LIGHTNING IN THE ROCKIES It b Oge Cofftinuous, Dazzling, Awe

Inspiring Performance. If the reader of this has never been in a mountain thunderstorm at an ele vetion of 7,000 feet or more he has missed an experience that will doubtless should be ever pass through it add gentle spring," and the balmy summer several gray hairs to his head. To me a thunderstorm back east held no special terrors, and frequently I have been tions of a summer outing—were not the out in such a demonstration without feeling any especial nervousness. Up here on the Rocky mountains things are different, and I confess now to live in awful, abject terror of a thunderstorm, especially at night, in my tent. I suffer this terror notwithstanding the fact that so far the storms have in every instance except one gone around the trip over the California Northwestor beneath us without even raining enough to wet the ground. But it is the "going around and beneath" that gets on to my nerves. In the first place im agine what it is to be one and one-half miles nearer a rip roaring thunderstorm than one is at Pittsburg. There you have occasional flashes of lightning: here it is one continuous, dazzling,

pecially vigorous bolt has landed. Add to this nerve racking exhibit th most awful detonations of thunder that you can imagine and a "straight blowing" wind that sometimes makes the flaps of your tent play a ragtime melody, and you have some idea of a mountain thunderstorm. The thunder is worse than the sound of a mighty battle. It bangs up against the mountain side and reverberates and rolls off into one ear splitting concussion after another until you, lying quaking in your tent, fully believe that the next "boom" will split the mountain and valley in twain and land you in China or some other seaport town.

awe inspiring performance. The light-

ning strikes, too, for it is no uncommon

thing during a storm to hear the rocks

splintering and cracking where one

I lay one night and with chattering teeth counted five distinct thunderstorms come up to the edge of the pla teau on which my tent stands and each time go through with an electrical performance that would give a stone man a dumb ague, and through it all not a cupful of water fell on my tent. Later on in the night, when I had about regained something like my usual majestic calm of mind, it began to rain steadily, and the thunder and lightning didn't even whisper. They had doubtless gone off down the canyou, searing some other poor tenderfoot half out of his wits. These electrical displays are not seemingly much dreaded by the people who live in high altitudes. They comfortingly declare that a tornado or cyclone is unknown in the mountains. But sometimes these moun tain storms go off through a canvon to the foothills and the plains. Then there is something doing .- Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Odd Things Sold In New York Drinking water is sold by the barrel to tramp steamers, sailing vessels and pilot boats.

church fairs.

Reduced gentlewomen sell their se cial influence, acquaintanceship and knowledge of good manners in the

Superstitious persons buy relics of hillsides and the deeper, denser green prisoners condemned to death, and ab- of the forests. It reminds you of rifts normally curious persons buy personal of sunshine on a cloudy day that break belongings of notorious prisoners from

Astrologers and fortune tellers sel rabbits' feet, madstones and moon stones.

Hairdressers and ladies' maids ar frequently offered money for locks of hair from the heads of famous society finishing touch-it is perfect. beauties and popular actresses.

The big hotels sell unspoiled scraps o food to cheap restaurants. Florists sell four leaf clover for go luck.-New York Press.

A Fashionable Woman's Confession Nobody finds it more difficult to spare time for reading than the very idle, yet every woman in sociaty religiously of ders every new book from her library, even though she sends most of then back without having even cut the leaves. If it is a book every one is talking about she skims through the opening chapters, dismissing the volume with a single observation at a din ner party and forgetting everything about it a month after she has returned it. Most of us remember the books of our youth, but if any one were to ask me the titles of the novels I read a couple of years ago no definite impression would be aroused,-"A Countess' in London Telegraph.

# Sounded Bigger.

Merchant-That new clerk of your refused an offer from me. How did you induce him to come to you? Smoothley-Perhaps you didn't offer

him enough. Merchant-I told him his wage would be \$10 to start. Smoothley-Ah! I told him his so

ary would be \$10 to start.-Philadelphia Press.

Wee Bit Deaf. Mrs. Newliwed-I made a big batch

of these biscuit today. Mr. Newliwed-You did indeed, dear. .Mrs. Newliwed - New do you know how big a batch I made?

Mr. Newliwed-Oh, I thought you said "botch."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Not There. "Yes," said the star boarder, "I' got an attack of dyspepsia." "I'm sure you didn't get it here

enapped Mrs. Stintem promptly. "Certainly not. The doctor said rot it from eating something."-Exchange.

