Is His Liking For Salt an Acquired

THE PORCUPINE.

or a Natural Taste? Some men who were camping in the Adirondacks several years ago on camp the next year they found that the tub had been gnawed until little of ft was left. They were not long in find ing out what animal had done the work, for the camp was overrun with

was gnawed half through. The explanation of their presence in such numbers during that year, when they had not been noticeably abundant in the previous year, is that they had made a rendezvous of the camp, being the locality.

An interesting query is this: Is the taste? Were they ever able to gratify that taste to any extent before man gave them a chance to do so? -St. Nich

PUNISHED BY PROMOTION. Curious Laws That Prevailed In the

Florentine Republic. The Florentine republic had a unique method of dealing with its too ardent democrats. In 1293 the state passed the famous "Magna Charta of Florence," to curb the crucky and rapacity of the lawless nobles, who, in defiance flog and torture their dependents at will. The act practically disfranchised these titled harples by a clause which excluded them from the signory-a body in the state corresponding to the British cabinet-unless they renounced slightest bit of attention; resented the

clause, which enacted that any memberof the democratic party who made himself obnoxious to the government and was by them declared to be "guilty" don Telegraph.

The Nourishing Chestnut

The London Lancet finds that the cannot only take the place of the potato, as in France, where chestnurs, boilto the Lancet's analysis of the potato and the chestnut, the latter contains less water, more proteid, mere fat and starch, but less mineral matter, than the potato and is more digestible than the latter. Like the potato, also, its nutritive and digestive qualities are greatest when baked or roasted.

When Reptiles Die. A Viennese naturalist declares that nearly of reptiles that die from nat ural causes close their lives between nightfall and midnight, only a few beer still in daylight. Most reptiles seem ated her many times, and I have been nware of their approaching death, seeking out particular places and there awaiting the end, while those whose lives are spent underground come to

the surface before death MARCONI'S CHOICE.

Young Irish Girl Who Won the In-

ventor's Affections. Rumor has Signor Guglielma Marconi atlianced to at least half a dozen different young women since his discoveries in wireless telegraphy first made him famous. But it remained she had a vacation? Never but two in these ponies, and it is by no means his for Chevalier Marconi to choose for all your married life to my certain principle occupation." his bride an Irish beauty, the Hon. knowledge. No, both can't go-one Beatrice O'Brien, nor did he take the must stay home and keep the house public into his confidence long in advance of his wedding.

Signor Marconi's father was born in Italy, but his mother was of Irish nationality, so his choice of a bride from only does all the sewing and mending the land of Erin is appropriate. She is for the household, washes and irons,



THE GIRL WHO CAPTURED MARCONI'S HEART.

one of eight sisters. She can trace her descent from the famous Irish monarch, Brian Boru, who was king of the Emerald Isle from 1002 to 1014 and was slain at the head of his army at the battle of Clontarf. His grandson, sons, the third of whom was the progenitor of the Barons Inchiquin.

The Conts of Egypt.

The Copts in Egypt are the bookkeepers and scribes; they are also the jewelers and embrolderers. Their anclent tongue has fallen into disuse and is practically a dead language. themselves do not always understand what they are saying, having merely they can repeat them as a matter of a box of candy or a book or magazine

"My wife has changed more than breaking camp in the autumn left an any woman I ever knew, Polly," said old tub which was saturated with a man in an aggrieved tone the other salt brine. On returning to the same day. "You surely have noticed it," bond of sympathy between us that Canadian porcupines. At night they farther and farther apart every day. became such a nulsance that the camp- She is no more like the woman I marers were obliged to kill them to protect | ried than night is like day. Now, I

