New York has a German population of 809,000 and Chicago has 440,000. The twenty-five largest London theaters sent 28,000 people and earn \$30,-000 a night.

England gets about \$5,000,000 worth of new gold from Africa every mouth and \$7,500,000 worth out of Australia. Miss Vida Goldstein, the woman candidate in Victoria for a sent in the Commonwealth Senate, was not elect-

ed, but she received \$1,000 votes. The annual loss from the burning of buildings in the United States is about \$135,000,000, not including cost of insurance and the appliances for fire pro-

A bore put down at Cesanock, near Maftland, in New South Wales, recently penetrated, at a depth of 200 feet, a seam of coal twenty-seven feet in

In a divinity essay written by an English schoolboy appeared the following passage: "So he sed unto Mosses. Come forth; but he come fifth and lost the jobb. Morral, Git up urly,"

Mr. Chamberlain is said to be a re markably proficient political stage manager, appreciating and knowing the value of a dramatic entrance quite as well as Sir Henry Irving or Mr. Beerbohm Tree.

It is stated that over 2,700,000 tons of dust ejected from the Soufriere volcano in St. Vincent have fallen on the island of Barbados. The dust, contrary to expectation, has been found to have no fertilizing value.

Public revenue of Great Britain from April 1, 1903, to the latest date at hand amounted to \$227,840,765, a deerease of \$38,004,795 from last year. Expenditures were \$592,738,225, a falling off of \$191,714,365 from last year.

The value of exports to the United States from Panama in the fiscal year 1903 amounted to \$193,342, of which \$56,767 was the value of hides, \$49,-974 India rubber, \$27,805 eacobolo nuts. \$16,598 ivory nuts, \$13,372 deer skins and \$6,908 coffee.

Phonographic records of Empero William's voice, on metal matrices, will be the first deposits made in the phonetic archives that are to be kept at Harvard University, and in the Congressional Library and the National Museum at Washington.

The Russian government has elabor ated statutes on genefal life insurance by the state. The business is to be intrusted to the governmental savings All kinds of policies will be issued and the insured will participate in the profits of the business.

Cobra George Salem, an Egyptian, who entered the Missouri University last fall and is taking the four-year course in agriculture, is so well pleased with his work that he has succeeded in persuading several of his friends in Egypt and Turkey to come and take a similar course in some American col-

In commemoration of the Indian princess Pocahontas, who died at Gravesend, England, when about to sail to Virginia with her husband in 1616, St. George's Church, in Wapping, is to have a pulpit made of wood brought from Virginia. Pocahontas is buried in the chancel of St. George's Church.

The Greco-Roman chariot in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, one of the new exhibits, has excited great interest among artists and archaeologists. Its preservation was due to the fact that it was buried by the ashes of Vesuvius. Many other treasures were found in the same

Feb. 13 was the centennial of th use of steam traction on railroads. It was only a five-ton moving engine running over the Merthyr Tydfil course Its inventor was Richard Trevithic, a Cornishman, It could draw fifteen to at a rate of five miles an hour. It had an eight-inch cylinder and toothed wheels, which caught in notebed rails and helped it over hard places in the track. Only a few trips were made by it, for the experiment was not com

TALENT HAS DEVELOPED EARLY.

Precocious Youngsters Who Are Mak-ing Their Mark in the World.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., there is a prececious child who recites selections from Kipling, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Eugene Field and James Whitcomb Riley with apparently as much appre ciation of the demands of the pieces in the matter of expression and dialect

This child is Louise Remington Fay 31/2 years old, daughter of Mrs. Helen ington Fay. She comes naturally by her talent, as her mother is an elocutionist and has appeared more or less in public ever since she was a few cently Louise gave readings from Kipling and Dunbar before the Elocution Club, and the event has been the talk of its members ever since. She has also appeared in public on several other occasions. The child's mind does not seem taxed in the least by her work.

A youthful inventor has just built wireless telegraph apparatus which he has operated with success in the phys-Manual Training High School. He is Arthur Berger, 19 years old, who will

be graduated with the June class, Berger conceived the idea four years ago of making a wireless telegraph system. He gathered all the knowledge he could of the Marconi system from scientific periodiculs. When familiar with the apparatus and the fundamental principles he began his first machines. They were crude affairs, but demonstrated the soundness of the principle on which he had built

Last year, during his study of elec-tricity in advanced physics, Berger began the construction of a second set of instruments, with many improvements upon his former systam.

