

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

Civil service examinations are scheduled in Portland on March 11 and April 5 and April 15.

Pendleton is renewing its efforts to obtain an additional appropriation for \$60,000 for a federal building, site for which was bought four years ago.

The federal department declines to change its plans of enlarging the dredge Chinook. It is declared in a message from Senator Chamberlain.

Senator Chamberlain has been made chairman of the senate subcommittee on commerce relating to Oregon and Washington.

Mrs. Agnes C. McFadden McElroy, widow of E. B. McElroy, for 12 years superintendent of public instruction for the state of Oregon, died at Portland after an illness of three weeks.

A movement is on foot in Silverton to invoke the referendum on the use of dogs in hunting birds, and sentiment seems strong in favor of abolishing the custom.

Frank S. Grant, former city attorney of Portland, has mailed his formal petition as a republican candidate for the office of attorney general to Secretary of State Olcott.

Representative Sinnott has asked the secretary of the interior to allow the homesteader to take his five months' annual absence in two periods instead of one as is now required.

Alleging that fraud was practiced in organizing the corporation of the town of West Woodburn, suit will be filed to annul the corporation on the request of Governor West.

The governor, secretary of state and treasurer of Oregon were put under arrest, nominally, for alleged violation of the law prohibiting employees of state institutions to work more than eight hours a day.

Portland will entertain Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Secretary of Agriculture Houston on the evening of January 30. The cabinet officers will be in Portland on that date to hear reasons for establishing a regional reserve bank in Portland.

Congressman Sinnott of Oregon is pushing a scheme to out down the cost of living and make scientific farmers out of the school children of his district at the same time by urging the students in every school to organize a boys' and girls' poultry club.

A special election will be held in Columbia county February 2 for the purpose of voting on a bond issue to be devoted to the development of a system of permanent roads. The amount of the proposed issue is \$360,000.

Timber owners, loggers and lumber manufacturers of the Pacific northwest will assemble in Portland on the evening of Monday, January 28, to discuss the depressed condition of the lumber industry with a view of finding a remedy.

That the growing of loganberries should become one of the most profitable industries of the Willamette valley was the opinion of 150 grovers and dealers who met at Salem to devise means for better exploiting the fruit and obtaining adequate markets.

To co-operate with 10 other Willamette valley cities to test the eight hour working law, as applying to policemen, the Albany council has authorized Mayor Curi to pledge \$200 of city money towards a fund of \$200 to carry the case to the supreme court.

From January 10, 1910, to January 10, 1914, 460 contests were filed in the Roseburg land office. One hundred and eighty-five cases were tried and written opinions rendered. Of these 15 were reversed and 146 confirmed by the commission of the general land office or the secretary of the interior.

The Deschutes railroad company has been granted the right to enter about 15 acres of public land in The Dalles land district for use in connection with the equipment of its station at Hunter Ferry, the principal wheat shipping point on the line and the largest receiving station for livestock.

On recommendation of Senator Chamberlain, the order to deport 13 Jewish immigrants detained at Ellis Island has been suspended. The immigrants intended to come to Oregon. It was said, and Mr. Chamberlain had been advised \$1000 had been put up with Ben Selling of Portland as a guaranty against the immigrants becoming public charges.

So thoroughly convinced is he that the industrial department of the county schools will become one of the most important features, Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill has announced he has decided that an entire week should be devoted to alfalfa study by the children this year, instead of one day, as originally planned.

Portland on Saturday experienced the worst January wind storm in 34 years. With the barometer down to 29 and a 35 mile south gale blowing, as recorded by the delicate instruments at the local weather bureau, roofs were torn off buildings, telegraph and electric light poles were snapped like pipestems, trees were stripped clean of their branches and hats were sent flying.

My First Detective Lesson

By ELLIOT MANSFIELD

"Want to learn the business, do you?" Closser said. "Well, the quickest way to learn anything is to do it. There's a gang of counterfeiters to be run down, and I'll put you on the job."

"Can't you give me something easier to begin on?" I asked.

"I give you this because it is easy," he replied. "A counterfeit is hand-capped with a workshop. He must have his contrivances to make his bills, and after he has made them he must get good money for them. Therefore he is in constant danger; he's the easiest rogue of all to get."

