

BANDON RECORDER.

ANIMALS WITH HANDS.

The Use of the Paw in Conveying Food to the Mouth.

Kangaroos use their hands very readily to hold food in and to put it to their mouths. As their fore legs are so short that they have to browse in a stooping position, they seem pleased when able to secure a large lump of cabbage or other vegetable provender and to hold it in their hands to eat. Sometimes the young kangaroo, looking out of the pouch, catches one of two of the leaves which the old one drops, and the pair may be seen each nibbling at the salad held in their hands, one, so to speak, "one foot above the other." In "Alice in Wonderland" the lizard is always making notes on a slate and then trying to rub them out again with his fingers. Many birds' feet are so like hands that it is rather surprising that they are only used for running and climbing. But that is the main purpose to which birds' feet apply them. The slow, deliberate clasping and unclasping of a chameleon's feet look like the movements which the hands of a sleep-walker would make were he trying to creep down the banisters. The chameleon's feet are almost deformed hands, yet they have a certain superficial resemblance to the feet of the parrots, which more than other birds use the foot for many of the purposes of a hand when feeding.

To see many of the smaller rodents—ground squirrels, prairie dogs and marmots—hold their food, usually in both paws, is to learn a lesson in the dexterous use of hands without thumbs. Many birds, too, do not as a rule "clinch" what they hold, but merely support it in their paws, the movements being much less human than they appear. Nothing more readily suggests the momentary impression that a pretty little monkey is "remotely" a man and a brother than when he stretches out his neat little palm, fingers and thumb, and with all the movements proper to the civilized mode of greeting insists on shaking hands. But no one feels in the least inclined to grasp the clawed digits of any of the rodents which use their paws to hold food. They are only "holders," not hands.—London Spectator.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

Push, said the button.
Never be led, said the pencil.
Take pains, said the window.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Be up to date, said the calendar.
Do business on tick, said the clock.
Never lose your head, said the barrel.
Never do anything offhand, said the glove.
Doing a driving business, said the hammer.
Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.
Trust to your stars for success, said the night.
Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.
Make much of small things, said the microscope.
Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.
Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.
Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.
Make the most of your good points, said the compass.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

All That Was Lacking.

He had been away on a business trip for quite a long time and had brought his wife a handsome fan upon his return.
"You're just perfectly lovely, Fred," she said. "It's the daintiest and most beautiful fan I ever saw."
"I'm glad you like it," he returned, with evident gratification.
"How could I help liking anything so pretty?" she asked, and then she added with a sigh, "I only wish I could carry it some time."
"Why can't you?" he demanded.
"No gown to go with it," she answered promptly. "There ought to be a gown to match or at least one that wouldn't look shabby beside it!"
She got the gown. He kicked himself for two days and ever thereafter bought fans to match what she already had.—New York Times.

Runciman and Henley.

It is related that shortly after Runciman, the well known writer on seafarers and smugglers and poachers, had bitterly fallen out with W. E. Henley he lay dying in London. To Henley in Edinburgh, lame and ill, came an indirect message that Runciman believed that if Henley could come and look on him he would get well. It was a dying man's whimsy, but Henley took the train from Edinburgh and arrived in London to find his friend dead.

A Modern Instance.

"In some circles of ancient magnificence," said the pedantic person, "it was customary to have a skeleton at the feast."
"We follow that custom at our house," answered Mr. Meekton. "We have a turkey one meal and the skeleton for the next four."—Exchange.

Tippling the Scales.

"Confound it!" growled Cleaveman. "I dropped a dime in that weighing machine instead of a penny."
"Ha, ha!" chuckled his buffoon friend. "I guess that's when you tipped the scales."—Philadelphia Record.

A Satisfying Portrait.

Mr. Hovey—This portrait doesn't look like my wife at all.
Artist—I know it doesn't, but it looks as she thinks she looks.—Judge.

