### BANDON RECORDER.

### TWO KINDS OF GRASS.

The Minister Finally Got the Source of His Text Correct

certain revival meeting of col ed folks in a church in North Carolina the minister announced from the pulpit: "My tex' is 'Let de woman l'arm in silence wid all subjection.' You will done fin' it in de secon' chapter, leventh varse, ob Clover." At this mention of an unknown epistle a good brother plucked the coat tails of the minister. The latter turned round, then again faced the audience. "In spite of de interruption," he said, "I repeat de tex' am from de secon' chaper, 'leventh varse, ob Clover." Again coat tails were plucked, and the ister glared at the plucker, only to once more to the congregation. adder Johnson," he said, "objects to de tex' 'Let woman l'arn in si-We all know dat Sister Johnne repeats dat de tex' will be foun' to the minister's ear and whispered earnestly. "Oh!" said the dominie. Then to the gaping people: "I asks Sister Johnson's pardon. Her husoan' says I made a mistake, he is dat triffin'. My tex' will not be foun' in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Clover, but in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob Timothy. 1 knowed it

Real Doctoring. Doc Judson had never taken so much as a single course in medical study, but he was in greater demand than the regular practitioner of Crowville, who had a degree and a framed "diplomy"

"I'd ruther trust to Bill Judson's doc toring than any that's learned out o' medicine books," said Old Lady Sim-

When pressed for a reason for this preference the old lady had one unfailng answer.

When Doc was away one time I wa took with rheumatism in my side, an' I had to let daughter Jane send for the diplomy doctor. He give me medicines an' said the rheumatism would give way to 'em. It did give way leetle by eetle an' finally wore off, leaving me veak as a rag.

"Well, now, when I have one o' the spells an' Doc Judson 'tends me he comes in, gives one look at me, mixes p a glass o' bis herb stuff, an' in less' welve hours he has that rheumatisi sting all over me from head to feet, leparting in a half dozen directions an' one spot an' say, 'It's the wust thar.' That's what I call doctoring!"

### A Lawyer's Apology.

Some years ago there was an old udge on the bench in Berks county whose decisions, in consequence of nu-merous reversals, did not always command universal respect. One day in a case in which he was sitting one of the lawyers lost patience at his inability to see things in a certain light and the heat of the moment remarked that the intellect of the court was so dark a flash of lightning could not pen-etrate it. For this contempt the judge than any of her girl acquaintances, showed a disposition to be very severe even those who had much better op-with the offender, and it was only aff-portunities in life. She was a member r



"Talk about self-improvement," said young girl the other day, "the very ibject makes me tired. You canno expect a girl whostands behind a coun ter all day answering questions galore until her head is muddled to the extent that she is positively stupid, and meas-uring off yards of ribbon, etc., to think very much of self-culture or improve ment. No, if they are all like me, al they think of is getting home, taking a cup of tes and going to bed with a nov-el-not one of your dry historical ones, but something that is out and out 'trashy,' as some people would term them-a love or detective story, for instance. If I get one that interests me I can read until one or two o'clock in on am not a silent woman. But I the morning; in fact, I seldom stop un til I have finished the story. But a in de secon' chapter, 'leventh varse, ob for reading anything solid, excuse me. Clover." Here Brother Johnson rose The only thing I take any pleasure in The only thing I take any pleasure in beside reading stories is going to the theater, and I'm very much like an old lady friend of mine who is hones enough to say that she enjoys a cheap ant and unkind to her." "There are show and will nearly split her side others," said her friend, knowingly. laughing at the Orpheum and be bored "But you know the old saying, 'birds to death at the opera or when she has to sit through an entire evening listen

ing to some big star and the accom-panying troupe giving a p'ay from Shakespeare. It's not to my taste, can assure you. People get through the world just as easy and sometimes better than they would if they were wearing themselves out trying to im prove and better their condition by pouring over dry books, attending lectures and the like. None of your selfuprovement for me. Life at best is short, but while I am here I am going to aim to get all the fun I can out of it She sighed wearily and as though the fun was somewhat of a fleeting dream.