The construction of a wireless telegraph system is not the first apparatus made by Berger. He has invented an automatic letter-folding machine de-signed to facilitate the work of the mailing departments of large business The machine folds the letters puts in any advertising matter de sired, such as a return postal card, seals the letters and puts the stamps on. It is a simple device, and a child could operate the machine. Berger is perfecting the letter-folding apparatus and expects to put it on the market

"Tibble" Page, a daugher of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Page, of Payson, Utab, is the latest musical gentus of Utab Though only il years of age, the child plays the cello in dance music and executes difficult accompaniments to vio-In selections by her father.

The little girl was born June 27, 1897, and even before she could walk was humming tunes. After hearing her father play the violin she would hum the melody, and when her hands were powerful enough to lift a how she picked up the knack of handling it, solely by observation. At the end of a week, having had a few lessons in the methods of placing the fingers she could play bass parts by ear with her father.

The child practiced until she was able to play waltses, all by ear, and now she accompanies her father in difficult numbers. She has been playing her part in the orchestra during a sat nibbling my nails one day, grumb-rectly. six months' tour of Utah, Idaho and ling horribly. Oregon. In addition to her other acdancer and sings well.

DIFFICULTIES OF STEPMOTHER, and he is doing well."

Some of the Trials Which Besst the Path She Must Tread,

many difficulties quite unknown to the rily; when there was a knock at the and tomorrow you go over to the nother whose children are quite her door. wn, with no one to contradict the reintionship. And it is too true that there are always those who are looking for flaws in the "new mother" who has taken charge of another woman's will diling." I said. children. Will she treat them properly? Will she care for them, and will they love her? And will she teach them to forget their own mother? Meddlesome women are constantly on the
lookout for some fault to find with the
stepmother. And you are fault to find with the

ing his arithmetic lessons below par principally because he did not work out his problems after the usual rules, but after a fashion taught him by his new mother, who had methods of her I bought a machine of a man who was individual teaching.

readly apply the regular school system at him.
taught in the text book, with good reneighborhood, some of which Baron loved with all his heart, and which trade we have strange people to deal Rothschild bought and presented to love did not grow dim when he became with. Most of 'em are poor and can't life Louvre. The chariot in question is a young man and went out to meet buy a machine right off, but are ready two-wheeled and is perhaps the rarest the trials of the world.—New York and willing to pay so much a week.

The Man Was Consoled

W. K. Vanderblit, Jr., is an enthu-iastic motorist. While speeding one of his red devils along a Long Island road he saw a man and a dog far ahead of him, the dog running in and out of the bushes.

As he whizzed past a moment later the dog darted out shead of the machine to bark at it, was run over and instantly killed. Mr. Vanderbilt stopped his machine and returned. 'I'm very sorry, old man," he said to the man. "Will that make it all right?" He held out a fifty-dollar bill.

"It will," said the man, taking it. devil. I wonder whose dog it is?"

A well-known English actor was ace, while a young man, touring through the provinces. One night "But you will if the lady when his cue came he was nervous, curity." says my wife, hastily hardly speak. The audience was great- begone look at us that it made me out ly displeased, and "things began to of temper more than ever, for I could come his way." He stood this bom-bardment for a few minutes until a should have to let her have one at her green head of cabbage sped by his own terms. And so it was; for I let ear. Stepping to the front of the stage, her have a first-class machine, as good he rulsed his hand for silence, and ex-

"I came here to-night determined to crown a week please an interested audience, but I than nothing! piease an interested audience, but I a sincerely regret iffmt any person has this head over the matter?"

To make it worse, too, I sent the thing home without charge, Luke going lost his head over the matter!"

Not Appreciated.

"Now, Tommy," said the fond moth—fine fellow of five-and-twenty, er, "when you see people your senior | I sat down and growled the whole standing you must ask them to sit of the rest of the day, calling myself down, and they'll like you."

"The pavement was wet and slip self, Tom." she said,

"I hope," said the thrifty old farmfor a rainy day."
"Sure thing," replied his nephew

Disorder in a political meeting sel-

Fortunate is the man who can bor sand pounds' worth of stock, and in row enough money to pay his debts. the bank a---"

ONLY THE GARMENT THAT YOU WORE.