Terrible Revenge. Husband-You don't appear to like

Mrs. Sweetle. Wife-The horrid thing! I hate her! Next time we meet I'll kiss her oply once, and I shan't ask after her baby .-

Snowlegge.

Stray Stories.

Knowledge ought to bring us happi Dess, whether it brings us noney or not; for anowledge is life, and no man lives in this age who has not knowledge; for ignorance has neither life ner other clerks were absent it would be happinessomore than comesoto hat which grazes in a field.-Schoolmaster. showing partiality and would be an in-

# POLLY LARKIN

..... Are you a lover of nature? Then come along and take a trip with me over the California Northwestern Railway. I have mentioned more than once in these columns that "spring, at least it is supposed to be balmy and rosy in color in pleasant anticipamost delightful parts of the year to visit the country. October and November appeal to Polly. Then the first rains have made a clean sweep of the dust, and all nature looks like it had had its face washed. Every artist and every lover of nature who could have taken ern Railway just after the last big storm would have reveled in the beauties of the scenery that unfolded to you as the train crept around curves and over bridges, through the shadows of the tunnels and out into the sunlight where all nature seemed to wear a smiling face. Past the Russian river, in the most tempestuous mood Polly has ever seen it, usually trilling along in the even tenor of its way, except for the little eddies that whirl angrily over the rocks and crags occasionally, but this time all the brooks and streams in the country were overflowing their banks and rushing headlong to join the big river, and the latter seethed and boiled, a raging torrent, carrying driftwood before it and piling it up in little coves higher than a man's head. In some places the current was so swift and deep that it would have been an impossibility to ford it. There were treacherous places in this great river: to the uninitiated it seemed to be rippling along in the most peaceful way imaginable, but "still waters run deep," and there was a pent up force undeath and destruction before it. A good deal like some people's lives, erned, of everything lovely, but a flaw best, which is right after a big storm.

am getting away from my subject.

els and dimes from your never too well-

laden purse about Christmas time. But

hollyberries I have something better

still-the berries are perishable, their

beauty will fade-but the picture and

memory will remain untarnished and

undimmed with time, it is mine for-

ever and aye. Where are our artists

that they are not flocking to this fair

section of country to obtain some of the

most beautiful autumn pictures that

have ever been displayed on canvas?

What a world of material to be worked

up. What a harvest for the wielders of

the brush if they would only take ad-

vantage of October, November and De-

cember and revel in nature's treasures

along the line of the California North-

A boy about eighteen years of age

appealed to Polly not long ago to see if

I could not help get him a place. I

thought it would be an easy matter,

for he seemed unusually bright and

glowing colors and finally found the

situation I had been looking for, a place

where he could advance, and a num-

ber one place for a boy who was indus-

He came up to my expectations for

that time walked in and announced

the fact that he had lost his position.

He said he didn't know the reason,

but at any rate he didn't care, for they

were working him too hard for the

wages he received. I investigated and

found that he had grown careless and

negligent, always got to work later

than the others and was the first to

quit. More than that, he was a born

complainer and insinuated to every-

body that he was given too much to do.

It is a rule of the firm not to give their

clerks a long vacation the first year,

and when he asked for two weeks they

told Sim plainly that it would be im-

they could afford to let him off while

western Railway.

der the gentle surface that would carry at £2000. It is said that this piece of arranged in large wooden trays, heaponce laid in a dispute as to its entirety. as a man. The stacks of a hook hauled to the filler by means of a hook thought Polly, fair to behold, and the To prove that the work was one single type, as far as appearances were conpot of boiling oil and allowed to remain in the heart, hatred, envy, vice, the for hours. All doubts were set at rest night are baked, are all filled by one evil trio that baffles faith, hope and when it was withdrawn and found to be man. With a long handled cup similar charity. It is a grand old river and still complete. The prisoner who com- to that used in dipping milk from a you will never regret seeing it at its pleted this marvelous piece of work used an ordinary penknife only. But you say you are afraid of land-Water Power of The Globe . slides and of the curves and twists and turns of this road from Cloverdale up. It is all nonsense, for never was a road better managed; there are fewer accidents on the California Northwestern Railway than any road in the State. There is more care taken for the personal comfort of the traveler and the

willingly.

BRIEF REVIEW.