their property. The handle of a paddle haven't changed one bit. I treat her just like I have always done. This was more than Polly could stand patiently, and to prevent my temper rising like a thermometer on a bright July morning, I had to express but I will profit by it and turn over a attracted by the old brine tub. On my sentiments. "Do you?" I replied, this they feasted all winter and for and by the pained way in which he that reason were greatly pleased with looked at me, he must have discovered that there was a ring of irony in the query. "You were one of the most liking for salt an acquired or a natural devoted lovers I ever saw; never wanted to leave her side, and guarded her with a jealcus care that caused many a friend to wonder if it would continue when you were married and settled down. You took her violets in their season, clusters of carnations, sometimes roses and dainty bunches of lillies - of - the - valley and maiden-hair when you could get them. Nothing in the flower line was too good when you were trying to win this little blossom to preside over your home. Once week, to say the least, you took her a of the law courfs, were accustomed to nice box of French mixed eardy. You took her buggy riding, and, in fact, the other day, and when I found out it tried to anticipate every wish. You was his gray-haired mother, my rewere a jealous lover, too, and did not spect for him went up many degrees. want any one else to pay her the efforts of any young man to make it

This curious provision prepared the pleasant for her or to pay her the little way for a still more extraordinary courtesies that are dear to every woman's heart, and which every one felt was due this sweet, winsome girl. In those days you felt flattered and conof treason to the commonwealth should gratulated yourself upon her having stitute a menance to the welfare of sobe given a patent of nobility and thus chosen you out of her many admirers at the same moment be raised in the to walk through life with, when it was social scale and reduced to a political really your selfish determination to nolosly at the will of the state.-Lon | woo and win her in spite of all obstacles. You simply crowded the others out and didn't give them half a chance. If you had pursued a different course you would have never won her, and it would have been better for you both if such had been the case. You need a ed and mashed like potatoes, make a wife who is as selfish and domineering delicious dish, but in reality they are a as yourself. Such a wife you would more perfect form of food. According respect and fear, and the result would be that you would be much more

thoughtful and considerate.

susitive mouth, and the big violet that formerly sparkled with pleasare and merriment become dull and faded, and heavy-looking from the weight of unshed tears that she was too brave to show. You have humi.ia witness to it on more than one occasion. I have seen her sitting quietly at home, surrounded by her little chilwomen, leading them to believe that you were a single man. Every summer of your life, you think it is necesyou go off well-clad, money in your going, look after the children, and drudge and economize. She does not need any rest; why should she? She cooks, washes dishes, looks out for the four children, ministering to them day and night, hears and helps them with their lessons. She has had twelve years of this. Is it any wonder that she has faded, and her once beautiful eyes have become dull? Do you remember that old adage, 'a man works till set of sun, but a woman's work is never done?' No truer saying was ever uttered for the majority of women never find time to rest. A man goes out in the morning, he has his trip to his business, he takes time to read the newspaper, he sees new faces and meets old acquaintances. He goes to work at s o'clock and takes an hour at noon, England, has been considered, but as goes to a restaurant and has his lunch, the corporation has not the power to and resumes his work at one o'clock and quits at 5. He is through for the

He varies what he considers his very prosy life by attending his various lodges and the banquets given by them, vivacious and witty, is the daughter of takes in the races occasionally, hears the fifteenth Baron Inchiquin and is some good lecture, etc. You are one of these greatly abused men (in your own gypsy moth caterpillars and yet in anmind), and you should have never married. You are not the kind that love a home life and appreciate a good, true little wife, and enjoy the comrad-Turlogb, king of Munster, had four ship of your children. You say you run down by these methods and are smaller. haven't changed, but your wife has, Is it any wonder when you look back upon the past twelve years of your life. that to-day si e is a tired and disappointed woman? You say you haven't and in default of finding such within a changed. I don't agree with you, you reasonable time, they are furnished have changed, and sadly too. You are not the lover that wooed and won the tons. They now use Arable, like all the rest beautiful girl promising to love, cherish of the nation, but the speech survives and honor her-a vow you failed utin their church service, a part of terly to keep. Pleasant and congenial which is still given in the old tongue, always with people on the outside and though it is said that even the priests cross and crabbed at home. Do you ever take your wife home flowers as learned the sentences by heart, so that you did of yore? Do you ever take her

that you are thinking of her and that you appreciate her? Just turn the searchlight of conscience on your own life when you are trying to discover flaws in that little wife of yours who has been as true as steel to you. Would y a have put up with one-hundredth part of the treatment that you have given her?"

