WRECKER'S COVE

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

It was a dear little house. Florence and Drake went over every corner of it that first wonderful day when they saw Wrecker's Cove from a car window, and seized their suitcases, and fairly flew off the train.

"It's a reach of a spot" Drake exclaimed gratefully. He had set the suitcase down and mopped off his fore head. "I wish we were honeymooning this mouth instead of last month

Florence had nodded her head in deep sympathy. Ever since the wedding they had wandered from hotel to hotel along the east shore, hunting a restful, dreamy spot of sweethearting solitude. This day they had been on their way to Shepherd's Landing. Florence had found it on a guide map for summer tourists, and she liked the pine grove behind the hotel. It looked shadowy and propitious. Yet midway along the little sleepy railroad line, the train had switched out around a headland of tumbled brownish-green rock, and suddenly Wrecker's Cove lay revealed, a curve of sand so ooth and white it looked like creamy silk outspread in the sunlight.

"Here we light," said Flo, joyously "I hope there's a hotel."

There was, but it was not pleasing It was a one-story edifice with a barroom and a long dining room with pink quito netting over the long tables. "Are there cottages to let?" Drake

had asked the proprietor. He was also local station agent, and express agent. and ran the livery stable. "Not that I ever heard of. Have yet

up to the Tamerlin cottage? But still, I doubt if he'd let it with all them things in it." "I haven't heard of it. You point the way, and I'll find it." They went out

to where Flo waited anxiously. hotelkeeper pointed out a sort of bird house that seemed to hang to the side of the brownish-green headland. 'There 'tis," he said. "It ain't nuth-

in' to look at. The feller that come here and built it was peculiar. He was married, too." He stopped. Down the path came

young man. The hotelkeeper halled "Going ter let your house, Mr. Tam-

erlin?" "I had not thought of it. Hickson. but-

"I'll take it for three months, cash in advance." Drake put in with one of his fleeting strategic impulses.

That afternoon Flo opened the little front door with her own key as house wife and walked in. It was a joy, that house. The walls were of sea sand, with oak beams. The great fireplace called out a welcome to them. There was a crane in it, and a big black kettle hung on it, waiting for a friendly

"I don't see why Mr. Tamerlin fixed this all up so adorably just for a bachelor's shack," said Flo, suspicious ly, after a few days' residence. "Drake it's the dearest little place, and I've found shirtwaist boxes tucked away with linen, sheets and pillow cases and everything

"Where did Mr. Tamerlin say he was going?" Flo went on absently.

"He didn't say. I saw him sitting on a lone rock in the offing yesterday landing. He's not a native, I found. He built the house last year, and fitted it up early in the spring. In June he went away, and came back just a week before we came. He said Mrs. Tamerlin would be on later."

"Then she is his wife." In a tone of relleved conviction. "Maybe they've quarreled, and separated. Drake, dear think of it!"

"He looks miserable enough for any tragedy, the poor kid. I think I'll get him out fishing and let him unburden his mind." Drake grinned. He was big and normal and happy. The nerv ous worries of another man's heart strings were amusing. He would get nunciation. hold of the boy and shake him up a bit, show him the whole world did no ring down the drop curtain just be cause Dan Cupid sulked, and wouldn't play. Twice he tackled the proposition of better acquaintance with Tamerlin. lord did not fish. He did not care for boating. He was not going to stay long at Wrecker's Cove.

"How about all these trunks and boxes in the cellar?" asked Drake, half of wild-life protection. Efforts chief difficulty of the canal, the probmildly. "Taking any of them away My wife's been a bit nervous ove them. Spoke of skeletons.

"They contain my bride's trousseau and her family belongings," replied and late winter shooting, stop all kfil-Tamerlin, in a melancholy tone. "If ing of insectivorous birds for food and River Sor, and on the Mediterranean they are not in your way, I should of all birds for millinery purposes, in were many small mountain streams like to leave them. They are very dear to me.'

boy," Drake said hastily. "And don't ing game sanctuaries in the national rouse, had given twenty-two years of worry. We'll look after the place. forests on a very comprehensive scale, study to the problem before he proved The whole harbor is purely artificial Life's pretty rough after all."

