

WHEAT BADLY DAMAGED.

Thirty Districts Report Injury to Fall-Sown Grain. Reports received by R. G. Dun & Co. from their correspondents in the grain centers of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, show that the damage to wheat in 44 districts runs from a nominal figure to 50 per cent of the crop, and in a few instances, 50 per cent is exceeded. Sixteen districts stated that there has been no loss whatever. Out of the 44 centers mentioned, 30 reported the injury to fall wheat as exceeding 10 per cent. The greatest damage was caused by heavy rains, and in many cases the correspondents declared that if the storms continued the crops in their neighborhoods would be nearly destroyed. In a few fields in Washington and Idaho, hot weather also had an injurious effect, and in some instances cold weather caused the freezing of fall-sown wheat last winter. Reports of the prospects for fall trade partook of the discouragement of the farmers in the damaged districts. The predictions, as a rule, were "fair," "not very fair," and "not flattering," while one correspondent thought it necessary to add to these lines, "there will be no distress," and another tempered his opinion "fair" with "considering." Many who are stationed in thriving places said the outlook might be called fair if the rain would stop.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Portland Market. Wheat—Walla Walla, 58@59c; Valley, 59@60c; Bluestem, 60@61c per bushel. Flour—Best grades, 35.25; graham, 32.50; superfine, 32.16 per barrel. Oats—Choice white, 42@44c; choice gray, 39@40c per bushel. Barley—Feed barley, 18@17c; brewing, 18.50 per ton. Millstuffs—Bran, 17 per ton; middlings, 22; shorts, 18; chop, 16.00 per ton. Hay—Timothy, 85@90; clover, 77@80; Oregon wild hay, 66 per ton. Butter—Fancy creamery, 45@50c; seconds, 35@40c; dairy, 30@35c; store, 22 1/2@27 1/2c. Eggs—17 1/2@18c per dozen. Cheese—Oregon full cream, 13c; Young America, 13c; new cheese, 10c per pound. Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 33.50@4.50 per dozen; hens, 35.50; springs, 32.25@35.00; geese, 34@35.00 for old, 34.50@35.00 for young; ducks, 34.00@4.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12 1/2@13 1/2c per pound. Potatoes—75c@81c per sack; sweets, 2@2 1/2c per pound. Vegetables—Beets, 31; turnips, 90c per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, 1 1/2@2c per pound; cauliflower, 75c per dozen; parsnips, 1 per bushel; celery, 70@75c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; peas, 3@4c per pound; tomatoes, 60c per box; green corn, 13 1/2@15c per dozen. Hope—11@13c; 1897 crop, 4@6c. Wool—Valley, 12@13c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 5@13c; mohair, 27@30c per pound. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 3 1/2c; dressed mutton, 6 1/2@7c; lambs, 7 1/2c per lb. Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, 35.00; light and feeders, 34.50; dressed, 36.00@36.50 per 100 pounds. Beef—Gross, top steers, 3.50@4.00; cows, 33.00@35.00; dressed beef, 6@7 1/2c per pound. Veal—Large, 6 1/2@7 1/2c; small, 8@8 1/2c per pound.

Seattle Markets.

Onions, new, \$1.50@1.65 per sack. Potatoes, new, 90c@91c. Beets, per sack, \$1.10. Turnips, per sack, 75c. Carrots, per sack, 90c. Parsnips, per sack, \$1@1.15. Cauliflower, 75c per doz. Cabbage, native and California \$1@1.25 per 100 pounds. Cherries, 75c@81c. Peaches, 75c@90c. Apples, \$1.25@1.75 per box. Pears, \$1.75@2 per box. Prunes, \$1 per box. Watermelons, \$1@2.50. Cantaloupes, 50c@61c. Blackberries, \$1.50@1.75. Butter—Creamery, 25c per pound dairy 17@20c ranch, 12 1/2@17c per lb. Eggs, 26c. Cheese—Native, 12@13c. Poultry—13@14c; dressed, 16 1/2c. Hay—Puget Sound timothy, 77@90; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$14.00. Corn—Whole, 33.50; cracked, 32.5; feed meal, 32.50. Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton \$21; whole, 22. Flour—Patent, per barrel, 33.50; blended straight, 32.25; California, 32.25; buckwheat flour, 33.50; graham, per barrel, 33.50; whole wheat flour, 33; rye flour, 34.50. Millstuffs—Bran, per ton, \$15; shorts, per ton, \$16. Feed—Chopped feed, \$20.50 per ton; middlings, per ton, 22; oil cake meal, per ton, 23.

