

MISAPPROPRIATING A SMILE.

I was seated in the corner of a car, When I got a most excruciating jar-Not the ordinary kind To which gripmen are inclined,

But a jolt that shocked me more than that by far.

From adown the aisle a fascinating girl Set my senses in an amatory whirl, When she turned a pretty smile

Toward my corner, and the while Showed the tips of teeth that glistened as the pearl.

I responded with a twinkle of my eye ('Tis a little trick I studied, by the by), And although I passed my street, Still I kept my corner seat, For the hope within my heart was run-ning high.

Then it was I got the dolorific jar; Just behind me, on the platform of the

car, Stood the man at whom, 'twas plain, She was smiling through the pane, And-I'd ridden half a mile or more too happy for a moment till he came out, far. -Life as she knew he would some day, to

him, but he would hold himself engaged sabers and the rush of many feet. The to her, and some day when the senior noisy thunder clouds came nearer, and partner dropped off-I do wish," petulantly, "you wouldn't mutter like that." I groveled.

"Where was I?" demanded Ishbel. corn for a shelter. The rain came roar-"Oh, well, then they said good-by, you ing over us. The sound of it was like know, and she was perfectly miserable -if you look so horribly cross I shall gallop. We lay bracing the stalks, the send you home-oh, dreadfully miserblanket tied above us, and were quite able. She felt that she didn't care a straw about other men, and there were -she said there were some very nice ing down the steep gutters. Above us Telegraph. men in the steamer coming home, too. beam and rafter creaked, swaying and Balls and parties had no attraction for showing glimpses of the dark sky. The her, and fancy, for ever so long she rain passed-we could hear the last

hardly took any interest in her frocks. battalion leaving the field-and then Oh, it was horrid. She only lived for the tumult ended as suddenly as it his letters-and somehow they-well, began. The corn trembled a few moments and hushed to a faint whisper. they were not exactly satisfactory. Then we could hear only the drip of She supposed it was because he was so very honorable, and they were not realraindrops leaking through the green ly engaged, you know. But one day voof. It was dark under the corn. she thought it all over and decided that

UPON A CATARACT'S BRINK. sort of thing would have to come to an end. She knew she would never be Thrilling Experience of a Voyager on

the Ottawa River. The horrible experiences of one who

claim her, but she made up her mind has been swept away by some merci to stop thinking about him as much as less current and finds himself at las' possible and try to seem happy, no mat- at the brink of a cataract may possibly A Walk with Ishbel. ter how perfectly miserable she was in be imagined, but there are few who "if there's anything I do like an' adreality. The idea was, you see-I think survive to relate to us the particulars of mire, it's an honest man. An' that's

"OI burnt me hand terribly bad." "How did yez do it?" "Sure and Oi put me hand in th' wather to see if it was bilin'." the voices that made us tremble were "And was it?" no longer heard. Uncle Eb began to 'No. frazin'." fasten the oil blanket to the stalks of

An Injustice.

"The fact that you were disguised makes the case against you very dark," that of a host of cavalry coming as a said the magistrate to the prisoner. "Your honor," replied the prisoner, courteously, "you do me an injustice dry for a time. The rain rattled in the I was not in disguise. I was merely sounding sheaves and then came flood- traveling incog."-Pittsburg Chronicle-

Reconsidered.

He-You need not fear. I shall do nothing desperate just because you have refused me.

the thought that you might do something romantic that made me refuse you."-Life.

"Ma, when I get big I'm goin' 'way

"Yes, but don't you be scared; I'll

An Admirer of Honesty. "Yes, sir," said Farmer Corntossel,

"Now, don't gimme any song about misfortune an' wantin' to be a hard Turk, the Chinaman, the Boer, the worker in all that," said the hard-faced Englishman, the northerner, the southlady. "I can see right through you." erner is the question that we should "Gee!" said Dismal Dawson, "I answer, in any controversy, before beknowed I ain't had nothin' to eat for coming too sure of our own position. three days, but I didn't know it had All the world does not look through thinned me down like that."-Indianthe same spectacles .- St. Louis Star. apolis Press.

Wisdom of Solomon.

dom

Teacher-Who was the wisest man? Little Boy-Solomon. Teacher-Give an example of his wis-

shop in China a clerk, with much cere-Little Girl-He had 600 wives .- Demony, brings fragrant tea, which is troit Free Press. served in fine style. The compliments

A Compromise

Parson-Why, Johnnie, I'm sorry to see you stealing. I shall report the matter to your father.

