

WHEN DOLLY SMILES.

When Dolly smiles twin Cupids seek to find the dimples in her cheeks. And in those dimples straightway sit the Dolly's laugh dots make them dit.

Grandma's Story

"STORY!" exclaimed grandma as she looked over her glasses at the boy and girl perched at her feet.

"Yes, please, a really, truly story," said little.

"But war is dreadful," said the other, and her cheeks grew pale at the very thought.

"You shall pay for that, you hussy!" he cried.

"I wish these could, child," answered the father, as he took his place at the table.

"The next morning after doing the usual work Dorothy took her knitting and sat by the door, while Elizabeth brought the wheel from the corner and began to spin.

"Yes, we can help that way, and glad they will be, I am sure," answered her sister, as she started the wheel buzzing.

"A few moments later the door was darkened, and as they looked up in surprise at the breathless man that stood there, he gasped out:



A Few Negatives. Never dust off plates with brush that contains stiff hair or bristles; use brush with long fine hair.

Never put alkaline solutions in bottles having glass stoppers—they stick. Never sweep or dust your dark room; use wet cloths to remove dust and dirt.

Never be in a hurry; move with circumspection in all your photographic work, although it requires but a small fraction of time to impress the sensitive plate, good results can alone be had by study of position and a due regard to light and shade.

Development and all the operations of the dark room can only move at proper speed to produce satisfactory results. Never console yourself with the idea

and they all took bad colds. Nor is it only the Arctic regions and amongst high mountains that colds are absent; the same immunity from them is noticeable during long sea voyages and when camping out in the desert; and still more unexpectedly, in the best open air sanatoriums, such as Nordrach, where the ventilation is practically perfect, it is found that patients do not catch cold. There is, I believe, plenty of other evidence to show that there are places remote from ordinary human life where colds cannot be caught whatever the exposure; probably many of your readers can bring forward instances.—Literary Digest.

WALKING AND LONGEVITY. With Many Centenarians It Was the Favorite Form of Exercise.

Walking appears to be the form of physical exercise most favored by centenarians. It is related of one MacDonald, who died in Highlands, Scotland, in 1791, aged 101: "He was a great pedestrian, and the year before he died, at the age of 100, undertook a wager to walk ten miles in two hours and a half, which he performed. He was accordingly presented to the king at Windsor."

"CURLY" WOOD AND QUARTER SAWING. The general public has but a faint idea of what bird's-eye maple, curly walnut and quartered oak really are. As a matter of fact the secret lies entirely in the method of cutting or sawing the timber.

THE INSATIATE SEA.

Cruel Tribute Exacted from Fisher Folk of Gloucester, Mass. Every year in Gloucester, Mass., a memorial service for fishermen lost at sea is held in McClure Chapel, in "Angel Alley."

While the chaplain was speaking a little woman in rusty black, with thin, white hair and the patient, suffering face of a fisherman's widow, came in to see the minister on business. She carried a package of crocheted rings for pulling in the trawl lines, which the widows and orphans make and sell to the stores.

Some of Them Probably Worked by Hypnotizing Observers. The conjurer threw a woman, almost nude, into a kind of cataleptic state of rigidity. Four of our officers' swords were then fixed, points upward, in the ground. The woman was laid with her elbows on the two swords.

A Costly Dog. The other day my wife and I made the pretext of an errand the excuse for sailing on the blue waters of Shannashank Bay, and engaged old Captain Little, at the customary price of 50 cents an hour, to take us across to a village on the opposite shore.

Royal Family of Boxers. Boxing is a favorite sport of the Danish royal family. Prince Valdemar being the best boxer among them. When he challenged the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, however, he met more than his match. King George of Greece is also skilled with the gloves.

Lowest Temperature Mark. Teisserene de Bert, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 degrees centigrade or 97.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

Blind Asylum in Ceylon. It has been decided to found an eye hospital and an asylum for the blind as Ceylon's memorial to the late Queen Victoria.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

Humorous Paragraphs from the Comic Papers. Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

In the Cheap Cafe. Walter—'What yer goin' ter have? Customer (undecided)—Oh, I don't know. Walter (calling back to the kitchen)—One hash.

The Dustman. Blobs—Wigwag is a great stickler for harmony. Blobs—Yes, he's even going to marry Miss Oldgirl because he thinks she would go well with his antique furniture.—Philadelphia Record.

Horrid Fear. "Well," said the girl's father, sternly, after the timid suitor had finally stated his case, "do you think you could support a family, young man?" "Gee whizz!" exclaimed the young man, "have you lost your job?"

Nothing Lacking. Miss Millyum—One can be very happy in this world with health and money. Young Dedbrooke—Then let's be made one. I have the health and you have the money.—London Tit-Bits.

That Altered Case. Stern Father—Didn't I tell you not to call again, sir? Sutor—I know; but I didn't call to see your daughter, I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill—

Had Reached the Limit. Mickey—'Wot made yer quit yer job, Jimmy? Jimmie—Cos de boss had a record of all me relations wot died last summer, an' he wouldn't let me use none of 'em over again. If I don't get a new job I can't see no ball games.—Judge.

Footing the Bill. Editor (just getting on train with valise)—What do you want now? Do you suppose I'll stay in this town after being tarred and feathered? Citizen—No, and that's just why I want you to pay this bill. That was my tar they used.

Double Vision. Judge—Have I not seen you twice before under the influence of liquor? Defendant—If you were in that condition, your honor, you probably did see me twice.—Philadelphia Press.

Intimidated.

First Senator—Something seems to be troubling Jones. His Colleague—See that woman with the eyeglasses and the stern smile in the gallery?