The job he gave me was very easy because it was already half done. A man in B. who lived alone in a house he had rented, was big enough for a large family, was suspected, and I was sent to locate opposite him and get information as to what he was doing. I hired a room, from the windows of which I could look right down on to his house, and began my watch. Closser had told me that the surest way of getting him was through his mail. The postman often came when the suspect was out and would drop his letter in an outside box for that purpose. Seeing him do so one evening after dark, I went across the street, took the box to my room, opened it, took out the letters, steamed the gum by which the envelopes were fastened, read the mail, put the letters back in the envelope and replaced the box.

The letters were nearly all from business houses to which the man had applied for a position, nothing whatever incriminating in any of them. I wrote Closser that there must be some mistake, mentioning my capturing of the suspect's mail. My instructor replied that the letters had been put in a box to throw a shadow off the track. I must look elsewhere for the real mail.

The next day a telegraph boy called at the fellow's house with a dispatch and couldn't get in. While he was ringing I went over and asked him whom he wanted. He handed me a dispatch, which I opened and read. "Can't you come home for the week end?" was all there was in it, and it was signed "Mother." Giving the boy a dime, I sent him away. The envelope had been loosely gummed, and I had no trouble in putting it together to look as if it had not been opened. I shoved it under the door and went to my room. I hadn't been there long before the suspect returned, opened the dispatch, read it and went into the house.

When I reported this to Closser he wrote me that the fellow had doubtless sent the dispatch to himself to mislead a shadow. I'd better look out for some means of communication not so public. Asking me if there were any deliveries of supplies made at the house, I told him that a baker's boy carried a loaf of bread there every morning. Closser wrote me to lie in wait for a loaf and take it in. I didn't see any sense in doing so, but obeyed.

The next morning I was up early, and when the boy came along and left the bread I went circutiously across the street, took the loaf and broke it into small pieces. Finding nothing in it, I reported the fact to my chief, who replied that if I had been seen by the man opposite I had blocked my own game. One thing I noticed—no more bread was left at the house.

Closser wrote me that it might be a good idea to scrape an acquaintance with the suspect. I met him (purposely) just before he went into his house and asked him to tell me the house and asked him to tell me the house and asked him to tell me the house.

He seemed as willing to talk as I was, and I soon learned that his uncle owned the house he was in and permitted him to room there while he looked for a position. This seemed to explain everything, and I wrote to Closser that he had sent me on a fool's errand. I was tired of it and was going home. He replied that I'd better remain one day longer, which I did.

The next day about noon I saw several men loitering around the suspect's house and presently saw the suspect lead out with a pair of bracelets on his wrists. I was dumfounded. Not knowing any better way to find out the facts, I went home and straight to Closser.

"Who arrested that young man?" "He was arrested by my order."

"But I've found out nothing against him."

"No, you haven't, but others have. You wanted to learn something, and I sent you where you could do so. I had the fellow nearly cornered and sent you to watch him in order to throw him off the track of the real detectives. I gave you one point, but you bungled it and put us back by your inexperience. The man received his mail baked in bread, but only on certain days, or rather, when a mail was sent him. On the day you captured the loaf that contained nothing he was watching you and saw that his mail carrier was known. The telegram he sent himself purposely to fool you."

"But how did he know I was watching him?"

"Oh, you couldn't watch a man from an opposite window with state prison staring him in the face without his getting on to it sooner or later. But you were of great value to us."

Alfalfa From Everywhere.

Alfalfa is a cosmopolitan plant. In its travels it has picked up traits from every quarter of the globe. The alfalfa we have in the United States, coming from Mesopotamia, Africa, Spain, South America, Turkistan, Siberia, the Urals mountains, France and many other places, has brought us as many characteristics as it has origins.—Brooklyn Gazette.

A Family Jar.

She—When I married you I thought you were a brave man. He—So did everybody else.—Scotsman.

JUVENILE HIGH FINANCE.

Give Him Half a Chance and This Chap Will Own the World.