Tamerlin nodded his head slowly

and strode away down the beach. The next day he left on a little coasting auxiliary yacht.

Drake leaned back against the wi in a large blckory chair, and beamed on the face of nature. Below him the little train had just glided in and out again. Then the lone little hack suddenly wakened to life, and darted up the incline towards the Tamerlin cot tage. It must be someone for the Tamerlins.

'Oh, Drake, what if after all, it should be she alive?" whispered Flo, the tears springing to her eyes. "Maybe they were separated. The poo

"She doesn't look pitiable," Drake returned, looking down at the figure which was alighting from the back at caught. their garden gate. "Shall I stick, or do you want to manage her?"

'Drake," she remembered suddenly. "Didn't Tamerlin come back last night Mr. Hickson said so when he brought up the mall."

"Did he?" Drake's brain worked slowly at deduction. "Shall I go and I don't believe she ever tires."

"Oh, of course, goose!" Flo pushed him out the back door as the knock sounded on the front screen door. She was striking looking. Flo deed instantly, tall, gray-eyed, with ally ugly faces, see fit to whistle de

sound about her head, and escaping curls. But she looked tired, and Fio was tender bearted. "This is Mr. Tamerlin's house I was

cold? "Yes, won't you come in?" Flo put on her nicest welcoming smile. Her visitor entered, and deliberately looked

about the living room. "He has made it all very homelike for you, hasn't he?"

She sank into one of the hickory chairs, and removed her hat, leaning her head back on the brown cushion "I love it," said Flo impulsively. 'It's the happlest summer we've ever spent. It's an ideal place for a honey-

so short a time?" "Love him? Drake?"

They both rose, facing each other like two little jealous tigresses. "Are you talking of my husband?" demanded Flo, haughtlly, as haughtlly as she could from five foot two.

all laws of love and good faith should city. The boulevards along by it are try becomes more and more southern be my husband," retorted the stranger. named for Riquet and Bonrepos; for in appearance until you reach Carcastoo, and just at this instant her face and the son who completed the work. From then on the country is wholly was coloriess

"This whole house was built for me, for my honeymoon, do you hear? I scriptions of which give the history of with Bordeaux mixture. At the Cresse only returned from British Columbia the canal in a nutshell. One side tells river the canal sends an eighteen-I have come for my things."

as light broke on her. "You needn't try to claim them too. fore we were to be married, two

things from my room at college. It city of Toulouse dedicated this monuwas all arranged and had been for ment to its benefactor in 1853. weeks, weeks, do you hear?" She was clenching the edge of the little oak table until her white kid gloves parted at the seams. "My brother and father ward the divide, passes through a fine is the old Roman road from Beziers to didn't like Billie, and I was going to corn, wheat and alfalfa farming coun- Narbonne: through the hill is Riquet's run away with him, and-and then a letter came from the West from dad. and he was horribly ill, and so of course I went to him. I left word for Billie, and find he never received the letter. I was frightened, and in haste to catch the first train West, and left the letter on my bureau. Oh, it is all such a terrible mixup, and I hate the sight of you, whoever you are."

Flo stood amazed at the reckless heartbroken flood of words. Outside on the veranda there came the sound of masculine footfalls, and she turned with relief as Tamerlin and Drake, her own blessed, honeymooning Drake, en-

tered the room. Tamerlin never stopped for conven tionalities. With two steps he reached the side of the stranger, and took her into his embrace right before his tenants. It did Flo good to see him grip her firmly, masterfully, and plant kiss after kiss in the proper spirit on her

"We'll step outside for a few minutes," Drake began tactfully, but Tamerlin stopped him

"Don't, Edgerly. I want you to meet Miss Creston. She will be Mrs. Tamerlin just as soon as I can dig up the gentleman who ties love knots around here with swiftness and dexterity."

