

ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

Read This, and You Will Know How to Make a Perfect Omelet.

To the average cook an omelet is simply eggs, salt, pepper and butter in combination with a hot skillet. To those who eat the omelet it is well known that it is of all dishes the most uncertain. One may draw a prize in the shape of a tender, delicate, creamy omelet flavored to a turn and tempting to the last degree, or the dish may be tough and leathery, solid and tasteless—a most unappetizing blank. The omelet is usually made with the eggs broken together in a bowl and beaten just enough to mix thoroughly. The skillet should be kept for the purpose and should be perfectly clean. Holding a bit of butter the size of a walnut it is put over a clear, hot fire. Pour in the egg and fold over as it "sets," taking care to add the salt and pepper just before it is taken from the fire. An expert chef puts a few drops of vinegar in the edge of the pan, letting it run around the omelet, which gives an additional touch of delicious tenderness. The omelet puff has the whites and yolks beaten separately and thoroughly, the whites folded in carefully as the egg is poured into the saucpan.—Harper's Bazar.

Crisp and Appetizing Celery.

To prepare celery so it is crisp and appetizing cut off all the outside stalks, leaving only the tender white part. This is not wasteful, as all the coarse stalks and the root ends may be used for soups or for stewing. After stripping off the

outside stalks split the edible part in halves lengthwise or in quarters if the stalk is very thick. Whittle the root end down to a point. Wash each portion perfectly clean in very cold water, then put a layer of chipped ice in the bottom of a long deep dish and place a layer of celery on the ice, dust the celery with granulated sugar, then put on a layer of chipped ice, then one of celery and so on till all the celery is closely packed in ice, not forgetting to dust each layer lightly with the sugar. When all is packed, stand the dish in the icebox until ready to serve, then take the celery out of its packing and lay it in a celery dish with freshly chipped ice over it.

For the Housewife.
In cleaning paper mache articles use a sponge moistened with cold water. They may be polished with flour and a flannel cloth.

On a large scale, but equally simple in design, are the desks that open at both sides and thus may be used by two persons at the same time without any inconvenience. They are supplied with a double set of pigeonholes and do not take up much room.

For the country cottage game of euche or bridge what an ingenious manufacturer has devised a round table of convenient size, with low backed, comfortable chairs that slip under the table when not in use.

To Remove Dirt From Carpets.

For housewives who pride themselves upon spotless floor coverings The Druggists' Circular gives the following recipe for removing spots of dirt from carpets:

"Make a suds with a good white soap and hot water and add fuller's earth to this until the consistency of thin cream. Have plenty of clean dry cloths, a small scrubbing brush, a large sponge and a pail of fresh water. Put some of the cleansing mixture in a bowl and dip the brush in it; brush a small piece of the carpet with this; then wash with the sponge and cold water. Dry as much as possible with the sponge and finally rub with dry cloths. Continue this till you are sure that all the carpet is clean; then let it dry."

Imitation Antiques.

There is nothing more antique furniture to go around, and antique being "the" thing nowadays, the firms which make a specialty of that sort of goods are overwhelmed with orders for imitation antiques. Imitation Chippendale does not, of course, cost as much as the real article, but it is possible to spend a good deal of money upon "new antique" furniture. It is a fact that a poor man cannot indulge in with impunity. At the Paris exhibition replicas were shown of famous pieces of antique furniture which were valued at \$50,000.

To Wash Scarlet Flannel.

To wash scarlet flannel mix a handful of flour in a quart of cold water and boil ten minutes. To this add some warm suds made with castile soap and then wash the flannel gently, rinsing rather than rubbing it. Now rinse in two or three waters of the same temperature—just comfortably warm to the hands, not hotter—and hang out to dry in the shade. By this method the color should remain unchanged in the flannel after many washings.

Cosmic Dust.