"Dont go any farther, Polly, you have thrown the searchlight upon me, and it has ferreted out all the little he continued. "I don't know what it mean acts and I see myself now as is, but there does not seem to be that others see me. I haven't done right and I admit it. It has been years since there used to be, and we seem to get I even thought of taking flowers or anything else for that matter, home to my wife. Why she hasn't left me long ago is a mystery to me when I take a glance down the avenues of the past, and every little nook and corner of my past life seems to have been ferreted out by this searchlight you have thrown on me. I feel humiliated and ashamed, new leaf, and if regret and effort to retrieve the past will do any good I will win back the love of my wife, and bring the roses back to her cheeks and the sparkle and luster to her beautiful eyes again." I believe he is sincere in what he said and that he will try to atone for his past neglect of the little wife who had lost confidence, love and respect for him. It is the only way to insure happiness when he is old and or mousseline de soie, with short must drink the cup of remorse to the very dregs, and he has himself alone to blame for it.

"I'm going home to see that old swee heart of mine," said a young man

BRIEF REVIEW.

Effective Cure for Tramps.

ormed which now covers more than In ecru, butter color, white, gray and gold are all the time expanding. half the area of Switzerland, the half black. Especially lovely are the last ciety. When any honest workman is thrown out of employment by circumstances beyond his control, he is furnished with a "traveler's relief book, in which his name, residence and oc cupation are written down. At any office of the union he is thereupon furnished with breakfast, dinner, supper and lodging, but not oftener than once in six months in the same place. The public becomes agents of the union and keeps it informed of any parties in the of coloring. canton who have applied for help. In such relief offices; in Zurlen, for instance, fifty-one. At Neufchati there I have watched your wife fade and is what we would call a model farm, lose the hue of the roses from her where men in straits can be profitably cheeks, and the little tense and pa- employed without shame and at fair rethetic lines become deeper about the muneration, the superintendent of the farm working in the fields with the

Profitable Pony Raising. "It is a wonder to me, " said T. W Moulton, of New Orleans at the Shoreness that is light, pleasant and profitable. Good specimens of these ponies dren, while you were galavanting are always in demand by people of night after night with girls and means, who buy them for the pleasure of their children. It is a very common thing for a Shetland to sell for \$100, and they often bring more. They are sary for you to have a vacation, and easy to raise and, being small eaters, their keep is not expensive. I have a pocket, and you never deny yourself a friend down South that makes a comsingle luxury on the trip. When has fortable living out of a little herd of

Then He Sat Down. A lawyer was examining a witness in a case where the question involved was as to the mental condition of the estatrix. The witness under examination, herself an aged woman, had testified to finding the testatrix falling hildish, and that when she spoke to her she looked as though she did not inderstand. The cross-examining atorney tried to get her to describe this ook, but she didn't succeed very well in doing so. At last, getting a little impatient, he asked: "Well, how did she look? Did she look at you as I am looking at you now, for instance?" 'Well, yes," replied the witness very softly; "kind of vacant like."

Motor Omnibuses in England.

The question of running motor omniouses from some of the present outside ermini to outlying districts of Sheffield, run such vehicles under the existing acts, it has been decided to apply for the necessary authority in the next Parliamentary bill.

In one toad's stomach have been caterpillars, in another's sixty-five other's fifty-five army worms. Thirty large caterpillars have been fed to a toad in less than three hours.

put at forced labor or sent out of the unfortunate, are helped to reach places where their kind of work is needed. labor on the land belonging to the can-

"The World Do Move."

an ordinary workman, without permission, moved from one parish to another in search of work or better wages, he was branded with a hot iron.

Friends are people who don't get too or some other little gift to let her know well acquainted.

WOMAN AND FASHION ART OF GOLD BEATING

A Dainty Garment. What a wealth of dainty odd walsis one can have for afternoon or evening If one can fashion them herself. With a simple model like the one illustrated it is an easy task, and the result is a marvelously becoming bodice. The waist may be made high neck in a chiffon taffeta of the rare gobelin blue



WAIST FOR SPRING.

descending the hill of life, instead of sleeves and low neck, for more dressy bitterness, regret and loneliness being evening wear. The walst falls full his portion. If it is too late-then he from the yoke and blouses slightly all around over the snug crushed girdle. For a medium size four and a quarter yards of thirty-six inch material are necessary.