"I thought you had grown tired waitmorning the other side of the boat ing, Billie," came a little muffled tone was your wife."

six weeks? Didn't I hang around and octagonal brick towers in the Toumunch my heart waiting for some louse style having only one or two word from you? I thought you had houses about them. Flocks of geese gone away for good, of course, and are in every barnyard, for goose is rented the shack when the chance the mainstay of the local meat supply. turned up. Edgerly, will you sublet White oxen do all the work in the this place back to me?"

to Shepherd's Landing," responded New Englander would say they are as Drake, with a cheerful smile of re-slow as cold molasses. The canal

Protecting Wild Life.

York has been instrumental in collect. the land of limpid light. and twice he was rebuffed. His land ing during the last two years, now It takes from one to two days to amounts to more than \$73,000. The reach Naurouse, where the divide is. income of this fund is to be used for Here one has the best chance to see will be made to stop the sale of wild lem of water supply. Up to the north game, promote laws to prevent unnet, and east, for twenty-five miles at least, rifles and shotguns, stop all spring crease the number of game preserves. "Leave them by all means, my dear tember a campaign in favor of creat-

> An Obligation. "Our friend always puts his best foot forward, although he is a trifle un

couth." "Yes." replied Senator Sorghum: man who puts his best foot forward ought to be careful at least to keep his shoes polished."

A Street Brawl. "Lay off me! Lay off me!" said the first tough citizen, "Before I hits yer, tell me dia, said the second tough citizen.

"Huh! 'Wot's yer fav'rite horspital?

Alvee-Remember, there are just as good fish in the sea as ever were Grayce-Yes, but a fish that's Bon.

Transitive and Intransitive. "That young woman next door plays the plane from morning to night iwenty four hours to prepare. "You are mistaken. She tires me

Masculine Perversity. Some men, not satisfied with nature sheatnut hair in close, crinkly braids the street.-Lafayette Courier.

known of the world's inter-marine Times.

"I am speaking of the man who, by the canal before you can get into the glimpses of the Pyrenees. The counyesterday and found that Billie Tam. how the two seas are joined at the di- kilometer branch down to Narbonne, erlin had broken his word to me and vide of Naurouse and how the water whose cathedral spires are plainly viscomes down there from the mountains "Your things-" Flo tried to explain to make the commercial highthat the edict for construction went plain of vineyards. It is the former

> Through a Farming Country. As you leave Toulouse for the Medi-

which, with the help of the Riquet pushed through in about two Garonne river, unites the At- years, having at one time a force of lantic and the Mediterranean 7,200 workers, including 600 women. little girl came to play with me about is the oldest, longest, and least | while 1,000 others were busy on the | New Year's time who was simply inmountain reservoirs and ditches. The sufferable canals. Built in the seventeenth cen- first stretch on the east side was as "How long since—since you came tury, it has always been known as the far as Trebes, beyond Carcassonne, asked. Canal du Midi or du Languedoc. Start. and, as locks abound, it took more "About two weeks! But we shall ing at Toulouse, it runs about 150 time. The first important town you keeping all her New Year resolutions; stay here until fall." She looked Flo miles in an easterly direction until it come to is Castelnaudary, a dead, proover curiously, with little hard lines finds the Mediterranean at the port of vincial town with the usual central about her mouth as though she want. Cette. It is thus about three times square surrounded by sleepy cafes. ed to cry. "Do you really love him in as long as the Panama canal, but In The harbor is finer than that of Touits locks, proportions, boats, and gen- louse, and the town rises from it to eral traffic it is very similar to the the octagonal church tower with a cer-Erie canal in its palmy days, writes tain gray dignity for all the buildings Frank R. Arnold in the Los Angeles | are of stone on that side of Naurouse