A Wonderful Carving

power now going to waste. He says: little courtesies shown that help to fall to flow off each square inch of land into pies within ten minutes. make travel a delight. There is nothsurface, the mean height of which may The filled pies go into the big wooder ing to fear but everything to enjoy. I was telling you about the beauties of this country in November. What a when you can take your eyes off the petuity. Our present yearly output of river. Russet and gold flecking the 225,000,000 tons of coal would give that ones do not come together again until when you can take your eyes off the

justice to the other boys in their em-

ploy. He wasn't a bit pleased and did not hesitate to let them see it. The next

week he failed to come to work, but

sent a note stating that he was ill He

didn't count on the firm being inter-

ested enough in his welfare to send up

one of the boys within the next day or

so to see how he was getting along.

The messenger had to report that he

Oldest Twin Sisters. through the somber gray like a benediction. It makes you feel glad that you are living in this great, beautiful Emeline Perrin of New Hampton, Ia., of the larger drawplate oven is pulled world of ours. Rushing by great trees birthday this year. These two women inch thick or more already heated. The laden with hollyberries giving the ruby tint and the Christmas glow. It is the were born in Vernon, Conn., May 22, thermometer in front of the oven shows 1811. Emeline Perrin remained with many pies as will lie on this plateher mother, Hannah Wright Perrin, about 100 at a time-are placed on it until the latter's death in 1854 at the and it is pushed into the oven. The But how Polly did crave and long age of 77. Miss Perrin has been blind hands of a dummy clock at the side are for a great bunch of those ruddy hollyfor eight years. She is a devout Metho- set to indicate the moment at which the berries, bigger, brighter and more beaudist. Her sister, Mrs. Tilton, became baking will be finished. Another plate tiful than have as yet been offered by the flower venders to tempt your nick-

# New French Coinage.

The first examples have been struck after all, if I could not carry off the of the new nickel coinage which is to they are counted and loaded into the replace copper in France. It possesses wagons for delivery. the advantage of being much lighter | About forty girls, boys and men by and more durable. The coin will be this system produce from 10,000 to 15, rather less than an inch in diameter, 000 pies a day. They use about fifteen or about the size of a franc piece, but barrels of flour, six to ten barrels of with smooth edges. The obverse bears apples, nine or ten half barrels of a female head, symbolizing the repullic, and there is no ornament on the reverse. The new pieces are easily distinguishable from other coins.

# Swedish Match Trust.

The six most important Swedish match manufacturers have formed a thoroughly cleanly. Workmen are not trust with plants worth more than \$3,-000,000. Matches from Sweden furnish the principal competition of the Diamond Match Company of the United States, Great Britain and Chile.

According to a Paris physician, who has noted the hour of death of 2880 per- concrete are dustless. Every scrap of sons, his observation covering a period anything that can sour is daily washed quick and anxious to do something for of several years, the maximum hour of from the vessels used for filling, from himself. I told him I would do all I death is from 5 to 6a. m. and the minicould. I pictured the young man in mum from 9 to 11 s. m.

The silk or stovepipe hat is said to have lost caste so generally in London ed in exact proportions. The baking society that of the 800 men engaged is timed to a constant temperature, so trious, progressive and anxious to learn. there a few years ago in its manufacthat there is absolute uniformity, and ture only one-half that number are all the mixing and flavoring, while about two months, and at the end of now employed.

> When a man ceases to love the woman who persists in loving him he feels as if he were the star of a continuous hanging performance.

> If you are telling your best story and the other fellow yawns, be sure to finish; it may put him to sleep and out of his misery.

After a high-ball becomes a high rol- . He-You are right. Men have no conler, there are two of a kind that may be duece high.

Love always finds a way, but later we may wish he had minded his own busipossible to grant his wish; that even if ness.

It may be a pretty tough climb to get over a love affair.

## BIG PIE FACTORIES.

METHODS BY WHICH THEY HANDLE THEIR IMMENSE PRODUCT.