I could not help but compare her with another young girl engaged in the same business, that of measuring yards of ribbon from day to day, fashioning the same pretty little bows, answering the same round of questions, some of them stupid queries, but she was always the same obliging girl, smiling and apparently happy. If she rebelled at fate nobody knew it or was any the wiser, for she kept her secret well. Her aim in life was very different from the other young lady, for her one idea was to improve herself in every way. She studied the dictionary and seemed to take as much pleasure from it as the old lady who said "the dictionary was her favorite of all the books because there were so many nice little short stories in it." She made a practice of learning tour or five new words every night and writing them in the various ways they could be used and making sentences of them. The result was that she had a better command of language

"His wife made him what he is. That is what I heard one of a party of adies say on the cars the other day, nd naturally Polly was on the alertouldn't help it under the circum tances, for I happened to know both parties who were under discussion Yes," said the lady, "that is a fact If it hadn't been for his wife he would e working in a blacksmith shop to-day with no more learning than would be recessary than to write his name and pare him the mortification of having make a cross when it came to sig :ng legal papers. She was a school eacher, and how she ever came to fail in love with him was a puzzle to her friends. She fairly educated him after hey were married by studying with him every night. In fact, she made n orator out of him, and some of the inest and most eloquent speeches that have been heard in his section of the ountry have been delivered by him." Do you know who wrote those speech s?" asked one of the group. "I suppose he did." "Well, he didn't. I appen to know that his wife wrote hem." "Then he is meaner than I ever thought him to be, for he treats her shamefully, now that he is on the top round of the ladder, he is indiffer-

of a feather flock together.' BRIEF REVIEW.

Russia's First Newspaper. The Russian Press has just celebrate

the two hundredth anniversary of its xistence. The first Russian newspaper was the Moscow Wjedomost, or, to give it the full title, "the newspaper of military and other noteworthy matters which occur in the dominion of Moscow and the neighboring countries. The Czar issued a ukase authorizing the foundation of the paper in the mid dle of December, 1702; the first number appeared on January 15, 1703, and 1000 copies were printed. The paper was practically the creation of Peter the ireat, who occasionally contributed to it. The number dated August 15, 1703. contains the latest news about the new buildings of St. Petersburg. The econd oldest newspaper in Ru

the German St. Petersburg Zeitung, of which the first number appeared in January, 1727. For the current year icenses are in existence for the publication of 1076 newspapers. Of these 868 are in Russian, 109 in Polish, 47 in German, 8 in French, 1 in English and the rest in various Russian dialects. Nearly all of these papers are of very recent date. Three-fifths of them are not ten years old. In St. Petersburg

forty have not reached their fifth year. The mortality among Russian newspa pers is very high.

Considers Suicide a Natural Deed. A race of Aslatics who consider sul cide a proper and natural deed, and who help near relatives to a speedy death upon request, lives in the extreme stern part of Asia, and is now

### THE "ROUND ROBIN." They Live Longer Than the Workers of Their Communities.

ne Knows Origin of the Strange

No One Knows Origin of the Strange Term. A "round robin" is one of those documents of which the name is fa-miliar to most people, but which un-commonly few have ever seen or signed. Every one knows that the thing which bears so singular a name is a communication-letter, remon-strance, warning or the like-the sig-natures to which are written around the circumference of the circle which incloses the body of the epistic, or radiating therefrom like the spokes of a wheel from a hub, so that the re-sponsibility of signing is equally shared. No one signatory can be ac-cused of being either the first or the hast to sign, of being the leader or the whipper in. ipper in.