From Castelnaudary on to Beziers When you come out of the railway the Black mountain is ever on the station at Toulouse you have to cross left, while to the right are distant Flo realized as she put back her long the father, who planned the canal but sonne, which rises up from the Aude, white veil that she was very young died six months before it was finished, the most medieval sight in France. And a little way up the canal is a given over to the grape, and you can statue to Pierre Paul Riquet, the in- see the peasants dusting the leaves ible against the southern sky. Then, all the country becomes an ancient way. From the other sides you learn lake bed converted into a mammoth at all. I sent them down the day be forth from Louis XIV on October 5, marsh country of the old Lake Ru-1666, and that navigation began on brensis, which calls to mind by its trunks and my books and a lot of May 15, 1681, and that the grateful geological history the ancient Lake Bonneville of the state of Utah. Out of it you drop into the Mediterranean marshes by the Malpas tunnel, 120 meters long. This is an extraordinary terranean, the canal, on mounting to- knot of thoroughfares. Above the hill



WHERE THE CANAL CROSSES THE ORB AT BEZIERS

from the head on his shoulder. Flo and try. It is a broad, fertile plain shut | tunnel, the first subterranean canal in Drake stared out the door at the in on both sides by low hills like the gleaming quicksilver of the sea at high Platte valley in Nebraska. A rare noon far below them. "I thought she thing in France, where villages abound, it is a country of scattered "Where would I have found a wife in farms, even the churches with their fields, but are too "molasse," the boat "Just looking up the next train on men say, to draw the canal boats. A banks are lined with elm and plane (Copyright, by McClure Newspaper Syn- trees, and the views between give a series of moving farm pictures that stand out with a Colorado-like clear The permanent wild life protection ness, for this country is what Henri fund, which W. T. Hornaday of New Martin, the Paris mural painter, calls

conducting a nation-wide campaign how admirably Riquet planned his during the next hundred years in be work, for it was there he solved the uralized aliens from owning or using extends the Black mountain, the most southerly ramification of the Cevennes. On the Toulouse side is the running into tributaries of the Aude, etc. It is proposed to begin new Sep the chief river on that side. Riquet, who lived at Revel, not far from Nau- to the sea, filled in land and conto the king's commissioners that he bring the Alzau, the Lampy, and the invading sand and to accommothree other mountain streams into a date the ever-increasing commerce reservoir above Naurouse.

> The discovery of phosphorus by Brandt in 1668 was first applied commercially as a means of obtaining fire by Godfrey Haulwitz of London, who in 1860, under the direction of Robert Boyle, prepared and sold large quan-It was used for procuring fire by rubbing small particles between the folds of brown paper, and a sulphur match was ignited from the resulting flame; but as phosphorus was ooth costly and dangerous this invention was not long employed.

Japanese Cookery. Japanese cooks seldom use the fincaught is worth two or three in the gers in the preparation of food. Chopsticks, spoons and many other ingen ous little utensils in white wood do the work, which is of the most elaborate nature, many of the dishes requiring

Not Much to Worry About. Investigation of the geological sur ey on the erosion of drainage basis roves that the surface of the country s being worn away at the rate of bout an inch in 760 years.

the world, and below are two other tunnels, one for the railroad and one for an aqueduct-some perforation, a modern would say.

Down to the City of Cette.

In the flat country to which the canal descends by nine locks at Beziers are three volcanic humps, two rivers and a lake. The humps represent first Beziers on the Orb river, then Agde by the Herault, and finally the mountain of Cette close to the Mediterran ean. Except for these the canal country is monotonous with vineyards pro tected by windbreaks of tamarack and reeds. Every available spot has its vine. At Les Onglous the canal proper ends, and canal boats are towed for about twelve kilometers across the Etang de Thau into the city of Cette. The Mountain of Cette Stands out in that flat country as Big Blue hill does near Boston. It reminds one vaguely of Gibraltar. The main streets all go uphill, and you have views constantly out on the Mediterranean.

