Garcia Salad.

Cut celery, apples and fresh tomatoes in thin strips about two inches long, serve on lettuce leaves with French dressing. A slice of truffle on the top adds both to the appearance and flavor. —Good Housekeeping.

New Danger in Submarines.

The recent explosion on the submarine boat Le Francais has revealed a new danger in this type of craft. The accident established the fact that in stormy weather oxygen gas escapes from the electric accumulators.

Slow.

Wabash—How long did it take you to do that picture?

French Artist (proudly)—I am on-gage upon eet for seex months!

Wabash—Just as I thought. You're dead slow over here. Why, I've saw fellers in Chicago turnin' them things out while ye wait.

The Largest Serpent

The largest serpent ever measured was a Mexican anaconda, found to be 37 feet in length. It was measured by Dr. Gardner.

Food and Paper.

Articles of food that are damp or juicy should never be left in paper. Paper is simply a compound of rags, glue, lime and similar substances, with acids and chemicals mixed, and when lamp is unfit to touch things that are to be eaten.

His Opening.

Chumley—How much have you got in your bank, Johnny?

Johnny—I'll have just a dollar when you give me a quarter. —New York Sun.

For Sleeplessness.

A Canadian doctor, when called to prescribe for insomnia, always advises before drugs are employed a hop pillow instead of feathers. It is made of a thin muslin slip stuffed with hops and hop leaves and sprayed fresh with alcohol every night before the patient goes to bed.

Patience Rewarded.

Smith—I hear Short, the coal man, has come into a large fortune.

Jones—Well, he's entitled to it.

Smith—Oh, he is, eh?

Jones—Yes. He's been lying in wait for a good many years.

Want Lawyers to Wear Gowns.

British county court judges have received a circular from the incorporated law society approving of solicitors being desired to wear gowns in court.

Charity of the Fair Sex.

He—Mrs. Powderleigh certainly has a lovely complexion.

She—Yes, indeed, and she ought to be very grateful to her husband.

He—Because why?

She—Because he buys her everything she wants.

'Twas Ever Thus.

He—There are times when every man likes to refer to himself as an expert.

She—Yes, but it always makes him mad if any one else agrees with him.

[illegible] had made his lucky and retired.

"And how shall I know the road?" inquired the budding young man.

"Well," replied the man with the lucky, "you go right along this path of adversity until you reach the first turn to the right."

"Yes, yes."

"And you'll find a road barred off with a gate and a sign that says, 'No Tresspassing.' Well, that's it."

Her Own Idea.

"Your daughter," said Mrs. Oldcastle after being conducted through the newly finished wing of the magnificent palace occupied by the Bullingtons, "has such a splendid vocabulary!"

"Do you think so?" her hostess replied. "Josiah wanted to get her one of them escritoires, but I made up my mind right at the start that a vocabulary would look better in a room furnished like hers is even if it didn't cost quite as much."

A Master Craftsman.

Clericus (fervently)—Do not despair my young Christian friend. Remember there is no word like hope.

Poeticus (disdainfully)—Is that so? What's the matter with soap and dope? Why, in dialect I could bring in most any word you have a mind to name.—New York Sun.

THE THREE GIANTS.

The Evil of Drink.

An Episcopal clergyman of Cincinnati was being shaved by a barber who was addicted to occasional sprees. The razor manipulator cut the parson's face considerably.

"You see, Jackson, that comes from taking too much drink," said the man of God.

"Yes, sah," replied Jackson, "It makes de skin very tendah, sah. It do for a fack."—Chicago Chronicle.

The American Plan.

American Youth—I have come, sir, to beg your permission to my marriage with your daughter.

American Father—Has she accepted you?

"Yes."

"Has she promised to elope with you if I refuse my consent?"

"Yes."

"Bless you, my children."—N. Y. Weekly.

Singular Statue.

There is only one statue in Great Britain with an umbrella. This is to be seen at Reading and represents Mr. G. Palmer of biscuit fame standing bareheaded with a silk hat and umbrella in hand.

An Insinuation.

Green—Say, do you know how it feels to be kicked by a mule?

Brown—No, I don't—and what's more, I don't want you to show me.

The Reason.

Little Rollo—Pa, why does popcorn pop?

Mr. Hennypeck—Because, my son, popcorn, like men, doesn't know any better.

Uncooked Vegetables Should be Thoroughly Washed Before Eating.

Cancer has been attributed at one time or another to the consumption of tomatoes, salt and arsenic, or, rather, to write accurately, it has been suggested that these articles might be contributing causes. A correspondent a short time ago wrote to the London Daily Chronicle stating his belief that cancer might be caused by eating watercress, because he had found freshwater shrimps and some worms in a specimen of this vegetable which he had purchased. The letter to the Chronicle has given rise to a somewhat animated discussion, and among others who took up the matter was George R. Sims, the well-known writer, who contributed to his own journal, the Referee, some well-matured thoughts anent the subject.