The most famous example on rec probably is the remonstrance which was sent to Dr. Johnson in connection with his epitaph on Oliver Goldsmith. The doctor had prepared an epitaph in Latin, but some of his friends, who had also been friends of Goldsmith, peared, being seven years old. took exception to it on two grounds the first being that it did not quite d justice to the author of the "Traveler" as a writer, and particularly as a poet, and the second that it should be writ-ten in English. The party of friends were gathered around Sir Joshua Reynolds' hospitable if somewhat ill swered even to my wife.' served table, and though they four

themselves in general agreement on these two points, no one had the cour-age to be willing to "bell the cat," or, in other words, to take the lead in tackling the formidable Johnson on these two rather delicate matters. last," says Sir William Forbes, "it

that there could be no way so good as that of a round robin, as the sailors call it, which they make use of when they enter a conspiracy so as not to let it be known who puts his name first or last to the paper.

The idea was at once accepted, address to Dr. Johnson was prepared and all signed it in the form proposed. This very interesting paper is still ex-tant and is preserved among other valuable manuscripts in the library of Haigh Hall, near Wigan, the seat of the Earl of Crawford. It begins, "We, the circumscribers," and the signa-tures, written around the circle which incloses the address, include those of Glbbon, Burke, Joseph Warton, Sheri-dan, Sir Joshua Reynolds, George Col-man and half a dozen others which are Harper's Magazine nowadays but little known. Johnson took the remonstrance in good part, but as to not writing the epitaph in Latin, declared that he would never consent to disgrace the walls of Westminster abbey with an English in-scription! The whole story is emi-nently characteristic both of Johnson

and his times. No one has yet been able to give satisfactory explanation of the strange term "round robin."-London Globe.

#### Breaking It Gently.

This is a true account of one person's idea of "breaking the news gently." The cook, whose home was off in the country, appeared before the "powers bove" with a letter in her hand.

"I'll have to go home for a couple o days, mum," she said. "My cousin' just written to me." And she handed over the crumpled bit of paper with an audible sniff.

"Dear Mary," it ran, "you had bet-

## THE ANT QUEENS.

Placing His Fly Is Not Mere Chance

How long may an ant queen live? In heir natural habitat some queen oubtless have short lives, but by reson of the protection afforded them and the seclusion enforced by the workers they probably live much ger than other members of the com nunity. Within artificial surroundings they attain a comparatively long life. The oldest emmet queen known to sci ence was one preserved under the care of Sir John Lubbock, later Lord Ave bury. A number of years ago during a visit to this distinguished naturalist at his country seat, High Elms, Kent, the writer for the first time saw this venerable sovereign living in the in-genious artificial formicary which had

ly ascer ling to the tip. In casting nothing is left to chance by the expert caster. He knows exact-ly where he wants to put his fly, with-in a foot or two, and puts it there, the feathered hash increases been prepared for her. She was then in the prime of life, as it afterward apfeathered barb traveling past him at from six inches to four feet above the In the summer of 1887 Sir John was again visited, this time at his town house in London. After greetings he was asked about his royal pet. water, as he may elect, although it may go above the shoulder if desired. In some long casts one may see the fly pass below the hip. Indeed the degree "I have sad news to tell you," he

of command one can gradually acquire is really wonderful. "She died only yesterday. I have not had the heart to tell the news as yet A single cast where fish are located is, as a rule, sufficient. They will rise at once, and if the fisherman is an expert at dropping his fly he can bring fish to the spot from some distance. One may frequently see fish attracted from a point so far from the fly that they break water two or three times ence, I asked to see the dead queen where his artificial nests were kept. The glass case which contained the special formicary in which the old ant had lived was opened up. Lying in one before taking the hook. On the other hand, a fly awkwardly dropped will b of the larger open spaces or rooms was the dead queen. She was surrounded taken with a leisurely grab, the fish imply sucking it in, and the exhilarsby a crowd of workers, who were ten tion of a spirited rise is lost. The more expert a fisherman is at fly casting the derly licking her, touching her with their antennæ and making other demmore thoroughly he enjoys the sport.-Collier's Weekly. onstrations as if soliciting her atten-

### THE TYPHOON.

tion or desiring to wake her out of sleep. Poor, dumb, loving, faithful creatures! There was no response. Their queen mother lay motionless be-neath their demonstrations. A Chinese Legend of the Origin "They do not appear to have discov

ered that she is really dead," remarked "A little schoolboy while on his way to school one day picked up what seemed to him a small white pebble. He put it into his pocket. It proved to Sir John. Afterward he wrote me o another queen which died at the age o fourteen. The ants dragged her body about with them when they moved until it fell to pieces .- H. C. McCook in

A SNAKE STORY.

