

BANDON RECORDER.

BANK WORRIES.

How One Clerk Fretted a Whole Year All For Nothing.

An ex-bank official said that during his career in the banking business he had known more than one employee of a bank to get into trouble on account of carelessness in handling money.

One collector, who was a light hearted fellow, was going along the street in high water season flipping up a twenty dollar piece with his thumb and finger and catching it as it came down. Finally it slipped and fell through a grate on the sidewalk into about two feet of water. He made some efforts to recover it, but finally decided to wait till the water was gone, and then it was found that the coin was also gone. Another time the same fellow was coming up the street with \$10,000 in twenty dollar pieces on his shoulder, in some way he lost his hold on the sack, and in striking the sidewalk it burst, and the coins rolled in all directions. A number of people rushed to his assistance, but he described a large circle around the sack and, waving his arms wildly, ordered everybody to "stand back."

He recovered most of the coin, but decided to get out of the banking business. Another time a Chinaman came into the bank and deposited \$200 and took a certificate of deposit. The clerk who made out the certificate was preoccupied and wrote \$2,000 on it and on the stub. When he made up his cash at night he was \$1,800 short. He knew where the mistake was and tried to hunt up the Chinaman, but, although he got a clew, he could never find him, and he remained \$1,800 short on the books. He had a notice of the date of the certificate, amount, etc., pasted in his desk and was always on the lookout to catch the certificate as it came in. Just a year from the day the deposit was made the Chinaman walked into the bank and presented the certificate to be cashed. When asked how much he wanted he said all—\$200. He had never noticed the mistake in the amount of the certificate, and he has never found it out, and the clerk suffered the worry of being short in his mind for a whole year all for nothing.—Portland Oregonian.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

The great thing to learn of life is not to be afraid of it.—Jerome K. Jerome. Audacity stands in the place of ancestors to those who are not well born.—Lucas Cleve.

All knowledge is gain, even the knowledge of evil. Like eating, it prepares you for the next course.—G. B. Hurgis.

If a woman wasn't handicapped by her affection or need of it, the cleverest chap in Christendom would be a bit of putty in her hands.—George Egerton.

There are only three men of whom it may safely be predicted that they will make their mark in the world—the man who cannot write, the miller and the chimney sweep.—Frankfort Moore. The life of every man is a diary in which he means to write one story and writes another, and his humblest hour is when he compares the volume as it is with that which he vowed to make it.—J. M. Barrie.

Nothing like Last Moments. Speaking of unpleasant surprises, an Englishman told of the one Jonathan Rochell got upon his deathbed: "Jonathan, feeling that the end was near, gave a few words of parting advice to his young wife. He had a bachelor friend named Howard, a steady fellow, and the thought came to his mind that if Kate, after he was gone, would marry Howard it would be a good thing. He told her this.

"Kate, woman," he said, "it would please me dearly if ye was to promise to take up w' Howard when I'm gone." "Don't ye worry about that, Jonty," says Kate in a soothing way. "Me and Howard have already settled it be-twixt us."

An Anecdote of Pitt. A certain Mrs. Beaumont of Bretton, England, who lived in the time of Pitt and whom the possession of lead mines made wealthy and purse proud, one day thought to impress Pitt, who was staying at Bretton, with her riches. She had a most splendid service of plate at dinner, and, waving her hand, she said, "There, Mr. Pitt; that's all from the mines."

"Indeed," answered Pitt, "if you had not told me, Mrs. Beaumont, I should have thought it was silver."

Taking It in Good Part. An absurd caricature of James Russell Lowell appeared in a Harvard paper soon after he had accepted his professorship. Some one ventured to ask him how he liked it, to which he replied that he was glad to see that the artist had kindly permitted him to wear plaid trousers, an innocent fancy of his to which Mrs. Lowell most strongly objected.

Curious Legal Custom. A curious custom is in vogue in many parts of India. If a dispute arises between two landowners two holes are dug close together, in each of which defendant's and plaintiff's lawyers have to place a leg. They have to remain thus until either one of them is exhausted or complains of being bitten by insects, when he is judged to be defeated and his employer loses his case.