"I was in Newark a week or two ago," said he, "when a friend of mine were buying small baskets of tomatoes

> each. I expressed wonder at what they were going to do with so many, whereupon my friend replied that he would show me. He led me to the backyard looked like a section of a beer vat. It had been sawed in two. The Italians who were handling the tomatoes cut them up into small pieces and threw them into the vat. Then they took

> > "My curiosity increased with every plunge of the crushers and the Italians looked at me with quiet amusement. Presently they stirred some cornmeal in the mass and then some flour until would call a molding trough and knead it, adding enough flour to make it a of their hands the better, but that is a trivial matter. Then the mixture was molded into little pats about the size of a fishcake. These were placed on boards and taken to various roofs to dry. In a short time they became as hard as brickbats and can be used as

"What do you do with those things?"

mak'-a da summer food 'n da winter food.'

"Each cake, I learned after much questioning, will make enough soup for six men. This, with a little black bread, constitutes a meal for many of those fellows. One can see how cheaply they can live and still eat food that is quite nutritious. These cakes are peddled to their fellow countrymen by some of the Italians and sold at a ridiculously small price. When I had departed from that backyard after a two hours' investigation the saying came to me with greater force than ever that 'one-half the world does not know how the other half lives.""

FREAKS IN LUNCH ORDERS.

away from the real reason of the visit, Waiter Calls Attention to the Infita-

one of the waiters at a down-town

lunch place. "There are lots of men

who won't look at a bill of fare and

they just stare over the counter and

ask for anything that comes into their

heads, if they don't happen to see an-

other fellow eating just what they

want. If we have something sort of

out of the ordinary, like fried oysters,

something that can be written on the

card in ink so it will make a good im-

pression on the public, it's a losing in-

vestment if the fellow on the end near

the door happens to pick it out. Then

every one that passes him sees the oys-

ters and soon there is a regular chorus

of yells of oysters. There ain't a pa-

tron that wants corn beef hash or cold

"People are just like sheep or geese

They like to follow a leader if it's in

nothing but eating. I've seen big-

worded articles about thoughts and

ideas being catching or contagious. Any

A Tame Gull.

Advocate, says that birds do not be-

come tame nearly so readily as most

other animals, and then relates the

story of an exception which he noticed

Looking over my neighbor's fence one

day, I was surprised to see on his door-

step these queer companions: A beauti-

ful white sea gull and my neighbor's

Becoming interested, I jumped the

fence, and asked Jones about his feath-

ered pet. He told me that some boys

had shot the gull a few days before

and broken its wing, and as they were

passing his house he noticed the poor

bandaged the broken wing, and the

gull, seeming to understand his kind

intention, became quite tame and

nestled its pretty head against his

Jones entertained me by showing how

the gull usually took its meals. Bring-

ing a plate of oysters and a fork, he called: "Goosey, goosey, goosey!" and

the bird came running to him. Then

he held out an oyster on the fork, and

the gull seized it quickly with its yel-

low bill and ate it as demurely as if

oysters had been served to it in this

The oddest thing occurred one day

when my neighbor gave the gull some

small pieces of meat for dinner. He

placed the meat on the ground near the

gull, but the gull, espying a pan of wa-

ter near by, took the meat piece by

piece, and walking over, dropped it into

the water. Then, true to its nature, it

The World's Highest Chimney.

Antwerp has the highest chimney in

the world. It belongs to the Silver

Works Company and is 410 feet high.

The interior diameter is 25 feet at the

began fishing for its dinner.

base and 11 feet at the top.

suffering thing and bought it.

pet cat, sitting quietly together.

when living in the coast country.

Vincent S. Stevens, in the Christian

which is to buy something. The protive Habit Among Patrons. One of the amusing things to be noprietor solemnly watches these proceedings from afar. The style of comticed at the lunch counters is the habit pliment is of this order: "In what ce- of imitation. If the man on the end lestial country did your exalted excel- studies the bill of fare and then orders lence purchase the superfine garments a ham sandwich, pumpkin pie, s 'l a upon which I feast my eyes? Surely glass of milk, all his neighbors are likein no miserable and unworthy land like ly to duplicate his order and soon there our own?" When the tea and talk are will be a whole row eating exactly the exhausted the little pipe bearer, who alsame things. Sometimes this similarways attends his master or mistress ity of appetite causes serious embarout of doors, lights a pipe for his emrassment. This is invariably the case ployer. There are only a few whiffs if the occupants of the high chairs shift in each pipeful, so the process has to be about the same time and the men on the frequently repeated. end have numerous chances to set ex-

HOW THEY TRADE IN CHINA.