"What? Is the queen dead?"

Having offered my hearty

Sir John led the way to the

Who Coas the Venomous Re tiles to Bite Them.

lunch until it became too big to be car-ried, when he made a nest for it at "Men can become accusto snake bite just as they can become ac

customed to anything else," said a man who had spent much time in studying "But one day it suddenly grew enormous size, and upon the boy's ar-rival home he was frightened to death the habits of reptilian life, "and in not a few instances which have come un-"When the monster saw what he had done he was sorely afflicted and re-fused to be fed, but immediately put on der my observation the snake bite has really become not only pleasurable, but a kind of physical necessity. You mourning by turning his color from brown to pure black. He crawled besee, the poison is stimulating. It works like an opiate of the kind adminisside the grave of his departed friend and lay there for seven days and tered by persons who fall victims to the pernicious habit of using the nee-dle, or of taking the stuff internally. nights. "At the completion of the seventh night he came back to his late h I have known a number of men who but the boy's old mother was so en-raged at him for killing her only son would make snakes bite them every

lay, and they simply couldn't get along without it. Their energies would begin to lag. They would feel drowsy and that she picked up an ax and chopped his tail off. "With a fearful scream and a lash of lifeless. By allowing a snake to bite his bleeding tail he felled the house and made his way to the Moo Soon San them they could relieve this condition. The poison would stimulate and buoy

THE EXPERT CASTER.

# but a Fine Art. The art of casting is in itself simpl

and may be readily acquired by any painstaking fisherman. The rod passes only through a quadrant; it starts parallel with the water and, coming to the perpendicular, stops. The motion is a quick, rigid jerk as fast as it can be made, and the rod does the rest. The motion forward is at the beginning a gradual feeling for the tension of the line—that is, when it is about to straighten. Once this is assured novement increases in rapidity fro outt to tip, the result being much t same as driving at a peg with a handled hammer-slow at the start and quick at the finish, the bend of the rod being first at the butt and gradual

I have the picture of a robin's nest be-fore me upon the outside of which are stuck a small muslin flower, a leaf from a small calendar and a photograph of a local celebrity. A more incongruous use of material in bird architecture it would be hard to find. have been told of another robin's nest upon the outside of which the bird had fastened a wooden label from a near by flower bed marked "Wake Robin." Still another nest I have seen built upon a large, showy foundation of the paperlike flowers of antennaria, or ev-

erlasting. The wood thrush frequently weaves a fragment of newspaper or a white rag into the foundation of its nest. "Evil communications corrupt good manners." The newspaper and the rag bag unsettle the wits birds

MISTAKES OF BIRDS.

They Are the Result of Contact With

Probably in a state of wild nature

birds never make mistakes, but where they come in contact with our civiliza-tion and are confronted by new condi-tions they very naturally make mis-takes. For instance, their cunning in

nest building sometimes deserts them

The art of the bird is to conceal its

nest both as to position and as io ma

terial, but now and then it is betrayed

into weaving into its structure showy and bizarre bits of this or that, which

give its secret away and which seem to violate all the traditions of its kind

Civiliantion

The phoebe bird is capable of this The phoebe bird is capable of this kind of mistake or indiscretion. All the past generations of her tribe have built upon natural and therefore neutral sites, usually under shelving and over-hanging rocks, and the art of adapting the nest to its surroundings, blending it with them, has been highly developed. But phœbe now frequently builds under our sheds and porches. where, so far as concealment is con-cerned, a change of material, say from moss to dry grass or shreds of bark, would be an advantage to her. But she departs not a mite from the family traditions; she uses the same woody mosses which in some cases, especially when the nest is placed upon unevenly sawed timber, makes her secret an open one to all eyes.-John Burroughs