POLLY LARKIN

If there is any place in the world...

booklovers can lose themselves and realize the truth of the old adage, "procrastination is the thief of time." It is in a second-hand bookstore where both new and old books line the shelves and every available place is utilized by these friends of our lonely hours. Old books, new books, musty books and dusty books; histories, ancient and modern, biography and travel, good fiction and bad fiction; yellow dime novels containing blood and thunder stories that would make your blood curdle and bring visions at night, horrible, diabolical and absurd; tragedy, poetry and religious books—well, in fact, books of all descriptions, and many of them so old that a fabulous value is added to them on account of their antiquity. I spent a couple of hours in one of these old bookstores recently looking at the books, studying the people coming and going and talking to the gray-haired proprietor, who was a bookworm of the old school.

"I've grown up in the book business," he said, patting an old volume in his hand in a caressing way which had grown to be a habit with him. "I was apprenticed to an old bookmaker in London when I was a mere boy. After two or three years I was placed in charge of his dusty little store on a back street, dimly lighted, but it just suited me, for when there were no customers to see about buying or disposing of their small libraries, for none of the large libraries to be sacrificed ever found their way to the place of my 'boss,' it was not up-to-date enough and was too far out of the way, then my time was spent in reading and in the dim light until my body was so benumbed that I could hardly move without an effort. It made me old before my time, for I had only a taste for the better class of books and made them my companions until the boys of my own age seemed frivolous and common place in both their conversation and in the sports that served to make a growing boy healthy and strong. I see my mistake to-day. A little more healthful and outdoor exercise would have been better. As it was, the life I led isolated me from the other boys and has left me really alone in the world. I shouldn't say that, either, for my friends are legion. Look around you; on the shelves, on the tables, on the counters, the best, truest friends that man ever had. You can differ with them, but they never answer back. You can argue your side of the question pro and con, but they remain silent with their convictions in black and white. You are a privileged character. You can differ with them if you choose, and they have nothing to say. I have traveled over countries I have never seen, and yet I believe I am more familiar with them and better versed in the habits of the people and the characteristics of the country than many persons who have been fortunate enough to visit them. I am acquainted with men of letters and the best and brightest people in the land. Many of the illustrious people who have gone hence I have mourned sincerely and placed in my own mind a wealth of immortals on their last resting place.

"I have grown old and stoop-shouldered; my head is silvered and my eyes are dim. I have few acquaintances outside of my beloved books," he said with a pathetic little wave of his wrinkled hand. "I have been in this business in San Francisco for nearly forty years. I have not grown wealthy you can rest assured, yet I have lived comfortably and have enough laid aside should anything happen me to lay the 'old bookworm' away. I have made all arrangements for that, even to the low little slab of white marble with an open book resting on the top. Below the inscription will appear, 'Erastus B—, the bookworm.' That is what they call me. Then, 'Dust thou art and to dust shalt thou return.' That is just what will happen to books and men alike—we shall return to dust.

"I could tell you strange things in connection with this business that would interest you. For instance, a shabbily dressed little woman, but neat as a pin, came in here the other day to sell half a dozen books. One was a beautiful little Bible wrapped in tissue paper, and it looked like it had just come out of a store, it was so new looking. It had the scent of lavender about it, too. She gave me the other books—poetry, novels, and a volume or two on travels—and asked what I would give for them before she handed out her little Bible. The price evidently was not satisfactory, for she reluctantly took the white tissue paper from the sacred book and asked me if I would hold it a certain time and give her a chance to redeem it. I promised her to do this, and taking the Bible commenced turning over the leaves, as I invariably do with any books I purchase. On one of the margins on a certain page was written, 'Look on page so-and-so.' She caught sight of the writing the same moment I did and took the book out of my hand and turned it hastily to the page mentioned and found a note fastened with a tiny pin to the page. It was a proposal of marriage, and my fair customer no sooner read it than she fainted dead away. I poured water on her head, held camphor under her nose and fanned her until she came out of the fainting fit, then she grasped the little note and read it over and over again. 'Strange I never found this before,' she said, as the tears ran down her cheeks. She took what was offered for the other books but carried her Bible wrapped in the tissue paper away

AN OLD CHURCH BELL

IT CAME FROM LISBON AND HANGS IN A NANTUCKET CHURCH.

The Story of Its Purchase by Captain Clasy and Its Transportation to This Country—A Very Good Clock and a Very Fine Bell.