A visit to one of the largest pie con was not very sick, for he had gone on a structing plants in a city would make week's hunting trip. Nothing was the average housewife who prides her said, and the following week he walked self in her baking green with envy. into the office with his throat tied up. The maker of old fashioned domesti 'Did you enjoy your hunting trip, B---?" asked the manager of the pies cannot easily conceive of a system by which a barrel of apples and a barmuch surprised boy. "You had better rel of flour can, figuratively speaking keep on hunting, for we have a boy in start at one end of a long bench and your place who is not afflicted with the hunting fever," and he turned to leave the other end a thousand or less finished pies, but this system is in use the desk and went on with the letter he was dictating as though there was in all the large pie bakeries. The baking force goes on duty at 1

I found out on making inquiries that he had lost every place—and he had been spicing and sweetening the cook had several excellent positions—by this ed fruit or mince, the custards and same indifference. Boys are not so other prepared filling which have also scarce that they can shirk and be inde- been cooked by steam in large stone pendent. When you hear a boy com- stew vats. When the bakers go or plain that he has to work too hard you duty the filling is in place in front of can rest assured that he takes no inter- the great dough board in tubs holding est in his work, that he is disposed to a half barrel each, and the stewed apshirk and will never be a success until ples in full sized barrels. At one end he learns to put forth his very best efforts, devote the same attention to which a saucer of baking powder has his employer's business as though he been dumped. The dough mixer at owned an interest, cease grumbling and tacks this heap and makes in it a deep attend to his duties cheerfully and depression, into which the water i In a museum attached to two almshouses at Kirkleatham, near Redear, trowel, cats off large masses and rolls erected in 1676 by Sir William Turner them until the mixing is completed Kuight, Lord Mayor of London, is a and they chops them into chunks of wonderful carving of St. George and the suitable sizes for forming bottom crusts. Dragon out of a single block of box wood, The men beyond roll the bottom crusts the work of a poor prisoner, and valued and place them in the pans, which are carving was the cause of a wager being ed one upon another in stacks as tall inserted in a ring in the truck at the

test, put half a barrel of mince meat

be taken as 250 feet above the sea level. trays to the men who cover them with Then the water from the whole surface the top crust or who put the meringue falling through the mean height would on with a conical shaped canvas bag river as far as the eye can reach, toning horse-power for only a little over half a they meet in the delivery wagon about

The top crust pies go to the drawplate ovens and the pumpkins, cus Undoubtedly the oldest twin sisters tards, meringues and tarts to the older in the United States, if not in the entire fashloned ovens, where they are hanworld, are Mrs Eveline Tilton and Miss dled with long, slender shovels. Out who celebrated their ninety-second with a steel hook a plate of iron half an a temperature of 550 degrees. As blind a year ago. She is a Presbyterian. is then drawn out and filled, and the proceeding is repeated until the night's work is finished. The pies, after baking go into wooden trays, as before, and are taken to the shipping room, where

mince meat, nearly as much stewed pumpkin and perhaps half as much each of other fruits and custards, a barrel or more of lard, about two barrels of sugar and large quantities of spices. Contrary to all popular notions on the subject, the wholesale manufacture of pies in a modern establishment is allowed to enter the work rooms in their street attire or to change their clothing there. The use of tobacco at Spitting on the floor or on or into any thing else in the work rooms is expressly and emphatically forbidden The walls are white, and the floors of from the benches, and they are all sterilized with steam or boiling water The shortening, sweetening and spice done on a large scale, are so conducted as to insure a uniform quality.-New York Tribune.

Carry brightness with you to the under the roof that shelters your wife and children.-Maxwell's Talisman.

# Freely Admitted.

She-Women may gossip sometimes, out they have better control of their tongues than men have. trol whatever of women's tongues .-Kansas City Journal.

### Dividing Her Weight. "Don't stand on that delicate table to hang the picture, Martha. It'll break.

You're too heavy." "Oh, no. I'm not, mum. It'll best me. I'm standing only on one foot." Philadelphia North American.

## NEW SHORT STORIES

Mr. Lodge Bought the Book.

A young man with a richly bound

velume under his arm had been climb-

ing the brownstone steps of the fash-

ionable residences along Massachusetts

avenue in Washington. He reached

scended wearily to the sidewalk. It

was plain that he was discouraged as

he made his way to the doorway of No.

1765. To his surprise the door, instead

of being thrown open by some cold

and livered minion, disclosed as it

turned on its hinges a gentleman of

whiskers who apparently had hap-

"I have here a work which ought to

be in every-well equipped library," be-

gentleman made as if to close the door.

This did not surprise the other, and he

"It is a history of the Revolutionary

war, the best written and most author

itative now on the market, Lodge's

The man at the door seemed less in

clined to bar the entrance-in fact, he

bade the book agent enter and led him

to the reception room. The young man's

spirits went up like the thermometer in

August. He grew voluble; his praise of

the work was extravagant. There was

no book of its kind in the same class

with it. Everybody knew that its au-

thor was perhaps the most scholarly

"You are the kind of man I ought to

"Henry Cabot Lodge," was the an

Knew Pepper Would Succeed.

