

SHAKE HANDS WITH FATE.

"A sad old world, and a bad old world.
It is scarce worth while at all;
Its sorrows cling and its friendships
sting.
And even its joys will fall.
But dear is life for all its strife,
And love is better than hate—
You'll find a grace in the surliest face
If you just shake hands with fate.

With light in your glance and right in
your glance
And your lips in a curve to the sky;
A spring in your walk and a ring in your
talk.

Sure, hope will not pass you by.
The path that you will winds over a hill,
But it leads to an open gate;
So bid your song to lure love along,
And just shake hands with fate.

To yourself is the demon elf,
'Tis in yourself is God;
And you'll never stray from yourself
away—
God's light or the devil's prod,
Whatever your mind you'll meet in kind,
And what is yourself create:
The world will view what is really you—
Therefore, shake hands with fate!
—Leslie's Weekly.

JASPER DANE'S CALLER.

THE door creaked very slightly,
but it jarred on Jasper Dane's
nerves. He looked up with a
frown.
"Is this Mr. Dane?"
A young woman was framed in the
doorway.
Jasper's frown slightly faded as he
caught sight of her. She was a pretty
young woman and charmingly gowned,
and she wasn't more than one and twenty.
Jasper avoided the woman's gaze
of his paper. He couldn't have told
what the young woman in the doorway
wore, but he recognized the fact that
it was a combination that seemed to be
just suited to her.
"Mr. Dane, the editor?"
Jasper, pencil in hand, bowed again.
The young woman advanced into the
apartment.
"You are much younger than I sup-
posed you to be," she said.
Jasper's eyes opened wider.
"I am not quite sure that I ought to
take that as a compliment," he said.
He even smiled. Then the pressing
character of his work reminded him.
His features stiffened. He raised his
pencil again, and looked at the girl se-
verely.
"It's the very first time I was ever in
an editor's sanctum," she said, as her
glance took in the dingy walls and the
littered desk.
"How can I serve you, madam?" in-
quired Jasper.
The girl looked at him and she looked
at the chair beside his desk.
"Thank you," she said, and sat down.



"SORRY MY JUDGMENT SEEMS HARSH."

Jasper sighed and stared at the half-
written sheet before him.
"Are you sure it is the editor you want
to see?" he asked. "The society editor
is at the lower end of the hall. So are
the musical editor and the art depart-
ment. So is the dramatic editor."
"I came to see you," said the girl.
Jasper slightly flushed.
"Thank you," he said. "I am on ex-
hibition at all hours. Is that all?"
The girl shook her head.
"Do you own the paper, too?" she
asked.
Jasper frowned.
"No," he replied. "I believe it is gen-
erally understood that Mr. Linas Lam-
son is the paper's owner."
"The railway president?"
"Yes."
"Has he any children?"
"One."
"Boy?"
"No, a girl. A little girl who is study-
ing abroad."
"How old?"
"I don't know. Mr. Lamson speaks
of her as his little girl." Jasper was
getting edgy.
"I beg your pardon," he said, "but you
have not told me how I can serve you."
"No," she said, "I haven't."
A brief silence followed.
"Am I to infer that you are getting
up a society directory?" Jasper inquired
with a slight flavor of sarcasm.
"No," said the girl, "the inference
would be wrong. Nor do I want my
portrait on the society page. No, I have
no tickets to sell and no subscription
paper to sign. I came here to see you.
A dear friend said: 'You must see the
editor of the Dispatch. He's well worth
your while.'"
Jasper couldn't help flushing again.
"Am I reckoned among the leading
sights of the town?" he asked.
"No," the girl gravely replied. "You
come between the geyser fountain and
the zoo."
Jasper laughed.
"And do you come up here to tell me
that?" he asked.
"That for one thing," said the girl.
"I don't suppose my presence here bothers
you in the least, does it?"
"Madam," said Jasper, "I am a reck-
less user of the truth. Your presence



To give your photographic parapher-
nalia a thorough overhauling and clean-
ing up. If you use a hand camera, take
off the front and clean out the dust
that you will be surprised to find it
contains. If it is a larger instrument,
see that there are no parts that re-
quire rebacking. The nearest shoe-
maker will give you a little "dubbing"
that will improve the bellows if rubbed
into the corners that are getting hard
and inclined to crack. Go through your
negatives and throw away all those
that are useless. Overhaul your stock
of solutions and throw away all that
are not in good condition and properly
labelled. Examine your trays and
washing boxes and give them a coat of
enamel if thought necessary to guard
against rust or decay. Go carefully over
your source of dark-room illumination
and see that there is no danger from
any stray beams of white light or an
unsafe ruby light. Finally, make a
resolution to the effect that you will
expose fewer plates and secure better
results than you did last year.—St.
Louis and Canadian Photographer.