Beneath the outlook in a Nantucket church is the belfry, in which swings the "old Spanish bell." Knowing that this is now a Unitarian church, the visitor will be surprised to see a Catholic cross on the bell. If he could read Portuguese and had not previously acquainted himself with the history of the bell he would be still more surprised at the inscription on it. The translation of this inscription is as follows: "To the Good Jesus of the Mountain the devotees of Lisbon direct their prayers, offering Him one complete set of six bells, to call the people to adore him in his sanctuary. Jose Domingos Da Costa has made it in Lisbon in the year 1810." Of course the bell must have an interesting history to account for this inscription. That history is briefly as follows:

A plague was raging in Lisbon and certain people in that city prayed to the Virgin Mary for the cessation of the plague and vowed to place a set of six bells in the Church of the Good Jesus of the Mountain if their prayers were heard. "The Mountain" is the name of a certain district in the city of Lisbon in which there is a very venerable church called as above. Shortly after this the plague ceased, and, accepting this as the answer to their prayers, these devotees of Lisbon were once just before he went on a projected spree. I would not sell one of those books for double its value, for this poor old-timer comes in some times twice every day and on an average twice a week and invariably says, 'You haven't sold them yet, have you?' He knows where they are kept and he goes back and spends the only decent and comfortable time of his existence with his old friends—his books. 'I will redeem them some time if you don't have to sell them,' he says when he leaves the store. I would give them back to him, but he would pawn them the first spree he went on. I will not sell one until after he is gone."

BRIEF REVIEW.

End of Women's Paper.

The Fronde, the Paris women's daily paper is no more. After seven years' existence, fighting for the rights of "feminism" it has ceased publication. It has had an interesting career. When founded by Mme. Marguerite Durand, who was formerly an actress at the Comedie Francaise, it was the butt of much ridicule on the boulevards and in journalistic circles, and was regarded as a joke; but it soon became clear that the paper had been started in real earnest. It was edited, composed and published by women. Even the office "boy" was a girl, and the printer's "devil" was of the gentler sex. The only man allowed in the establishment was a man who polished the office floor. Mme. Durand, in her last leader, claimed that the purpose for which it was started had been served. "Feminism," she says, "is now strong enough to go along without further assistance from the 'Fronde.' Financial reasons, however, have probably something to do with the stoppage. The editorial staff has been taken over by L'Action, the new anti-clerical organ, and Mme. Durand becomes a co-director.

Fuel in Switzerland.

All fuel used in Switzerland has to be imported. This fact has induced the Swiss Government to organize a bureau of fuel testing, which will keep the people informed on the thermal value of all fuel sold in the country. Coal will be graded in Switzerland hereafter by its heat-producing value rather than by weight. The testing station is to be attached to the Federal Polytechnicum. The little republic is, however, making considerable progress these days in the development of electric heat and power from its numerous Alpine water courses which will in time make an inland, no doubt, on the coal imports.

Ivory In Trade.

The receipts of ivory at London are slowly declining, while those of Antwerp are rapidly increasing, although it is probable that the height of its trade will be reached before many years. Liverpool cuts a small figure in comparison with its rivals, its receipts having varied in the past nine years from thirty-two to sixty tons a year. The ivory reaching the British market comes from Zanzibar, Bombay, the largest sources of its supply. Egypt, West Africa and Abyssinia, a very large amount also coming from Benguela and the Cape. About one-third of the London ivory comes from the west coast of Africa and Abyssinia, and the supply is decreasing.

Paper Poles.

Paper telegraph poles are one of the developments of the art of making paper useful. The paper poles, now used to some extent in Belgium, are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by the sun, rain, dampness or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

According to a recent census there are upward of 600 Chinese in Johannesburg of whom 180 are in business. All are reported to do well.

The United States has 78,000 post-offices; Germany is next with 45,623, and Great Britain third, with 22,400.

The soil of China is so rich that a square mile is said to be capable of supporting a population of nearly 4000.

A ROYAL BOOK BUYER

The Purchase of Diderot's Library by Catherine II. of Russia.

Empress Catherine II. of Russia was a great reader and a lover of books.

