Graft.

Exulting in his suddenly returned strength, Samson was about to push the pillars from under the temple. "Ha," he chuckled, as the roof toppled in, "couldn't have done it if the contractor had built this temple according to specifications."

The Canine Howliology.

There is nothing so very remarkable in the Atlantic City dog that can tell time. Every dog on earth can tell time. That is, they can tell breakfast time, dinner time and supper time, and know to a minute when it is time to start their nightly howl.

First Aid.

She's such a help to her clever husband. Everybody knows that he is a genius, but few are next to the fact that little wife aids him in his every activity. We got a look-in at this state of affairs at the surprise party we gave him the other night.

When the food had been discussed he was called on for a speech, of course. He arose from his seat beside his wife—he hemmed and hawed, and then he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen—I am totally unprepared, of cousre, and—er—being as I said totally unprepared, you must — er excures me for being —er—unprepared. I—er—ah—I was hardly prepared for this—er" And then his wife interrupted:

"Why, darling," she said, "you knew it perfectly this morning. The next sentence begins, 'Knowing as I do.' Now can you go from there?"

What helps they are, these anxious wives.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bowled Over.

There is in a Western town a judge who occasionally hits the flowing bowl until it puts him down and out. One morning, following an unusually swift encounter with the alcoholic foe, he appeared in his office looking sad and shaken up.

"How are you this morning, Sam?" inquired a friend.

"Worse than I've ever been," replied the judge, with a groan. "Im in bad at home. When I left the house a little while ago the children were calling me Sam and my wife was addressing me as Mister."

An Autocrat's Relaxation.

"You seem to get a great deal of pleasure out of business." "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "after I have fretted over a golf match there's nothing rests me up like getting back to my desk, where I can have everything my own way."

AUTO KILLS NINE

Fourteen Badly Injured at Race Meet in New York.

Racing Machine Bursts Tire and Leaves Track—President Taft Had Just Left Scene.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Nine persons were killed and 14 injured, some of them seriously, as a result of an accident in the closing miles of a 150-mile race at the State Fair track here when a Knox racing car, driven by Lee Oldfield leaped from the track, crashed through the fences surrounding it, and plunged into the throng that lined the side of the speedway.

Six of the nine persons were killed outright, and three were so badly injured that they died on the way to the hospital.

The injured include Lee Oldfield, driver of the car, and one woman. It is believed that several of the injured cannot live.

The accident came as the fatal termination of a day that undoubtedly was the biggest the State Fair has ever known in point of attendance and attractions.

The honored guest of the day was President Taft. It was but a short time after he had left the grounds that the tragedy occurred. Just before he departed, President Taft took a short ride in an automobile on the track, which was wet to keep the dust from the president and his party. It is believed that the wet track was responsible for the accident. Several of the drivers refused to start in the race until the track had dried off somewhat.

GIANT BUBBLE OF LAVA.

Incandescence Adds to Wonder of Hawaiian Scene.

Los Angeles—Mail advices from Honolulu tell of the most amazing phenomenon ever observed within the crater of a volcano by a white man. It was no less than a tremendous bubble of lava, inflated by gas from the very center of the earth, which supported an island as it floated across a lake of fiery liquid. Frank A. Perret, the scientist who observed it, estimated that it covered an area of 3,000 square feet, and he was fortunate enough to secure a few photographs, although conditions were far from favorable for picture-taking.

"The bubble was a huge, sausage-shaped affair, inflated with volcanic gas and composed of lava glass," says the scientist in his report. "A lava fountain, boiling continuously under the eastern end, gave the appearance of a screw propeller and the amazing contrivance seemed to be navigating the lake like a great whale-back steamer.

"There was an island of black crust, which, when it began to sink, evolved a great quantity of gas, which blew the bubble of lava glass and this in turn sustained the island and prevented it from sinking. It made several tours of the lake before it disappeared from sight at last." All this was observed in the volcano Halemaumau, and Perret and two Japanese assistants were the only ones who saw it. They believe it may never be given to man to witness such a sight again.

CHINOOK JARGON ASKS TAFT.

President to Be Guest of Seattle Press Club on Visit.

Seattle, Wash.—"Copa Tyee Taft" was the unusual address on a document mailed here 10 days ago. It was the invitation of the Seattle Press club, written in Chinook jargon to President Taft that he become the guest of the club during his visit here. "For Chief Taft" is the translation. On that slender address the document was taken in charge by Postmaster George F. Russell and was delivered promptly at Beverly, Mass.

The president has accepted the invitation, which was handsomely engrossed. It follows:

"Copa Tyee copa nesika illahee, Seattle tsum tillicums copa klaska tyees, delate ticke mika chaco copa nesika illahee, tenas lale mika mitlite yakwa.

"Conoway copa Boston illahee mika nanetch tillicums klaxta ticke mash copa mika kloshe tumtum pe nesika wawa delate halo mika iskum conoway elip hiyu khoma."

Hillman Escapes Jail.