The late William S. Pepper, who for

many years conducted Pepper's hotel.

now the Hotel Lexington, used to take

"I was brought up in the country

but from a very early period in my

life I determined to go away to the

statesman of the day.

over the order blank and ask:

"What name, please?"

swer.-Baltimore Herald

story on himself:

me your history."

'History of the Revolutionary War.'

proceeded as from force of habit:

pened to be near at hand.

the vestibule of each and had then de

Ten to Fifteen Thousand Phis Made and Baked In a Night-The Crusts the Filling and the Frosting-Absolute Cleanliness In the Shops.

no such independent boy in the room. o'clock at night. During the day girls have been paring and slicing apples and pumpkins, and the foreman has poured. The embankment of flour is rapidly turned into the water and stirred with the hands until a thick, pasty dough has been formed. This is shoved along until a tall heap is formed at the mixer's right, and the knead er, a spry young fellow, working with an instrument resembling a plasterer's

The pies, whether 10,000 or 15,000 a can he stands over a tub of stewed pumpkin, mince or custard and fills pies so rapidly that all of one man's time is required to bring the trays to his side and that of another to take Those who are looking forward with them away. He works like an automtrepidation to the time when the world's aton, a filled ple resulting from every coal supply shall be exhausted will find drop and rise of his two hands. Nearly solace in some rough calculations by a hundred pies a minute look like an John Clarke Hawkshaw, a prominent impossibility, but he sends them to the civil engineer, concerning the water- men who put on the top crusts and the meringues at that rate for many min Assume a depth of ten inches of rain- utes at a stretch. He has, by actual

"I ALWAYS KNEW THAT PEPPER WOULD it all over the country that Billy Pepper had good stuff in him and was bound to succeed. "Time wore on, and I did go away to the city and met with a measure of success. My old friend, when he heard that I owned a hotel, remarked that he had told folks so and announced his intention of paying me a visit.

"He had never been to town, so wrote him when he got here to ask for the city hall and to come right preference, down here from the station. He did so. When he reached the city hall he entered and roamed about the big corridors and up and down the steps in perfect amazement. Finally he remarked to himself, as he afterward keen eyes: told me, 'Well, I always knew that Pepper would get ahead in the world, but I'll be durned if I ever thought he'd own anything like this." "-Balti-

Different Tourists. The president had an informal reception in his office recently, and a number of visitors were presented to him.

Jacksonville, Fla., and said: "Mr. President. I have come all this way just to see you. I have never seen a live president before."

One lady introduced herself as from

Mr. Roosevelt seemed much amused. "Well, well," he said, "I hope you don't feel disappointed now that you have seen one. Lots of people in these parts go all the way to Jacksonville to see a live alligator. I wonder which

kind of a tourist feels the most sold?"

Reason For the Distinction.

-Indianapolis Septinel.

Senator Walker of Australia told a story during a recent debate in the upper house of the commonwealth on the policy of a "white Australia." A missionary in China was endeavoring to convert one of the natives. "Suppose me Christian me go to heaven?" remarked Ab Sin "Yes," replied the missionary. "All right," retorted the heathen, "but what for you no let Chinaman into Australia when you let home. Worry should have no place him into heaven?" "Ah," said the missionary, "there's no labor party in beaven!"

Twelve Miles an Hour,

At the beginning of the last century the royal college of Bavariaff physicians sought to forbid steam railway travel because it would induce de lirium furiosum Omong the passengers and drive the spectators crazy, while an English quarterly said that it would as soon expect the people to suffer themselves to be tied to one of Congreve's rockets as to trust themselves

## GET CLOSE TO THINGS.

The Experienced Shopper's Advice

to the Quiet Woman. The modest, unassuming woman had been trying for some time to get the attention of a clerk, but they all seemed to be busy, and she had not the aggressiveness to crowd in and grab one. The experienced shopper, having completed her purchases, had time to give a little sympathy to the quiet one.

"Do you want to buy something?

"Yes," was the reply, "If I could only get the attention of the clerk." "Oh, that's easy!" asserted the expe

slight frame and student-like black rienced one. "Just do as I say." "But they're all so much more strenious than I am," pleaded the quiet one. "I'd rather go without than be as unwomanly and disagreeable as some of gan the caller. The black whiskered the women are. I really can't fight for attention, you know."