Andrew Wilson then entered the lists, and in both journals ridiculed the idea that there could possibly be any connection between watercress and cancer, says the New York Medical Record. At the same time, this is by no means the first occasion on which raw vegetables which would comprise watercress have been laid under suspicion as a possible means of cancer. Some of the most eminent German investigators have given as their opinion that there may be some relationship between uncleanly raw vegetables and the disease. If it be granted that cancer is of parasitic origin, then might not the germ be taken into the system by means of eating raw vegetables? Dr. Lyons, of Buffalo, some time ago made investigations into the relative frequency of cancer among the different nationalities of that city, and found that the malady was most frequent among the German population, notorious for consuming uncooked vegetables in large quantities. Of course scientific proofs are wanting to substantiate the theory, and that vegetable eaters in Buffalo are more subject to cancer than the rest of its citizens may be nothing more than a coincidence. Nevertheless, if such were found to be the case in other parts of the world, a strong a priori argument would be established that there is a decided relationship between cancer and uncleanly raw vegetables.

Home-Made Bread.

It makes a fellow hungry just to think about the bread
Of honest old-time baking, on which in youth he fed—
The loaf that showed the traces of the pan's intense caress,
But bulged above those wrinkles as if spreading out to bless
The ones who gazed upon it with a joyous appetite
That reveled in the prospect of the slices thick and light.

To-day the chemists make it, and the flour is analyzed;
The bread is scientific, and is properly devised;
The baker's wagon brings it—it is conscienceless and hard;
The cooking schools concoct it by the rules upon a card;
Exactness and precision guide the baking, it is said,
But, O, they never equal the old-fashioned loaf of bread!

Sometimes there comes a fancy from the mist of yesterdays
That holds the yeasty perfume of the dough set out to raise,
And then we hear the patting on the floury mixing board,
And see the old-time oven with its load of goodness stored.
And when the door is opened, what a satisfying gust
Of pungent rich aroma floated from the browning crust!

The breakfast foods displace it—there are foods you needn't chew,
And foods that give the stomach not a single thing to do,
And foods with wondrous titles, that have leaped to sudden fame—
The old-time bread was splendid, with the same old-fashioned name;
It held the balm of summer and the glory of the wheat
And breathed an invitation that would make you come and eat.

The good old times are going, and the good old bread is gone!
The thick-cut slice of "home-made" with the wealth of jam thereon!
The piece of bread and butter that was such a boyhood boon
And filled the void that clamored in the hungry afternoon!
And, O, Lucullan fancy! You were fit for any fate
When home-made bread was floating in the gravy on your plate!

Its crumb was always flaky, and its crust was never burned;
Your mother used to make it (but your sister never learned).
The constant march of progress hurls our cherished things afar—
The home-made bread no longer flanks the apple butter jar—
No more the tang of spices tells that something good is spread
Atop a tempting portion of the good old-fashioned bread.
—Chicago Tribune.

Officers as Stokers.

When the Prince of Wales went on his tour round the world, one of the officers who accompanied him was Lord Cole, an officer in the Hussars. As the result of a humorous bet, says an English newspaper, his lordship undertook to act as stoker throughout the journey from Adelaide to Gibraltar, and Lieutenant McClean, of the army service corps, kept him company.

During the whole voyage between the two places named they took their regular watches just like the other stokers—pluckily sticking to their self-imposed task even through the baking heat of the Red Sea.

In the small hours of the first morning after leaving Adelaide the two amateur stokers were just coming off duty, and were going to their cabins, when the sentry guarding the officers' quarters refused to allow them to pass. His refusal was hardly to be wondered at, for they were stripped to their waists, black from head to foot, and would have been scarcely recognizable even in broad daylight.

"It's all right, sentry," laughed Lord Cole; "we're officers, stoking for a bet."

The sentry evidently saw the humor of the situation, for he replied:

"Pass two orficers wid dirrety faces. All's well."

Pride.

Pride does not consist in imagining yourselves better or cleverer than other people. It is, rather, shown in a sensitive, irritable temper toward others and an undue anxiety as to their opinion of you ——Rev. W. E. Fently.

Authority.

There are men who will accept Josephus and Plutarch and the Greek and Latin authors as truthful historians and set the Bible aside as having no authority.—Rev. Dr. Simmons.

Warm Advice.

Author—Oh, well, if you don't choose to publish my story I have other irons in the fire.

Publisher—Oh, you have? If I were you, I'd put this story in with 'em.

A New Life.

There is a new life granted to you by coming in contact with Christ. These are things upon which science is dumb. But in Jesus Christ you have the solution in fact—the only one ever given since the world began. We are constantly experiencing things we cannot explain.—Rev. A. C. Garrett.

Weather Deaths.