The recent action of the Paris Salon
in admitting photographs in competi-
tion at its next exhibition is bound to
exert a stimulating and very beneficial
effect upon photography all over the
world. Up to the present time photo-
graphy has been barred from all Art
Exhibitions and has been classed as an
liberal and not as one of the Fine Arts.
Mr. Edward Steichen, of Milwaukee,
however, a very prominent amateur,
whose work has won him universal

praise and many prizes in strictly pho-
tographic competitions, is to be cred-
ited with having won the laurels in this
case, some of his recent work having
been accepted by the Salon to be hung
at its next exhibition. When it is re-
membered that the Salon is composed
of the most conservative artists in the
world and that its gates have been
jealously guarded against the admis-
sion of anything but works of the high-
est merit, the importance of this in-
novation, to the camera worker, will at
once become evident.

The snap shot fiend will soon be a
thing of the past. Amateurs to-day
are putting brains into their pictures.
While brains and work are necessary
to make artistic pictures, a good outfit
is also essential. The box should be
one with a focussing arrangement and
ground glass, the shutter one of the
automatic time and speed combiners,
but the most important of all is the
lens. It is better to have a good lens
and cheap box and shutter than a fine
box and shutter with a cheap lens. It
is also advisable to own two lenses—a
wide angle for interior and confined
places, and a rectilinear. The rectilin-
ear lens should be of high speed and
not too long a focus, for all around
work. A high grade combination lens
is very desirable, which by removing
one combination give a very long focus
with remaining combination—is at
times very important. The subject of
lenses is an inexhaustible one, and we
will endeavor to treat this subject in
some future article.

The girl gave him a sidelong glance.
"Did she come upon you unawares,
Mr. Dane?"
Jasper caught the glance and slightly
flushed. His look grew troubled again.
"I live in hopes," he said.
"That's enigmatical," laughed the
girl. "It shows you are not sure."
"I must object to your manifest in-
tention to throw me into a sentimental
mood," said Jasper. "It will not help
you."
The girl laughed and passed the man-
uscript to him.
"I know you will like it," she said.
"Why are you so certain," Jasper
asked.

"Because I haven't written on both
sides of the paper," said the girl.
Jasper bent over the manuscript to
hide his smile. Then his look changed.
The smile faded. He read the lines with
great care. Presently he looked up.
The girl had been regarding him in-
tently. She met his eyes with an in-
quiring glance.
"You want me to be frank?" he said.
"Of course."
"The lines are quite too sentimental.
They are of the old school where sen-
timent reigned. Nowadays we bluntly
call it gush."
"But it's not all bad, is it?" queried
the girl.
"By no means," replied Jasper. "The
execution is good. If the fripperies and
affectations were dropped it would be
very passable. If you would heed my
advice—they never do—I might be
tempted to ask you to try again."
He folded the manuscript and handed
it to her.
"Thank you," said the girl.
"I am sorry if my judgment seems
harsh," said Jasper.
"It doesn't," said the girl.
"I have tried to treat you as an honest
friend should," said Jasper.
"Thank you again," said the girl. "I
will admit that I hoped to see my verses
in your paper."
"Try again," said Jasper.
The girl arose and put out her dainty
hand.

"Am I glad to know you, Mr. Dane,"
she said. "I have a very dear friend
who has sung your praises until I am
quite jealous. I was really anxious to
meet you. Good-by." Then she swiftly
added, with a charming smile, "I am
sure we shall meet again."
The smile and the words quite over-
came Jasper.
"I—I hope so," he fairly stammered,
as he arose to his feet and watched her
flutter from the room.
As he resumed his seat a card upon
the floor drew his attention. The girl
had dropped it. He picked it up, caught
sight of his name, and at once recog-
nized the angular handwriting. Then
he read it aloud:
"Dear Dane—This is my daughter
Leonie, just come home from abroad.
What she writes goes, of course."
"Yours,"
"LINAS LAMSON."
Dane softly whistled.
So this was Lamson's little girl, this
splendid young woman! How charm-
ing she was, and how friendly. Had
he hurt her feelings? What a brute he
was! It would have been such a simple
thing to publish the verses. And she
never showed him her father's note.
That was noble of her.
He picked up his pencil and bent over
his work. "And presently he softly
hummed:
She came upon me unawares
I turned and she was there.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ITALIAN OF THE ASH DUMP.