Only the garment that you wore-No more-Lies buried here: Tis not your bed-You are not dead! Haply your radiant spirit now Hovers above me as I bow O'er this green mound, this sacred ground!

Of thee Nought now, alas! But ever turns Its gaze, that yearns For thee, upon this grass-grown mound That holds within its narrow bound The vell soul wore on earth-no more! -Mary Norton Bradford.

But oh, the eye of sense doth see

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Ruth's Father-in-Law.

CURIOUS trade to take to, but | "Hold your tongue, will you?" I said then it has grown to be profitable. Things were at low ebb with me when I took it up. I was at Luke came back soon after, looking my wits end for something to do, and very strange, and I went to him di-

"Don't go on like that, Tom," says angrily. complishments the little girl is a clever my wife; "things might be worse." How?" I said.

> "Why, we might have Luke at home. book, made his entries-date of deliv-Luke's our boy, you know, and we and all the rest of it—and was then had got him into a merchant's office, going into the house.

Stepmothers often have to meet where be seemed likely to stay. "Things can't be worse," I said any ments are to be kept up to the day

> "Come in," I said, and a fellow lod- and tell 'em to keep an eye on the "Are you good at works, Mr. Smith?" chine."

> "Middling," I said, for I was fond of said coldly, "they are honest enough,

ican't get it to go."

I got up to look at it, and after about as tepmother. And yet a woman who undertakes this noble mission is often as capable as the cwn mother might have been to rear the young folk, and frequently is very fond of children, which trait, after all, is half the battle. One woman who took up the charge of caring for stepchildren found that a swaped me to look at theirs.

"when I ask you for your opinion, young man, you give it to me, and so hours fidding about, I began to see that of reason why. I had some dinteresting the got at the folks from the proposed of the lad. "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad. "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad. "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad. "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad. "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "The very next day the folks from the proposed of the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "You go over to-morrow and tell Rolly to keep a strict for the lad." "I say a One woman who took up the charge of caring for stepchildren found that one little boy was extremely nervous and sensitive. In regard to his school work, in particular, he was very anxious, and questions or words of sympathy only seemed to tend to make him feel more worried until he would be lil. At last his new mother learned that he was what is termed "slow" in set of tools by degrees and at last I that he was what is termed "slow" in set of tools by degrees; and at last I school, and that his teacher was mark was as busy as a bee from morning to

own. The boy had grown so nervous tired of it. Next week I bought an over his failures that the stepmother other and another, and sold them; then thought best to take him out of school got to taking them and money in ex-for a term, and help him herself by change for new ones, and one way and the other became a regular big dealer Not being in touch with the methods as you see. I've got at least 300 on used in this particular school, she could the premises, while if anybody had only point out to the child the principles of the work, after which he would be doing this, I should have laughed

sults. This experiment, far from set-plaining the machine to a customer? ting him back in his school progress, plaining the machine to a customer? That's Ruth, that is. No, not my placed him in a position to "skip" a daughter—yet, but she soon will be year's work, and he eventually entered high school shead of what would have of bread thrown upon the waters at been his regular time This through the the same time. Curious idea, that, you efforts of his stepmother, whom he will say, but I'll tell you why. In our they'll only keep the payments up to

the end. The way I've been bitten by some folk has made me that case-hardened that sometimes I've wondered whether I've got any heart left, and the wife's had to interfere, telling me I've been spolled with prosperity, and grown unfeeling. It was she made me give away about Buth, for one day, after having had my bristles all set up by Vanderbilt finding out that three sound machines by best makers, had gone nobody knew where, who should come into the shop but a lady-like looking woman in very a muchine for herself and daughter to Then, as the machine flew away down learn, and said she had heard I would the road, he looked sympathetically at take the money by installments. Now the remains and said: "Poor little just half an hour before, by our shop clock, I had made a vow that I'd give up all that part of the trade, and I was rough with her—just as I am when I'm cross—and said, "No."