The port of Cette is made up of bas sins and canals and seems to invade all the lower part of the town. This work is all due to the planning and initiative of Riquet fully as much as the canal behind it. He had to have a Mediterranean port, and the Moun tain of Cette was a secure post to which he might tie it. At its base he made a canal from the Etang de Thau structed bassins and breakwaters and even today the struggle agains could tap the Sor on one side and nature has to be kept up to keep out from Africa, Spain and Italy.

Narrow Teaching. Those who teach morality, limiting its obligations to duties toward fam-

ily or country, teach you a more or less narrow egoism and led you to what is evil for others and for themselves. Country and family are like two circles drawn within a greater circle which contains them both: like two steps of a ladder without which you could not climb any higher, but upon which it is forbidden you to stay your feet -- Mazzini.

counted ten." Safety matches did not come into use until 1852, when a Swede by the name of J. E. Lundstrom started to make these matches at Jonkoning 12 though his process had been patented eight years previously by another

Optimism Pays Best. business the one who assum that the world is honest will often do better than the man who believes it to be peopled with rogues.

Swede, G. E. Pasch, who, however

never put into practical use his inven-

SPLENDID WHILE THEY LAST

New Year Resolutions Are Good Things, Provided They Are Not of the Priggish Assortment,

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, at a tea at he Acorn club in Philadelphia, said of New Year resolutions:

"They are splendid things-provided, of course, that they're not priggish. There's a type of girl that leans to priggish resolutions "In my childhood, I remember, a

"'What's the matter with her?' I

"'Oh,' said another little girl 'she's

Scattered Remarks. When the fat plumber met his

or so.'

friend the thin carpenter he grinned and said:

"Saw a queer accident vesterday "What was it?" the carpenter asked. "Professor Diggendelve was crossing the street with the manuscript of his lecture in his hand when an automobile bumped into him and scattered his notes all over the street."

"Was the professor hurt much?" "No, but he was knocked speech-



Knight Stands-I want you to understand that I am star of this company. Howell Rant-You may be billed as star, but you couldn't be found by a Lick telescope.

Enlargement of the Pocketbook. Two Manhattan physicians were enjoying the breeze from the front seat on the "hurricane deck" of a Riverside drive bus one sultry afternoon when part of their conversation was overheard. It ran like this:

"I performed an operation for appendicitis on the wife of a millionaire the European war got under way, yesterday," sand the stouter of the when New York had money cozing out "Yes," said the other. "What was

she suffering from?"

Unselfish. They had just been married and were about to start on their wedding trip. As is the custom with bride grooms, he was embarrassed to the point of forgetfulness, but he met the

situation like an expert. ticket," said the bride reproachfully. the advertised price. The very best "Just like me, dear," said Harry Broadway theatrical produ quickly; "always forgetting myself."

Making Progress.

that new war balloon he thinks he has or less. invented."

"How far has he got?"

"Why, yesterday he ripped the roof from two hencoops and a sleeping porch, crashed through a woodshed and a pergola and landed on his neigh- stitution has been one of the sights of bor's garage five doors away."

Elderly Unfortunate-Help me, kind

lady! Anything you can give? The Kind Lady (who happens to be an antivivisectionist)-Just the thing! I'll give you one of Fiff's old blankets: your poor dog must feel the cold terribly.-Puck.

In the Dentist's Office. "It is queer people get so frightjust about having a tooth pulled."

"It is that, especially when you consider they always have their nerve with them."

Hickville Stage Hand (to member of visiting "Hamlet" company)-It certainly can't be no fun havin' to play a grave digger night after night. Actor (cheerfully)-Oh, the position is not to be sneered at when a hostile slain by Harry K. Thaw nine years audience starts a bombardment -

"Call on all the regiments for volun-

teers with red whiskers." "For what purpose, excellency "To lie on their backs and furnish

A Mutual Wish.