Where This Foreigner Gets Fuel for
His Fire.

There is a value to everything, and
the Italian is cognizant of the fact, al-
though the value is small. He gathers
cinders, wood, rags, bottles, paper, rub-
ber and leather shoes, and old tin cans,
all of which have been thrown away by
others. Sometimes two or more fam-
ilies unite in making their collections
and disposing of them, forming in a
small way a trust or co-operative indus-
try.

The coal and wood they utilize for
fuel in their homes, and turn the other
products of their labor into money in
the following way:

The old shoes and rubbers are sold to
a shoemaker, usually another Italian,
and bring from 5 to 25 cents a pair, the
prices varying according to their con-
dition. The shoemaker repairs them and
disposes of them again as second-
hand.

The rags and paper are sold to the
wholesale junk dealer, and usually
bring about 6 cents a hundred weight
for old paper and anywhere from 10
to 20 cents a hundred weight for rags.

The bottles are washed and disposed
of through the same agency. The price
of bottles fluctuates, an average being
\$1 a hundred; but the Italian seldom
sells on a "bear" market.

The bones are sold to the fertilizer
factories, \$2 a ton being paid.

The tin cans are sold to foundries,
where the solder and tin are melted off
and the iron sheets are melted up and
sash weights made from them. Old
tomato cans and fruit cans bring \$3 a
ton, and it takes more than 4,000 of
these cans to make a ton.

There must be some money made in
this business, for an Italian residing in
New York city pays to that corporation
the sum of \$30,000 a year for the priv-
ilege of picking the above-mentioned
commodities (trimming, they call it) from
the sewers that bear the city's
ashes and garbage to the sea—Chris-
tian Endeavor World.

IT'S UNNECESSARY TO SAY.

Many Remarks that Are Entirely Super-
fluous at All Times.

A new society is proposed to have for
its title "The Society for the Suppres-
sion of Obvious Remarks." A list of
speeches is to be prepared which the
society binds itself not to use, thus
elevating the character of general con-
versation. Here are some of the speci-
mens of obvious remarks: "It is not
the actual degree of heat registered by
the thermometer which makes it so un-
comfortable; it is the humidity in the
atmosphere." "I don't mind the
money; it's the principle of the thing."
"One never understands the name
when one is introduced to a per-
son." "If the water were filtered it
would be just as good as the water of
any city." "The trouble about going to
summer gardens is it takes you so long
to get home." "You can put on two
fresh collars a day and then never have
a clean one on."
These are statements over which no
one disputes and they may be increased
to an almost unlimited degree. The
object to be gained in refraining from
them is rather indefinite except that
they waste time, but as everyone has
immeasurable quantities of time to
waste, and no gain can be shown in
saying it, the work of the S. S. O. R.
society seems an idle expenditure of effort.
If everybody carried on a thought-
ful conversation a state of mental ex-
haustion would soon be brought about
where all conversations would cease,
and silence in company, as everyone
knows, is more rasping on the nerves
than an ocean of commonplace re-
marks. The babbling of tongues is an
excellent deadener of thought and no
one should permit his thoughts to work
overtime if he desires to be happy.—
Chicago Chronicle.

Not a Chinese Word.

"It's a mistake to suppose that 'joss'
is a Chinese word," says a retired
ship's carpenter. "I've traveled a good
bit in the orient in my time, and among
the odds and ends of interesting infor-
mation I picked up was a knock-out
of the genuineness of 'joss' as a Chi-
nese word. Chinamen only know
'joss' when they come in contact with
Europeans. A Chinese priest that I
became chummy with in Hankow told
me that there was no such word in
Chinese. He explained that the word
was a corruption of the Spanish word
'Dios' and had come into use through
the missionaries. Many early mis-
sionaries, he said, were Spanish priests,
and their pronunciation of 'Dios' was
speedily corrupted into 'joss' by na-
tive tongues and applied to the Chi-
nese dieties. It's only on the Chinese
seaboard that the word is understood
by Chinamen. In the interior, the
priest told me, the celestials had no
knowledge of it."

The Mourning Evil.

The use of crepe for mourning veils
is becoming less every day, and in
summer the crinkly fabric is scarcely
seen. Many physicians protest against
women wearing crepe veils at any
season of the year, and the nun's veiling,
grenadine, and similar materials have
to a large extent, replaced the crepe
drapery that formerly was a distinctive
badge of bereavement.