"But you will if the lady gives se

The poor woman gave such a wo her have a first-class machine, as good as new, she only paying seven and six down, and undertaking to pay half a crown a week, and no more security some terrible disease." The wife rown a week, and no more security

with it, for he was back at hor keeping my books, being grown into a

all the weak-named idiots under the hastily; "there isn't a doubt about it. "I asked old man Sparks to sit down, sun, and teiling the wife that business Poor girl; and they've got to learn to and he tried to lick me," replied Tom- was going to the dogs, and I should be

"You ought to be ashamed of your-"So I am," says I. "I didn't think

I could be such a fool."
"Such a fool as to do a good kind er, "that you have something laid up action to one who was evidently a lady and give a low groan! Then she got for a rainy day."

born, and come down in the world."

up, stood behind his chair like the fool-"Yes," I says, "to live in Bennett's ish old mother would.

"Mother," he says suddenly, "will from the city. "I've got seventeen bor-rowed umbrellas." place, where I've sunk no less than ten machines in five years."

"Yes," says the wife, "and cleared hundreds of pounds. Tom, I'm ashamed dom begins until after it is called to of you-you a man with twenty work- said softly. men busy upstairs, a couple of thou-

those two looked one at the other till cry, and then I opened the door gently, the wife bent down and kissed him, and went in holding his head afterwards, for a few

four, but he always seemed like a boy are no more. to me, and here was I waking up to years ago.

I lay back, thinking and telling my-self I was very savage with him for deceiving me, and that I wouldn't have bim and his mother laying plots together against me, and that I wouldn't stand by and see him make a fool of set eyes on, when he might marry Maria Turner, the engineer's daughter, and have a nice bit of money with her, to put into the business, and then be my partner.
No, I says; if you plot together, I'll

plot sione, and then I prefended to wake up, took no notice and had my

I kept rather gruff the next morn ng, and made myself very busy about the place, and I dare say spoke more "Where's the seven and six?" I says sharply than usual, but the wife and Luke were as quiet as could be; and He didn't answer but put three balfabout 12 I went out, with a little oil crowns down on the desk, took out the can, and two or three tools in my

ery, first payment, when the other due, It was not far to Bennett's place and, on getting to the right house, I asked for Mrs. Murray, and was directed to the second floor, where, as I "Mind," I says sharply, "those pay licking of my sewing machine, and Rolly's who live nearly opposite to 'en t that she did not hear me knock; so window, or we shall lose another maopened the door softly, and looked in "You needn't be afraid, father," he dare say, sec.

There in the bare room sat, asleep in her chair, the widow lady who came about the machine, and I could see that in her face which told plainly enough that the pain and suffering she must have been going through for years would soon be over; and, situated as the was, it gave me quite a turn.

"It's no business of yours," I said myself, roughly; and I turned then look at who was bending over my machine,

I could see no face, only a slight figure in rusty black; and a pair of usy white hands were trying very hard to govern the thing, and to learn ow to use it well, "So that's the gal, is it?" I said to

myself. "Ah! Luke, my boy, you've got to the silly calf age, and I dare I got no further, for at that moment the girl started, and turned upon me a timid, wondering face, that made my heart give a queer throb, and I couldn't

take my eyes off her. "Hush!" she said softly, holding up ber hand; and I saw it was as thin and transparent as if she had been fil. "My name's Smith," I said, taking out a screw-driver. "My machine, how does it go? Thought I'd come and

Her face lit up a moment, and she

another word, he walked quietly out of came forward eagerly. the shop, leaving me worse than ever. It was about 8 o'clock that I was "I am so glad you've come," she "I can't quite manage this." itting by the parlor fire, with the wife She pointed to the thread-regulator, and the next minute I was showing her working and very quiet, when Luke came in from the workshop with a that it was too tight, and somehow, it a gentle, timid way, the little witch toting up the men's piece-work, and juite got over me, and I stopped there what was due to them, and the sight of him made me feel as if I must two hours helping her, till her eyes sparkled with delight, as she found out how easily she could now make the needle dart in and out of the hard only put the accounts away and began material.