Lace Coats.

Lace coats to be worn over light gowns will take the place of silk and chiffon wraps during the spring season. These garments will be smart for linen and out of door frocks as well. the material used for lining being the mark by which their special usage will be determined.

Most of the new models are full or An inter-cantonal union has been three quarter length, and they are seen chiffon or mousseline. While the white coats are mostly of heavy lace on the made of silk braid and net.

Fashion Fancies.

Sunshades of heavy linen bid fair to be popular with the summer girl. Deep circular collars and cuffs of launder well.

In the wake of the elbow sleeves

finished like kid. The real old fashioned little sailor hat

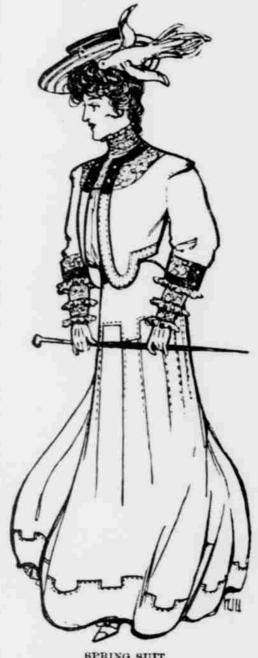
at the left front.

Tapestry Girdles herself several of the new tapestry gir- gold to fill three molds. dles in different shades.

These are wider in the brck than in the front and are fashioned of the ham, "that the opportunity of making most beautiful bits of tepestry emmoney by breeding Shetland ponies is broidery. In the front the girdle is so greatly overlooked. Here is a busi- caught with a buckle about as big as and should be of the requisite thinness. up to a buckle as big as a plate,

A Fetching Costume. Suit of coarse meshed etamine in raspberry red trimmed with black vel

vet and coffee color lace. The skirt is



effectively made with a shaped yoke. found seventy-seven thousand-leg The facing is turned up on the outside worms, in another's thirty-seven tent and shaped to match the yoke. Blouse Is of ecru betiste.

Wider Skirts. Skirts are getting wider and wider dently unused to housekeeping, apround the feet, but they appear to be proached the raw Irish clerk and timdecreasing in fullness at the waist, idly asked: "I want some mutton to men. The idle and shiftless are soon Sleeves, too, appear to be getting much | make broth. Shall I get it off the

Peau de sole, poplin and grosgrain reply as the clerk pointed to the butchstate. The honest and industrious, but are being revived, and old world bro- er busy at his block, "ye git it off that cades will be greatly in evidence a lit- mon."-Presbyterian. tle later on.

In Praise of Cockneys.

Cockneys are the best natured people under the sun. It is notorious that a big London crowd is of all crowds in the world the most harmless and the easlest to manage. But see them also gallery door of a popular theater or crowding in the carriages of an excursion train-what fun and kindness and wholesome give and take! A deliberately rude or offensive cockney is hardly to be met.-G. S. Street in Pall Mall Gazette.

DNE OF THE OLDEST HANDICRAFTS IN THE WORLD.

The Way a Little Square of the Tellow Metal Is Expanded Into a Large and Almost Transparent Leaf by the Artisan's Hammers.

The art of the gold beater is one of the oldest handicrafts in the world and among those which have changed following incident is told by a gentleleast. Much of the decoration of Solomon's temple is believed to have been covered with gold leaf, hammered to a clerk in verifying some long columns the requisite thinness by hand, as it of figures that had been copied from

not in the form of the sixty pennyweight ingot in which it is cast, but wide and twenty-four feet long.

This ribbon is first cut into 200 squares and placed in the "cutch," which is a pile of square pieces of a peculiar paper, part animal and part been read as rapidly as the words vegetable in composition, the preparation of which is a secret. The best | ing the "check." The work was drowsy, cutches are made in London. A square of gold is placed between each two keep his eyes open. leaves and the whole mass is ready for the first beating.