"Not at all necessary," explained the tray of trinkets over there?"

"Yes. "Go over and stand by it and pick up few of them for closer examination. Put them back, of course, but just paw the collection over without any effort to get hold of a clerk. Reach out for anything you see, as if you were more interested in what's on the counter than in what's behind it."

"I don't see what good that's going to

"Try it and you'll find out." The quiet woman did as directed, and within two minutes a floorwalker was at her elbow.

"Do you want anything?" he help along," murmured the gentleman seemingly to himself. "You may send politely She said she did, and he made it his

And the book agent, wondering great business to get a clerk to wait on her. ly on the mysterious force that had "I told you so," whispered the experibeen evoked, nevertheless retained presenced shopper. "Sometimes it isn't ence of mind enough to poise a pencil necessary to touch a thing. If you just show a desire to get close to things that are easily carried away they'll take you for a shoplifter every time and get a clerk for you so that you around."

The quiet woman gasped and felt guilty all the rest of the time she was in the store, but she had to admit that she had learned something about pracgreat delight in telling the following tical shopping.-Brooklyn Eagle.

False Hair.

Wearing false hair is a very wide spread custom. In the language of the city some day and become a big man tradesman, hair grown on the heads of there. An old neighbor, a great friend of my father, professed a strong liking northern nations is the most valuable course, but these hard working perfor me and always declared I was both because of its superior fineness going to be a successful man. He told and gloss and its color. Germany and Sweden provide the most valuable hair. especially if it be golden blond, which is of the finest texture and of a color impossible to obtain by artificial dyes. Italy and other southern nations produce only coarser and less costly varieties. Most precious of all, however, is hair of a true silver gray color, which in sufficiently long plaits is almost impossible to procure, chiefly from the fact that its very rarity causes those women lucky enough to possess it to refuse to part with it. The most constant supply of human hair for the world's market, however, comes from the peasant girls in countries such as Russia and Galicia, where immediately after marriage a headddess is assumed which makes the lack of its netural evering unneticeable. In Behamin Moravia and Galicia there are regular hair markets to which the womer take their hair for sale.

Wonderful Hats. Abraham Lincoln was a man whos keen wit and pleasing humor extricated him from many an embarrassing situation. On one occasion he was pre sented with two fine hats, each by a different hatmaker, neither knowing that the other had made such a contribution. In the course of events they called upon the president, and it so happened that both called at the same

When both found themselves in the presence of the executive they asked ow he had liked the hats they had sent him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity of securing a statement of superiority of one or the other make. the president was asked to state his

be very embarrassing, but to Lincoln not at all. He took the hats, one in each hand, and then replied gravely but with a mischlevous twinkle in his

"Gentlemen, your hats do mutually surpass each other!"

The Bank of England has a curious museum, in which the principal exhib-

its are its own notes. Among them is a note for a penny which was issued by mistake and bought back by the bank for \$25. Another is a note for £1,000,000.

A third is a bank note which was found inside a codfish caught off the Newfoundland banks, and a fourth is a note which was in circulation for over a century and a half before it was presented for payment.

There are many forged notes in the museum, their value aggregating many millions of dollars, and there are als some notes which were recovered by divers from the sunken wreck of the British war ship Eurydice.

A Similarity

"It was one of the most pathetic plays I ever saw," said young Mrs. Tor

nee if it makes you cry.' "Just because I feel bad is no sign I haven't had a good time, Charley dear. You know how much you enjoy going to the races and coming back with the blues,"-Washington Star.

Posted.

"Now," said the lecturer, "support you had been called to see a patient with hysterics-some one, for instance who had started laughing and found i impossible to stop - what is the first thing you would do?"

"Amputate his funny bone," prompt ly replied the new student.

A Sad Experience.

"Did you have a pleasant voyage?" "No," sighed the beautiful American heiress. "It was one of the saddest experiences of my life. There were two counts and a duke aboard, but the to the mercy of a locomotive going at weather was so rough that they never the prodigious rate of twelve miles an came out of their rooms."-Chicago Record-Herald.