For widows or other women wearing
crepe mourning it is the fancy at present
to wear a short veil of fine grenadine
or gauze, falling in graceful folds
at the back and draped on a bonnet
frame of light weight, edged with a
narrow band of crepe. A bow of crepe
adorns the front of the bonnet.

TROPICS ARE AT OUR DOOR.

Americans Are Large Consumers of
Products of Warmer Climes.

Americans live better, perhaps, than
the people of any other part of the
world. They are not content with the
products of their own country, but
draw largely upon the tropics for con-
diments and delicacies that add to the
pleasures of the table. The increase
in the contributions of the tropics to
the daily life of man has been general
throughout the countries where pros-
perity or an activity in manufacturing
and commerce is the rule, but it seems
to be especially marked in the United
States, which now imports more than
\$1,000,000 worth of tropical and sub-
tropical foodstuffs and raw materials
every day in the year. The increased
reliance upon the tropics is probably
greater, proportionately, in the United
States than in most other countries,
since a much larger share of our sugar
is drawn from the tropics than is the
case with other, and especially the Eu-
ropean countries, which in most cases
now produce their own sugar from
beets.

The United States has during recent
years consumed nearly one-half of the
cane sugar of the world which enters

PROGRESS OF MODERN DENTISTRY.

It Makes Plump Those Lean of Face and is Invaluable to In-
crease Power of Singers and Cornetists.

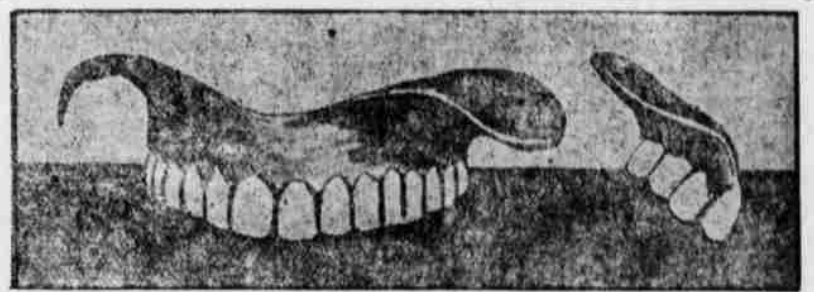
The use of porcelain crowns for
teeth has enabled modern dentistry to
do a great deal for art. It has made
it possible to improve the voices of cer-
tain singers by giving their artificial
teeth crowns with an outer curve, their
natural teeth did not have. The re-
sult is to increase the acoustic effects
of the mouth's bony structure. The
mouth of Trilly was like the dome of
the Salt Lake tabernacle. Some sing-
ers have this mouth, but their front
teeth, instead of being a continuation
of the curve of the roof of the mouth,
bend inwardly. They break the flow
of the sound. By sawing off these nat-
ural teeth and mounting them with
porcelain or crowns with an outward
curve, a great improvement is made in
tone.

Porcelain crowns are used in making
great cornet players as well as in mak-
ing singers, and in the same way. The
out-curving front teeth are best for the
cornetist, because the tongue can be
used in triple-tonguing the mouthpiece
in the fancy work.

One of the little devices of modern
dentistry is the plumper. This is a
combination of gold and hard rubber
for making the face take on a rounded
appearance. Elderly ladies, whose skin
has begun to set loosely, sometimes
have plumpers put in. In cases like
this they are permanently fixed to the
side teeth by gold crowns. Plumpers
are also made for actresses and actors
for use in making up the face for the
character they wish to portray. They

are taken out when the greased paint
is washed off. When used as perma-
nent beautifiers plumpers sometimes
turn back the clock twenty years.

A great deal of care has to be taken
in making teeth for public speakers,
actors and singers. It is necessary to
have them filled in so there can be no
escape of air between them. The clear
enunciation can only be had when there
is no air space nor chance for
hissing.



PLUMPERS ATTACHED TO FALSE TEETH, AND TO TRUE ONES.

Electricity has made dentistry ad-
vance as it has advanced. There is an
electric oven for baking porcelain that
is capable of a heat of 4,500 degrees.
An electric lathe and an electric en-
gine are used for all the work in the
mouth. It works so much quicker that
was formerly required, and so two-thirds
of the pain and nervous strain is
eliminated. Formerly it took half a
day to make a filling. Now an expert,
working with electricity, may fill a
tooth in ten minutes. An electric root
dryer heats up the cavity after it is
cleaned and dries it out almost in-
stantly. That is a modern invention
and time-saver. An English modeling
wax has taken the place of plaster of
paris, which was a heat-producer, be-
sides being ill-tasting.