One of her services to letters in Russia was the purchase of the libraries of Voltaire and Diderot. She was a warm friend and admirer of these French philosophers, and their work interested her because she was eager to learn new theories of politics and government. Voltaire's library of about 7,000 volumes is now a part of the Russian imperial library in the Hermitage palace, and in the hall, devoted to it is Honore's statue of Voltaire.

The story of Catherine's purchase of Diderot's library is interesting. It is creditable to her tact and her generosity. Diderot named 415,000 as the price of his library. Catherine II. offered him 110,000 and named as a condition of the bargain that her purchase should remain with Diderot until his death. Thus Diderot, without leaving Paris, became the librarian in his own library. As her librarian he was given a yearly salary of 10,000. One year this salary was 15,000. Then Catherine wrote her librarian that she could not have him or her library suffer through the negligence of a treasurer's clerk and that she should send him the sum that she had set aside for the care and increase of her library for fifty years. At the end of that period she would make new arrangements. A check for 25,000 accompanied this letter.

The Literary Chap in Finance.

"I know a literary chap, good writer and all that, but with absolutely no business sense who suddenly decided the thing for him to do was to start a bank account," said the secretary of a financial institution. "He came in to see me about it. I asked him how much he had, and he said he had saved \$50. I told him we rarely started accounts on such small deposits, but would make an exception in his case to encourage thrift and school him in business.

Comparative Ages of Animals.

Q.—What is the age of a field mouse?
A.—A year. And the age of a hedgehog is three times that of a mouse, and the life of a dog is three times that of a hedgehog, and the life of a horse is three times that of a dog, and the life of a man is three times that of a horse, and the life of a goose is three times that of a man, and the life of a swan is three times that of a goose, and the life of a swallow is three times that of a swan, and the life of an eagle is three times that of a swallow, and the life of a serpent is three times that of an eagle, and the life of a raven is three times that of a serpent, and the life of a hart is three times that of a raven, and an oak grows 500 years and fadeth 500 years.—Philadelphia North American, Sept. 13, 1893.

Dog and Cat.

The effect of a dog on a cat's tail is well worth study. When a cat encounters a strange dog the tail immediately assumes an upright position, the back becomes highly arched, and the fur stands out straight all over the body. This sudden change dismays the dog, who brings himself to a halt, and the two regard each other steadfastly. But if the dog should turn his gaze away for a fraction of a second there is a swish and a bound, and the cat has disappeared over a fence or up a tree. Stimulated by the presence of a dog, cats have been known to climb to such heights that they were unable to descend the way they went up.

Transparent Salt.

Some remarkable salt formations are found extending for thirty miles along the Virginia river in Nevada. The salt forms mountains of crystal and is so pure and clear that fine print can be read through a foot of it. This region was evidently once occupied by a great salt lake, as close by are some wonderful wells, one of which, seventy-five feet in diameter, contains water so intensely saline that a person bathing there will float like a cork.

A Thrilling Story.

A good story is told of a stuttering plebe at Annapolis who was accosted by an upper class man and ordered to tell him a story and to "tell it quick." The plebe started in as rapidly as his excited state of mind would permit about as follows: "I-I-I-I-I was walking down the road a-a-a little while ago—n-n-n-a met-meet-meet-n-upper class man, n-n-n-a he w-w-was dandy f-fellow, n-n-n-a he slapped me on the b-b-back n-n-a said, 'Hello, old man' n-n-n I was s-s-so excited a-n happy I-I-I-I-I fell dead."

Disappointed.

Some officers of a British ship were dining with a mandarin at Canton. One of the guests wished for a second helping of a savory stew, which he thought was some kind of duck, and not knowing the word in Chinese, held his plate to his host, saying, with smiling approval:

Quick, quick, quick!

His countenance fell when his host, pointing to the dish, responded: "Bow, bow, bow!"—New York News.

Very Pathetic.

"What can be more pathetic," said the sentimental woman, "than a man who has loved and lost?"
"Well," replied the man of experience, "a fellow who has bet on a sure thing and lost cuts quite a figure in the pathetic line."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nothing Done.

"You know, they say money talks," suggested the woman with the subscription paper, cheerfully.
"Well, I never was any hand for extravagant speeches," replied the close-fisted millionaire.—Syracuse Herald.

Lachrymal Amelioration.

