particular Questionable escapades of diplomatic are great soldiers. In one of the Broadfortune rest lightly upon the shoulders way hotels uptown the colored hallof South American presidents and genmen are changed at noon. Things were erals, according to a story recently re quiet in the lobby at that hotel today, lated by Dr. David J. Hill, first assistfor the clerks and bookkeepers were ant secretary of the state department. deep in their books, and the loungers The revolution in Venezuela had been



"BEG PARDON, SIR," HE SAID ICILY, "BUT IT WAS \$5,000,000."

under discussion. Speculation was at that time rife as to whether or not scales, which can be easily detached Castro would be driven out of Vene zuela.

Dr. Hill cited the case of former President Blanco, whose adminis ration was overturned after be had, according to common report, richly feathered his nest. Blanco was strolling on a boulevard in Paris. A passing pedestrian arrested the pace of his com panion.

"See that man? He stole \$3,000,000 when his government was over thrown."

Quick as a flash Blanco turned. "Beg pardon, sir," he said icily, "but it was \$5,000,000."-St. Louis Repub-

Why the Boys Laughed.

The late Frank H. Peavy, the so called "elevator king" of Minneapolis, on whose life an insurance company paid a policy of \$1,000,000, was a great friend of the Minneapolis newsloys and never missed a chance to aid them. One Sunday afternoon he arranged to address them in St. Mark's church, and one section of the editice was well filled with the little fellows who had responded to his invitation. He spoke on thrift and dwelt long and earnestly on the evils of gambling. To empha size his remarks he wound up with an anecdote and pointed his moral with: "I'll bet a dollar none of you fellows would do like that, would you, boys? He was quite at a joss for a moment to account for the roar of laughter that

came he joined in the laugh as heartly as the rest.

greeted this remark, but when light

Took Him Literally. A short time ago a printer brought to Dan Daly for inspection a proof of a new poster, which, after the manner of its kind, announced the actor a "the distinctively original comedian

Dan Daly." Mr. Daly did not fully approve of it "I wish you'd leave out that 'distinctively original' business. I'd much rather have it simple 'Dan Daly.' " he said.

"Very good, sir." The next week Daly saw the first of his new bills in position. His reques had been carried out to the letter. The poster announced the coming engage ment of "Simple Dan Daly.

An Indication.

Bertha-I guess it's going to be match between Maude and Charley Constance-So?

Bertha-Yes. Maude today spoke o his stuttering as a slight hesitancy in the enunciation of words. - Boston Transcript.

Grew Too Fast. Little Tommy when told that he was

growing fast answered: "Yes; too fast. I think they water bath every morning!"-Exchange.

NEW SHORT STORIES QUICK WORK WITH A SHARK

Three Kanakas Went Down and Got

Him While He Was Asleep. "The Kanakas of the Hawaiian Islands have about as much fear of the huge sharks that infest the Hawaiian waters as we have of one-month-old fox terrier pups," said a naval officer sumably - left the Carnegie house in who recently returned from the Asiatic Fifty-fourth street and stepped to station by way of the islands, "One morning a couple of months ago, when our ship was lying in Honolulu harbor, a big banana barge, propelled by three muscular, fine looking, nearly nude Kanakas, pulled alongside of us to peddle the fruit among the men for ward. Just as they got the barge close to the ship the three Kanakas began t jabber excitedly in their oneer, musical language and to feel of the edges of the knives suspended by lanyards around their necks.

"The eyes of those Kanakas were keener than ours, and they had seen a big shark asleep directly beneath the lighter, the water being so clear down that way that objects can be seen through it to a great depth. It didn't take those three giant muscled Kana kas more than ten seconds to stuffle out of their few clothes. Then they removed the strings from their long knives, grasped the knives in their right hands, stepped gently over the ide of the lighter, hung to the gunwales of the lighter with their left hands for a moment or so, and then, altogether, they gave that queer diving wriggle to their legs in which they are so expert and disappeared from the surface. We couldn't see them going down on account of the commotion and consequent bubbles they made in the water.

"Within about ten seconds after they disappeared the bubbles that came to the surface began to take on the hue of blood.

" That about settles one Kanaka, if not the whole three of them,' said we on the gangway. The next thing we saw was a gigantic shark thrashing the water crazily on the port side of the lighter and incarnadining the sea within a radius of fifty feet with its blood. Then the three Kanakas came up, all in a bunch, like a trio of jacksin-the-box, with contented smiles en their faces. The shark thrashed around for five or ten minutes, and at the end of that time he was as dead as any, salted mackerel in a barrel, the entire length of him. The three Kanakas had tackled him altogether as he slept, had driven their knives into his vulnerable parts, and before he had a chance to pull himself together he was as good as dead. It was as workmanlike a job of going after big sea game as ever I saw."-Philadelphia Times.

Society and Companionship,

The privilege of having some one with whom we may exchange a few rational words every day, as Emerson phrases it, is the choicest gift in life. We are rich in society and yet poor in companionship. In the overflow of chatter we are starved for conversation. Social life is so largely an affair of representation, it inclines so largely to the spectacular and to what its chroniclers designate as "social functions," that the element of conversational intercourse is almost eliminated. Yet, primarily, is not that the supreme object of all friendly meeting? When we reduce to first principles this comlex thing called living, to our friend solely to talk with him? Do we not invite him solely that we may exchange ideas and compare views on subjects of mutual interest? Still, as things go, people meet all through a season in the midst of groups and throngs-at dinners, receptions, entertainments of all kinds-without exchanging one word in the way of true

intercourse.-Exchange. Swift Was a Dunce at School.

Not only philosophers and divines, ut some of the most trenchant satirsts and brilliant humorists were dull nough as boys. It has been said of Swift in his best days that "he displayed either the blasting lightning of satire or the lambent and meteorlike caricatures of frolicsome humor." And yet this vigorous disputant was considered a fit subject for a fool's cap at school. Afterward at the Dublin university "he was by scholars esteemed a blockhead," who was denied his degree on his first application and obtained it with great difficulty on the econd.-London Standard.

Large Department.

Mr. McBride was showing his wife he workings of our national congress. The Detroit Free Press represents her as putting to her spouse this intelligent question: "But where is the framing depart-

"The what?" "I read in the papers that laws were

ment?"

framed in Washington," she explained. Hardup-I tried to sell those diamonds I bought of you and was told

they were not genuine. Jeweler-Did you sell them? Hardup-Yes, for almost nothing. Jeweler-Well, you go back and try to buy them, and you will find out that

they are genuine.-New York Weekly. An Impossible Condition. "You say you can't afford to hire a

clerk. Why don't you get your wife to do your typewriting?" "Impossible! She wouldn't submit to any dictation."-Richmond Dispatch.

Diggs-Rounder is quite ill. Biggs-Indeed! His wife naturally has grave fears about him, I suppose? Diggs-Yes. In fact, I think her fears extend beyond the grave.-Exchange.

A woman is not real old fashloned unless she makes a salve for neighborhood use for cuts, bruises and burns .-Atchison Globe.

Looking Ahead.

Doseleigh-Why do you insist upon the new pastor being a fat man? Deacon Broadaisle-Because fat men are generally winded.

Speaking of perfect happiness, ever notice a boy carrying a pup?-Atchison Globe.

The man who loudly announces before marriage that he is going to be master is the same who after marriage me too much. Why, I have to take a pulls carpet tacks with his teeth .--Baltimore News.