A pupil in one of the well known boys' schools, being short of pocket money, conceived a means of replenishing his funds by the following plan: He wrote to a jewelry house in New York, where he had an established credit, asking that a silver cigarette case selling at \$25 be sent to him on approval. Upon its receipt he arranged a lottery among his chums at the school and offered for sale 100 chances at 25 cents each. He sold all the chances for a total of \$250.

The boy who held the successful number that won the silver case happened to be one who did not use cigarettes, and therefore the manager of the affair offered to buy the case for \$5. The winner accepted the offer, as he thereby made a profit of \$4.75 cash instead of having an article of no use to him, whereas the promoter of the deal had \$20 left.

The promoter now returned the cigarette case to the jeweler and asked that it be credited to his account. This being a frequent occurrence, nothing was thought of the return of the article.

By this scheme the pockets of the young promoter, were replenished by \$20, the other boys had enjoyed their little game of chance and were perfectly satisfied with the operation, and the business house was likewise satisfied. Yet some people who have heard of the transaction are asking, "Is the young financier open to any criticism for his methods?"—New York Sun.

SINGULAR DREAMS.

"Poetic" Effusion That Drow Tears of Pathos From the Sleeper.

Lord Roberts records a remarkable dream. In October, 1883, his father, to whom he was acting as aid-de-camp at Peshawar, India, had issued invitations for a dance. Two days before it was to take place he was silent and despondent during breakfast and eventually told his son that he had had an unpleasant dream, which had visited him several times before and had always been followed by the death of a near relation. As the day wore on his depression grew, and he wanted to put off the dance. His son dissuaded him, but that night the dream returned, and the dance was then postponed.

The next morning the post brought news of the sudden death of the half sister at Lahore with whom I had stayed on my way to Peshawar. Many people have dreamed poetry in their sleep. The London Chronicle tells of one man who awoke from a dream with the tears streaming down his face at the pathos of the following lines:

Walker with three eyes,
Walker with two,
Something to think of,
Something to do.

But the limit of absurdity in this curious art was achieved by the woman who composed a whole epic in her sleep. On awaking she found that she could remember only the concluding couplet:

Admiral Kinkums and his seven daughters
Hung in a bark suspended o'er the waters.

Pepys on May Dew.

In Pepys' time May dew—that is, dew gathered from the grass on a May morning, and especially on the morning of May day—was highly prized for bleaching linen and improving the complexion. Pepys wrote in 1697: "My wife away down with Jane and W. Hewer to Woolwich in order to lie there tonight and so to gather May dew tomorrow morning, which Mrs. Turner hath taught her is the only thing in the world to wash her face with, and I am contented with it." Two years later he made this entry in his diary: "Troubled, about 3 in the morning, with my wife's calling her maid up and, rising herself, to go with her coach abroad to gather May dew, which she did, and I troubled for it for fear of any hurt going abroad so bedtimes happening to her, but I to sleep again. She came home about 6."

What Ailed Him.

"They tell me you've lost your hired man."

"Yep, best farm hand I ever had."

"Sho! What was the matter?"

"Nothin'. John's a German, you know, and these here Germans here what they call the wanderlust. It's somethin' that keeps 'em movin' from one place to t'other and don't let 'em stay long anywhere."

"That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?"

"Only eleven years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Changed Him.

Mistress (finding visitor in the kitchen)—Who is this, Mary? Mary (confused)—My brother, m'm. Mistress (suspiciously)—You're not much alike. Mary (stammering apologetically)—We were, m'm, but he's just had his beard shaved off, and that makes him look different.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Modern Structures.

"What's the matter with this elevator?" asked the nervous man. "You keep trying to run it through the roof."

"You'll have to excuse me," replied the operator. "I'm not used to one of these little twenty story buildings."—Washington Star.

Gloating Over the Victim.

"Your teeth are in pretty bad condition."

"They must be," sighed the patient. "You look so happy."—Judge.

He is half done—who has made a good beginning.—Old Saying.

No Waiting For Him.

"Yes," exclaimed the young man with a deep drawn sigh. "I've finished my legal education at last!"

"And now," said the friend, "you'll sit down and wait for clients."

"Not on your life I won't!" replied the new attorney. "I've got a job promised me in a dry goods store."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Antarctic Ocean.