Audience Not Gleeful. "So you belong to a glee club?" "Well," answered the youth with longish hair, "that's what we call it, but no one seems very joyous when we sing."—Washington Star.

Wall Street Proverb. "A fool and his money," remarked the observer of events and things, "soon get on the opposite sides of the market."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wide Experience. Mrs. Snobs—I want a girl accustomed to being employed in the best families. Agent—I've got just the girl you want. She was employed in several of the best families last month.—Exchange.

POLLY LARKIN

The citizens of San Francisco are justly indignant over the decision of the Board of Public Works to break up one of the most attractive features in this city—the little flower mart that has brightened and beautified the corner of Market and Kearny streets, in front of the Chronicle building, for so many years. Because the florists have banded together to deprive the poor of San Francisco of the pleasure of purchasing flowers in order that they may force everyone to buy blossoms and greens from them, the Board of Public Works has listened to their protests and driven the little band of flower dealers from the curb. "Obstructing the sidewalk," says the honorable board, and yet they close their eyes to the fact that the florists, who are able to rent stores which they make the public pay for by charging exorbitant prices for the fragile, perishable little luxuries, have plants and greens frequently on the sidewalk, particularly on rainy days, which are greater obstructions than the curb vendors. The latter keep their places but the former are indifferent as to the convenience of pedestrians, possibly holding to the plea that possession is nine points of the law. It is simply a case of the big fish swallowing the little ones. What do these well-to-do florists care that they are taking the livelihood from numerous men who have families to support and who have stood patiently in cold, stormy weather, under the broiling sun and in the face of tempestuous winds that threatened to blow them and their wares from their position on the curb, holding out their dainty little bunches of flowers and charging the modest sum of ten cents for them. The florists who are behind this movement to banish the flower vendors from the streets would charge from twenty-five to fifty cents for the same bouquet. What is it to them that the people who have been in the habit of taking a bunch of violets and maidenhair, or a few roses or carnations, or a handful of golden daffodils, or a bunch of fragrant niguettes to home to brighten the household and make some heart glad, must go empty-handed now? That is not their lookout they would tell you, if you should mention the injustice of the matter to them. They are not thinking of anything but the extra nickels and dimes they will take from the men whose bread and butter depend upon these sales. It shows the greed and avarice of the florists who would deprive these men of a living and San Francisco of one of the brightest and most attractive features. Not alone did our own residents admire and appreciate this daily exhibition of California's floral treasures, but to the Eastern visitor it was a wonder and source of delight. Even our wild flowers were sold in great clusters, giving the strangers within our gates a very good idea of what our hills and valleys could produce in that line.

BRIEF REVIEW.

No White Men Allowed.

Indian Territory has several exclusive negro towns. One is called Rentville, after one of the promoters, and is located fifteen miles south of Muskogee on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad. The Creek nation has a number of other negro towns, among them being one known as Wildcat. It is a Government townsite. Everything in the place is the property of the colored people. The people of no other race are allowed to settle there. It is said by those acquainted with the place that if an occasional white person chances to come in on business or otherwise the word is soon passed around to him. "Whiteman, don't let the sun go down on you here." A hint is all that is necessary. Another negro town is Wy-lark, located on the Kansas river at the point where the Oklahoma branch of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad leaves.

Suicide in a Barrel.

William Gramper, 65 years old, says a Baltimore dispatch, was found dead in a water barrel in the cellar of his home, 1316 North Bond street, by Mrs. Gramper. The barrel, which was standing upright, was half full of water and only the legs of the man were visible. When Gramper was taken out a pistol wound was found in his temple, and a revolver was discovered in the bottom of the barrel. The wound in the head was sufficient to cause death. The puzzling thing about the case is how the man got into the barrel and fired the shot. The only solution is that he fired after he was submerged in the water. It is thought that Gramper believed if the shot was not fatal the water would suffocate him. He had suffered much pain from injuries received in a railroad accident.

Endurance of The Hog.

A case of exceptional endurance on the part of a hog is told by Harry M. Risley, a rural mail carrier on Mount Carmel, Ill., says the Chicago Record-Herald. Some time ago a hog belonged to Dick Flower disappeared. Four weeks afterward the owner, passing through the woods, heard a noise in a hollow log. Upon investigation he found his missing hog. He assisted the animal out and found it much emaciated. The animal had climbed into the log from the top, and once in could not escape.