"Do you think you can do it now?" The wife saw the storm brewing. asked.

and she knew how put out I was. For "Ob, yes, I think so, I am so glad I had not yet lit my pipe, nor yet had "So am I," says I, gruffly; "it will make it all the easter for you to earn the money, and pay for it." after tea. So she did what she knew so well how to do-filled my pipe, forced it into my hand, and just as I "And I will work so hard," she said was going to dash it to pieces in the arnestly. ashes, she gave me one of her old looks, kissed me on the forehead, as "That you will, my dear," I says,

"WHERE'S THE SEVEN AND SIX?"

doing such a thing," when, without

book under his arm, for he had been

He saw it, too, but he said nothing,

me like that, and after emoking in

silence for half an hour, I was lying

had gone before I hadn't heard),

"Yes, he's now asleep."

all they said in a whisper!

"Go on, Luke," she said,

to get the machine."

"They're half starved," he said, in a

husky way. "Oh, mother, it's horrible!

"Poor things!" said the wife;

use it before it will be of any use.

"Poor girl, Luke!" says the wife, softly; and I saw through my eye-

lashes that she laid a hand upon his

arm, and was looking at him curiously,

quarrel.

to read.

tobacco.

n spite of myself, for I felt sure it with one hand she pressed me back into my chair, and then with the other wasn't me speaking, but something in me. "Has she been ill long?" I said, nodding toward her mother. she lit a splint and held it to my "Months," she said, with the tenre I was done. She always got over

starting in her pretty eyes; "but," she added brightly, "I shall have enough with this to buy her good medicines back, with my eyes closed, dropping off to sleep, when the wife said (what nd things she can fancy"; and as oaked at her, something in me said,-"God bless you, my dear! I hope ou will": and the next minute I was

That, of course, woke me up, and if going down stairs, calling myself a

didn't lie there shamming and heard They thought I didn't know at home, but I did; there was the wife going vexed than he was, Luke?" says the over and over again to Bennett's place. ind all sorts of nice things were made "I couldn't do it, mother," he sald and taken there. I often used to see them talking about it, but I took no "It was heart-breaking. She's living in a wretched room there with her daughter, and, mother, when notice; and that artful scoundrel, my boy Luke, used to pay the haif-crown every week out of his own pocket, after I saw her I felt as if—there! I can't tell you." coing to fetch it from the widow's.

And all the time I told myself I didn't like it, for I could see that Luke was changed, and always thinking of that girl—a girl not haif good enough for him. I remembered being poor myself, and I hated poverty, and I used "They told me," he went on, to speak harshly to Luke and the wife, and feel very bitter.

"how hard they had tried to live by ordinary needlework, and falled, and At last came an afternoon when that as a last resource they had tried knew there was something wrong. The vife had gone out directly after dinner, saying she was going to see a sick woman—I knew who it was, bless you! are you sure the mother was a lady?" "A clergyman's widow," said Luke, -and Luke was fidgeting about, not himself; and at last he took his hat and went out. "They "might have confided in me,"

I said bitterly; yet all the time I knew that I wouldn't let them. "They'll be spending money—throwing it away. know they've spent pounds on them alwhen, if he didn't cover his face with ready," his hands, rest his elbows on the table. At in

At last I got in such a way that I called down our foreman, left him in charge and took my hat and went after

Everything was very quiet in Ben-nett's place, for a couple of dirty, dejected looking women, one of whom was in arrears to me, had sent the She didn't answer for a minute, only stood looking down at him, and then children that played in the court away, because of the noise, and were keeping "They paid you the first money?"
"No," he said hotly, "I hadn't the guard so that they should not come

"Then, that money you paid was I went up the stairs softly, and all was very still, only as I got hearer to 'Yes, mother," he says simply; and the room I could hear a bitter, walling

Luke was there, standing with his moments, between her hands; for she head bent by the sewing machine; the always did worship that chap, our only one; and then I closed my eyes tight, with her face buried in the wife's lapand went on breathing heavy and was the poor girl, crying as if her little had come upon me; I knew Luke was five and twenty, and that I was fiftyfour, but he always second its her husband where pain and sorrow |

I couldn't see very plainly, for there the fact that he was a grown man, and that he was thinking and feeling a know Luke flushed up as he took a to the Macmillan Company's "High-as I first thought and felt when I saw step forward, as if to protect the girl, ways and Byways" series. The rolhis mother nigh upon twenty-eight and the wife looked at me in a frightened way. But there was no need, for som-

thing that wasn't me spoke, and that in a very gentle way, as I stepped for ward, raised the girl up, and kissed her pretty face before laying her little helpstand by and see him make a fool of less head upon my shoulder, and himself with the first pretty girl he smoothing her soft brown hair.

