Nursery "Don'ts."

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

What Ailed It.

"I wish you would tell me what the trouble is with this watch," said the customer, handing it to the jeweler.

"The trouble," said the jeweler, looking at the number of the timepiece and referring to his ledger, "is that I haven't been paid yet for the cleaning I gave it two years ago."

Had Figured It Out.

"If you get strictly fresh eggs," the city man was saying, "you've got to pay for them."

"That's so," remarked the suburbanite. "Mine have cost me $2.87½ a dozen this winter."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all impossible. I keep half a dozen hens."

New York's First Ferry.

Cornelius Dircksen was the first official ferryman on the Island of Manhattan. The mooring place on the Manhattan side was about where Water street crosses the present Peck slip. He started the system in 1637. Passengers who wanted to be rowed over blew a horn for the skipper if he chanced to be absent when they arrived. From Dircksen's skiff grew the present ferry system of the city.

Mean Trick.

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

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

Fired His Ambition.

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

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

Uncle Jerry.

"O' course," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles, "it costs a heap to live now'days, but I notice that the loudest howlin' about it comes from the fellers that's livin better now than they ever did before."

Select.

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

Ready with Her Answer.

"Queer habit Miss Passay has when you're talking to her."

"Why? Doesn't she listen?"

"Oh, yes, very attentively, but she keeps nodding her head and interpecting 'yes,' 'yes,' all the time."

"I think she has fallen into that habit waiting for some man to propose."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Higher Authority.

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

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

Victims of a Delusion.

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

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

Usual Way Wanted.

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

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

Not Adjuncts of Happiness.

An exchange wonders how people got along without the telegraph, telephone, etc., etc. Well they did get along, and so far as anybody knows they were just as happy as are the people who are surrounded with all these "adjuncts of civilization."

As Exemplified.

Horrified Citizen—Hey, there! What are you pounding that man for?

Man on Top—He says he can't remember whether he ever called me a liar or not. I'm (biff!) giving him (biff!) the benefit of the doubt!

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

No Possible Doubt.

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

15 BLOWN TO BITS

Powder Works and Magazine at Hull, Quebec, Destroyed.

Baseball Crowd Gathered to Watch the Fire, Disregards Warning, and Many are Slaughtered.

Ottawa, Ont., May 10.—In an explosion today the plant of the General Explosives company, of Canada, near Hull, Quebec, was totally wrecked. Fifteen persons were killed and 50 others injured. The force of the explosion was terrifying. The country for miles around was laid waste and many small buildings in the city of Hull, on the side nearest the explosion, were laid flat on the ground.

A baseball game was in progress a short distance from the powder works, about 6 o'clock this evening. The teams were playing the last inning and when a fire was seen in one of the small buildings of the powder plant, the crowd began to swarm up the hill to get a better view of the blaze.

Warnings of danger soon came to the onlookers in two small explosions. Sparks and fragments of the wrecked building fell among the spectators and there was a scurrying from what was considered the danger zone.

Some men in the crowd, aware of the possibility of the danger when the main magazine should be reached, pleaded with the crowd to go still further back. Many heeded the warning. Others, apparently enjoying the element of danger in the spectacle, stood within 1,000 yards of the burning buildings. They were kept on the qui vive by the continuous detonations that sent showers of burning brands in all directions.

The scene where the crowd from the ball game stood resembled a battlefield. Headless, armless and legless bodies were lying about among scores of unconscious forms. The silence that followed the final death-dealing blast was broken by the terrifying cries and moans which came with a return to consciousness of the badly injured.

RECLAMATION SHAKE-UP SURE

Ballinger Says If He Stays Every Disloyal Subordinate Must Go.

Washington, May 10.—Reorganization of the reclamation service, long rumored, is regarded as a certainty since the declaration on the witness stand yesterday of Secretary Ballinger that if he continued at the head of the department of the interior, the "snakes" would "all be killed—every one of them."

Secretary Ballinger makes no secret of his determination to have a loyal force around him. Washington knows pretty well the difficulties with which he has had to contend, which are the difficulties that beset any man in high position whose subordinates resort to "office politics" to prevent the results he is seeking to attain. Hence, regardless of views as to the merits of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy itself, there is a general sympathy with the attitude of Ballinger himself.

Any secretary, says that part of Washington officialdom that has had real experience and undertands, would be justified in enforcing loyal action by those lower down and in discharging those subordinates who are insubordinate. Consequently Washington—again without reference to how it may divide upon the personal issue—applauds the secretary's statement yesterday:

"I have found that the only way to control some of these fellows is to discharge them."

For other official Washingtonians have been in the same boat.

Ballinger refused pointedly to specify which "snakes" will be killed, but his previous tetsimony has helped Washington to make some predictions as to heads that will fall.

Date for Revolution Set.