Marble Table Slabs.

Marble slabs of colored cement, for use as table tops, are made by pouring the tinted cement in proper proportions on plates of highly polished mirror glass, then stirring the paste. When hardened, it is removed from the glass. The pieces thus obtained have a polished surface that can be improved upon by brushing with a diluted solution of potassium silicate.

Economy of Esquimaux.

The Esquimaux wastes nothing. The careless white man drops a nail or he throws away a broken tool or an empty tobacco can. These are seized with avidity by the Esquimaux, who convert them into articles more or less useful.

Families of College Men.

An examination of the receipts of the classes of Yale alumni shows Yale is on the same footing as Harvard with regard to the birth and marriage statistics of which President Eliot complained in his annual report. Graduates of Yale average two children to a family.

May Be Drunk at Home.

Charged with being drunk in his own house, a Rury (Lancashire, England) publican claimed his legal privilege to be as drunk as he liked in his own private room. The Bench allowed the claim.

A man who could fall in love with a woman after seeing her kiss her dog must have a digestion to which an ostrich should take off his plumed hat.

The cheerful old sinner diffuses more happiness than the long lantern faced old sinner.

QUEER OLD LAW.

Eighteenth Century Edict Against Tobacco Chewing.

In the code of laws passed by the towns of Windsor, Hartford and Wethersfield in the years 1738-39 may be found the following on tobacco chewing: "Forasmuch as it is observed that many abuses are crept in and committed by the frequent taking of tobacco, it is ordered by the authority of this court that no person under the age of twenty-one years nor any other that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof shall take any tobacco until he hath bought a certificate under the hands of some one who are approved for knowledge and skill in phleatics that it is useful for him and also that he hath received a license from the courts for the same.

"And for the regulating of those who either by their former taking have, to their apprehensions, made it necessary to them or upon due advice are persuaded to the use thereof, it is ordered that no man within this colony after the publication hereof shall take any tobacco publicly in the streets, highways or any barnyards or upon training days, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offense against this order in any of the particulars thereof, to be paid without gain saying, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness—that is, without just exception—before any one magistrate.

"And the constables in the several towns are required to make presentment to each particular court of such as they do understand and can convict to be transgressors of this order."—Pittsburg Gazette.

HINTS FOR BRIDEGROOMS.

Plenty of Advice For Brides, but Not a Word For the Men.

A thoughtful young man of Washington was heard to deary the other day the fact that, while there is a deluge of "don't" and "do" for the bride to follow, the bridegroom must shift for himself.

"There is absolutely nothing to guide a man but his own awkward self. It isn't fair," he said, "from the time a girl is old enough to detect sound she understands the importance of having things done properly at a wedding, while the prospective groom is only something necessary to complete the picture. Nothing short of inspiration can get a man through a marriage ceremony gracefully.

"In order to impress the bride and spectators that he is an enthusiastic about the affair, he should get a sort of frozen grin on his face that you expect to melt at any moment and run down his collar. If he is too frightened to respond in a loud voice some of the bride's girl friends will whisper that 'it was plainly evident he was unwilling from the start.' Again, if he replies in a loud, stentorian voice in another direction of the church will huddle together and express how glad they are that they are not marrying him, while the attitude of many is that they are stinging away their life and all worth living for. So I, for one, think it high time that somebody wrote a few hints on how to behave, that we men may appear enthusiastic about being married without being ridiculous."—Washington Post.

THE SAMOYEDS.

A Mongolian Race That Sometimes Resorts to Cannibalism.