little bird. Luke, my boy, will you go

years—kissed me on the cheek—thefore the meteoric successes of the past year, running out of the room, leaving me Americans who contributed several with my darling nestling in my breast.

a lady by birth, should come down to for children. "The Princess Kallisto." sked for Mrs. Murray, and was discreted to the second floor, where as i such a life, making me—well, no, it's was published last year, has written us now, for Luke's my partner—no end a novel which A. C. McClurg & Co. dicking of my sewing machine, and whoever was there was so tusy over which happy, thinking her husband that the commune of the is to be the finest fellow under the is to be the finest fellow under the sun; and let me tell you there is many pon as sad a scene as I shall ever, a gentleman not so well off as my boy will be, even if the money has all come out of a queer trade.-Waverly Maga-

> MERE MATTER OF CURIOSITY. The Countryman Ached to Ask Just One More Question.

He was a long, lank countryman. He entered the car, and took his seat next to a well-dressed man of middle age who sat evidently absorbed in his who sat evidency immediately he had been southern tribes in the interpretation of Ethnoloseated himself he began a rapid fire gy of Berlin, has compiled an interof questions directed at the gentleman

with the newspaper.

He asked him how many miles an hour he thought the train could go at its full speed; and if he didn't like the looks of the country they were pass-ing through; and what he thought of the chances for crops down his way; and if he didn't think the trusts were leeding the country; and wasn't be of the opinion that politics had gone to the the dogs, anyway, and the whole iand going to ruin; and didn't be think that Grover Cleveland was the greatest man that ever lived; and what was his opinion in regard to the Spanish At last the man with the news

paper grew imputient,
"My friend," he said, "I've answered a number of your questions, and now, if you have no objections, I'd like to

have a chance to read my paper." "Sure." his interrogator replied. won't bother you any more; but. stranger, there's just one more question I'd like to ask. Just answer me this one, and I'll shut right up. I see you've got just one leg. How'd the other one come to be off?"

in emphatic nod of the head.

unendurable; he shifted restlessly in his sent, and his breath came hard. At

"I've given my word for it," he said. and I'm not the man as goes back his promise; but I'll be goldarned if I wouldn't give a peck of the best pots toes on my place to know what it was this side of Perdition that could have

DOLLS OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

Home Companion.

urious Discovery Resently Made in Prehistoric Houses in New Mexico Every year investigators are adding the world's store of knowledge of the cliff dwellers, who once inhabited pose I was at New York now, I won the southwestern portion of this con-

Dr. R. W. Schuesaler, while explor ing the Puye and Shuffinne cliff dwellings, a little less than thirty miles northwest of Santa Fe, made a peculiar discovery recently. He noticed a spot in the wall of different color than that of the tufa around it and investigated. With his pocketknife he dug into the soft stone and discovered a hole five inches in dismeter and twelve inches deep, partly filled with mud, in the some people, and then see. So I that looked like a doll's head.

In the same hole with the doll was a small but highly pollshed turquelse. Dr. Schuessler investigated further. He found another hole of similar character, in which there were also a doll and a turquoise. After further search two more of these scaled openings were found, each of which contained a doll and a turquoise. One of these holes contained a piece of petrified resin, in which tooth marks indicates made. that it had been used much as the "Th. chewing gum of to-day is used. der pressure from the fingers the resin powdered into dust. The probabilities war correspondent, I suppose?" are that the doll heads were idols, but the significance of burying them in the mess walls and the presence of the turquoise are, of course, inexplicable.

Can't Tell the Difference There are people in the world who any good?" asked the first burglar, if to discover the difference between "Well, It'll improve my education, I fail to discover the difference between baving strong convictions and being plalu obstinate.

An Inference. "She is extremely intellectual!"
"Great Scott! is she as thin as all "Great Scottl is she as thin as all that?"—Woman's Home Companion. earth is worth two in the other place.