Seattle—C. D. Hillman, the real estate dealer convicted of using the mails to defraud, who is at liberty pending the decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals, on $200,000 bail, narrowly escaped being remanded to jail Saturday. Following a dispute with C. N. Gill, a real estate dealer of Tacoma, who, with his wife, is on Hillman's bond for $25,000, a deputy United States marshal was sent for and Gill announced his intention of surrendering Hillman to the court for safe-keeping.

Road Stops to Aid Tramp.

Denver—In an effort to save the life of Felix Devlin, a 22-year-old tramp who fell into a vat of boiling water in the roundhouse of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad at Limon, 80 miles east, the railroad company Sunday night disarranged its schedule, "laid out" important trains and rushed the boy here on a special. Devlin had been put off a train on which he was stealing a ride and fell into the vat while seeking a place to sleep. He was literally cooked alive, and cannot live.

Any Woman is Too Good.

New York—"Most any woman a man happens to meet is too good for him," was the reply of Mayor Gaynor to a letter from a resident of Arkansas City, Kan., who asked the mayor to find him a wife. "Do you not know the proverb that he who goes far away from home for a wife is apt to be fooled? And then, again, how could I recommend any good girl to you? You may not be as attractive as you think you are."

TRY POND LILY SALAD

MADE WITH LETTUCE, BOILED EGGS AND OTHER THINGS.

Veal Croquettes That Are Tasty, Made From Meat Left Over—Stuffed Peppers, Madge's Cookies and Pie Cruts.

Pond Lily Salad.—On separate salad plates arrange some nice white lettuce leaves. Boil eggs hard, one and one-half for each person. Cut whites in long strips, placing these in center of lettuce. Then chop yolks fine, adding finely chopped celery, parsley and olives. Mix well with mayonnaise dressing, season with salt and pepper and place in middle of dish.

Veal Croquettes.—Use beef or chicken or any kind of leftover meat. Put the meat through the chopper, season with salt and pepper, moisten with cream sauce or soup; add well beaten egg; cracker crumbs to make stiff enough to mold in balls and fry sauce for same. Fry a small onion in butter for the flavor only, take out and brown some flour; then add either soup stock or water and then season with salt, pepper and catsup. Cream sauce may be poured over them instead.

Stuffed Peppers.—Be sure and get bell peppers. For six large peppers cut tops and take out seeds. Boil for half an hour one and one-half cups of chopped veal, one-half cup cold boiled rice, three chopped tomatoes, one-half teaspoon salt, one tablespoon of melted butter. Fill the shells with this and a few buttered cracker crumbs on top. Bake about one hour.

Madge's Cookies.—Cup of butter, cup of powdered sugar, cup of corn starch, tablespoon of milk, two well beaten eggs, small glass of sherry and teaspoon baking powder. Flour to make stiff enough to roll; roll thin and cut, then brush over with milk; sprinkle cinnamon, granulated sugar and chopped nuts.

Good Pie Crust.—Six heaping tablespoons of flour; about half teaspoon of baking powder, tablespoon lard and a little salt. Mix with milk instead of water.

Kerosene will make boots or shoes hardened by water soft and pliable as new.

Place a deep skillet over irons when they are heating. They will retain the heat longer.

Boiled starch is made smooth and effective by the introduction of sperm, salt or gum arabic dissolved.

Old paint stains may be removed from cloth by covering the spot with olive oil or butter, then applying chloroform.

If dirt seems to settle under the nails rub pulverized pumice stone under them with an orange stick and wash with warm water.

Parsley may be kept fresh and green for several days if it is put in a covered earthen jar in a cool place. It will last longer than in water.

To scald milk put the milk in a pan or double boiler, stand in a pan of boiling water over the fire. When the milk begins to steam it is scalded.

To clean and renew shine of leather chairs, brush off first all dust. Then rub well with a mixture of three parts benzine and one of sweet oil.

Steel, when rusty, may be cleaned by giving the article a good coating of sweet oil, leaving it for a few days and then rubbing it with unslaked lime.

It's a good scheme to keep a long crochet needle in the bathroom to draw out threads or hairs from the waste pipes, which stop the outflow of water.

To Bottle Peas.

Green peas that are to be bottled should be gathered on a dry day and only peas that are perfectly sound should be used. Shell them carefully and dip them in boiling water in which a spray of mint has been soaked. After blanching, dry the peas and put them into wide necked bottles with mint and salted boiling water. Cover the bottles and put them, wrapped in hay, in a pan of water. Bring the water slowly to the boil and allow the peas to cook gently for an hour and a half. Set the pan aside till the peas are quite cold, then lift the bottles out and lay them on a damp cloth in a warm place. Hermetically seal the bottles, dry them carefully and store till required.

Rice Ice Cream.

Boil for five minutes two cupfuls of cream, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, the rind of one lemon, three bay leaves and one inch of cinnamon stick. Put three ounces of ground rice in a basin and mix it into a smooth paste with cold milk; add the boiled cream and simmer fifteen minutes. Pass through sieve; when cold, add one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and then freeze. During the freezing add one cupful of whipped and sweetened cream. Serve in dainty cups, with ground almonds sprinkled on top.