It has often been claimed that the presence of nickel in dust is a sufficient criterion to distinguish it as of cosmic rather than of terrestrial origin. It has lately been shown that nickel is found in soot and hence that nickeliferous dust may be terrestrial. Gallium also is found in all aluminum minerals, in many fire dusts, in many iron ores, in soot and in atmospheric dust.

Poison Oak Poison Ivy

are among the best known of the many dangerous wild plants of America. To touch or handle them quickly produces swelling and inflammation with intense itching and burning of the skin. The eruption soon disappears, the sufferer hopes forever; but almost as soon as the little blisters and pustules appeared the poison had reached the blood, and will break out at regular intervals and each time in a more aggravated form. This poison will linger in the system for years, and every atom of it must be forced out of the blood before you can expect a perfect, permanent cure.

SSS Nature's Antidote FOR Nature's Poisons,

is the only cure for Poison Oak, Poison Ivy, and all noxious plants. It is composed exclusively of roots and herbs. Now is the time to get the poison out of your system, as delay makes your condition worse. Don't experiment longer with salves, washes and soaps—they never cure. Mr. S. M. Marshall, bookkeeper of the Atlanta (Ga.) Gas Light Co., was poisoned with Poison Oak. He took Sully's Arsenic and various other drugs and applied externally numerous ointments and lotions with no benefit. At times the swelling and inflammation was so severe he was almost blind. For eight years the poison would break out every season. His condition was much improved after taking one bottle of S. S. S., and a few bottles cleared his blood of the poison, and all evidence of the disease disappeared. People are often poisoned without knowing when or how. Explain your case fully to our physicians, and they will cheerfully give such information and advice as you require, without charge, and we will send at the same time an interesting book on Blood and Skin Diseases.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

WOMAN AND FASHION

An Attractive Tea Jacket.

The tea jacket shown in the illustration is of pale blue cloth edged with a white guipure lace trim and adorned with a large, stylish lace collar to match. Blue ribbon confines the full-



BLUE CLOTH AND LACE

ness at the waist and trims the sleeves. The upper sleeve is of cloth, and the full undersleeve and chemisette are of white liberty satin, while the collar band is of blue velvet—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tan Boots and Shoes.

Brown boots and shoes are invariably let it be remembered, the most correct and convenient footwear when traveling, for obvious reasons, and when well made, can no longer have the reproach leveled at them of being clumsy or apparently increasing the size of the foot. The American Shoe company—and, indeed, most of the best bootmakers—have now brought the brown shoe and boot to a point of perfection in shape and color which leaves nothing to be desired by the most fastidious, and in this connection it is worth remarking that brown stockings should always match the tone of leather in one's boot or shoe, the union of color in both being one of those details which a well dressed woman will be careful to consider.

Fabrics Must Be Furry.

Many fabrics known as drap de zibeline are exaggerated in their silky and furry appearance to an exceptional degree, while one or two colors are intermingled on ground colors of grays, mauve, Sevrès blues, fraise-cerisees and browns. Long white or black hairs appear to float over the whole mixture, and indescribable checks, broken stripes, colored knotted woolen spots, are interwoven on this novelty. A short pile satin faced heavier cloth known as drap de panne is equally favored with a coarse canvas cloth.

Blouse and Norfolk Jackets.

Taking the place with many women of the Eton and bolero, which still, however, hold favor among autumn robes, are the blouse jackets with turn-down Napoleon collar, or one in Algon shape, with or without the skirt piped, cut in circular form, or the new Norfolk jacket, made with silk stitched, adjustable plaits that taper from beneath the edges of a shaped yoke to the waist. A narrow stitched belt defines the slight dip at the front, and the close sleeves are made with two seams.

A Stylish Gray Hat.



The illustration shows a large gray and white felt hat made of interlaced folds of felt and velvet and trimmed with two large gray plumes.

A Worth Creation.

One of World's most exquisite creations of this season is an evening gown of vieux rose mirlor velvet. Beautiful guipure d'Irlande forms the quaint collar, shaping in a sloping fashion over the shoulders and further embellishes the skirt. The princess front is of a paler shade of vieux rose satin, the corsage being slashed with velvet strings. A large black chapeau de style completes the picturesque toilet.

