No Bother Whatever.

"Do you have any trouble with the plants when your wife goes away?" asked the hatchet-faced man, sadly. "None whatever," replied the cheerful chap, "they always die within a week after she leaves and all I have to do is to put them away until she comes back."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Natural Icehouses.

The cold in a cavern in France is so great, no matter how warm the external atmosphere may be, the visitor cannot prolong his stay without inconvenience unless wrapped in winter clothing. There are not less than a score of these natural icehouses in France and probably half as many in Italy.

Carrying One's Own Outfit.

Before the revolution in France it was customary when a gentleman had been invited out to dinner to send his servant in advance with his knife, fork and spoon. If he had no servant he carried them with him in his pocket.

Title Pages.

It was not until 1470 that a title page was introduced to books and in England not till before 1490, when W. De Machline issued one to his little book on the pestilence. Caxton never used them, but Wynkyn De Worde employed them in nearly all his books.

The Usual Thing.

"I would like to know," asked the parent, who had a son in need of some further education, "what is the course at your college?"

"The usual half-mile course of cinders and all that sort of thing, you know," absentmindedly replied the president of the great institution.—Philadelphia Press.

Protecting the People.

The public sentiment in favor of restricting automobiles to racetracks especially laid out for them is steadily gaining in strength. Useful self-motors are welcome in the highways, but not the racing demons.—New York Tribune.

An Unkind Suggestion.

"You love my daughter?"

"She's all the world to me, sir."

"Then I don't suppose you'll want a settlement."—Exchange.

Modern Conveniences.

The Abilene Democrat tells of a man who stopped over night in a small town near there and registered at the hotel pointed out to him by the conductor as the best in town. In the morning he wanted to take a bath and consulted the proprietor about it. The proprietor shouted back to the rear: "Here, Tom, this here gent wants to take a bath. Bring the fixin's." Tom soon appeared, carrying a cake of yellow soap, a towel and a pick. "What's the pick for?" asked the guest. "Why," said the proprietor; "you'll have to dam up the creek."—Kansas City Star.

Got Tired of the Gun.

A Clay county man, says the Plattsburg Democrat-Lever, took his pastor out hunting one day. They had but one gun between them and the preacher carried it. After they had been out half an hour the man felt something poking him in the side Turning around quickly he found the preacher poking him with the muzzle of the gun and fumbling over the hammers. "Say, brother," asked the minister, "how do you let these things down?" The man has sworn off taking preachers hunting.—Kansas City Star.

Real Refined.

Mame—My steady blew me off ter supper at a reg'lar restaurant last night.

Mag—Say, they tell me he's real refined.

"Dat's w'at. When he poured his coffee out in 'is saucer ter cool it he didn't blow it like some guys would, but jist fanned it wid 'is panama."—Philadelphia Press.

The Game of Love.

"It always takes two to play the game of love," she said.

"Oh, I don't know," he replied. "The brisk business which is being done in the divorce courts seems to indicate that it is common to have three or four hands dealt around."—Chicago Record-Herald.

On the Verge of Lunacy.

Mr. Ardent—Do you believe that love is blind?

Miss Cynique—Yes, to a certain extent. I am fully convinced that a man in love cannot see himself as others see him.—Town Topics.

David Was on Time.

Mr. Joggins (tentatively)—If I should not be home at dinner time you need not—

Mrs. Joggins (with decision)—You'll be home at the usual time, David.

Joggins says he doesn't know how it is, but when his wife says a thing it is pretty sure to come true.

Types of Mind.

There is a feminine and masculine type of mind. The former depends chiefly on memory and is reproductive. The latter relies on reasoning and is creative. The mind of the man of science is masculine. Not every woman possesses a feminine mind, though many men have little else.

Chinese Jews.

An inscription on a stone tablet found in the ruins of an old synagogue in Kaifenfu shows that the Jews first entered China during the Han dynasty, from B. C. 200 to A. D. 226.

A Pleasant Dream.

"I've been thinking of taking a couple of months off this summer—" began the man at the desk.

"A couple of months off?" repeated the man near the door. "Why, I didn't know you ever got but a couple of weeks."

"I don't, but I can think about taking two months, can't I?"

And only the hard-working electric fan was heard for the next five minutes.—Montreal Herald.

A Discouraged Fighter.

He isn't so much of a fighter as he used to be."

"No. You see he was always looking for some one who could whip him—at least that's what he said."

"Well?"

"Well, he found him."

Population of New Zealand.

Compared with 1901 the population of New Zealand (851,063, including 43,143 Maoris) shows an increase last year of 20,263.

CHILDREN'S INSTINCTS.