"Poor thing! Did she take her husband's death much to heart?"
"Why, she's prostrated with grief! She can't see a soul except the dressmaker."—Town Topics.

CURE FOR HICCOUGHS.

Simple Scientific Remedy That Gives Immediate Relief.

An attack of hiccoughs brings its victim less sympathy perhaps than almost any other ailment, the main reason being that, except in very rare cases, it is not attended with fatal results and that in most cases it attacks otherwise healthy persons. Still, it is one of the most annoying and most obstinate of difficulties. While the effort to cure it is being made it generally disappears, yet it resists the most vigorous effort of the will to control its vagaries.

A hicough is a quick, involuntary, inspiratory movement of the diaphragm, brought suddenly to a stop by an involuntary closing of the glottis. The muscles that control these two portions of the human anatomy are incessant workers. They wait on every breath without being guided by the will and even work while we sleep. While they do their duty life passes, tranquil, calm and peaceful, but if from any cause a disturbing element enters into their ballistics, they resume their work and life becomes as placid as before.

First, expel all the air from your lungs very, very quickly. The portion of the body they attend to is, as it were, collapsed, and now commences the next and concluding part of the cure.

MAN AS SEEN BY NOVELISTS

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

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He who does good on the spur of the moment usually sows a seed of dissension in the trench of time.—Seton Merriman.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

With men you must take your choice—liberty for your mind and a prison for your body, liberty for your body and a prison for your mind. Nearly all people choose the latter. We know what becomes of the few who do not.—James Lane Allen.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

The brilliantly plumbed birds of the tropical forests are exposed to many dangers, and if they were not gifted with peculiar yet useful instincts they would fall ready victims to their enemies. Chattering monkeys and big snakes steal and eat their eggs, while their offspring are preyed upon by foxes on every side. But it takes a sly monkey or snake to get ahead of the tailor bird, a small East Indian singing bird. She hides her nest so skillfully that her enemies cannot find it, no matter how hard they try. This she does by using her long, slender bill as a needle. With the tough fiber of a parasite plant abundant in the tropics as a thread she sews a dead leaf taken from the ground to a living one near the end of a slender and hanging branch, and between these leaves she builds her nest, where neither monkey nor snake can approach, because the branch will not bear their weight.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

Growth of the Human Heart. A scientific analysis of the growth of the human heart demonstrates the fact that the increase is greatest and most rapid during the first and second years of life, its bulk at the end of the second year being exactly double what it originally was. Between the second and seventh years it is again doubled in size. A slower rate of growth then sets in and continues during the period of maturity of other portions of the body. After the fifteenth year up to the fiftieth the annual growth of the heart is about .061 of a cubic inch, the increase ceasing about the fiftieth year.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

The Birds of Paradise. Probably no famous bird has a smaller habitat than the bird of paradise, whose beautiful feathers are so highly prized in the millinery trade. No one knows why the varieties of this beautiful bird are confined to the island of New Guinea and the neighboring coasts of Australia. There are many other islands not far away where the conditions would seem to be equally favorable to their existence, but they are not found among them.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

Quite as Satisfactory. "I want to ask you something, Grace," said the beautiful heiress. "What is it, Duckie?" the duke inquired.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

"Would you object if I should request the minister to omit the word 'objey' from the service when we are married?"
"Certainly not. He can just make it 'love, honor and supply.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

Schoolboy Definitions. These are two schoolboy definitions illustrated by sentences:

Success serves to sweeten the average man's unsuccess in the heroic test of heroes.—Eden Philpotts.

"Frantic means wild; I picked some frantic flowers."
"Athletic, strong; the vinegar was too athletic to use."—Little Chronicle.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Farm hands in Norway receive \$40 to \$80 a year.

Kansas City alone has \$50,000,000 invested in Mexico.

Tattooing is now done with a needle driven by electricity.

In New York city schools 1,000 children have trachoma.

The typewriter is more largely used in Mexico than in France.

More than one-third of the inhabitants of St. Louis are of German blood.

The United States imports tropical and semitropical fruits \$1,000,000 a day.

In Sweden bricks are laid in zero weather by heating the sand for the mortar.

The density or relative population of Cuba is nearly the same as that of the United States.