Mortimer Menpes' new book on Whistier, which will be called "Whistier as I Knew Him," will make s volume of about 600 pages, includng 100 full-page plates in color and

"Righways and Byways in Sussex," ume contains numerous illustrations by Frederick L. Griggs. Guy Wetmore Carryl's new humor

us Story, "Far from the Maddening Girls," will appear in the Ladies' Home Journal, with lilustrations by Poter Newell. It tells of the experiences of a young bachelor whose aim "Mother," says that something from within me. "I think there's room in the nest at home for this poor, forsaken O. Henry, who is Sydney Porter in

real life, bus gone to The Walrus fetch a cab? Mother, will see to what and the Carpenter" for the title of his wants doing here."

My boy gave a sob as he caught my calls "Cabbages and Kinga." This is novel of Central America, which he hand in his, and the next moment he did what he had not done before for his stories have wen for him one of

undred thousand dollars to the suf-I said "my darling," for she has ferers from the India famine of 1890seen the sunshine of our home ever 1000 can learn how fals money was since a pale, wintry sunshine, while distributed in the relief work by readthe sorrow was fresh, but spring and ing "In Famine Land," a work written Why, bless her! look at her. I've felt Scott.

William Dana Orcutt, whose book explorer Robert Caveller De La Salle's lifo.

Charles M. Skinner, author of Myths and Legends of Our Own Land," has made arrangements with D. Appleton & Co. to bring out a new volume, dealing with "Yards and Gar-dens." The author will show through text, photographs and diagrams how the small city plot or the back yard

may be beautified. Dr. William Bauer, the German ethnologist, who has been studying the southern tribes in the interior of Mexesting and remarkably complete vocabulary of the languages spoken by the different tribes. The Zapotecun vocabulary is 3,000 words, the fullest yet

obtained. A love story, written almost wholly in dialogue, entitled "A Woman's Will," is among Little, Brown & Co.'s announcements. The author is Anne Warner, a frequent contributor to the periodical press during the past few years. It is a story of an unhappy American widow's summer on the con tinent. The scenes of the story include Munich, Zurich and Lucerne.

The readers of "The Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," and those readers were many, will welco the announcement that George H. Lorimer has another book ready for publication. It is to be called "Old Gorgon Graham," and Is, like its predecessor, in the form of letters; but the new letters tell the self-made merchant's own story and do not concern themselves with the son.

"Children of the Tenements" is one of the few books of short stories pub-"If I answer this, you'll promise not lished last year that reached real popularity. Its genuine human interest "Sure," replied the countryman, with and its strong human appeal were no a emphatic nod of the head. doubt the cause of the demand for "Well, then, I'll tell you. It was bit four editions; but it is also true that these stories by Mr. Itlis derive from The recipient of this piece of infor-their simple truthfulness a strange nation stared hard at the gentleman power to touch the emotions to smiles with the newspaper, but he made no and tears. Wholesome and genuine mment. Finally the situation became they are above all things; and so is their author, whose autobiography "The Making of an American," length he rose, and started down the given more real pleasure to its readers than almost any other biography of recent years.

A Bit of Thackeray Fun.

The following extract is taken from one of Thackeray's letters of Miss Lib by Strong, a niece of Mr. Baxter and an inmate of the family at the Brown hit that man's leg off."-Woman's House during both the visits of the novellat to America. The letter with others is published entire in the Century under the title, "Thackeray's Friendship with an American Fam-

> "Come, it is time to pack up this note, and trot down to the boat. Supder whether it being your birth day I should be allowed to-vous comprehen and it being my birth day whether I shouldn't be authorized to do it all round: Well now I guess I'd give a hundred-dollar bill to do Itthirty three \$33 cents a piece I reckon and one cent over: Miss Libby says I don't know what you mean about cents but I know you are talking a great deal of noncents. So it is. And how much of life is ditto ditto? Wait rill send my love to all of you in the brown house, or whersumdever the Shade & the Summer has conveyed you, and am of the 3 young ladies es-

"respectable old friend "W. M. T."

Where Training Counts. "There," said the man with the red sideburns, "is a man who is known far and wide for the pen-pictures he has

"That so?" said the chap with the prominent Adams apple, twisting about to get a look? "some noted author or "No." replied the first man; "official photographer at a state prison,"-Cin-

clanati Times-Star, Some Good in it. "Did dat last job o' yours do you guess. The man of the house was a

book agent and before I got away h pade me buy a cyclopedia."-Philadelphia Press.