Do They?

Girls who wear fancy shoestrings shouldn't get mad if a man looks at their feet.

Before and After.
Before marriage I really thought that in the night I was strong; Now I'm told I am quite weak in all excepting what's wrong.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
NEW YORK
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

The Czar's Tartar Servants.
The Tartar servants of the czar commanded the respect of the maîtres d'hotel at Compiegne. They only drank milk, water, or tea, were sober in eating and quite as faithful to the czar as the dog that was always with him. They are sons of the prophet. The Orthodox servants were too fond of the juice of the vine and of more potent beverages. There are, a Russian tells me, 900,000 Tartars in Russia. No Russian can obtain a situation as servant for which a Tartar competes. They are extremely quick and handy. Their nimble pace would alone enable one to distinguish them from Russians, who have a heavy, waddling gait.—London Truth.

Molten Wood.
Molten wood is reported as a new invention discovered by M. de Gall, inspector of forests at Lemur, France. By means of dry distillation and high pressure the escape of developing gases is prevented, thereby reducing the wood to a molten condition. After cooling of the mass assumes the character of coal, yet without showing a trace of the organic structure of that mineral. This new body is hard, but can be shaped and polished at will; is impervious to water and acids and is a perfect electrical nonconductor.—London Herald.

As It Is Done Now.
She—Why does a ship have to weigh its anchor every time it leaves port?
He—Well—you see, the weight is constantly changing on account of the bluntness that grow on it in the water.—Philadelphia Press.

When Chappy Gets a Chill.
The foot is on the pugilist,
And the feller's in the stocks;
So chappy wits uncle now
And takes out his coat from lock.
—Chicago Herald-Examiner.

Not in Order.
In a certain Lancashire village a meeting was called to consider the advisability of erecting a bridge over a creek which had been heretofore crossed by means of stepping stones. The schoolmaster, who presided over the meeting, warmly advocated the erection of a bridge in an eloquent speech, when a local worthy, who was something of a character and noted for his outspokenness, got up and interrupted:

"Hoot, root, schulemaster, you're fair halverin', moor! What vad gang an' put a brig over sicean a wee bit creek as yon? Losh, moor, I eed cross it w' a stamin' jump!"

"Order, order!" exclaimed the chairman angrily. "You are clearly out of order!"

"I ken I'm out o' order," rejoined the interrupter amid the laughter of the audience. "If I was in order, I eed jump as fair again!"—London Answers.

Very Tired.
It has remained for a little girl to nearly, if not quite, equal a famous witicism of Leigh Hunt. Of course she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect.

Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him to strip off his flesh and sit in his benes.

"The little girl had been romping and running all day. Toward nightfall her father met her. "Are you not very tired, little one?" he asked.

"Oh, not so very tired, papa," she replied. "Then in a burst of confidence she whispered, "Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them awhile!"

A Long Sleep.
Dr. Soen, an English physician, reported the case of a young girl of seventeen taken with syncope after a cold "flu" who slept for seven months in the hospital to which she was admitted. When she was awakened from sleep she responded drowsily to questions put and fell asleep again. At the end of seven months she died of pneumonia, having slept herself out of life. Sometimes she was fed in her sleep and at other times while they kept her awake.

Dog and Wolf.
There has been some dispute as to the descent of the dog—whether it is an improved progeny of the wolf or a distinct variety. That it is a different species is proved by the fact that the dog and the wolf will mate and produce offspring. Nevertheless it is probable that the dog is merely descended from the same original stock with the wolf.

Why He Escaped.
The Literary Editor—That fellow Scribner sent in a poem this morning entitled "Why Do I Live?"
The Editor—What did you do with it?
The Literary Editor—Returned it with an inclosed slip saying, "Because you mailed this instead of bringing it personally."—Indianapolis News.

Her Assumed Name.
He—Yes, she is living under an assumed name.
She—Horrible! What is it?
He—The one she assumed immediately after her husband married her.