"Don't you-ah-know, Miss Pepper sometimes I-ah-wish I were a rajah or something like-ah-that over in India ' "Isn't it strange, Mr. Bore, I just thinking the same thing."

"Truth crushed to earth will rise it from striking. When the pigeon again," remarked the quotation flend, got directly over an old horsepower Right you are," rejoined the stu ginhouse, raised 10 feet from the dent of human nature, "but it seldom ground, it suddenly darted by the

gets up until after the referee has hawk and came groundward like a

panion.

Change Without Variety. Boarder-Here's a nickel I found in the hash Landlady-Yes, I put it there. You've

lack of change in your meals,

been complaining, I understand, about

Attorney-How old are you, Madam? Witness-Sir! Attorney-Beg your pardon; much younger are you than the lady



CMADISON SCHOEF GARDEN SCON TO GO

pleasure palates of his multitudinous Manhattanites Having something less than 10,000 New York hippodrome (which recenttheaters, vaudeville houses, moving picture establishments and amusement | tures) and it will have several resplaces generally, he seems constantly to feel called upon to put forth something new and different to hold his inhabitants

As a matter of fact, he could not get rid of them if he wished to do so. The carnival on the ice below. Of course vast majority of those who have beome real New Yorkers would stay right there if he stripped them of everything and tied them to an elec- we already have a number of indoor tric sign on Broadway. They would skating rinks. stand right there and enjoy its glitter and feel sorry for all those who were 'condemned" to live beyond the glow of the White Lights.

But he doesn't seem to realize that, and so hardly a day passes that we will occupy its vast exhibition halls. do not read of some new enterprise to You pay one small price of admission be launched for the stated purpose of and you may enter any of the "movies" entertaining the people of New York | therein, or pass from one to the other city. There may be some who will at will. If you care to stay throughthink that these new undertakings are out all, you will have had just eight merely for the purpose of making hours of moving pictures, which should money, but their advertisements say satisfy even the most rabid movingothing of the sort.

Time Brings Changes.

Yet it is all different now from what it has been. Time was when each new enterprise of the character referred to was launched with bold announcements about the high prices that would be charged. That was before of its pockets. Now, however, every new amusement project comes forth modestly telling us that prices will be extremely reasonable. There has been a realization and an acceptance of the fact that money is not being spent so freely here as it once was.

Hardly a theater in Manhattan today is running on the old scale of prices; or, if it is, it has out slips, procurable at almost every store, which "Why, Harry, you bought only one entitles the holder to a seat at half now having "popular priced" matinees and there is hardly an entertainment on the island for which some kind of "Briscom is devoting all his time to seat may not be procured for 25 cents

And the character of the entertainment is changing even as are the prices. For instance, the old Eden Musee, on Twenty-third street, recently closed its doors. This famous in the city for years. There was a time when something like 10,000 people passed through its doors daily; but recently it has had a struggle to keep alive and that struggle was finally ended in defeat. Location had some thing to do with that. Twenty-third street, Madison square, there once was the very heart of things, but now New York has moved uptown. The white lights do not send their beams quite that far south these nights and already Twenty-third street is lined with "For Rent" signs, many of which have been so long there that they are ob-

scured by dust and dirt. Madison Square Garden Going. Yet another landmark of old New York has fallen before the march of Manhattanites "uptown." The famous Madison Square garden, familiar the country over, either through visit to the metropolis or illustration, is to make way for improvements. Its noble tower, the work of Stanford White. ago, will be missed by visitors and residents alike. Many of the most actable men of America have ad-

iressed audiences in the structure. But Father Knick is no whit discouraged. He moves on uptown and keeps trying. As stated, new announcements appear almost daily, telling us an imitation of fall foliage as an am- that ere long we will have something else to entertain us. One of the latest

A planter in South Carolina writes

that he once saw a hawk dart into

a flock of pigeons, but miss his strike.