Samoyeds, a race of Mongolians inhabiting the shores of the arctic ocean, maintain themselves by hunting and fishing. They make use of the same implements in bone and stone, besides cherishing the same superstitions, as were current in the stone age among the inhabitants of western Europe. They clothe themselves in reindeer skins. In the winter they wear the hair outside, and when it is wet the tunic is reversed. This interesting race is gradually dying out owing partly to the scourge of smallpox which makes ravages among them and also to their fondness for raw spirits, which leads them to degradation and misery, as the Russian merchants take advantage of this to cheat them when bartering for valuable skins and walrus teeth. In fact, to such an extent do these traders cheat them that the Samoyeds some times are reduced to a state of famine and have recourse to cannibalism. This seems to account for the name Samoyed, which was given them by the Russians and which signifies in their language self eating. Every year in mid-Lent these queer looking people travel down in their reindeer sledges from Archangel to St. Petersburg and take up their abode temporarily on the frozen river Neva, where they build themselves circular huts composed of a framework of poles, over which are stretched reindeer skins. Here they traffic for the products of civilization.

HEAT AND MOTION.

Various Theories About the Connection Between Heat and Motion.

The connection between heat and motion was entertained by Plato, who makes Socrates say: "For heat and fire which generate and sustain other things are themselves begotten by impact and friction, but this is motion. Are not these the origin of fire?" Bacon defined heat to be "a motion acting in its strife upon the smaller particles of bodies." Newton, Boyle and Hooke considered heat to be motion. Locke described it as "a very brisk agitation of the insensible parts of the objects which produces to us that sensation from whence we denominate the object hot; so what in our sensation is heat in the object is nothing but motion. This appears by the way heat is produced, for we see that the rubbing of a brass nail upon a board will make it very hot."

Many scientific men have held heat to be matter, and in spite of Rumford's vigorous exposition of its fallacy this material theory held its ground until a comparatively recent date, when Sir H. Davy took up the subject and by his experiments proved conclusively that this view is unsound.

Good Fortunes. Mr. Backlotz (mystic)—She has the greatest luck in selecting servant girls. Mrs. Backlotz—Isn't talk nonsense! You mean she has good luck in having servant girls who are so changeable.

NEW SHORT STORIES.

One on Tom Marshall.

Good stories of Tom Marshall are often heard in the parlors, and, though sometimes old, they never wear off all the genuine goodness. An Ohio congressman says that on one occasion Tom Marshall was engaged in a trial before a rather ignorant justice of the peace. Tom tried to convince the dispenser of justice and law that he had made an erroneous decision on a certain point, and for this purpose he cited authorities from King Solomon all the way down, piling tome on tome until the justice was ready to declare that he didn't care a darn for all the authorities or Tom Marshall either. After exhausting himself Marshall said: "Will your honor please fine me \$10 for contempt of court?" "For what?" asked the astonished magistrate. "You have committed no contempt of court."

"But," replied the illustrious Tom, "I assure you I have a most infernal contempt for it."

And the justice accommodated Tom.—Washington Post.

Persistence and Tact.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., at a banquet of his Sunday school class that was held recently in New York, says the New York Tribune, talked about persistence. It was persistence more than anything else, he said, that caused men to succeed in life. After he had finished his address Mr. Rockefeller said to one of his neighbors: "I regret now that I didn't speak a good word for tact while I was on my feet. Without tact, persistence, after all, won't accomplish much. Years ago my father had this truth brought home to him in a little restaurant in Rochester.

"He entered this restaurant and ordered some luncheon one day, and af-

BLUE GRASS.

It is a Native of the Wabash Valley in Indiana.

"A great many people contend that blue grass was first found in Kentucky, said an eminent Indiana geologist, "but this is not so. Blue grass is a native of the Wabash valley, in Indiana. It was found by William Henry Harrison's troops during that solemn march to Tippecanoe in 1811. Harrison gathered a small army at Ohio Falls and started north. At Vincennes the gallant heroes realized that they could not go 200 miles up the Wabash without feed for their horses. General Harrison had two cribs of corn at Terre Haute and persuaded the men to go on. As they came on with hungry horses and scant feed they found the ground covered with blue grass.

"Six miles west of Newport, on the Collet farm, was found a beautiful supply of blue grass. Some places in the bottom it was growing three feet high, and such feed had never been heard of by the Kentucky soldier. At State Line City more blue grass was found, and from there to Tippecanoe the whole line of march was covered with blue grass.

"The seed was carried back to Kentucky and sown there, but they could not make it thrive alone in the warm soil, and it had to be sown with oats and rye. Mr. Sandusy told me in an early day that no blue grass grew in Kentucky until after it was imported from Indiana. Tom Downing of Terre Haute was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay and once went to visit him at his home near Ashland, Ky. After seeing the fine farm well set in blue grass Downing suggested that Mr. Clay let him have some of the seed to take back to Indiana.