San Francisco Market.

Wool—Spring—Nevada, 12@14c per pound; Oregon, Eastern, 10@14c; Valley, 14@18c; Northern, 8@10c. Onions—Silverskin, 90c@91c per sack. Butter—Fancy creamery, 27@28c; do seconds, 22@26c; fancy dairy, 23@25c do seconds, 19@22c per pound. Eggs—Store, 19@22c; fancy ranch, 22@26c. Hops—Nominal. Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, 2.75@3.25; Mexican limes, 4@5.00; California lemons, 75c@1.50; do choice, 1.75@2.00 per box. Hay—Wheat, 30 1/2@33 1/2; wheat and oat, 27@31; alfalfa, 26.00@27 per ton; straw, 20@35c per bale. Potatoes—Early Rose, 50@90c; Oregon Burbanks, 1.25@1.50; river Burbanks, 45@90c; Salinas Burbanks, 1.25@1.50 per sack. Tropical fruits—Bananas, \$1.50@2.50 per bunch; pineapples, 22@4.00; Persian dates, 6@6 1/2c per pound.

INDIANS OF SCOTCH DESCENT.

Infusion of Blood From Across the Sea in Cherokee Veins. Cherokees came well by their stubbornness, their shrewdness and their love of controversy. As Indians they had these traits to begin with. As the result of a strong infusion of Scotch blood they added to the strength of the characteristics. It is Scotch history that after the battle of Culloden many Scotchmen left their native land rather than accept English sovereignty. It is Cherokee history that numbers of these sturdy Scots found homes and wives with the Cherokee nation before the enforced migration of the tribe from Georgia to the Indian Territory. John Ross was one of these Scotch exiles who accepted Cherokee citizenship. He became a chief and was given the name of "Coo-las-coo-ee." When the nation moved to the territory one of the districts into which the reservation was divided for government purposes was named "Coo-las-coo-ee." Ross founded a family which became powerful in Cherokee councils. He and his son were frequent visitors to Washington and had much to do with the treaty making which gave to the nation the strong legal position it holds in its relation with the United States. A descendant of Ross, the Scotch exile, is one of the officers of the nation today. The Adairs are another influential Cherokee clan established by a Scotchman who came over after the battle of Culloden. He is the descendant of Adair who by his Cherokee wife grew up in the west and went to American colleges and given the best of opportunities for education. McNair is another of the familiar Scotch names introduced into the Cherokee nation by the Scotch infusion. The McNair who came over after Culloden was a Highlander. One of his descendants lives on a magnificent estate of 1,500 acres in the beautiful valley of the Grand River. Duncan is another Scotch name found among the Cherokees. The head and front of Cherokee opposition to American citizenship is a Duncan, whose claim to Cherokee citizenship would not be guessed by any physical characteristics. He is Scotch in looks and Scotch in his love of a controversy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FAST HELP TO FARMERS.

Experiment Stations in the Western States Doing Good Work. Dr. E. W. Allen, assistant director of experiment stations in the Agricultural Department, has recently made a prolonged tour of the West for the purpose of inspecting the various stations in that section of the country. He states that one of the most interesting lines of investigation which are being pursued in these stations is that with regard to cheesemaking. The station in Wisconsin is taking the lead in this special work, and discoveries have been made there which revolutionize the European theory that the ripening of cheese is due to bacteria. The American experiments demonstrate beyond doubt that the principal change in the albuminoids which takes place in the ripening process is dependent upon a ferment which is contained in the milk itself and not to the bacteria. It is believed that this discovery will have an important bearing upon cheese manufacture in the future. In the stations throughout the semiarid region much attention is being given to the investigation of excessive alkali in the soil. In many sections, notably in California and Utah, there are large regions of irrigated land which are practically nonproductive on account of the presence of alkali. Investigation makes it plain that this is due to irrigation, and in many instances to excessive irrigation. The water applied to the soil brings the salts to the surface when it rises. The work of the experiment stations in connection with this problem is to find a remedy for the evil, and this they are seeking to do by demonstrating that in most instances crops do not require nearly so much water as is applied to them. In Montana, Idaho and other semiarid States there is much work looking to securing forage plants adapted to the altitude and climate. In those states most satisfactory results have been secured with the cow pea, which is generally planted with oats. Red clover is also found to flourish in that section even better than in the Eastern States. In other regions much attention is given to the rotation of crops. Dr. Allen reports a growing friendship toward the experiment stations on the part of the farmers.