This in done with an Iron hammer weighing from twelve to seventeen pounds, while the cutch rests upon a granite block which is supported by a heavy wooden post.

Under the heavy, measured blows of the hammer the sheets of gold begin to stretch or expand until in half or three-quarters of an hour they have reached the edges of the cutch. They are then removed and with a thin strip of bamboo are cut into quarters, so that the 200 pieces become 800. Next comes the "shoder." a collection of 800 pieces of skin, four inches square, made from the intestines of cattle. As in the cutch, each plece of gold is placed between two leaves of skin, and bands of parchment or vellum are slipped over the whole pile to keep it together.

Another beating, this time with a hammer weighing from eight to ten pounds, now follows. This takes about an hour, during which the sheets of

The last stage is the "mold," which, where wandering and idle men con- when lined with Dresden patterns in like the cutch and the shoder, is comskin, but the mold is about five inches square and made up of gold beater's renaissance order, those of black are skin. The preparation of this is a jealously guarded trade secret.

> The skin, like that in the shoder, is made from the intestines of the ox. It is translucent and not unlike rawhide in color. Although it will stand continuous beating without breaking, it knife plaited lawn are modish and will tear like a sheet of thin paper. The making of a single mold requires Some of the embroidered evening the intestines of 500 bullocks. Between wraps rival Joseph's coat for diversity each two beatings the skin is rubbed with baked and pulverized gypsum.

A mold contains 1,000 sheets. After some of the cantons there are many come long silk gloves in elbow length. the second beating the workman takes from the shoder a single leaf of gold at a time, handling it with bamboo pinchcomes in white with a bunch of flowers ers and, when necessary, smoothing it with a rabbit's foot. With the strip of bamboo be cuts each sheet into quarters again, so that the original 200 The woman who has an eye to the have now become 3,200. One shoder, beautiful cannot do better than make therefore, contains more than enough

The final beating in the mold is done with a seven pound hammer and requires from three to four hours. By this time the gold leaf should have expanded again to the edge of the skins half a dollar. From this the size ranges which is determined by holding it up to the light. If it transmits green rays it is done and will measure about one two-hundred-and-eighty-thousandth of

an inch in thickness. The hammers used in beating gold are slightly convex on the face. The art of the workman consists in so striking that the gold will always be thinnest in the center. He must pound with evenness all over the square in order that the sheets of gold may expand without losing their form, but at the same time he must keep the thickest part near the edges, so that when the sheets are finally trimmed to size the thicker portions may fall in the waste, to be recast. No machinery has successfully

ever been devised which will do this The tools of the craft are interesting and peculiar. The rabbit's foot is ex- about the finger. But there is a well ceedingly soft and just oily enough to prevent the gold from sticking, and wife tied a piece of thread around his the bamboo pilers and cutting slips finger in the morning to remind him are the only things with which it is to get his hair cut. possible to do this delicate work. The gold does not adhere to the fibers of the reed as it does to steel.

The gold beater performs all his work standing. The use of the heavy hammers in such continuous pounding would, one would think, impose an almost intolerable strain upon the hands and arms. The men say, however, that their arms never ache. The only place where "It catches them" is in the bend of the knee.

The lack of strain upon the arms is eccounted for by the fact that the hammer rebounds. It is an astonishing but by no means a rare thing to see | ten-year-old son who was a terror .a gold beater change hands while the Chicago News. hammer is in the air and without los ing a stroke.-Edward Williston Trentz in Youth's Companion.

"Off" For "From." As a stranger in Philadelphia I was much amused by certain provincial-Isms. One of these was the use of the word "off" instead of "from." "Please buy flowers off me," say the youthful street venders. One day while waiting for some groceries a young lady, evi-

neck?" "No, ma'am," was the solemn

"I think I never saw Rymer so utterly crushed as he was when his first poem appeared in print." "What was the matter? Some typo-

Crushed.

graphical error in the poem?" "No, that wasn't it. What crushed In England, some centuries ago, if in their ordinary collections, outside the him was that the paper was sold for a penny a copy, just as usual."

> Brief, but Pointed. He-Does she think much of me while I'm away?

much or much of you.-Boston Herald. | eight or ten miles an hour.

MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

The Wonders the Brain Sees In the Fraction of a Second.

It is not unusual to hear one say that he has been dreaming about something all night, when possibly his dream occupied only a very short time. Many attempts have been made to measure the time occupied in a dream, and records appear from time to time in the papers showing that often elaborate ones occupy but a few seconds. The

man who vouches for its accuracy: He was engaged one afternoon with one book to another. The numbers, The gold beater receives his material representing amounts in dollars and cents, were composed of six of seven figures. The clerk would read, for inin the form of a ribbon about an inch stance, "Fourteen, one forty-two, twelve," making the amount of \$14,-142.12, and the gentleman would answer, "Check," to indicate that the copy was correct. Page after page had could be uttered, each number receivand it was with difficulty he could

Finally sleep overcame him, and he dreamed-dreamed of an old horse he had been accustomed to drive twentyfive or thirty years ago. He could not recall any special incident connected with the dream except the locality and the distinct sight of the horse and of the buggy to which he had driven him. He awoke suddenly and, as a number was ended, called "Check." He was conscious of having slept and of having dreamed and said to the clerk: "Charlie, I have been asleep. How many of those numbers have I missed?" "None," he replied. "You have checked every one." Close questioning developed the fact that of the figures \$14,142.12 he had heard the fourteen and the twelve, but had slept and dreamed during the time occupied in rapidly uttering the words "one fortytwo." He tried by reading other numbers to measure the time and thinks it could not have been more than half a

Another story is told of a man who sat before his fire in a drowsy condition. A draft blowing across the room set a large photograph on the mantel to swaying. A slender vase was in front of it, and the man remembers wondering, in a mood of whimsical indifference, whether the pleture would blow forward and send the vase to the floor.

Finally a gust of wind did topple the pleture, and it struck the vase. The man remembers having been curiously relieved in his state of drowsiness that at last the "old thing was going to fall and be done with it."

ily west. Fragments of the journey he bought came before his vision.

struck the floor. He had dreamed an I arrived home. unlived life covering years, and all in the time it took for the vase which he Companion.

Japanese Idea of Beauty. Professor Okakura of Tokyo in a ecture delivered in this country said that the Japanese ideal of feminine beauty varied a little between Tokyo as to who was the real champion of and Kioto, but on the whole the Japa- Lancaster." nese considered that a woman should not exceed five feet in height, should have a comparatively fair skin and eyebrows and a medium forehead, agreeable to Miss Corelli. from which the hair should grow in the famous volcano.

It Reminded Him.

The best remedy against a lapse of memory is the piece of thread tied authenticated case of a man whose

On his way home to dinner he noticed the piece of thread. "Yes, I remember," he said and, smiling proudly, entered the usual shop and sat down before the accustomed artist.

"Why, I cut your hair this morning, sir!" said the astonished barber.

Evidence at Hand. "Ah!" sighed the man with the scanty hair, "Shakespeare spoke truly when he sald, 'The evil that men do lives aft-

er them." For, be it said, the scanty haired man had recently married a widow with a

The Main Point.

"I will have a great deal to say when I get started," said the young congress-"My friend," answered the veteran.

that counts. It's the man who gets a chance to say them."-Washington Early Training.

'it isn't the man who has things to say

"We think baby will make a great politician." "Why?"

"Well, he crawls out of everything children. so ensily."-Puck.

Industrious wisdom often prevents what lazy folly thinks inevitable.-Sim-

Speed of the Gulf Stream. It is said that the gulf stream is runsing so much more rapidly than formerly that sailing ships cannot make headway against its current. This "river in the ocean" is caused by the waters of the gulf of Mexico piling up Oh, she didn't stop to take it from the until that oval caldron rises two or pot!-Philadelphia Ledger. three feet higher than the waters in the mid-Atlantic. Florida strait, about ninety miles broad, forms the only egress for the waters, which flow through this narrow outlet, between | both hands to your heart? Kate-That She-No. She doesn't think of you Key West and Cuba, at a speed of was impossible. My heart was in my

NEW SHORT STORIES

John Sherman a Fighter.