"Tom, don't make a fool of yourself," said Clay. "The grand sire of Kentucky blue grass is growing around your house and in the fence corners of your fields. We got the seed from Terre Haute and the middle Wabash and after a hard struggle got it to grow here in its present incursions."—Indianapolis Journal.

MONKEY MOTHERS.

They Display More Pure Affection Than Any Other Animal.

A wild beast tamer of long experience tells some interesting things of the affection of animals for their young. He had an elephant once, he says, who did all in her power to protect her young one. She fussed over it and cuddled it up so that when the time came for it to leave the cage it was simply unmanageable. When one of the men made a bold move toward the baby he was promptly butted in the stomach and bowled over in a peculiar way which the youngster had of expressing his feelings toward those whom he disliked. At last by a ruse the mother and son were separated. But there was no such thing as keeping them apart. The baby rubbed the skin of its forehead and trunk trying to get through the bars, and both wailed so long and piteously that the keeper was obliged to put them together again.

A shy baby camel that passed through the hands of this same trainer refused to look upon the world except from its favorite station between its mother's legs. The mother, too, would show her displeasure at any effort to part intimacy by spitting violently at every one in sight. The kangaroo also is very fond of her offspring and will patiently carry it about long after it is ready to hop on its own account.

But for a display of pure affection the mother monkey beats any other animal, and when there is an addition to the family circle there is general rejoicing. A baby monkey sticks fast by its mother, and, asleep or awake, it seems always in her thoughts.

MOODS AND TEARS.

One Woman's Views About Weeping at Theatrical Performances.

"There is just this about crying at the theater," said the average woman—"you'll cry if you're in the mood for it and you won't if you're not, no matter how harrowing or nonharrowing the play may be. Like most average women, I rarely cry either at the theater or anywhere, but I long ago discovered that it depends entirely upon my mood at the time. I once went to a genuine comedy and found the tears filling my eyes just because I happened to be blue at the time, and I've been at many a play with all the women round me mopping their eyes and drying their pocket handkerchiefs on their fans while I, being for some reason or other uplifted, sat there dry eyed, almost smiling.

"No matter what my mood, however, the thing sure to keep me from weeping at the theater is any emotional display on the part of her who is with me. I can attend the weepiest kind of a play unmoved with my sister, for she starts in way ahead of time, making me feel more like laughing than crying, and then when the true lachrymose opportunity arrives it finds me pathos proof. This is the only way by which I may make myself immune from weeping at theaters upon all occasions."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Remedy For a Cold.

"We desire a remedy for a cold," says the Baltimore News, "and for the information of those who may make suggestions we mention that we have already taken the following: Quinine, rock and rye, lemon hot, hot toddy, Irish moss tea, beef tea in quantities, hot milk, mustard plaster externally, mustard plaster (internally), hot water bag, steam bath, hot iron. X's mixture, bronchial troches, hot baths ad infinitum, flaxseed, nuxsea, all the ten minute remedies, Stickem's corn cure, Bump's sure cure for hog cholera, Dover's powders and two different prescriptions of unknown character.

"We will be genuinely obliged for a long list of other things to take." "N. B.—We have also taken a fresh cold."

Don't the Land's Sake?

Uncle George—Have you heard the news? Tom Tyler is going to marry Tillie West. Aunt Hannah—For the land's sake! Uncle George—Yes, I guess you're right. Tillie owns some very valuable real estate.—Boston Transcript.

The Usual Thing.

Mrs. Knowitt—I bear you celebrated your silver wedding last week. Mrs. Wise—No. To judge from the presents we received I think it was our silver plated wedding.—Chicago Journal.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Saved \$200,000 by Being Slow.

There is a fire insurance company in Baltimore that was saved from a loss of \$200,000 because of the slowness of one of its officers. A foreign company had written a big amount of insurance in Baltimore and, as is usual in such cases, offered part of the risk to various companies. The Baltimore company had a chance to take \$200,000 of the risk.