Sensible Feats.

Since fashion has many a time decreed that some good old custom should be no more, it is only fair that now and again, by way of compensation, she should sweep out of existence a foolish prejudice. Something like this fashion has lately set herself to do, and has succeeded, at least in New York, according to the verdict of a daily paper of that city. The old idea that it is a disgrace for the daughter of fortune to know how to earn her living is now obsolete. The latest fad of the rich girl is to master some trade. New York girls do not claim originality in this respect. They have adopted the idea from the Princess of Wales, and other royal ladies, who are adepts at several useful employments. Millinery and dressmaking are vigorously taken up by New York young ladies under the guidance of professors. Cooking classes are also well attended by girls who have no idea of going out to service. One New York girl of the "upper circle" boasts that she has seven different accomplishments, by any one of which she could, in case of necessity, earn her living. They range all the way from a practical and extensive knowledge of housekeeping to an acquaintance with French so thorough that it enables her to tutor boys for college examinations. Leather work, book binding, hair dressing, nursing, law business, and art in its various branches, are among the subjects that now engage the attention of the young ladies of New York. Under the loss of fortune several such ladies have actually turned their accomplishments to account.—Youth's Companion.

LION BITES NOT FELT.

ATTACK SEEMS TO DULL SENSE OF FEELING.

Attacks of Lesser Carnivora More Painful than Those of King of Beasts—Experiences Related by African Hunters Corroborate This View.

The attacks of the lesser carnivora, smaller in proportion to man, are frequently very painful; but matters are so ordered that the bite of a dog or a ferret is usually more painful than the injuries inflicted by the jaws of a lion. The instances quoted are very numerous and striking, and properly regarded according to locality or the species of the attacking beast. In Somaliland the experiences of the bitten are supplemented by Capt. Abud, the resident at Berbera, who has had a long experience of cases, English and native, as most of the former, unless killed outright, which very seldom happens, are brought to Berbera. He states that "the view that no actual pain is suffered at the time seems almost universal. In most cases it would seem that there was no knowledge of the actual contact, even in the first rush of a lion, much less of any pain experienced from tooth wounds." This was the view not only of the English, but of natives. In one or two cases where consciousness was entirely lost the person "came to" while the lion was still standing over him, a period of complete anesthesia and unconsciousness having intervened. But more commonly those who have been attacked and have recovered are conscious all the time, and if they suffer at all do not feel acute pain. This may be accounted for partly by the shock given by the charge, which forms the usual preliminary to being wounded. A lion comes at his enemy at full speed, galloping low, and dashes a man standing upright to the ground by the full impact of its body. Major Inverarity states that "the claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt as much as you would think," but that the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone is really painful. When knocked over, he was still keenly conscious, and felt none of the dreamy sensation experienced by Livingston. Major Swaine, struck down by a lioness going full gallop, was unconscious

male and female, black and white, who had been mended at her expense. She was so delighted that she immediately passed another check for \$500 to her credit on the same terms, and it is now being earned in the same way.

THE KISS.

How It Is Managed in Different Countries of the World. Medical scientists tell us that we may no longer kiss; that it injures the health, and the evils resulting from the ordinary habit, if persisted in, are set forth as libitum and ad nauseum. Man is the only animal that kisses as a mark of affection, and the kiss is undoubtedly as old as human nature. In the old catacomb pictures of Egypt fond lovers are depicted in kissing attitudes, while as far back as Jacob we are told that this worthy patriarch kissed Rachel and "lifted up his voice and wept," though why he wept is only a matter for conjecture. The Romans divided kisses into three classes recognized but one, the kiss of love. We of the present day have the kiss of reconciliation, of respect, of adoration, to say nothing of the Hobson kiss and the "Judas kiss." What will the scientists give us in lieu of the sweet, time-honored kiss? Perhaps, after awhile, we, like the New Zealanders, will rub noses as a mark of affection. In France there are thousands of opportunities for plentiful kissing. Brothers kiss sisters, husbands wives, friends each other. It would even be thought prudish should a young lady refuse to offer her cheek for a kiss to a friend of the family on his departure or return after a long voyage. In England kissing among members of a family is less common. Men never kiss one another. Still more restrained are they in Scotland, where a woman would consider it beneath her dignity if she kissed her grown-up sons, and mothers are sparing of caresses even to their little boys. In Northern lands the kiss is reserved exclusively for love. The definition of a kiss by a Chinese is interesting. A mandarin who traveled in the West for the purpose of learning the European customs was greatly perplexed in trying to explain a kiss—a thing unknown in his country. "The kiss," he writes, "is an act of