This would be a much more peaceful world if lots of grown up people as well as children could only be seen and not heard.—Chicago News.

The Joker's Scheme.
For defying the winter weather I've hit on a capital way. I cut suit material for the week-end, and that keeps me dry all day.

Caused the Trouble.
Brooks—Did whisky lead him astray?
Crooks—Well, yes. His wife married him to reform him.—Smart Set.

Thinking.
"A drop of ink makes millions think," they're numerous no longer. I cut suit material for the week-end, and that keeps me dry all day.

Ready to Speculate.
Now doth the knowing farmer smile As he counteth up his board; In green goods he'll invest the pile He recked for "country" board.

Blue Predominant.
He was from the country and stood helplessly before the laughing young lady clerk of the downtown store.

"What do you want, please?" she demanded help.

He gulped down his embarrassment, for he was hopelessly young and shy and awkward, and she was a most superior looking creature.

"I want twelve yards of blue predominant," he finally said.

"What?" demanded the startled clerk.

"I want twelve yards of b-b-blue predominant," he stammered again.

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean," said the clerk. Then, womanly kindness and intuition getting the better of her hauteur, she said, "Tell me just what it was your mother or your sister told you to bring."

He gave a sigh of relief and said: "They wanted some wash goods for my little sister's dress. They said they were not so particular as to quality and color, just so I got blue predominant. Can't I get it here?"—Memphis Scimitar.

Throat Sore?
There is no telling what a sore throat will do if you don't get it right away. Uncertain remedies often cause dangerous delay. Make a cure sure with Painkiller, known for half a century as a specific for sore throat, croup, coughs, and all kindred troubles. Keep it by you for an emergency. It never fails. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller, Perry's, 25 and 50 cents.

You Cannot Change
the course of a storm by tearing down the signals that give warning of its approach. Neither can you cure a cold by temporarily stopping a cough with opium in medicines. Allen's Lung Balsam, in which there is no opium, cures sore throat and other lung trouble. It always the inflammation and relieves the mucus that stops up the air passages.

Wholly Accidental.
"Does Ferguson own an automobile?"
"No. Poor fellow, he fell in the fire when he was a child. That's the way he got the face."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Summer in Autumn.
Fur off the hills are dressed in gold; The valleys have great things to say, Get all the bait the jug fish hold; The fish—the fish are biting! —Atlanta Constitution.

Plausible Theory.
Biggs—I wonder why some people are always borrowing trouble?
Diggs—Probably because it isn't necessary to put up any collateral.—Chicago News.

A Common Error.
Some men imagine they can sway The listening, eager crowd; Not that they have great things to say, But just by talking loud.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Right at Last.
At last! Invariably had been behind before, but he had arrived earlier of late, and for a wonder at last he was first.—Philadelphia North American.

Man and His First Love.
When first we love we seldom wed. 'Tis well 'tis so, my brothers, Elsewise our wives would all be old Enough to be our mothers.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why She's Single.
"Is she very learned?"
"Is she? Well, I should say so. Why, there isn't a man who has dared to propose to her yet."—Chicago Post.

Autumn.
"The robe of summer girds its glory by; A shadow o'er the velvet petals falls; The household battles up the pumpkin pie And for the sausage grins at Detroit Free Press.

Long Continued Period.
"We'll gettin' old, Hiram."
"Well, we have been in the prime of life a good while."—Indianapolis News.

Ready to Speculate.
Now doth the knowing farmer smile As he counteth up his board; In green goods he'll invest the pile He recked for "country" board.—Detroit Free Press.

Gulzot's Father.

Gulzot lived through the most eventful periods of modern France. He was born in 1787 amid the mutterings of the revolution. Gulzot's parents were married by a proscribed Protestant pastor, and his birth was never legally registered. His father, who was an advocate, used his talent for public speaking in the interests of the persecuted Protestants and became a marked man. After living for several weeks in danger of his life he was at last arrested, unwillingly enough, by a gendarme who knew and respected him.

