Nursery "Don'ts."

Don't treat children's troubles lightly; their trials are as big to them as those of grown-up people. Don't fail to instill a deep sense of kindness to dumb animals—a cruel boy generally makes a cruel man. Don't neglect an untruth or dishonorable action—teach your children to face these out and it will make them courageous. Don't encourage whining or tale-telling. Don't lose your children's confidence—try to live close to their hearts.

Not Her Way.

Elderly Relative—Lucy, you surely don't think of marrying Geoffrey to reform him!

Miss Lucy—Gracious, no, auntie! I'm trying to reform Geoffrey in order to marry him, and I'll either succeed in doing it or I'll break his neck!

Higher Authority.

"John, you don't have to hurry to get into the car just because the guard said 'step lively!'"

"It wasn't the guard, Maria, and he didn't say 'step lively!' He said 'stip loively, there, dang yez!'"

Mean Trick.

The Boy—Please, c'n I get off this afternoon? Me mother's sick an' there ain't no one to watch th' house an' take care o' th' baby.

The Boss—Certainly, my lad. It's a shame, too—I was going to give you my ticket to the ball game.—Cleveland Leader.

Fired His Ambition.

Philanthropic Visitor (at jail)—What started you on a career of crime, if I may ask?

Prisoner—Readin' the confessions of a reformed burglar, in one o' the magazines. When I found out how easy it was to burgle I went at it myself.

Suspected So.

Caller—Mrs. Leeder, have you had any photographs taken lately?

Society Dame—I'm not sure, but I think so. A reporter or two called here last week—and I miss a cabinet photo that was on the mantel.—Chicago Tribune.

Select.

Once when passing through a cemetery in Lenox Eliot Gregory was surprised to see that the members of one old New England family had been buried in a circle, with their feet toward its center. He asked the reason for this arrangement, and a wit of that day, daughter of Mrs. Stowe, replied: "So that when they rise at the last day only members of their own family may face them!"

Victims of a Delusion.

"Birds and beasts, you know, children," remarked the Sunday school teacher, "have no souls, as you have. When they die, that is the last of them."

"If that's so," queried Tommy Tucker, "what will the Injuns who go to the happy hunting grounds do for game?"

Usual Way Wanted.

As the train neared the city the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman, saying, with a smile: "Shall Ah brush yo' off, sah?"

"No," he replied; "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."—Princeton Tiger.

The Sane Way.

Mrs. Kicker—If you are going to another one of those banquets I don't suppose you will know the number of the house when you get back.

Mr. Kicker—Oh, yes, I will. I unscrewed it from the door and am taking it with me.—Kansas City Journal.

No Possible Doubt.

"You can't make me believe," said Mrs. Lapsling, "that the man the police caught prowling around our house wasn't a burglar. He denied it, but they found a 44 calamus revolver on him."—Chicago Tribune.

FAMOUS DUELS IN ENGLAND.

Prime Ministers Sought or Gave Satisfaction in Field of Honor.

At least four of England's prime ministers entered the "field of honor," a "Student of the Code," in a letter to the New York Sun says. The Duke of Wellington challenged the Earl of Winchelsea in consequence of the earl's remarks on the Catholic question. They met in Battersea fields. Lord Winchelsea received the duke's fire and then fired in the air.

The Rt.-Hon. William Pitt was challenged by George Tierney, president of the board of control, on account of certain objectionable remarks made in the House of Commons. They met on Putney common. Two shots were exchanged and Pitt fired the third time in the air, when a reconciliation was effected.

George Canning met Lord Castlereagh on Putney common. They fought in sight of the windows of the house in which Pitt died. Both missed. At the next exchange Castlereagh's ball entered Mr. Canning's thigh, inflicting a slight wound. The two statesmen assumed their places for a third shot, when the seconds, seeing the blood streaming from Mr. Canning's wound, put an end to the combat.

Benjamin Disraeli likened Daniel O'Connell to the impenitent thief on the cross. O'Connell also used language which was not parliamentary, and Disraeli offered to castigate the Irishman. O'Connell declined to meet him. Disraeli then challenged Morgan O'Connell, the accuser's son, but Morgan O'Connell also declined to meet a Jew on a "field of honor."

Curran, the Irish orator, fought four duels. The first was with Capt. St. Leger, who had insulted an Irish Roman Catholic priest. The captain fired, but Curran did not. "It was not necessary for one to fire at him," the Irish wit afterward wrote; "the gallant captain died three weeks after the duel of the report of his pistol."

The next affair was with Attorney General for Ireland Fitzgibbon. The parties were to fire at pleasure. Curran fired first, and then Fitzgibbon took aim for nearly a minute. On its proving ineffectual Curran remarked: "It was not your fault, Mr. Attorney; you were deliberate enough!" The third duel was with John Egan, an Irish barrister who had the nickname of Bully. Egan was "of immense size, as brawny and almost as black as a coal porter." Curran was facetious on the subject of Egan's size, and they left the field reconciled. Egan became Curran's second in Curran's fourth and last duel, with Lord Buckinghamshire.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan fought Mr. Matthews, "a gentleman of fashion," at Bath in order to vindicate the reputation of Miss Linley. It was done in theatrical style. They fought with swords and great courage and skill were displayed on both sides. Sheridan disarmed his adversary and compelled him to sign a formal retraction. Mr. Matthews again challenged Mr. Sheridan. The parties met on King's Down. The battle was desperately contested. After a discharge of pistols they fought with swords. Both were wounded and fell to the ground, where they continued to fight until the seconds separated them. It was found that Matthews' sword was actually broken off in Sheridan's ear.

"A Mite Too Prying."

Bushby had many natural advantages and beauties, but Mrs. Abner Crane, who was a brief sojourner in the place, having been there only a matter of ten years or so, never appreciated it. "She was aching to get back to Nashuy the whole enduring time," said one of Mrs. Crane's Bushby neighbors, "and I was glad to see her go, feeling as she did."

"What was it she didn't like about Bushby?" asked one of the summer residents, curiously.

"She said she 'didn't get the news o' the day quick enough to suit her,'" quoted the neighbor, with as near an imitation of Mrs. Crane's air as she could manage.

"As I said to my Asy, what on earth she wanted more than we have in the way o' news-spreaders here, I don't know.

"When you consider that there are five telephones in town, a grocery wagon driven by Lucy Grant's boy twice a week, Lucy Grant herself to sew for everybody in town by the day, and all taking milk from Jed Kimball, I don't know how we could be any better fixed. I call anybody that wants more news 'o the day than Bushby folks get a mite too prying myself."

The Hen's Kick.

Mrs. Hen, having performed her oviparous function, took a constitutional around the yard. Returning to her nest, she found it empty and clucked angrily.

"What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked the rooster.

"It's mighty funny," she grumbled, "that I can never find things where I lay them."—Boston Transcript.

Seasonable.

"John," said the wife of the enthusiastic baseball fan, "what are you jumping up and down on that bed for?"

"I'm just indulging in a little spring practice," replied the enthusiastic John.—St. Louis Star.

An Advantage.

"So you prefer servants who speak English imperfectly?"

"Yes," replied the housewife. "If I don't understand what they say, I am not obliged to dismiss them so frequently."—Washington Star.

About the worst thing that can be said of a man is that he's a thing of beauty

The production of sand and gravel in the United States in 1908 was 37,216,044 short tons, valued at $13,270,032, a decrease of 4,635,874 tons in quality and of $1,222,037 in value over 1907.