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## CHOICE MISCELLANY

Sensoning the Bath. Salt baths are common, but a pepper bath is something new to most people Such a bath is recommended to patients of the Los Angeles Institute of Suggestive Therapeutics as a healthful stimulant and to promote perspiration. It is simple and can be taken by any one at home. Here are the direc-tions as furnished by Dr. F. W. Ray-

"We in our practice lay much stress upon keeping all the avenues of elimination in perfect working order. In order that the skin may do its full share the pores must be kept open and free from all effete matter. Now, the ordinary scrub does not do this. One must perspire freely. Many of my patients object, and for many and various reasons, but I have found that they unanimously agree as to its effiexperienced shopper. "Do you see that cacy after a few trials. It stimulates and helps to equalize the circulation

"Upon retiring fill your tub with wa ter as hot as can comfortably be borne After the water has been turned off put in a teacupful of sea salt and a tablespoonful of cayenne pepper. Fold a cold wet towel about the forehead and remain in the tub about ten minutes. After getting into bed drink a glassful of lemonade, hot or cold, as pre ferred. In the morning you will fully realize the need of your morning scrub. followed by a cold sponge bath, in which you have dissolved sen salt. After a brisk rub with a rough towel you will feel new life, vitality and vigor tingling through every vein and artery. I know whereof I speak. I take it twice a week myself. Oftener would not be advisable."-Los Angeles Times.

Women Hotel Beats.

"Swell women hotel beats," according to the Pittsburg Dispatch, are be coming a grave concern to many of the won't have any excuse for hanging big uptown hostelries in New York. It seems that many of them are well meaning, but they run up bills under a misapprehension of the cost. When a statement of account is presented they fear the ire of hubby and leave the hotel after paying something on count.

During the summer and fall many women come here with their daugh ters. They have the permission and the sanction of their husbands, of sons usually expect them to keep within bounds. This is hard to do in hotel life in New York. Those who fail get their names on the delinquent list, which is furnished to every New York

hotel keeper. Women from all ranks of society have succeeded in making names for themselves in this way, but, alas, instead of being inscribed with those of the immortally famous they are added to a long list of other delinquent debtors in the handbook of the National Hotel Keepers' Protective association and hung up for use in every large hotel in the country.

## A Rare Case.

There has just occurred at Madrid a case that is extremely rare, if not absolutely unique, in criminal annalsthat of a man imprisoned on the charge of murder and being sentenced to death and afterward reprieved without his knowing it. The man, named stances of great provocation, murdered a faithless sweetheart, and, although he was in tall, trial for the crime had been conducted without his being produced or even knowing that the case had come on. Even when sentence of death was pronounced nobody deemed it his immediate duty to inform the person most concerned. One day, some time after, reading a newspaper that had been allowed him, Cuellar there read the announcement of his reprieve and, petitioning to see the governor of the prison, learned for the first time all that had happened.

A Yankee Trick In Matches.

"Will you let me have a few matches?" asked the cigarette smoker at a bar up in Connecticut the other day. and the bartender passed out a long box containing matches twice the usu al length.

"What are these big sticks for?"

asked the youth. "To make the matches awkward to carry away," explained the bartender. Every smoker who spends a nickel for a drink used to fill his vest pocket with matches, and it cost me a pretty penny. I tried safety matches, and each one would take a box of them. Then I caught on to this Yankee trick These matches won't go into a vest pocket, and a box of them lasts as long as a gross of the others. My match bill amounts to almost nothing now.

A "Dude Elephant" Killed.

For years Toby was the pet ele phant of the botanical gardens at Saigon, Indo-China. Lately because of advancing years and possible infirmity Phom Pen, the chief town of his native jupgle, and put into "cetired, life" among a troop of his fellows. The latter, however, refused to recognize the "city dude." who had for so many years lived in luxury and had lost his wild habits. They set upon Toby and killed him after a desperate struggle.

A New Pearl Supply.

Ralph Dubois, professor in the University of Lyons, has informed the French Academy of Science that he has found a means of acclimatizing the pearl oyster and reproducing pearls on the coast of France. He exhibited several specimens of living pearl oysters which had been cultivated in the Mediterranean. Moreover, while the usual rate of finding pearls is one in 1.200 to 1,500 oysters, Professor Dubois has succeeded in getting one out of every ten.

The Extent of His Interest. "They say your new son-in-law is a

handsome fellow." "I never looked to see." "That's strange." "Not at all. My daughter picked him

sut, and all I had to do was to pay for

Flanagan-Physit did yez do whin McGarry hit yez wid the pick? Finnegan-Oi done McGarry.-Ex-

him."-Cleveland Plain i---