Feminine Trio. "The most troublesome member of my flock," said the parson, "is the young woman who wants a husband."

Going to Extremes. Blobs—Wigwag is a great stickler for harmony. Blobs—Yes, he's even going to marry Miss Oldgirl because he thinks she would go well with his antique furniture.—Philadelphia Record.

Well Brought Up. Grateful Parent—What can I do, sir, to show my gratitude? You have saved my daughter from drowning. Rescuer—Don't thank me. Thank yourself. She owes her life, and I owe mine, to the fact that you brought her up in Boston.

Didn't Do Things by Halves. "Let's take a sail." "No; let's take de whole boat."

The Brutal Sex. "Johnnie is such a strenuous boy," remarked the fond mother. "He hasn't sat still a minute this whole blessed day."

He Spoke from Experience. Bobby—Pa, what do they call a man who has two wives? Pa—A bigamist, Bobby. Bobby—Pa, suppose he has more than two wives; what is he then? Pa—A hopeless idiot! Now don't bother me with any more questions.

Manager—'I'm afraid this play isn't quite heavy enough. Playwright—Well, we might increase the wait between the acts.—Philadelphia Record.

Mad Promised to Be. Harry—Was that your sister I saw with you last evening? Dick—Worse than that. She has promised she will be.—Boston Transcript.

An Undesirable Job. Weary Willie—Say, Tatters, how 'ud you like ter be an angel? Tired Tatters—Nay, nay, Weary, Not me. Weary Willie—'Cos why, Tatters? Tired Tatters—'Cos den I'd have wings an' it 'ud be too much like work a fappin' 'em all de time.

FIRE HAS RAVAGED FORESTS.

The Tremendous Waste in Forty Years on the Cascade Range. The report of the examination of the Cascade Range and Ashland Forest Reserves and Adjacent Regions, by J. B. Leberg, is a part of the twenty-first annual report of the United States Geological Survey, and is edited by Henry Gannett, geographer.

The region discussed in this report is in Southern Oregon. It contains nearly 8,000 square miles, 4,575,599 acres, comprising the central and upper areas of Rogue and Klamath river basins and a small part of the watershed of the upper South Umpqua river and is divided into two nearly equal portions by the main range of the Cascades.

Improvement. "Don't you think," I inquired of the prosperous looking man with the heavy mustache and watch-chain, who was dressed in the 14-inch balk line suit, "that the world is getting better?" "Sure!" he replied, with the frank enthusiasm of success. "Not only better, but easier."—Luck.

Not in His Line. "William, wake up!" she whispered. "I'm sure I heard a burglar whispering. You'd better go down and see." "My goodness, woman," he replied, sleepily, "what a low opinion you must have of me! I'm not in the habit of hobnobbing with burglars."—Catholic Standard and Times.

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Friendly Tip. "Oh, dear!" exclaimed the girl at the ribbon counter. "I'm so tired, I do wish I could sit down somewhere." "I wish to goodness you would go over and sit on that fresh floor-walker," said the hairpin demonstrator.

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QUEER STORIES

There are as many different dialects spoken in China as in Europe. China raises and consumes more ducks than any other country in the world.

Titanium is the hardest metal. It looks like copper, but will scratch rock crystal. It takes 2,800 silk worms to make a pound of silk, and these worms eat 156 pounds of leaves before they spin their cocoons.

In Santa Clara, Cal., there is a church constructed from the wood of a single oak tree. The building is thirty feet wide and seventy feet deep, yet when its construction was completed, 1,300 feet of lumber remains unused.

Many of the fruits and vegetables now eaten in England were almost unknown to our forefathers. Not until Henry VIII.'s time were either raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of the turnip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century, or the carrot before the seventeenth century.

The Belgian consul general at Chicago has made a report on the magnitude of the commerce of cereals there, from which the following figures are extracted. It is not every American who realizes the enormous business done. In the first place, the flour is expressed in terms of wheat by calling one barrel of flour the equivalent of five bushels of wheat. The figures of arrivals show that 321,000,000 bushels of grain were received in the last statistical year. Wheat in bulk was received to the amount of 31,000,000 bushels, and maize to the amount of 134,000,000.

Few people have any idea of the enormity of the insurance business of the United States. It not only exceeds that of any other country, but is twice as great as that of all the rest of the world combined. At the present time there is in the United States about \$12,000,000,000 of life insurance in force, including assessment business. This means over \$100 for every man, woman and child in the country, or \$800 for every family. The annual risks written by the fire insurance companies are estimated at \$20,000,000,000, which is \$250 per capita, or \$1,250 per family. Thus it will be seen that every family in the country on an average has insurance assets of over \$2,000.

A Kansas Octogenarian. Squire L. D. Chaddon, of Wellington, Kan., who celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday recently, when a boy used to go into the woods after squirrels with Roscoe Conkling. He chewed tobacco for half a century, and then quit. He finds his pipe a comfort. He never took a drink of red liquor at a bar. After sixty years of married life, Mrs. Chaddon still does all her own housework, except the family washing, and the squire says he has to read the riot act once in a while to head her off from doing that.

Met Their Match. "Well, why don't you know?" shouted the traveler. "What are you standing here for like a stick of wood? Aren't you a conductor?" "Yes," said Mr. Sousa, pleasantly. "I am a conductor." "A nice sort of a conductor, indeed!" exclaimed the man. "Well, you see," smilingly responded the musician, "I am not the conductor of a train, but of a brass band."

Spades Made from Horseshoes. Chinese spades from British horseshoes sounds like an absurd statement, but the fact is that shiploads of old horseshoes leave London for China. All these come back to London in the form of spades, having been so transformed by the ingenious natives.