The greatest recorded depth of the Antarctic ocean is 25,200 feet and its area 7,000,000 square miles.

IMMIGRATION INCREASES.

August Total 45,800 Above That of Last Year—Fewer Leaving.

Washington.—Figures indicate that immigration to the United States is on the increase. Statistics made public by the bureau of immigration show that the total number of aliens admitted for August was 126,180, compared with 82,377 for the same month last year, an increase of 43,803. Of the total number, 84,623 were males and 41,557 females. Italy was the largest contributor, sending 31,762 aliens.

A total of 2,479 persons were deported for various causes during August. The total number of immigrant aliens who departed from the United States during August was 23,242, compared with 25,735 for the corresponding month in 1912. Of the total, 17,301 were males and 5,941 females.

WAITS YEARS TO BANK \$500.

Woman Loses \$306 Interest Through Her Long Delay.

Watertown, S. D.—A peculiar occurrence took place at the First National bank in this city.

A woman living in the country near here brought in a package containing \$500 that H. D. Walrath had wrapped up and paid to her Dec. 28, 1900, thirteen years ago. The package had lain at the house unopened during that time, and the woman brought it to the First National bank and took out a time certificate of deposit on it.

The case being a peculiar one, Mr. Walrath figured up how much interest that money would have accumulated if the certificate had been taken out in 1900 and found that the \$500 would have earned \$306 interest during the time.

RID WHOLE TOWN OF RATS.

Pied Pipers Celebrate Slaughter of 10,013 Rodents.

Valparaiso, O.—Seven hundred pied pipers attended a dinner here to celebrate the winnow of the greatest rat killing crusade ever held here. In an effort to rid Amanda township of rats two teams of 600 men were formed. In six weeks they killed just 10,013 rodents.

Amanda is now believed to be the freest of rats of any township in the state if not in the country. Every means—traps, poison and guns—was employed in the ruthless work of extermination.

POWERS CRIES OUT, "I AM THAT MAN!"

Congressman Gives Professor a Great Surprise.

Washington.—The law students at Georgetown university are telling of a dramatic scene in a classroom in which Dr. Holmes Conrad, professor of law, and Caleb Powers, the Kentucky congressman, were the actors.

In a lecture to a post graduate class Dr. Conrad was denouncing public sympathy for criminals and declared that some, through a mistaken public sentiment, were carried to places of power when released from prison.

"Who was that man in Kentucky who killed another and was sent to the penitentiary?"

"The origin of the state arms of South Carolina is thus given in the histories: 'On June 28, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification of Sullivan's island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunks of the palmetto, repulsed the attack of a British fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the state of South Carolina was organized the state seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree growing erect on the sea-shore represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet built of oak timber, overcome by the palmetto.'"

Crocodile in a Tree.

An African hunter once found a large crocodile hanging in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground. As the place was fully half a mile from any water it was difficult to account for the crocodile's strange position. When questioned about the subject the natives explained that it was put there by an elephant. It seems that when the elephants wade into the lake Njami to bathe the crocodiles are in the habit of worrying them and biting their legs. Sometimes when an elephant is annoyed beyond endurance it picks up its tormentor in its trunk, places it among the branches of a tree and leaves it there.—London Graphic.

His Claim to Fame.

"There goes one of the most famous men I know of."

"How so?"

"He was never on the Chautauqua platform, was never arrested for speeding his auto and never testified before a senate investigating committee."—Indianapolis Star.

Rebelling.

Wife—John! wake up! There's a burglar downstairs. Husband—Well, what of it? Ever since I got my life insured you've been trying to push me to the front.—Milwaukee News.

Pleasing People.

Men often say by way of defense that it is impossible to please everybody. It is impossible to please anybody.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Love and the Man.

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round. Marie—Maybe so, but it cannot make the eligible young men go round.—Boston Transcript.

Mad Audiences.

Ham—Gee, but our audience was mad last night! Let—Bore, eh? Ham—Now, we played at the theatre say, um.—Stanford Chapparel.

Time and Tide.

What is the difference between time and tide? Time levels everything, tide finds only its own level.