Very few first-class dentists now ad-
minister chloroform or ether, and
rarely is nitrous-oxide gas given. Any-
thing that reduces to unconsciousness
has a bad effect. Local anesthetics
are down to a fine point now. Prob-
ably the most popular is ethylchloride. This
is sprayed on the part to be treated
for sensitive dentures and aching teeth.
Among the local anesthetics, injected
hypodermically, is cocaine, odontolux,
alvalunder and the many formulas of
tunder.

The most common disease that the
dentist has to treat is pyorrhea alveo-
laris, or gradual absorption of the pro-
cess below the gums. The gums re-
cede and the teeth become loose and
drop out. This disease is due to neg-
lect of the teeth. It can be arrested if
taken in time.

There are specialties in dentistry.
Two St. Louis men get \$100 for
straightening children's teeth.

Intoxicating Beans.

Among the peasants of Southern
Italy, Sicily and Sardinia a curious
malady has been noticed by physicians,
which is caused by eating beans. One
of the most remarkable effects of the
malady is a species of intoxication re-
sembling that produced by alcoholic
drink. In some cases persons predis-
posed to the malady are seized with
symptoms of intoxication if they pass
a field where the bean plant is in flower,
the odor alone sufficing to affect them.

When Brass Becomes Brittle.

It is a curious fact that common brass,
which is subjected for some time to
constant tension occasionally undergoes
a remarkable change. It loses its ten-
sacity and in a short time becomes al-
most as brittle as glass.

A Historic Tree.

There still flourishes at Dundee,
Scotland, a tree which was dedicated
as a "tree of liberty" more than a cen-
tury ago during the ferment caused by
the French revolution.

Her Reason—"But why did you en-
courage him if you didn't want him to
propose?" "Because just at that time
there wasn't any one else to encour-
age."—Chicago Evening Post.

into international commerce, and more
than one-half of the coffee of the world.
In the year 1901 the importations of
goods usually considered as of tropical
or subtropical production amounted to
\$400,000,000, or considerably more
than \$1,000,000 for every day in the
year, including Sundays and holidays,
while thirty years ago they amounted
to but \$143,000,000, or less than \$400,
000 per day.

Humor the Peacemaker.

If the old-time duels were always dis-
graceful and sometimes fatal, they had
the merit, like all other human things
full of human error, of being fruitful
in good jokes. Michael MacDonogh,
in his book on "Irish Life and Char-
acter," gives some cases in which humor,
from within or from without, came to
the rescue of would-be-duellists.

A witty Dublin barrister was con-
sulted by a physician as to calling out
a man who had insulted him.

"Take my advice," said the lawyer,
"and instead of calling him out, get
him to call you in, and have your re-
venge that way. It will be more se-
cure and certain."

An upstart squire went to an old
squire for advice as to sending a chal-
lenge.

"He'll of Loughlinstown," said he,
"has threatened to pull me by the nose
whenever he meets me. What would
you advise me to do?"

"Has he really used that threat?"
asked the squire.

"Well," said the squire, "I'll tell you
what to do. Soap your nose well, and
it will slip through his fingers."

Perhaps the most contemptuous de-
clination of a challenge was that of an
Irish gentleman of the old school.

"Fight with him!" he exclaimed. "I
would rather go to my grave without a
fight!"

Cattle Are Not Natives.

In an introduction to a recent bulle-
tin on American breeds of beef cattle
the broad statement is made that prior
to the discovery of America there were
no cattle in the western hemisphere.
On one of his voyages Columbus is
said to have brought a number of do-
mestic animals with him. The escape
from captivity of some of the early
importations of cattle was the means
of establishing the famous native cat-
tle herds of the West Indies and Mex-
ico and the long-horned herds of Texas.
The wild-herds of the plains were simi-
larly founded.

Hen-Pecked Sparrows.

Female sparrows are especially tyr-
annical toward their partners, espe-
cially at nest-building time, when they
frequently attack their husbands fer-
rely on account of their laziness. At
such times the female voice can always
be detected, both louder and shriller
than that of her mate, as she pecks
and touples him, until he beats an ig-
nominious retreat. Hen blackbirds
and thrushes are often very overbear-
ing and even spiteful toward their
mates when their houses are in course
of construction.

Some Exports to Germany.

A parcel post package mailed in
Brooklyn to Hamburg, Germany, re-
cently, interested the postal clerks.
The customs declaration of its con-
tents written on the outside was as fol-
lows:

One mustard plaster.....	5 cents
One box corn salve.....	9 cents
Mixed candy.....	5 cents
Potash tablets.....	5 cents
Total.....	24 cents

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