The policies were attractive from an insurance standpoint, but the officer who had to pass on the transaction haggled about the rate. He always does. He never closes the deal until he has thought about it just as long as suits him.

The amount in dispute between what the foreign company wanted and the Baltimore company was willing to pay was less than \$200, but the slow man wouldn't give way. While the slow man was thinking the thing over the fire started in Baltimore, and the foreign company has to pay the \$200,000 which the Baltimore company would have lost had the slow man not been so slow.

Amateur Photography.

Amateur photography indeed is only about twenty years old. From the few crude and unwieldy "outfits" first put upon the market the pastime in the hands of amateurs has developed a great variety of cameras, particularly for outdoor use, to say nothing of all sorts of printing papers, developers and ingenious devices for making photography easy for the nonprofessional. It was amateur photography which developed the kodak and the cartridge film, which have practically revolutionized the art of photography. To supply the constantly increasing army of amateurs a vast industry, employing millions of capital and thousands of artisans, has been built up. It is entirely within truth to say that modern outdoor photography, with its many ingenious appliances and its wonderful utilization of new discoveries in chemistry, has been developed by the rivalry of manufacturers to cater to the needs and desires of the amateur.—Chicago Record-Herald.

American Gold Production.

The gold production of the United States in the last calendar year compares unfavorably with that of 1902, according to preliminary estimates made by the director of the mint. This is a little surprising, as it had been generally supposed that production was slowly increasing. To the miners' strike in Colorado, however, is attributed most of the falling off, that state's output being only about \$22,000,000, compared with \$28,000,000 in 1902 and about \$20,000,000 in 1901. But California shows a slight decrease, without such an explanation, and so does Alaska, whose output was \$6,021,157, compared with \$8,345,800 in 1902. The total production for the United States is estimated to have been \$74,425,340 against about \$80,000,000 for both of the two previous years, \$79,000,000 in 1900 and \$71,000,000 in 1899.—Springfield Republican.

A New Lake.

A remarkable phenomenon is reported from the Russian rural commune of Schava, in the government of Tzareff Koksaka. Inexplicable sounds were heard for several days issuing from the earth. The sounds varied from something like the booming of cannon to the screeching of steam whistles and seemed to come from a forest skirting the commune. In this forest, where the terrified peasantry gathered in expectation of some calamity, the earth was seen to heave incessantly. Gradually huge cracks appeared, water was seen, at last the earth seemed gradually to sink, water rose, and there appeared a new lake of considerable extent, which is now being examined by geologists.—St. James Gazette.

The Last Tubercule.

We no longer have the great love for tubercules that formerly made an extensive market for these fragrant flowers. As they became more and more generally used in funeral designs the demand grew less, apparently because people associated the odor of carnations with the funeral home. North Carolina growers, who have shipped nearly all of the tubercules, are now experimenting with the Bermuda Easter lily, and it is not at all unlikely that before long they will devote their attention to the more popular flower.—Country Life in America.

Simpler Than Bertillon System.

The police of London have introduced experimentally a new measuring system for recognizing criminals. As it has been successful, it will soon be adopted by a number of other police departments both in England and abroad. In this system only the impression of the fingers is taken. Compared with the Bertillon system, it has above all the advantage of simplicity, as it can be applied without any contrivances and is therefore much less expensive.

The Jolly Modern Wedding.

Weddings are much jollier things than they used to be. No tears! They are considered quite dowdy. All is fun and light heartedness. How different from the old style of things! The change is typified by that which exists between the heavy, old fashioned wedding breakfast and the light-very light-sometimes refreshments of today.—London Truth.

Luxembourg Treasures.

It is understood that the number of French historical treasures in the Luxembourg is to be increased by a set of six Louis XVI. chairs which are said to have been made for Marie Antoinette. They are upholstered with Gobelins tapestry and recently brought \$100,000 at an auction in London.

Received Tumuluously.

"He says he created quite a furor with his new play," remarked the first actor. "Huh!" snorted the other. "He means he created quite a few roars.—'Git off the stage!' 'Shoot him!' etc."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Very Likely.

"I wonder what Bragg means by forever talking of his social obligations?" "I suppose he's a member of several social organizations and never pays his dues."—Exchange.

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