"Shall I let you escape?" said the man.
"Are you married?" replied M. Gulzot.
"Yes, I have two children."
"And so have I," replied the prisoner, "but you would have to pay for me. Let us go on."
They went on, and M. Gulzot died on the scaffold a few days later. At this time Francois, the future statesman, who was the elder of the two children, was six and a half years old and always preserved the recollection of going to see his father in prison, or what was euphemistically called the house of justice.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The to Public.
Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared that I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, Ralph S. Myers, 64 Thirty-seventh street, Wheeling, West Virginia. For sale by Adam K. Wilson.

For Over Fifty Years.
An old and well tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It softens the child, soothes the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

A winter trip to southern California and Arizona via the famous Shasta Route is one never to be forgotten. Renewed acquaintance with this section will ever develop fresh points of interest and added sources of enjoyment under its sunny skies, in the variety of interests and added industries, in its prolific vegetation and among its numberless resorts of mountain, shore, valley and plain. Two trains leave Portland daily, morning and evening for California. These trains are equipped with the most improved pattern of standard and tourist sleeping cars, and the low rates make the trip in reach of all. For illustrated guides of California and Arizona winter resorts, address R. B. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Portland Oregon.

Not in Order.
In a certain Lancashire village a meeting was called to consider the advisability of erecting a bridge over a creek which had been heretofore crossed by means of stepping stones. The schoolmaster, who presided over the meeting, warmly advocated the erection of a bridge in an eloquent speech, when a local worthy, who was something of a character and noted for his outspokenness, got up and interrupted:

"Hoot, root, schulemaster, you're fair halverin', moor! What vad gang an' put a brig over sicean a wee bit creek as yon? Losh, moor, I eed cross it w' a stamin' jump!"

"Order, order!" exclaimed the chairman angrily. "You are clearly out of order!"

"I ken I'm out o' order," rejoined the interrupter amid the laughter of the audience. "If I was in order, I eed jump as fair again!"—London Answers.

Very Tired.
It has remained for a little girl to nearly, if not quite, equal a famous witicism of Leigh Hunt. Of course she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect.

Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him to strip off his flesh and sit in his benes.

"The little girl had been romping and running all day. Toward nightfall her father met her. "Are you not very tired, little one?" he asked.

"Oh, not so very tired, papa," she replied. "Then in a burst of confidence she whispered, "Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them awhile!"

A Long Sleep.
Dr. Soen, an English physician, reported the case of a young girl of seventeen taken with syncope after a cold "flu" who slept for seven months in the hospital to which she was admitted. When she was awakened from sleep she responded drowsily to questions put and fell asleep again. At the end of seven months she died of pneumonia, having slept herself out of life. Sometimes she was fed in her sleep and at other times while they kept her awake.

Dog and Wolf.
There has been some dispute as to the descent of the dog—whether it is an improved progeny of the wolf or a distinct variety. That it is a different species is proved by the fact that the dog and the wolf will mate and produce offspring. Nevertheless it is probable that the dog is merely descended from the same original stock with the wolf.

Why He Escaped.
The Literary Editor—That fellow Scribner sent in a poem this morning entitled "Why Do I Live?"
The Editor—What did you do with it?
The Literary Editor—Returned it with an inclosed slip saying, "Because you mailed this instead of bringing it personally."—Indianapolis News.

Her Assumed Name.
He—Yes, she is living under an assumed name.
She—Horrible! What is it?
He—The one she assumed immediately after her husband married her.

This would be a much more peaceful world if lots of grown up people as well as children could only be seen and not heard.—Chicago News.

The Joker's Scheme.
For defying the winter weather I've hit on a capital way. I cut suit material for the week-end, and that keeps me dry all day.

Caused the Trouble.
Brooks—Did whisky lead him astray?
Crooks—Well, yes. His wife married him to reform him.—Smart Set.