Billionaires and Constipation Cured.

If you are ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Ervin, Peru, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Lavender, the popularity of which was revived by the late Queen Victoria, grows at its best in England, where the stalks and flowers frequently being \$8 or \$10 a pound and sometimes much more. A pound of flowers yields from one-half to one dram of oil and an acre from ten to twenty-five pounds of flowers.

Morse Bomb.

Willie—Pa, when has a man horse sense? Pa—When he can say "Nay," my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

That's What They All Say.

"All men are alike. They're deceitful and selfish."

"How do you know?"

"A married friend of mine told me so and warned me against all of them."

"But you're going to marry Fred?"

"Of course I am. He's different."—Detroit Free Press.

French Apples.

The best French apples are sent to market wrapped in tissue paper and separated by a thin layer of excelsior or straw. This is known as packing in "cedis."

Cough Medicine for Children.

Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given often and more serious disease may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is equally valuable for adults. Try it. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Bombay's Bird Market.

It is a common practice in India to keep birds as pets in captivity, parrots being most popular for this purpose, but cockatoos, mainas (a smaller kind of talking bird), canary birds, doves and gray headed love birds are also frequently seen in cages. The bird market at Bombay is one of the busiest sights of that city, there being offered for sale there thousands of birds, chiefly from India and the east coast of Africa, especially Zanzibar.

One-Sided Humor.

After the company had gone Mrs. Mason said to her husband, "What on earth did you mean, John, by telling the Flemings that my humor was positive, but not negative?" "I meant," said Mr. Mason, discreetly moving toward the door, "that you could make a joke, but couldn't take one!"

Dangers of a Cold.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and weakles the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

The Palmetto State.

The origin of the state arms of South Carolina is thus given in the histories: "On June 28, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification of Sullivan's island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunks of the palmetto, repulsed the attack of a British fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the state of South Carolina was organized the state seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree growing erect on the sea-shore represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet built of oak timber, overcome by the palmetto."

She Investigated.

What Elsie's sister wanted to know was where Elsie got that beautiful silver mounted walking stick. But Elsie didn't want Elsie's sister to know, so Elsie's sister got Elsie's father to ask Elsie.

"I found it," Elsie pointedly informed her father, "floating like a schooner on the waves one day when I was bathing."

But two days later Elsie's sister said to Elsie:

"Come—tell me! What is his name?"

"Name?" repeated Elsie blankly. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, dear," said Elsie's sister, "that last night I tried to make that stick of yours float in the bath, and well, darling, it sank!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Playing Both Ends.

"I shall have a farewell series in America," explained the prominent actress.

"And then you will retire from the stage forever, eh?"

"Not at all. My manager is even now arranging for a welcome home series on the other side."—Washington Herald.

Too Frank.

A bashful man who visited a girl's school was asked by the mistress to say a few words to the pupils.

"Scholars," he said, "I hope you will always love your school and your teacher as much as I do!"

Tableau. Giggling pupils and a blushing teacher.—London Telegraph.

Gave It Away.

"Did you ever gamble in stocks?"

"No. I once thought I was gambling, but the gentlemen who obtained my money knew better."—Washington Star.

Common Humanity.

"What is that terrific noise?" asked the pedestrian.

"That," replied the policeman, "is caused by an ordinary one cent safety pin sticking into a \$3,000,000 baby."—Boston Advertiser.

Logical.

Little Dot—Oh, mamma, there's a sign, "Puppies For Sale." Won't you buy me one? Mamma—Wait till you are a little older, dear. Little Dot—But they'll all be dogs then.—London Answers.

STUTTERING.

Treatment by Which the Affliction May Be Overcome.

There is no cure for stuttering. This does not mean that no stutterer can be cured—far from it—but that there is no treatment which is sure to cure. If a stutterer be taken in childhood, when the affliction is first noticed, and carefully treated he can sometimes be cured and generally much improved.