### APHORISMS.

No legacy is so rich as honesty .-Shakesper

A grateful dog is better than an ungrateful man.-Saadi. We first make our habits and then

our habits make us.-Emmons. The retrospect of life swarms with

ost opportunities .- Sir H. Taylor. To be happy is not the purpose of

our being, but to deserve happiness.-Fitch

Fortune may find a pot, but your own industry must make it boll.-Rousseau.

When a person is down in the world an ounce of help is better than a pound of preaching.—Bulwer.

No man ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time

did a greater to himself.—Home. When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing he has one good reason for letting it alone.-Thomas Scott.

To be perfectly just is an attribute of the divine nature; to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of LITTLE BARBADOS.

This very odd bit is by a Chinaman in Century.

### be a snake egg, and in time through the heat of his pocket it hatched out a young reptile. The boy fell in love with it and car ried it from day to day to school with him and fed it with a part of his own

Lounge Anatomy.

Not long after his sisters took an o

She Was Ashamed.

Would Look It.

Chicago Tribune.

em. Presently he came running to

latter that he yielded and decided to accept a public apology. The following day the lawyer, accordingly, appeared before his honor and made amends by saving:

"I regret very much that I said th intellect of the court was so dark light ning could not penetrate it. I guess it could. It is a very penetrating thing --Philadelphia Ledger.

The Tools of the Egyptians.

The ancient Egyptians had tools for stone working equal to anything in use today. They used both solid and tubucar it was always with a magazine or a lar drills and straight and circular saws. The drills were set with jewels, probably corundum, and even lathe tools had such cutting edges. So re-markable was the quality of the tubu-lar drills, it is said, and the skill of the workmen that the cutting marks the hard granite give no indication the wear of the tool, while a cut of tenth part of an inch was made hardest rock at each revolution and a hole through both the hardes and softest material was bored perfect ly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.

Byron's Joke on His Publisher. Byron once sent his friend John M ray a present of a Bible. It was placed on the bookshelf and left there for years untouched till at a dinner party. the verification of a text being re-quired, the Bible was referred to. A ge had been turned down, and it was nd that in the verse "Now, Barabbas was a robber" the word "publish had been substituted. The poor little pleasantry had lain hidden all those long years.

### Too Smart.

"Once when I was a Mississippi pi lot," said Mark Twain, "I got out of work and had to hustle for a new job. cussing the theme with those who are I talked to a number of captains, but determined to only see the other side none of them wanted a pilot. Finally of the question. She knows, however, I met a man who said there was a va that their existence in life would simply cancy on his boat that I might fill if I be intolerable to her. One of her asso could qualify. He asked me about my habits, my religion, my birth, my schooling, and so on. Then he said: Now, for the main thing: Do you absence recently that she would be where the snags in the river 'No, captain,' I said, 'I don't.' He swore. 'Wants to be a pilot,' he muttered, 'and don't know where the ags are.' 'I know where they're not.' said I. But my smartness cost me the

#### The Vendetta.

cross is a threat of death, and the Corsican who finds it drawn upon door knows that he must look for quarter. The vendetta neither sleeps nor knows where it may stop It is not confined to two persons. The whole families. Not even collateral bes are exempt, and women must take their chances with the men.

### Unrecognized. "Fortune knocks once at the every man."

Yes, but she's generally very clevby disguised."- Chicage Post

of the public library and read all the known as Chukehec. Waldemar Be new books that that were being disgoras, a member of the Jessup North cussed by literary people besides the Pacific expedition, writes of these peocriticisms in the magazines and papers. ple in Harper's Magazine. Mr. Begor-Frequently after she had finished readas saw strange things among a people never before visited by white m.n. He ng a book she would write her own little criticism of the work before reading relates one incident of a woman whose

those of others and would then compare husband had expressed a wish to die. notes. She stated that she found this a She held his head in her lap while his great help. She lived too far away to two sons strangled him with a lasso.