Thinking.
"A drop of ink makes millions think," they're numerous no longer. I cut suit material for the week-end, and that keeps me dry all day.

Ready to Speculate.
Now doth the knowing farmer smile As he counteth up his board; In green goods he'll invest the pile He recked for "country" board.—Detroit Free Press.

Bright's Disease.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, August 30th, 1901. The transaction involved in coin and stock \$112,500 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's disease and diabetes, heretofore incurable diseases. They commenced the serious investigation of the specific November 15th, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to August 29th, eighty seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably. There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be made free on application. Address John I. Fulton Company, 420 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

The to Public.
Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared that I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, Ralph S. Myers, 64 Thirty-seventh street, Wheeling, West Virginia. For sale by Adam K. Wilson.

For Over Fifty Years.
An old and well tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It softens the child, soothes the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

A winter trip to southern California and Arizona via the famous Shasta Route is one never to be forgotten. Renewed acquaintance with this section will ever develop fresh points of interest and added sources of enjoyment under its sunny skies, in the variety of interests and added industries, in its prolific vegetation and among its numberless resorts of mountain, shore, valley and plain. Two trains leave Portland daily, morning and evening for California. These trains are equipped with the most improved pattern of standard and tourist sleeping cars, and the low rates make the trip in reach of all. For illustrated guides of California and Arizona winter resorts, address R. B. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Portland Oregon.

Not in Order.
In a certain Lancashire village a meeting was called to consider the advisability of erecting a bridge over a creek which had been heretofore crossed by means of stepping stones. The schoolmaster, who presided over the meeting, warmly advocated the erection of a bridge in an eloquent speech, when a local worthy, who was something of a character and noted for his outspokenness, got up and interrupted:

"Hoot, root, schulemaster, you're fair halverin', moor! What vad gang an' put a brig over sicean a wee bit creek as yon? Losh, moor, I eed cross it w' a stamin' jump!"

"Order, order!" exclaimed the chairman angrily. "You are clearly out of order!"

"I ken I'm out o' order," rejoined the interrupter amid the laughter of the audience. "If I was in order, I eed jump as fair again!"—London Answers.

Very Tired.
It has remained for a little girl to nearly, if not quite, equal a famous witicism of Leigh Hunt. Of course she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect.

Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him to strip off his flesh and sit in his benes.

"The little girl had been romping and running all day. Toward nightfall her father met her. "Are you not very tired, little one?" he asked.

"Oh, not so very tired, papa," she replied. "Then in a burst of confidence she whispered, "Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them awhile!"

A Long Sleep.
Dr. Soen, an English physician, reported the case of a young girl of seventeen taken with syncope after a cold "flu" who slept for seven months in the hospital to which she was admitted. When she was awakened from sleep she responded drowsily to questions put and fell asleep again. At the end of seven months she died of pneumonia, having slept herself out of life. Sometimes she was fed in her sleep and at other times while they kept her awake.

Dog and Wolf.
There has been some dispute as to the descent of the dog—whether it is an improved progeny of the wolf or a distinct variety. That it is a different species is proved by the fact that the dog and the wolf will mate and produce offspring. Nevertheless it is probable that the dog is merely descended from the same original stock with the wolf.

Why He Escaped.
The Literary Editor—That fellow Scribner sent in a poem this morning entitled "Why Do I Live?"
The Editor—What did you do with it?
The Literary Editor—Returned it with an inclosed slip saying, "Because you mailed this instead of bringing it personally."—Indianapolis News.

Her Assumed Name.
He—Yes, she is living under an assumed name.
She—Horrible! What is it?
He—The one she assumed immediately after her husband married her.

This would be a much more peaceful world if lots of grown up people as well as children could only be seen and not heard.—Chicago News.

The Joker's Scheme.
For defying the winter weather I've hit on a capital way. I cut suit material for the week-end, and that keeps me dry all day.

Caused the Trouble.
Brooks—Did whisky lead him astray?
Crooks—Well, yes. His wife married him to reform him.—Smart Set.