There are about 200 deaths yearly in England due to weather. One hundred and forty of these are due to cold and the rest to sunstroke and lightning.

When Snake Poison is Harmless.

Nature seems to have provided that no poison which acts externally shall have any effect internally, and vice versa. Thus the most deadly snake venom can be swallowed with impunity, the juice of the stomach presumably decomposing it and rendering it harmless.

Trees Without Leaves.

There are great forests of leafless trees in Australia. They are acacias, or wattles, as some people call them, and their being leafless is simply an adaptation to the dry climate. They have leaves while growing, but when their growth is complete they shed the leaves and breathe through the little stem that remains, because moisture is too precious to them for the free evaporation that leaves always cause.

There Are Others.

"I wonder why he uses so many big words."

"Why, I suppose he's afraid if he doesn't we'll think he doesn't know what they mean."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS

Permitting insured property to become vacant and unoccupied for a period of twelve days, in violation of provision of the policy, is held, in German Insurance Company vs. Russell (Kas.) 58 L. R. A. 234, to immediately forfeit the policy; and the fact that the property is reoccupied before a loss occurs is held not to revive the forfeited policy.

An agent of an express company, who, in good faith, delivers to the consignee, or upon his order, goods carried by his principal, consigned C. O. D., and collects the charges thereon, is held, in State vs. Cairns (Kas.) 58 L. R. A. 55, not to be guilty of selling intoxicating liquors to the purchaser, though he has reason to believe, or knows, that the goods so consigned and delivered are intoxicating liquors.

An injunction to prevent a baseball player from violating his contract to serve a certain organization for a stipulated time, during which he is not to play for any other club, is held to be allowable, in Philadelphia Ball Club vs Lajoie (Pa.), 58 L. R. A. 227, where he is an expert player, and is an attractive drawing card for the public because of his great reputation for ability in the position which he fills.

Members of labor organizations are held, in National Protective Association of Steamfitters and Helpers vs. Cumming (N. Y.) 58 L. R. A. 135, not to be liable for causing the discharge of nonmembers by notifying the common employer that they will stop work unless nonmembers are discharged; and it is held that they will not be enjoined from so doing where they act for the good of their organization, and not from malice, or a desire to injure others.

The liability of an abutting owner for injury from a fall on ice on a sidewalk, formed from water from his drainpipe, is held, in Brown vs. White (Pa.), 58 L. R. A. 321, not to be modified by the fact that it is customary in the municipality to drain water from roofs and waste pipes across the pavement to the gutter. A note to this case collates the other authorities as to liability for permitting water to accumulate and freeze on the sidewalk to the injury of travelers.

The destruction of the value of a turnpike and toll bridge, which did not have an exclusive franchise, by the establishment of a free bridge as part of the public highway, is held in Clarksville & R. Turnpike Company vs. Montgomery county (Tenn.) 58 L. R. A. 155, not to be a "taking" of the property of the turnpike company for which compensation is required. The other authorities as to rights and duties to toll-bridge proprietors are collected in a note to this case.

FOE OF THE RATTLESNAKE.

Reptiles of a Different Species Kill Them Off by the Thousands.

"Every summer I sojourn among the mountains of Jackson County, not far from my home," said Ben P. Hunt, a prominent newspaper man of Huntsville, Ala., at the Riggs House. "When I first went there some years ago I stood in mortal dread of the rattlesnakes which were said to infest the region. The particular mountain on which my log cabin stood had a reputation as the habitat of innumerable rattlers, and every morning when I went forth to shoot squirrels I feared encountering some of the dangerous reptiles.

"In all the years of my visits to the mountains I have never yet seen a live rattlesnake, but a number of them after they were slain by some of the mountaineers. The natives do not stand in much awe of the snakes, for they know of a sovereign remedy—a certain oil that has never yet failed to cure a person after being bitten. Every countryman in that mountain keeps a bottle of this oil at his home and one hears many wonderful stories of the cures it has wrought.

"But a worse enemy to the rattlesnake than his human foes is a member of their own family—the black snake. I have come across several reputable men in the mountains who have witnessed with their own eyes these snakes in deadly combat. According to their unanimous testimony, it is always a fight to the death and the black snake ever comes out victorious. In fact, it is purely a one-sided duel. The rattler is no sort of a match for his wily opponent, who glides round and round his clumsy antagonist till he gets either dazed or tired out. Then at the opportune time the black jumps on the rattler, catches him by the back of the neck and enfolds his helpless victim, crushing him, boa constrictor fashion, until life is extinct.

"Numbers of mountaineers who have seen these strange encounters say they never knew a rattler to escape."—Washington Post.

Why He's Still Single.

She—Do you think two can live as cheaply as one? He—Yes; but not so peaceably.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Enlistment Signatures.

Before a recruit can be said to have joined the British army his name must be entered 62 times, and that of his superior officer 29 times, in the documents required by the war office.