It was a cheerful scene, the suicide jokwalk to her work, but for exercise she would walk several blocks morning ing with his last breath. and evening, but when she boarded the

A Historia Razor

Charles Morton of Bardstown, Ky. book that she read diligently and with interest, closing it many times relucis the proud possessor of a razor that is antly, no doubt, but she was too much a splendid state of preservation, and is of a little business woman to lolter or far superior to the razors of modern show her feelings. "Business before pleasure," was a motto she never lost times. The razor was formerly owned sight of. When she was able to do so by Judge Veneble of the colony of Virshe attended lectures and musicales, ginia, and who was a prominent patriot. and she would deny herself many pret-Judge Veneble was appointed judge of Kentucky county by Patrick Henry, delighted with this extraordinary work ty little conceits in wearing apparel, so dear to every girl's heart, to enable her Governor of Virginia, Kentucky then to attend the opera when some star being a county of that common wealth The razor was made in Sheffield, Engwith other fine and much-talked-of singers were to be heard. She loves land, in the year 1751, and is very the laces, ribbons, and all the dainty heavy, the blade being extremely thick

and broad, with a large wooden handle finery just as much as the other girls she mingles with from day to day, but she has a purpose in life, and improv-**Pailway** Ties ing herself in every way is of more

ies of her friends combined.

The annual demand for railroad ties onsequence to her than all the frivolisays the Pittsburg Dispatch, is 400 for each mile of track, and the average life of a tie is seven years. It is an unusual acre of forest that has 300 trees that Some of the girls who are not in symwill make three ties each, and it takes pathy with her call her an "old prude" fifty years to grow a tree that will

and state openly that they have no nake three tics. Therefore, twentypatience with her lofty ideas, that they five acres of forest are necessary for every mile of track. Electric railways are not in keeping with her station in life. She has a wise little head and included, there are in the United State will not argue the question; In fact she about 250.000 miles of mad. tools sha is losing valuable times in dis-

Floating Islands.

An island 125 feet by 30, in Lake Gar field, in the Southern Berkshire town of Monterey, floated three-quarters of a mile recently to the other side of the ciates in the store remarked after a very pond. Lake Quets, in Pittsfield, also has a floating island. Real estate in that warm and spirited discussion during her ection seems to need nalling down. willing to wager that she was slipshod

in her home life and neglected the The Germans are far in advance housekeeping for her study and readthe rest of the world in caring for wild ing. She was mistaken. They kept no ords in their towns during the winter. help, and she was not only one of the helters from snow are built in public uncilors at home but had her share of parks and private gardens, and plentithe work to perform. There was a fully supplied with food. In the spring many of the birds build nests in these place for everything, and the home as well as in her own attic was neat and shelters.

orderly. This girl, who has devoted The Homestead mills produce, with herself to self-improvement in spite of the environments that have caused about 4000 men, three times as much teel as the Krupp works produce with other girls with less ambition to be indifferent in some cases and hard and 15,000 men.

mbittered in others, is a favorite with The use of electricity in every day all except the few who chorn to condemn her because their own life has been so devoid of anything that would

raise them out of the drudgery of every The French sold in America in 1902 day life. They are to be pitied, and yet who is to blame in the matter? nore than \$800,000 worth of auto

very sick." And it continued with many particulars of the illness. At the end was a postscript like the old loke of a woman's P. S. had the pith of the matter.

"So long as you'll be driving up from the village you may as well bring the undertaker along with you in the wagon."-New York Times.