THE KISS—BY MAX LUBIEDZKI.

for some minutes and did not know what had happened until he found himself standing up after the accident. "I felt no pain," he writes, "not, I believe, owing to any special interposition of Providence, but simply that the shock and loss of blood made me incapable of feeling it. There was no pain for a few days, till it was brought on by the swelling of my arm on the twelve days' ride to the coast." Capt. Noyes, attacked in the same district by a lion in 1895, was charged down and bitten, until the creature left him, probably when attacked by his servants. His hand was badly bitten, but he "was not conscious of any feeling of fear, or any pain whatever, probably because there was no time, but he felt exactly as if he had been bowled over in a football match, and nothing more." A far worse accident was that which befell Lieut. Vandeeze in the same year, near Berbera. The lion charged him down in the usual way and mangled his thighs and fractured one of his arms. "During the time the attack on me by the lion was in progress," he writes, "I felt no pain whatever, although there was a distinct feeling of being bitten—that is, I was perfectly conscious, independently of seeing the performance, that the lion was gnawing at me, but there was no pain." "I may mention that while my thighs were being gnawed I took two cartridges out of the breast pocket of my shirt and threw them to the Kaffir, telling him to load my rifle, and immediately the lion died and rolled off on me. I scrambled up and took a loaded rifle and fired at the carcass."—London Spectator.

Paying for Poor Patients.

A unique charity, established by a rich woman of San Francisco, is described by the Chicago Inter Ocean.

A San Francisco doctor performed a successful operation for a rich woman, and when asked for his bill presented one for \$50. The woman smiled and said, "Do you consider that a reasonable charge, considering my circumstances?" The doctor replied, "That is my charge for that operation; four circumstances have nothing to do with it." The lady drew a check for \$500, and presented it to him. He handed it back, saying, "I cannot accept this. My charge for the operation is \$50." "Very well," the woman replied. "Keep the check, and put the balance to my credit." Some months afterward she received a bill, upon which were entered charges of various kinds, rendered to all sorts of odds and ends of humanity,

ADMIRER BY LINCOLN.

Death of a Kentucky Beauty Recalls a Romance in "Abe's" Early Life. The death of Miss Mary Love Lawless, of Lexington, Ky., recalls the romance of her girlhood days with Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Lawless was Mary Love Joplin, daughter of Dr. Josiah Joplin. She resided in Mount Vernon, where she became a reigning belle and was known throughout western and southern Kentucky for her extraordinary beauty. The occasion of her introduction to Lincoln was the marriage of Judge Alexander McKee, of Illinois, to Mary Hardin, in Mount Vernon. Miss Joplin was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding and was pointed out to Mr. Lincoln as the handsomest young girl in



Kentucky. Although Mr. Lincoln was not handsome, his humor and dash made him popular with the girls. Miss Nancy McKee, a sister of the bridegroom, was maid of honor and stood up with Mr. Lincoln. She appeared to show jealousy of Mr. Lincoln's frequent glances and attentions to Miss Joplin, who was much his junior. Mr. Lincoln remained in Kentucky a week after the wedding and visited his old home in La Rue County. Owing to the chaffing of his friends, Miss Joplin was embarrassed, and although Mr. Lincoln called on her and spoke to friends of her, she was retiring when her admirer was present. Mr. Lincoln soon afterward married Mary Todd, Miss Joplin was married at the age of 20 to James Richard Lawless.

Rennes. Rennes, the ancient capital of Brittany, is a strange medley of ancient and modern France. Its streets in the old, as well as in the new, quarters of the town are lined by stately mansions, with huge porticoes and immense windows, such as one sees in the aristocratic Faubourg St. Germain, at Paris. At Rennes, also, the territorial nobility from all the surrounding countries establish themselves for the winter season, after having spent the summer and autumn at their country seats and chateaux. The whole city bears an intensely dignified and stately aspect, and there is nothing to suggest that frivolity which one is accustomed to associate with the French character.

The mixture of the old and the new at Rennes is due to the fact that during the last century two-thirds of the city was destroyed by fire. The older part is very old—the cathedral, for instance, having been begun 700 years ago, as the twelfth century. King Henry VII, of England, presided over meetings of the English Parliament at Rennes, and it was near Rennes, too, that the French hero, Bertrand du Guesclin, routed the English, and performed some of his greatest acts of valor. He celebrated Madame de Sevigne made it for a time her home, and from here she dated many of her famous letters. Up to the time of the revolution Brittany was a more or less independent duchy enjoyed a certain degree of autonomy and had a parliament of its own, which sat at Rennes.