Changsha, China, May 10.—The general uneasiness has been greatly increased here by the appearance of a large number of posters unsigned demanding the destruction of foreigners and of native Christians, and setting May 27 as the date for a general anti-Manchu uprising. Government officials have destroyed the posters and the city is being strongly patrolled. Agitators are holding secret meetings, but it is believed that the presence of foreign gunboats will act as a check to the movements.

Hero Policeman is Dead.

Philadelphia, May 10.—W. Weiss, a policeman, died here today of injuries received in saving three children from death under the hoofs of the horses in a chariot race at a circus performance last Thursday.

Three chariots, drawn by four horses, were rounding the turn into the home stretch, when the children started to run across the track. Weiss dashed in front of the chariots and tossed the children back to safety, but was himself knocked under the horses' hoof.s

Throat Affected, T. R. Rests.

Stockholm, May 10.—Ex-President Roosevelt shortened his program today even more than it had already been abbreviated by King Edward's death, because of the hoarseness from which he is suffering. A throat specialist visited the palace twice today and recommended that Colonel Roosevelt stay indoors, as the weather was rainy. Colonel Roosevelt left his apartments only once. He took lunch with Charles H. Graves, the American minister.

Taft Will Open Fair.

New York, May 10.—President Taft will tomorrow open the third fair of the Actor's Fund of America, through which funds are raised to care for aged and destitute actors. It is the first time that a president of the United States has thus honored the stage and managers and players alike have united to give him a spectacular welcome.

FASHION HINTS

This amethyst linen suit was charming with its simply shirred waist, and the embroidery of amethyst and white.

The shirred sleeves were of very sheer batiste.

The jaunty black and white hat had an owl's head as the only trimming.

SINGULAR JEWELRY.

The esthetic and decorative uses to which barbarians will turn objects which to civilized races are things of the humblest utility are amusingly illustrated by this "fashion note" from West Africa, taken from an Italian newspaper:

For some time the officials of the German colony in Southwest Africa noticed that the telegraph wires and other accessories of the electrical plant disappeared as by magic immediately after they had been put up. The most diligent inquiries remained fruitless.

From other parts of the German possessions came reports of strange predilections for articles of German commerce, as, for example, rubber heels, garters, buckles and so forth, things which the natives of those countries do not generally use.

The governor of the colony gave an entertainment one year in honor of the emperor's birthday, and invited the chiefs of the different tribes to it. What was his surprise when he saw these native gentlemen appear with his stolen telegraph wires twisted round their illustrious necks. The higher the dignity the more rings of the wire were round the neck.

Inquiries were soon started in the outlying villages, and it came to light that the white china insulators of the telegraph poles had become ear rings. A young lady of the highest distinction in native society wore a rubber heel hanging from her nose, and a young man who was a well known dandy wore dangling from his ears a pair of beautiful pink silk garters.

A Substitute for Alcohol.

The tendency of people to contract some sort or another habit is shown by the common use in various countries of tobacco, tea, coffee, opium and the like. In Abyssinia and parts of Arabian Turkey the place of alcohol is taken by the kat plant, which the natives almost universally chew. In parts of Abyssinia certain tribes chew the leaves of the kat plant commonly when they are compelled to exert special or long-continued effort, the immediate effect of which is to produce an agreeable sleeplessness and stimulation. The freshly-cut leaves have a rather pleasant taste, and produce a kind of intoxication of long duration, with none of the disagreeable features of ordinary inebriety. Messengers and soldiers are enabled, by chewing the leaves, to go without food for a number of days.

In parts of Arabian Turkey there are cafes for the consumption of the kat plant which correspond to the cages in Europe and America where coffee and alcohol are used.

Ready to Exchange.

"I was reading to-day about the cat exchange they have in Paris."

"I wish we had one here. I've got a cat at home that I'd exchange for a bogus check on a busted bank and throw in the car fare to boot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In trying to gather the news, reporters are greatly annoyed by the jolly jokers; so many men want things printed as "jokes" on others.

An Auto Tragedy.

Voice from within the taxicab—"Shay, choofer, how much do I owe ye?"

"Seven dollars and 50 cents, sir."

"Well, shay, back up till ye come to 10 cents. That's all I got."—Life.

A Sign.

Whenever you hear people referring to any one as "an original genius" you may be sure that they are prepared to make excuses for him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Her Way.

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

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

Suspected So.

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

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

One of the greatest civic and economic problems confronting the authorities and public servants in the federal district of Rio de Janeiro is that of providing homes for the working classes.

The Sane Way.

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

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

To Be Sure.

Young Wife—Gregory, dear, what is the trouble?

Worried Husband—Nothing, Millie; nothing—except that I've lost the combination of the lock on the office safe.

Young Wife—Is that all, dear? Why, you can advertise for it, can't you?—Chicago Tribune.

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