### Napoleon's Maste Table

Napoleon's magic table is one of th greatest curiosities from the time of the great emperor, who had it in his study at the castle of St. Cloud. After the death of Napoleon It was bought in London by Baron Rehausen, Swedish ambassador to the court of St. James something over 150 years old, but is in at that time. It is now owned through

inheritance by one of the foremost families of the Swedish nobility. Inside the drawer of the table is pasted an old slip, on which is printed a description which in modernized English reads as follows:

"The Emperor Napoleon was highly of art. It formed the surface of one of the tables in his study and was always shown to all foreigners of distinction who visited the imperial court. It is a painting whose resemblance to what it represents is the most elusive ever pronced by the genius of man. One may sok at this strange production of art in

different lights—the pieces of money, the fragments of broken glass, the pen-knife, water and cards retain an equally illusive appearance as the observer moves round the table-but it requires a very minute examination to discover all the truly magical wonders it pos esse

Prairie Chicken Saved Him. It is related that when Colonel David Bremner Henderson was a lieutenant in the Twelfth Iowa at the battle of Corinth he noticed a soldier whose gun had-been clogged and which reaused to work. The poor fellow, in the belief that he would surely be killed with a iseless weapon in his hand, became woefully excited and began to tremble as with an ague.

son, forgetting conventionalities for the moment, "here, why don't you pick the tube out with a pin, same as you do when you're shooting prairie chick-ens?" The word prairie chicken in the

ear of this native of Iowa sounded so good that it immediately brought him to himself. He at once cleaned out his gun and went into the fight.

had cleaned out his gun had been shot in the hip, and Henderson had received a shot in his left foot. When the two happened to meet afterward. Colonel Henderson said, "Well, old boy, that prairie chicken saved your life if it

ne in.

rhen I'm busy.

We can never find out what the future has in store for us until we have paid the storage charges.-Puck.

self but once a year, just about the time when he lost his tail, to come out norphine or cocaine or other kinds of 'dope' has on persons addicted to its use. Of course they are careful not to and make trouble for the people by creating storms called the typhoon. This he does to square himself for losing his get an overdose of poison, always ex-tracting enough of it to keep down the valuable tail." dangerous consequences of the bite. Often men addicted to this ugly practice are forced to tantalize and goad the snake up to the point of despera The modern interest in through "observation" has tion in order to make it bite. But they will strike after awhile. It is an more or less of a mania. Even the chil wful thing to even think about, isn't dren are bitten by it. The Little Chron t? But this world is filled with curlicle says that Georgie, aged five, takes a great interest in physiology and anatous things and curious persons, and among the wonders of a coarser kind is the man who takes the snake fang omy. One day some members of the famil hypo." - New Orleans Times-Demo had been studying a dissected porcu-pine and making drawings of the

#### Ginger Beer.

crat.

An excellent ginger beer may be pre lounge apart, and Georgie watched pared in the following manner: Take wo ounces of bruised ginger, two another member of the family, his eyes ounces of cream of tartar, two pounds on fire, his cheeks flushed and his of lump sugar, two lemons cut in slices with the rind left on; put all these into locks flying behind him. "Come! Come!" he cried. "If you want to study physerology now's your large pan or pitcher and pour two gallons of boiling water on them. Let chance. The girls have got the lounge this stand for several hours, strain it, all to pieces!" and when quite cold add a tablespoon ful of brewers' yeast and let it remain

in the ginger beer for twelve hours. Then skim off the yeast and bottle the Mistress (angrily)-Bridget, I find that you wore one of my evening gowns at the bus drivers' ball las beer. Press the corks very firmly down evening. It's the worst piece of im-pudence I ever heard of! You ought and tie them. It will be ready for use in a week. to be ashamed of yourself!

#### Grim Signs.

Bridget (meekly)-Ol wuz, mum, Ol Rain during a burial is considered an wuz. An' me young man said as if Oi excellent "sign" throughout the West ivir wore sich a frock in public ag'in he'd break our engagemint.-London india islands. If one measures his own height with a rod which has been Telegraph. used in measuring a corpse for the coffin he himself will die within the ant. A streta with the hand of a "H. tographer Zeg pardon, wir, but can't you look a little less stern and orpse is believed by the West Indian to be a sure cure for all pains and severe? wellings, Sitter-Never mind how stern I loo

### "Very Pisyful.

This photograph is for campaign use. am a candidate for judge. Go ahead. "Your little brother seems like a play ful boy. "Yes, he is. He's very playful. When

sister was married he stopped up the chimney, threw pepper in the fire, put brandy in the lemonade and turned the garden hose on the minister. Oh, he's

test?