Americans Wou'd Be Exasperated by

Such Absurd Methods.

of the season are exchanged, there are

talks about the weather-in fact, every

kind of evasion is employed to keep

leparts with great dignity and ele-

zance. When a bargain is completed

the purchaser never pays it himself.

The chief steward is called, notified

that the article has been accepted, and

when the bill comes in the "boy" settles

it, giving an account quarterly to his

one standard cent. Gold is only used

A Famous Vine.

crop consisted of three thousand

bunches of grapes. As a matter of

fact, the roots of the vine have been

found at a distance of about twenty-

Domestic Arts.

ness. Cooking and housework do not

Child Workers in Europe.

Switzerland allows no child under 14

law, he ceases to be a child and is rank-

visitor was actually heard the other get it."

When a man or a woman goes into a

Then business begins. The shopper amples for twenty or thirty patrons. asks the price of the required article Then the pumpkin pie or sandwiches and makes an offer that is much lower. are sure to give out before the noon This is promptly refused in language hour is past. that is courteous and polite beyond de-"It's funny how lazy people are." said

tongue.

is nearly four hundred yards away. A ing as the measles and don't you for-

hand.

way all its days.

"Then, darling, I repent. It was only

Intervals in an Exciting Life. off to be a pirate." "Are you, Bobby?"

come home at night to sleep."-Chicago Record.

DON'T mind talking to you, you know," said Ishbel-she insists on being spelled that way-"because you are not a stupid boy and you have a nice detached point of view, but you must promise when I tell you things

not to imagine I mean myself." "How could I imagine you a thing?" I asked reproachfully.

"You know what I mean," said Ishbel with severity. "When I was quite young," she pursued-she is 22-"I used to fancy that authors put themselves into their stories. Now I know they never do."

"Well, I am not quite young," I said crossly. "Go on."

"But you didn't promise." "I promised."

Ishbel adjusted her hatpin. "Once there was a girl," she began, "who at the age of 17 was sent to England to visit her father's people. That's rather a nice beginning, isn't it?" she interrupted herself. "It sounds as if it might be print. Do you think if you saw a story with a beginning like that you would read it?"

"Candidly?" I inquired.

"Of course." "I dou't think I should."

There was a dangerous glitter in her eye.

"But," I hastened to add, "reading a story is very different to have you tell it, you know. I could listen to you for a thousand years."

She was mollified. "It won't take that long," she assured me with a smile. There is no word for her smile but delicious.

"Do go on," I said. "Did she like the people?" "Well, some of them," doubtfully.

"You see they were English and she was an American." "Yes."

"And-and young, they bullied her a little. The next time," with animation. "I mean, when we go over, I don't think they'll bully me.'

"I don't fancy they will." "And so you see she didn't have as

she did have a love affair." "Oh," said I.

"Yes," said Ishbel. "He was a sort of distant connection of hers, a lawyer, what they call over there a solicitor, you know. He-she said he was very much in love-and so was she." "Confound"-I began.

"I beg your pardon," said Ishbel, "I meant," I said. sternly, "it is very wrong of deterimentals to make love to

girls.'

"It is," agreed Ishbel. "But he was gone, well, they had gone rather far, you know, but the week before she sailed, when he proposed-at least he didn't exactly propose, but he told her bending over me, a sharp look in his he had only 300 a year, and that, of eye. "'Fraid they're after us." course, it was out of the question in He sat kneeling beside me, holding England to marry on that, and he Fred by the collar and listening. I could

with a long engagement and-what did the tramp of feet near by. It was thunyou say?" "Oh, nothing." shaking thunder that seems to take

"Are you sure? You put me out, hold of the earth, and there were Well, he said she musn't be engaged to ' sounds in the corn like the drawing of

image up in her heart." "I see," said I. "And how did it work?"

"It worked very well," said Ishbel, reflectively. "She knew she was wreached, but she didn't allow herself to thing about it." "And what happened?" I asked brisk-

> "Well, after three years he came." "Oh, he did?"

"Of course," said Ishbel sharply. "Did you imagine he didn't?" I coughed. "And she unlocked he

heart?" "Yes," said Ishbel,

"And the image-

"It's a very odd thing,' replied Ishbel, slowly, "but it wasn't there."

I caughed again. "Was her heartdid she find the receptacle-er-empty?" I asked.

"She didn't tell me that," said Ishbel. We walked on. "So that," I remarked, presently, "was the reason why that long-legged English fel-

low-"But you promised," cried Ishbel, Boston Post.

RAFTERS OF LIVING GREEN.

Description in "Eben Holden" Day in the Cornfield.