Dr. Frank A. Bryant of New York, writing in the Medical Record, says the first thing to do is to make sure that there are no obstructions in the throat or nose, such as enlarged tonsils or adenoids. The child must be taught to breathe through his nose, deeply and slowly, as a habit. He must not be allowed to speak when excited, nor when laughing or crying or in the paroxysm of whooping cough. He must never be tickled. All causes of excitement must be removed. Fresh air, scrupulous cleanliness, plain, nourishing food, moderate exercise and plenty of sleep in a dark room are essential.

Mental treatment is of great importance. Any measures that will increase mental poise are of incomparable value. The stutterer must be impressed with a desire to overcome what is only a bad habit. He must be persuaded to study the great art of speaking correctly. Thus, by careful, patient work on the part of his parents, teachers and physicians, will be gradually cured himself, or at least so improved as to make the affliction cease to be serious.

THE VOICE OF A CHILD.

How One of the World's Greatest Song Birds Was Discovered.

Many years ago a maid employed by Miss Lundberg, a famous dancer of the Royal Opera in Stockholm, was given a holiday by her mistress and set out to take a walk. Passing a shabby little house in the poorest section of the city she heard a child's voice, which seemed to her wonderfully fresh and beautiful, and, looking up, she saw a little girl sitting near the window singing to a pet kitten. In great excitement she rushed to her mistress and told her of the exquisite voice she had heard.

Miss Lundberg was somewhat skeptical, but finally went to the house and heard the sweet song. She, too, was convinced of the great natural beauty of the child's voice and reported it to Croelius, the singing master of the opera.

Croelius was also somewhat skeptical at first, but at Miss Lundberg's request he, too, went and, standing on the sidewalk, heard the child sing.

Enraptured in turn, he told Count Buke, manager of the Royal opera, and arrangements were made by which the little girl sang for the count.

She was at once taken as a free pupil in the Royal Opera school and thereafter received the best instruction Sweden could give. The child was Jenny Lind, the famous "Swedish Nightingale."—Ladies Home Journal.

Not Much Doubt.

Several Americans in London recently applied to an agency for an automobile in which to go sightseeing. There was difficulty in getting one on such short notice, but when the hour arrived a luxurious limousine car was placed at their disposal. The chauffeur proved well informed. When they returned they remarked that they had never had such a car or such a driver.

"Well, it is not often that one like this is for hire," was the reply. "Did you notice the coat of arms on the door? That automobile belongs to Lady —," naming one of the wealthiest American heiresses married to an English peer. "But she is out of town."

The Americans who had the use of Lady —'s car were wondering whether she or the chauffeur enjoyed the profits.—Detroit Free Press.

She Investigated.

What Elsie's sister wanted to know was where Elsie got that beautiful silver mounted walking stick. But Elsie didn't want Elsie's sister to know, so Elsie's sister got Elsie's father to ask Elsie.

"I found it," Elsie pointedly informed her father, "floating like a schooner on the waves one day when I was bathing."

But two days later Elsie's sister said to Elsie:

"Come—tell me! What is his name?"

"Name?" repeated Elsie blankly. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, dear," said Elsie's sister, "that last night I tried to make that stick of yours float in the bath, and well, darling, it sank!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Playing Both Ends.

"I shall have a farewell series in America," explained the prominent actress.

"And then you will retire from the stage forever, eh?"

"Not at all. My manager is even now arranging for a welcome home series on the other side."—Washington Herald.

Too Frank.

A bashful man who visited a girl's school was asked by the mistress to say a few words to the pupils.

"Scholars," he said, "I hope you will always love your school and your teacher as much as I do!"

Tableau. Giggling pupils and a blushing teacher.—London Telegraph.

Gave It Away.

"Did you ever gamble in stocks?"

"No. I once thought I was gambling, but the gentlemen who obtained my money knew better."—Washington Star.

Common Humanity.

"What is that terrific noise?" asked the pedestrian.

"That," replied the policeman, "is caused by an ordinary one cent safety pin sticking into a \$3,000,000 baby."—Boston Advertiser.

Logical.

Little Dot—Oh, mamma, there's a sign, "Puppies For Sale." Won't you buy me one? Mamma—Wait till you are a little older, dear. Little Dot—But they'll all be dogs then.—London Answers.

LITTLE GIRLS RUN SOUTHERN FARMS

One In Arkansas Takes Horse's Place In the Harrow.