Judge D. K. Watson of Ohio, formerly a member of congress, but now a member of the commission to codify the laws, tells the story of how one day he called on John Sherman when he was secretary of the treasury. In the course of the visit Mr. Sherman became reminiscent.

"Do you know," he said, "that when Judge Ewing adopted my brother William and sent him to West Point everybody was amazed that he did not send me instead of Bill, as everybody called him, for I was the fighter of the family.

"Lancaster in the days of my boyhood consisted really of two towns-North Lancaster and South Lancaster. I had, by whipping every boy of my size in North Lancaster, gradually become the bully of our village, and a blacksmith's son had by the same process become the bully of South Lancaster. It was inevitable that sooner or later we two champions must meet and fight it out.

"So one Saturday afternoon we went outside the town and got ready for the



"I FELT THE STING OF HIS WHIP

Presently he was in the midst of a light. Both of us stripped to the waist, complicated business transaction in a and we had just squared off for the western city miles away. All the de- first blow when my brother-in-law, talls of a new and unheard of scheme who was mayor of the town, drove up were coming forth from his lips, and a in a buggy. The first thing I knew I board of directors was listening. The felt the sting of his buggy whip across scheme prospered. He moved his fam- my bare shoulders, and then he took me by the scruff of the neck, and, thither and glimpses of the fine house dragging me over to the buggy, told me that what I had just got was only A crash woke him. The vase had a foretaste of what I would get when

"Then he turned to the blacksmith's son and told him that his father was had seen toppling before he fell asleep on his way to the battleground, and to fall five feet and break.-Youth's that by the time his father got through with him he and I would have nothing to choose as to who had got the worst thrashing. I know that I got an awful whipping, and the blacksmith's boy told me he got the worst one of his life. Certainly we never fought it out

Two Letters. There was recently a passage at be well developed, should have long, arms between Miss Marie Corelli, the thin and jet back hair, an oval face, novelist, and a certain Miss Coals, a with a narrow straight nose, rather schoolmistress, who has a class immelarge eyes, nearly black thick eye- diately across the street from the writlashes, a small mouth hiding behind er's home. Part of the school exercises, red full lips, even rows of small white it seems, consists in the study of muteeth, ears not altogether small, thick | sic, and this proved particularly dis-

So the following note was sent across circular or Fujiyama shape—that is, a to the music teacher: "Miss Corelli preshape recalling the truncated cone of sents her compliments to Miss Coals and begs that she will be good enough to arrange so that there may be no singing class between the hours of 10 and 1, these being Miss Corelli's working hours, when distractions are pecullarly distasteful."

The white aproned maid who bore this rather unusual missive was detained long enough to bring back the answer. It ran, "Miss Coals presents her compliments to Miss Corelli and begs to state that if such a course is likely to prevent the writing of such books as 'The Sorrows of Satan' she would rejoice in arranging a singing programme for every day from 9 to 2." -San Francisco Argonaut.

Perfectly Safe.

The late Thomas L. Clark, bishop of Rhode Island, widely known as a wit and scholar, in his own home life in Providence preferred the utmost simplicity compatible with comfort. Having on one occasion a distinguished English divine as a visitor, the latter was considerably impressed, not to say astonished, at the lack of ceremony observed in the episcopal mansion and upon retiring hesitatingly inquired if he should leave his shoes outside his

"Certainly, if you like," replied the bishop with cordiality; "nobody'll touch em."-Boston Herald.

Why He Liked Her. Jacob Rils tells an anecdote of a

young lady who devoted a good deal of her time to settlement work and who was a particular favorite with all the "Why do you love Miss Mary so?" they asked a little lad one day.

"I like her," he replied, "because she

looks as though she didn't see the holes In my shoes."-New York Times.

Iron Around It. Finnegan - What ails yer face? Flanagan-The ould woman hit me wid the l'avin's of this mornin's meal o' mush. Finnegan-Go 'long wid ye! Sure, mush is too soft- Flanagan-

Her Heart.

Hilda-When you saw that he was going to propose I suppose you pressed mouth at the time.—Boston Transcript.