We climbed the wall as he ate, and buried ourselves in the deep corn. The fragrant, silky tassels brushed my face and the corn hissed at our intrusion crossing its green sabers in our path. Far in the field my companion heaped a little of the soft earth for a pillow, spread the ollcloth between rows, and as we lay down drew the big shawl over us. Uncle Eb was tired after the toil of that night and went asleep almost as soon as he was down. Before I dropped off Fred came and licked my face and stepped over me, his tall wagging for leave, and curled upon the shawl at my feet. I could see no sky in that gloomy green aisle of corn. This going to bed in the morning seemed a foolish business to me that day and I

lay a long time looking up at the rustling canopy overhead. I remember listgood a time as she might exactly. But | ening to the waves that came whispering out of the further field, nearer and

> nearer, until they swept over us with ropes he was raised up high and swung a roaring splash of leaves, like that of water flooding among rocks, as I have heard it often. A twinge of homesickness came to me and the snoring of

Uncle Eb gave me no comfort. 1 remember covering my head and crying softly as I thought of those who had

gone away and whom I was to meet in a far country, called heaven, whither we were going. I forgot my sorrow finally in sleep. When I awoke it had very-oh, very honorable. Things had grown dusk under the corn. I felt for Uncle Eb and he was gone. Then I

called to him. "Hush, boy! lie low!" he whispered

couldn't bear the idea of hampering her | hear voices, the rustle of the corn and heit. dering in the distance-that heavy,

such an ordeal. Yet there is one in stance where a man was saved at the very edge of the falls. There are few more imposing bits o.

scenery in Canada than where the Ot tawa River pours thundering and foam ing over the Chaudiere Falls. When the water in the river is low, as it is melting snows in the spring the ap | Washington Star.

parent depth of the fall is lessened. At any time the rush and swirl of the great river over this ledge of rock is a sight worth seeing.

In some places the water pours over in a dense and irresistible volume, while at other points a shallow stream will spray itself over a higher table of rock. On the upper Ottawa are floated booms of logs which feed the large lumber industries of that region. Handling these wet logs is a treacherous business, and it is easy to lose one's foothold and fall into the swift stream. Accidents of this kind occur frequently. The only case that did not have a fatal termination is the one referred to here

The man was busy forking these logs with those sharp tongs used to swing this thermometer you sold me." them about and draw them in, when he missed his footing and fell into the

could not withstand the current and it says another." was swept out into the stream and on toward the falls. Nearing the falls, he found himself still conscious, and it happened that he was being floated -the prettiest woman in the world or over one of those tables of rock where the water was so shallow that he felt himself touch. He struggled to regain you ask? his feet, and was successful in so do-

in, perhaps, a foot of rushing water, at the brink of the cataract, a great current surging by him on every hand. But it seemed hopeless. He saw no way of getting to shore, and no one from the shore could get to him. Many people on the banks of the river were watching him and trying to study out some plan to save him. Finally a large derrick was brought to bear, such as is used in building operations. A great arm with ropes was swung out over the current, and .when the man had fastened himself securely with the

in, just as a large stone would be raised in constructing a building.

Work and Atmosphere.

During the building of a railroad in witzerland, at an altitude of ten thousand feet, the discovery has been made that the atmosphere is so rarified that men employed upon the work cannot time as is possible when working in a ing.-Puck. lower atmosphere. The cold also may have something to do with it, for, as every one knows, the atmosphere be comes colder and colder the greater dis tance it is above the surface of the timore American. earth. Were it not for the atmosphere,

indeed, the ordinary temperature of the world would be below zero to the extent of three hundred degrees Fahren-

why I'm so proud of our new neighbor down the road a piece. Ef there ever was an honest man he's one." "Are you sure he's honest?"

"Certainly; one of these frank, generous, sincere kind."

"How do you know?" "Traded horses with him day before in autumn, there is a fall of about forty yesterday, an' I reckon I got at least feet, but when the river is swollen by sixty dollars the best of him."-

The Fickle Thermometer.

"Here, young lady, I've brung back "What's the matter with it?" "It ain't reliable. One time ve look river. Though a strong swimmer, he at it it says one thing, and the next time

> Just Like other Men. She-Which would you rather marry the homeliest?

He-The prettlest, of course. Why do

She-Merely to find out if you weren' ing, so that he found himself standing just like all the other men .- Detroit Free Press.

> **His Views** Jack Bachelor (engaged)-Of course, I realize that matrimony is a very important step, and all that! Ned Newlywed (hoarsely)-Step? Great Scott, man! It's a whole flight of steps and something to fall over on every step!-Puck.

No Limit. "I understand that you are a distant relative of the wealthy Goldmans." "Yes."

"How distant?" "As distant as they can keep me."-Philadelphia Record.