Blind Spot in Every Eye.

Of the many curious facts which are discussed concerning the eye, what is known as "the blind spot" seems the least understood. In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our heads or faces against something in the dark, we see "stars" or bright lights, which we know are not real sparks, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close one eye and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of this page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at, but everything else immediately about it and for a long way on each side. But the truth is, there is a large round spot, somewhere near the point at which we are looking, in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident and nobody ever suspected it until Mariotte reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist, and proceeded to find it.—Philadelphia Record.

Thought It Was a Beverage.

"These queer, new-fangled names that get up for summer drinks confuse the country folks," said the clerk at the soda fountain, "and honestly I don't much wonder. A man carrying a big, old-fashioned valise came wandering in here the other day at the hottest part of the afternoon and sat down by the corner. He pulled out a red bandana handkerchief, and while he was mopping his forehead, he looked the place over from top to bottom. I could see he was trying to make up his mind what he could get the most of for his money, so I said nothing and waited for his order. Pretty soon he noticed that sign hanging on the corner of the fountain: 'Fresh vaccine received daily.' 'Is that there vaccine fresh?' he asked. 'Yes, sir,' says I, thinking he must be a country doctor. 'Got it to-day?' 'Yes, sir,' I said. 'Just arrived.' He thought for quite a while and then he suddenly pulled out his pocketbook. 'Oh, well,' he said, 'I reckon 'y kin gimme a glass.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Fortune in Strawberries.

J. P. Bryant, the Bardwell (Ky.) millionaire, owns the largest strawberry patch in the world. It covers 1,700 acres and has made him fortune. When a bride's husband goes away, it is necessary to amuse her, as they amuse a baby when its mother goes down town to a dry goods store. When most men tell a funny story they have to laugh themselves to show the point.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that are supposed to have been recently born—sayings and doings that are old, curious and laughable—The Week's Humor.

"And now that you are through college, what are you going to do?" asked a friend of the youthful graduate. "I shall study medicine," was the grave reply of the ambitious young man. "But isn't that profession already overcrowded?" asked the friend. "Possibly it is," answered the knowing youth, "but I propose to study medicine just the same, and those who are already in the profession will have to take their chances."

A Natural Inquiry. Softleigh—A brilliant—aw—idea struck me last evening, doncher know. Miss Cutting—Indeed! And did it have a fender on it?

Not His Fault.



The vicar's daughter—Papa was very shocked, Giles, to see you standing outside the "Green Man" this morning, after church. The village reprobate—Oh can't you see, miss, it was no fault of mine that I was standin' outside!—Punch.

Merely a Suggestion. Long—Have you forgotten that \$5 you borrowed of me some time ago? Short—Oh, no; I still have it in mind. Long—Well, don't you think this would be a good time to relieve your mind of it?

A Contributory Cause. Sagebrush Sam—Yer say Bill died of a lame arm. How could that be? Cactus Charlie—Why, yer see, his arm wuz so stiff that he couldn't draw his gun quick, an' the other feller got the drop on him.

The Dilemma's Short Horn. "I can't invite Mrs. Seron Yellow to my house any more." "Why not?" "She gets mad if I don't ask her to sing, and all my guests get mad if I do."—Cleveland Leader.

From Different Points of View. Inventor—What is your candid opinion of my device? Friend—It is practically worthless. Inventor—Yes; I supposed as much; but even a worthless opinion is sometimes better than none.

Why He Turned It Over. "Pardon me, Mr. Stuffer," said the landlady, "but will you kindly inform me why you turn that piece of pie upside down?" "Because it's an open-faced pie, Mrs. Durham." "What has that to do with it?" "Well, you see, Mrs. Durham, I was brought up on pies with an upper crust."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Unpleasant Prospect.



Baron—To-day you will get the seven marks I owe you; I am engaged to a rich woman. Schuster (frightened)—Surely, Baron, you will not marry on my account.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Sisterly Comment. "She is two-faced, that is what she is." "Well, she does enough talking to keep six ordinary faces busy."—Indianapolis Journal.

Woes of a Wife.

"Oh, that I should have married a funny man!" she wailed. "What is the matter, lovely dear?" asked her most intimate friend. "He came home and told me he had a sure way to keep jelly from getting mouldy at the top, and when I asked him how he said turn it upside down."—Boston Traveler.