Thirty-seven per cent of the American people now live in cities of more than 4,000 inhabitants.

Panama ranks fifth in population and seventh in area among the states of the Columbian republic.

The longest telephone wire span in the world is 3,200 feet from pole to pole, spanning the Susquehanna at Lancaster, Pa.

A child of five should weigh forty-one pounds, be forty-one and one-half inches in height and have a chest girth of twenty-three and one-half inches.

A small fraction of an ounce of radium, properly employed, would provide a good light sufficient for several rooms and would not require renewal during the present century.

The bashi-bazouks are guerrillas from Asia Minor, are transported by the Turkish government to scenes of trouble and are then expected to make their own living from loot.

The German state gives to one university more than the British government allows to all the universities and university colleges in England, Ireland and Scotland together.

In the absence of horses both a plow and a mower were used, tied behind his automobile, by Mr. Raser, an Ohio farmer. The machine was geared two feet to give the best results.

White farm labor is producing an increasing proportion of cotton, and the dictum that the negro is absolutely indispensable for cotton culture is fast becoming a worn-out tradition.

Maximite, the composition of which is a government secret, is about three times as powerful as ordinary gunpowder and is a powdery substance, melted by heat and poured into a shell.

While one room tenements in London have decreased from 172,562 to 149,524, or 14 per cent, three room and four room tenements have increased 16 per cent, 18 per cent and 21 per cent respectively.

Some flowers appear to change their scents at different times. The common jasmine flowers, when first opened, have a delicate fresh perfume which after a time becomes grosser and attracts bluebottle flies.

Advance reports indicate that the returns of the recent census of the Philippines, when tabulated, will show a population of 7,000,000, exclusive of the 174,000 tribes of the mountains, which are estimated at less than a million.

The coal handling machinery at a Boston wharf recently lowered the world's record by raising coal from a steamer ninety feet to storage pockets at the rate of 320 tons an hour. The capacity of the shovel was two tons.

The thin coat of black oxide left on iron after rolling is the most permanent form of iron oxide, and a slight amount of rust does not prevent paint from adhering to iron. Therefore the theory that iron must be cleaned to a white surface by sand blast or otherwise before painting seems untenable.

The Prussian war department finds that in every 1,000 young men arriving at the age of military duty seventeen are suffering from heart disease. Stricker, who has been studying the subject, declares that the cause of the great prevalence is the increasing degeneracy and nervousness of the youth of the land.

The German empress has expressed the desire that for the future all pieces intended for representation at the court theater shall be submitted to her first, so that nothing may be played of doubtful morality or likely to shock the audience. Her majesty reserves the right of vetoing any play she may choose.

The most wonderful bird flight noted is the migratory achievement of the Virginia plover, which leaves its northern haunts in North America, and, taking a course down the Atlantic, usually from 400 to 500 miles east of the Bermudas, reaches the coast of Brazil in one unbroken flight of fifteen hours, covering a distance of 3,200 miles at the rate of four miles a minute.

The great state universities make the acquiring of an education possible to any boy or girl who has sufficient ambition to apply it. Excluding the charges for technical and professional departments, Indiana and Kansas universities require no fees. In Missouri there is an "entrance, laboratory and incidental fee of \$5." Michigan, besides matriculation and diploma fees, imposes an incidental fee of \$30 a year; Wisconsin, an incidental fee of \$20; Illinois, \$24, and Iowa, \$25.

The new statistics show that we sold to Canada in the fiscal year 1923, \$23,500,000 worth, buying from it but \$55,000,000 worth. In the six years since Canada gave Great Britain tariff rates one-third less than that charged other countries its imports from the United States have almost doubled. Three-fifths of the goods bought by Canada are dutiable, and the average rate is 27 per cent. Therefore the charge against \$100 worth of goods from the United States would be \$27 and from England \$18.

Impudent Maceroline Assumption.

Mr. Ferguson—Whose character were you and Mrs. Tarrup discussing when I came in?

Mrs. Ferguson—What made you think we were discussing anybody's character?

Mr. Ferguson—I noticed you were busily talking—that's all.—Exchange.

As Usual.

"How much do you expect to spend for your wife's birthday present?"

"About half as much as I shall."—Judge.