The Professor-You are cranks.-Chicago Tribune, The m still alive.-Kausas City Journal.

### The Island Contains About the Prondest People on Earth

None of the great nations of the earth is half so proud of itself as the little colony of Barbados, a mere speck in the Caribbean, which calls itself "the little England of the tropics."

Alone of all England's West Indian sles, Barbados has belonged to England ever since it was first colonized by white men. It has never been conquered by the enemy, as the others have been. This fact naturally gives the Barbadians a good conceit of them-selves and indeed makes them just about the proudest people on earth. When just before the Crimean war

England was hesitating whether she should attack Russia the Barbadians sent this message to the cabinet: "Go ahead. Don't be afraid. Barba

dos is behind you."

King George was offered an asylum by "little England" when Napoleon Bonaparte proposed to invade Eng

"If you were driven from England." the Barbadians wrote, "come here. You

will be safe with us to protect you." When England was suffering her worst reverses in South Africa the Barbadians were not worried. They knew that if matters really reached crisis "Barbados would go in and finish the business," as one of their newspapers seriously put it.

He Didn't Understand. A little fellow out West Roxbury way some ten years old, perhaps twelve, bested his grandmothers the other day, gather, neatly. All three were at the table when one of the ladies casually mentioned the name of the family nurse. Immediately the little fellow wanted to know who the hady was. One granama innocently itcare of the boy when he was born.

"But why didn't mamma take care of me? I was her baby, wasn't I?" queried the little fellow. "True," says grandma; "but, you see, mamma doesn't understand how to look after little babies, particularly the first one, and we have to have nurses who have learned how in the hospitals." That seemed to settle it, but all of a sudden the little fellow blurted out. "Well, then, who took care of Cain?"-Boston Traveler.

#### Blindfold.

Nine persons out of ten would prob-ably give the derivation of blind as coming directly from blind and fold from the practice of folding a cloth round the eyes, as in the game of blind man's buff. The word has, however, nothing to do with fold, but means felled or streek blind and might be writted blindfelled. In the same way the word buttery is easily confused with the common term butter, with which, however, it has no connection save in the minds of those who do not know it to be a contraction for bottiery, a place where bottles are kept and over which the bottler, or butler, presides.—Chambers' Journal.

The Physician's Affront. 'So you have decided to get anothe physician." "I have," answered Mrs. Cumron "The idea of his prescribing flaxseed playful all right." tea and mustard plasters for people as rich as we are!"-Washington Star. It Made a Difference. Mother-Goodness me! Is that Iren What a happy world this would be i t the piano? every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead opes! Little Son-Yes, ma. Mother-Well, go and ask her what she is doing. If she is practicing she can keep on until the bour is up, but Never suffer the prejudice of the eye to determine the heart -- Zimmerman she is playing tell her to stop. Simple, but Essential. Quite Capable. Rising Author-Is my manuscrip "He's a remarkably frank man." hard to edit? "How so?" "Why, the heiress asked him if h was sure he could take care of he tor-No; it requires only nd's work to every other page. Rising Author-Erasing a word on it? Editor-No; putting it in quotation when he proposed, and he said he wa sure he could if he had her money t do it with."-Chicago Post. marks. Gave Him a Tarn. The Doctor-You regard society Working Well. The Querist-What do you think o merely a machine, do you? What par the doctrine of the survival of the fit of the machinery do you consider for instance?

Egotist-It is all right so far. I

"You infernal fool," shouted Hender

At the end of the battle the man wh

lidn't your hp."

John-You are always busy when

Charles- Well, you always come

affairs is developing enormously in Eug-land. The usual price is 21 cent a unit.