The pigeons scattered and the hawk

singled out one for pursuit. The pi-

geon rose to a great height, always

keeping above the hawk to prevent

shot, in a line a few feet from the side

of this ginhouse. The hawk pursued.

and like two streaks they came down.

Eight feet from the ground the pigeon

swerved aside under the ginhouse. The hawk dashed headlong to its

death on the ground.-Youth's Com-

Tradition Without Foundation.

auction room. Two whisky bottles

E. C. Booz, a distiller in Philadelphia

HAT a hard time old Father | of these announcements is to the ef-Knickerbocker has endeav- fect that an enormous ice palace is to oring to satisfy the jaded be erected at once on Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Its size will equal that of the ly failed as a home for moving pictaurants (reasonable prices) on its upper floors. The lower floor will be of ice and around it at a somewhat higher altitude will be a balcony where one may dine and watch the the ice will be for skating. The whole affair is to be different from anything on the island in spite of the fact that

> New Gigantic Enterprise. Then, a little farther north, another enterprise has begun. The Grand Central palace has opened a "threering" moving picture carnival which picture fan. There is a terraced garden, too, in which one may procure drinks and refreshments while he inhales the odor of beautiful flowersand tobacco smoke. But there is more. At one desk you may register your name as an applicant for a "job" with the movies and at another you may leave your "scenario." In each case what is left will be referred to the proper authorities, and in this way you may break into moving pictures

> at any moment. So, you see, Father Knickerbocker is doing his real best to keep us entertained throughout all the seasons. though some people seem to think he is merely trying to take our money away from us. But as we explained, we have effected a sort of compromise. He charges us less and offers us more, while we go more and give less. It is really quite satis-

> factory all around. One of the charms of living in New York, to many, lies in the fact that they will probably never meet anyone they know on the streets. In a small town they soon become more or less known, and if they make \$700 a month and dress after a fashion to shame the queen of Sheba, some acquaint ance is sure to "call" them on it. But there, as soon as they go out of their apartments, they feel as if they are on the stage and It is up to them to assume any role they feel capable of playing-and how they do enjoy it!

Agate and Onyx.

The distinction between agate and onyx is not apparent to everyone, as is indicated by the samples of the two minerals received by the United States geological survey with requests for information. Onyx marble, or Mexican onyx, is composed of calcium carbonate or banded limestone. True agate is a variety of silica. Onyx marble is much softer than agate and is rarely used for gems, but when oncy is oh tained in pieces of sufficient size it is cut and polished for small ornamental objects like inkstands and paper weights, as well as for table tops and

soda water fountains. Wells Foretell Storms

On the approach of storms the water in the wells of southern Minnesota which is ordinarily clear, becomes cloudy or milky; in others it becomes bright yellow or deep red. Among those whose waters become milky be fore storms are certain wells near Lakeville, in Scott county, and the most pronounced examples of discoloration are in the vicinity of Waterville, in Le Sueur county. The milkiness is due to silt or clay, and the yellow and red colors to fine particles of iron oxide.

wholly unfounded, that Mr. Booz's brand of whisky was so popular, that It brought the word "booze" into the ernacular. Etymologists may point to the old English "house," to an old Dutch word, or even to the Arabic. The Philadelphian has neither eyes nor ears for etymologists; he forgets that Sheridan used "boozed;" he knew only E. C. Booz and remembers that the distiller, an admirer of William Henry Harrison, had his bottles mad in the form of a log cabin. He should have gone further and filled his bottles with hard cider, for Harrison's campaign was known as the hard-cider

Cheerfulness Attracts.

A man finds himself pleased, he does not know why, with the cheerfulness of his companion. It is like a sudden sunshine that awakens a A short time ago the curio collec-tion of a Philadelphian went to the secret delight in the mind, without its attending to it. The heart rejoices of its own accord, and natuinto which was blown the name of rally flows out into friendship and benevolence toward the person about 1840, brought \$28 and \$30. They has so were empty, but there is a tradition, Addison. has so kindly an effect upon it-