Favorable Chances

Rudolph-If I should ask old Bullions for his daughter's hand what do you think of my chances? Harold-Very fair. You have youth. health and a good constitution and continue their labors for half so long a should pull through with careful nurs-

> Many Lines There. Tellit-To be successful in business a man must confine himself to one line.

Askit-What if he is a palmist?-Bal-

Woman's Rights. Stox-Do you believe in women hav-

ing the same rights as men? Stuggs-Yes, I do. There was one stood in front of where I sat in a car Too many culinary assistants are to-day and tramped all over my feet,

sure to impair the flavor of the con- and if she'd been a man I would have hit her one, sure,-Detroit Free Press.

Johnnie-I'm sorry, too, parson, but now I'm caught I'll divide with ye, if ye won't tell dad. Come now, what do ye say? scription. Then the possible purchaser

In the Wrong Class.

"Mrs. Pheedem's hoarders seem to be nearly all students who belong to the normal class." "Yes, but she tells me that their appetites are abnormal."

Looking for Bargains.

master of money disbursed for the "Mrs. Bargainhunter seems to be household. Money as we have it is undreadfully worried about the health of known in China. There are no silver her children." dollars, no fractions of dollars, as quar-

"Why, they looked to me exceptionters and 10-cent pleces, no paper bank ally strong and well." notes. There is a coin called "cash" "Yes; that's what worries her. A cut with a hole nunched in the middle that rate drugstore has just opened in the is used for small transactions "Cash'

neighborhood, and she's crazy for an can be strung like beads on a string. It excuse to see what kind of bargains takes 100 pieces to equal the value of they have."-Chicago Times-Herald.

for ornaments in China, never for cur-A Congenial Fellow. rent coin. Blobbs-What a companionable young fellow young Bjones is. Slobbs-Yes; he frankly acknowl-

Everybody has heard of the famous edges that he doesn't know anything grapevine now one hundred and thirtyabout politics, religion or golf .- Phila- two years old at Hampton Court, Its philosopher who has a chance to wait roots are popularly supposed to extend on a lunch counter would believe in delphia Record. as far as and under the Thames, which that there theory. Ideas is as catch-

Circumstances A ter Cases. She-I like him because he's so extravagant.

day telling his friends quite seriously Her Aunt-That isn't the best that the roots of the vine reached as ble quality in a husband. far as Ditton, on the other side of the She-Of course not! I'm not going to river, a mile or more away, and the marry him!-Puck. same person asserted that the annual

What's in a Name?

Mrs. Waggles-Do you know this is called a golf hat? Waggles-Yes, my dear. It is be-

five yards from the main stem, and, alcause people who play golf don't wear though every year the vine "shows" them.-Judge. about three thousand bunches, only Jealous Beauties. twelve hundred are allowed to remain.

Rob-What does that mean? Both of those pretty girls cut you dead just

In France, Germany, Belgium and then. Holland girls are drilled from the cra-Roy-Alas! yes. I made a stupid dle in every branch of the domestic mistake. I told Lily she was as sweet arts. A French or German maid-of-all as a rose, and Rose that she made me work is a household treasure-just bethink of a lily .- Philadelphia Bulletin. cause she has been taught her busi-

Homeric.

The following very little classic come naturally. We don't expect a comes from Cornhill:

carpenter or plumber to learn his trade by instinct, but we expect miracles in A few years since two gentlemen. each bearing the surname of Homer, our kitchens, and we ask Ann to pernot an unusual one in Dorset, contest- form duties she has never been taught. ed a county division, and at a public There is plenty of capacity in the meeting one of them, feeling suddenly working girl, but she needs to be helped and technically trained in domestic unwell, had to retire, when a local humorist, on his opponent's side, re- arts and crafts.

marked: "Homer's Odd, I see." "Homer's Ill, I add!" promptly reyears to become a wage earner, the age joined an adherent. it which, under the English factory

The Open Door.

ed as a "young person." English boys The Empress Dowager trembled with of 12 years of age may still work in rage. the mines for fifty-four hours a week. "Shut the door!" she shricked, bewhich is longer than the hours for men stowing a terrible look upon the Chris-

in the mines of Northumberland and tian powers. "Don't you see you're let-Durham, England. ting in about a million flies?"

We imagine that disappointment in Her majesty's strenuous resistance a love affair is featherweight grief the inevitable is thus shown to proceed compared with putting up with a cross upon the promptings of her basic femhusband who was defeated at an elecininity, and is hereupon a mystery no longer.-Detroit Journal. tion.

It is the want of motive that makes To believe that a task is impossibl life dreary. is to make it so.