Fricaseed Beefsteak.

Take a round steak and cut it into small pieces about two inches square; roll each piece in flour, sprinkle salt and pepper over all and put into frying pan with plenty of lard or butter. Put into oven and brown as you would a roast, turning pieces a few times. Then add water and cook either in oven or on stove for an hour and a half or two hours. Thicken the gravy and serve.

For Porch Teas.

Bread for sandwiches should be 24 hours old. Do not spread butter or filling on the bread before it is cut from the loaf and into shape. Cream the butter, using a small wooden spoon for the purpose, and then it can be spread upon the most delicate bread without crumbling.

Misapplied.

It is related that a clergyman living in the suburbs set a tired-looking man who had applied to him for work digging potatoes. In an hour or so he went out and found that the man had uncovered about two quarts of the tubers.

"Well," said the parson, "you don't believe in overworking yourself, do you?"

"Oh," replied the laborer, "I work according to Scripture."

"Where in the Bible can you find anything that justifies your taking two hours to dig two quarts of potatoes?"

"Why, this: 'Let your moderation be known to all men.'"

The minister thought this rather witty and he took the man to dinner. The moderate worker did not prove to be a moderate eater; in fact, he cleared the table.

"You don't seem to eat according to your text," remarked his host, watching the victuals disappear.

"No," replied the tired man, plying his knife and fork faster than ever. "I have another text for this: 'Whatever thy hand findeth to do, it with all thy might!'"

"Humph!" said the clergyman. "My good man, you've got your two texts misplaced."

Deuced Bad Form.

The first night Walter Kelly, known to vaudeville as the "Virginia Judge," walked up the Strand he complained to his English companion that the most famous street in London was dark at 9 o'clock.

"Why," he said, "at this hour Broadway is as bright as day. There is one sign alone, "The Chariot Race," in which there are 50,000 electric lights."

"But I say, old top, said his English friend, "wouldn't that be rather conspicuous?" — Cincinnati Times-Star.

Guard Your Ideals.

How true it is that without a vision the people perish, says Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine. Where the pursuits are sordid, where the highest aim is the all-absorbing ambition to make money, everything that is finest, cleanest and most beautiful in life evaporates; the nature coarsens. This is the threatening picture of American character today.

The vast resources and great commercial prizes of this country are so tempting, so fascinating, that by the time they are ready for active life our youth are so saturated with commercialism, so ambitious to coin every bit of their ability, their education, their influence, their friendships, almost everything, into dollars, that all else is neglected. They lose their ideals, which are the true test of character.

SMILE ON WASH DAY.

His Lullaby.

"Good morning, Mr. Schneiderpopski!" exclaimed the good lady of the house as the new second-floor back took his place at the breakfast table.

"Goot mor-r-rning!" replied the musician, bowing gallantly

"I am so afraid you didn't pass a comfortable night" pursued the hostess, sympathetically. "Can we do anything for you?"

"Not koomfortable? Me!" exclaimed the long-haired one. "Ach, ja, I sleep like ze hummingbird! I was oil rite. Joost before I go to bed I br-ractise mit mein feedle—"

"Oh was that it?" interposed the hostess, with a look of glad relief. "I'm so pleased. We thought you were shifting the bed."—Answers.

History Didn't Repeat.

Senator Swanson, of Virginia, tells a good story on himself about the first political speech he ever made. He says: "I jumped up and began: 'Gentlemen, Herodotus tells us—' 'Which ticket's he on?' yelled the man with a red shirt. 'Herodotus tells us,' I resumed with a gulp. 'of a whole army that was put to flight by the braying of an ass.' The crowd applauded and I felt fine. Then the man's voice rose above the din. 'Young feller,' he called, 'you needn't be afraid for this crowd. It's been tested.'"—Buffalo Commercial.

Ancient Needle Factory?

The discovery of a prehistoric needle factory at a prehistoric lake village near Glastonbury, England, roused much interest recently. The dwellings were placed on mounds of clay raised above the level of the water. The framework of a primitive loom was found under one mound, and the number of broken bone needles and bone splinters discovered in another mound led the explorers to think that it may have been the site of an ancient needle factory.

Guilty of Something.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spake as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury you are a liar."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Music Ever Helpful.

Music is the nearest at hand, the most orderly, the most delicate and the most perfect of all bodily pleasures; it is also the only one which is equally helpful to all the ages of man; helpful from the nurse's song to her infant—to the music, unheard of others, which often, if not most frequently, haunts the deathbed of pure and innocent spirits.—Ruskin.

Mrs. Prime Puzzled.

Cy Prime says he often tells his wife that whatever he amounts to he owes to her—and the poor woman can't make up his mind whether he is handing her an insult or compliment.

Youth Never to Be Recalled.

A man has a shrewd suspicion that age has overtaken him when he keeps assuring you that he feels as young as ever—and he doesn't know but—younger. Poor fellow, he whistles to keep his courage up; but, alas! he cannot recall youth as he calls his pointer—with a whistle.

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