No Cause for Worry. Kind Lady—It must be awful not to know where your next meal is coming from. Tramp—Dat don't bodder me none. Ez long ez I know dat it's comin' I don't keer where it comes from.—New York Journal.

The Way of the Summer Girl. Maud—What made you accept Chawley so soon? Madge—Why, dear, I wanted to get his ring secure before Jack proposed.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Coals of Fire.

Ethel—Lottie Totkins said you was too mean to live, 'cause you wouldn't let me play with her. Fond Mother—And what did you say, Ethel? Ethel—I heaped coals of fire on her head. I said I hoped her mamma wasn't as mean as you are.—Ohio State Journal.

Feeling Information.

Honz—Niblack's getting religious. I saw him reading the Bible to-day. Joak—Huh! He was just looking through the Old Testament to see if there was any mention of golf in connection with the lynx Noah took into the ark.

Not Wanted There. Mother—Bobby, this is the third time I've caught you stealing jam, and I'm getting tired of it. Bobby—Well, why don't you quit hanging 'round the pantry, then?

Another Victim. "My father," said the sweet young thing, "is a gold log. Are you?" "No," replied the young man. "I belong in the melon-catchers' pines class." "Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "What's that?" "That," he hastened to explain, with the aid of a practical illustration, "is the scientific name of the kissing bug."

In the Poetry "Business."

A correspondent, writing from Texarkana, says: "I have two sons in the poetry business. They can write it by the yard, or foot—just as needed. I don't know how you measure it, but what would you give for five or six yards? My boys are hard-working fellows, and they need the money."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Worst Part of It.

De Jones—I hear you're firm discharged you. Smythe—Yes; but I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury. De Jones—How so? Smythe—They advertised for a boy to fill my place.—Chicago News.

Of the Right Stuff.

"Did you notice? She has a white silk suit which she wears to the baseball game." "Yes; she told me she thought it appropriate. It was made over from an old ball dress."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Money No Object to Them.

"Are the Spauldens rich?" "Rich is hardly strong enough word for it. They own a half interest in an automobile."—Chicago Times-Herald.

One Attraction, Anyways.

"She's going to marry a tycoon." "Well, I presume she is sure that he has a stable income."—Philadelphia Bulletin.



Sold a foolish young lady black bear I believe I'll per ovide my hair I sashed tried it one day. But her friends ran away For it made her excessively fair F.W.

No Longer a Joke.

"Squibber doesn't write any more jokes about mothers-in-law." "Oh, no; you see he has one now."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Know the Sort.

Eleanor's Mother—You do Eleanor a great injustice, my dear. She is not idle, only delicate. She has no power of endurance. Eleanor's Father—Humph! I know all about her power of endurance. It's the kind that'll let her dance all night in shoes two sizes too small for her, and make her too tired the next day to dust the parlor.—New York World.

Objection Overruled.

He—I am going for a drive in the country this evening. Would you care to accompany me? She—I would dearly love to go, but I'm so afraid of a horse. He—But mine is so gentle that I always let the reins about the whipl and let him follow his own inclination. She—And you have both hands free? Oh, how delightful. Of course I'll go.—Chicago News.

Not a Confiding Nature.

Mr. Johnson—I don't like dat Farmer Jones. He's too 'spiculous. Mr. Johnson—What's he done now? Mr. Johnson—He's done gone 'n put a six-foot balh-wah fence aroun' his melon patch.—New York Journal.

A Delicate Matter.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I don't think I should care to vote. Public affairs are too difficult for me." "You used to say they were very simple." "I have changed my mind. It seems to be almost as hard to determine whom you should snub in politics as it is in society."—Washington Star.

Railroad Smoking Compartments.

European railroads have smoking compartments for men, and women's compartments. They have now to deal with women passengers who insist on smoking and will not go into the men's compartment, Belgium, where the first cases have arisen, now puts up the sign, "Smoking forbidden," on all women's compartments.

British Boy of Bulk.

At Dearham, near Mayport, the winner of the belt awarded for wrestling by youths under 16 by the Northern Counties Wrestling Association was J. Tunstall, of Great Broughton, who is only 12 years of age, stands over six feet in height and weighs about twelve stone (168) pounds.—Birmingham Post.

Jealousy.

Dolly—My cheeks are all on fire. Her best friend—I thought I smelt burning paint!—Boston Globe. An honest man has very little to say about his honesty. The sun has no need to boast of its brightness. The short tale is all right in literature, but the doctored horse no doubt thinks it is all wrong in fly time.