Where Appetite Is Concerned They Should, in a Measure, Be Respected.

Many ways of infancy and childhood seem to adults unnatural; and if children chance, as they frequently do, to exhibit tendencies animal rather than esthetic, we are apt to consider them such as to be properly frowned upon. Yet it might often contribute to one's equanimity if it were borne in mind that child instinct, more frequently than reason, is in the right.

For example, the lusty fit of crying incident to the baby's bath, although it may prove annoying to the mother, is one of the best possible tonics for the infant. The vigorous respirations and increased activity of the muscular tissues conduce even more than the friction of the bath towel to a healthful glow of the skin. The infant that is obstreperous enough to resent with loud crying its nurse's efforts to soothe it, until it is again in flannels, is not likely to take cold from its bath.

Again, in the matter of eating, the child sometimes exhibits singular tendencies. From the time a child begins to come to the table until the period of youth he often shows strong likes and dislikes. Just how much tendencies may be combated is perhaps of little moment, but in the quantity of food desired each child should be a law unto himself. To bribe or coax a child to eat more than he wants is certainly not commendable. Many who, as children, are extremely "delicate" in their eating, develop in later life digestive organs of superior ability.

Overfeeding is never so fraught with dangers as in childhood, and in those numerous cases in which the child instinct opposes the eating of as much food as is ordinarily regarded as normal it should be respected. In the event of a small appetite being the evidence of impaired vitality or disease other concurrent symptoms will be so evident as to lead to consultation of a physician. Glowing cheeks and sturdy limbs are admirable and a delight to the fond parents, but to many children they are simply not natural, and no amount of food can produce them.

In many children nature exhibits a conservative tendency, and the scrawny limbs and sallow cheeks may be an indication of conserved energy, by virtue of which some organ or organs may not be overtaxed during the growing age.

The diseases of childhood often result in temporarily damaged organs, which time and a following of the instincts of observation which nature meanwhile improves may entirely overcome. Thus it is that many children regarded throughout childhood as delicate and not likely to survive till adult life not only reach manhood and womanhood, but attain qualities of extraordinary physical or mental vigor.

It is well to realize that very rarely are there two children even in the same family similar in their physical equipments, and that, therefore, no "rule of thumb" method of rearing them is ever eminently successful.

Wanted to See Grandma.

Master Ross Edwards, 4 years of age, living in Irvington, N. J., was very fond of his grandmother, and spent most of his time at her home, says the Philadelphia Ledger. One afternoon he came home from play so very tired that he could eat no dinner, and asked his mother to put him to bed. She took him upstairs, and when he was ready for bed, said:

"Now, my little boy must say his prayers."

"I tan't—I am so tired."

"You want to go to heaven, don't you? Then you must say your prayers."

"Are you doin' to heaven, mamma?"

"I hope to, and want to see my little boy there."

"Is papa doin' to heaven?"

"He hopes to."

"Well, you and papa go to heaven, and I'll go around and see grandma."

He Took a Needed Rest.

"Yoakum of 'Frisco," as he is known in the railroad world, is one of the workers. They say he never tires. One day a friend called at the Broad street office to see him. It was 4 in the afternoon. He found the president leaning back in a big chair, reading a newspaper and smoking. In surprise he asked what was up.

"You see, I've worked pretty hard for the past ten years," said Mr. Yoakum, "and I think I need a long rest."

The next day the same friend dropped in again. Yoakum shook hands in his hearty way, but said:

"Glad to see you, but I'm up to my eyes in work. I haven't much time."

"I thought you were going to take a long rest!" exclaimed his friend.

"That's all right. I took it yesterday," said the president.

Evidence of the Enemy.

It is related that at a recent sham battle a young lieutenant, posted with his company behind a wall, ordered his men to fire at a detachment of troops who were marching by.

The guns were loaded with blank cartridges, and no harm was done; but the detachment happened to be on the same side of the sham fight as the company which had fired at it.

The commanding officer came riding up.

"Why did you fire on those men?" he demanded of the lieutenant, hotly.

"I supposed they were the enemy," said the lieutenant.

"And what led you to suppose they were the enemy?"

"Because my tailor was at the head of them and I saw my butcher in the ranks. What else could I suppose, sir?"

No Sympathy.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you know I never blame you for anything that is not your fault."

"But when the horse you bet on loses, that isn't your fault, is it?"

"Charley, dear, the winner was just as easy a horse to bet on as any other, wasn't it?"

"Why-er-yes."

"No one forced you to bet on some other horse?"

"No."

"Then I can't see that you deserve any sympathy whatever."

An Apt Description.

"Why do they call the camel the 'ship of the desert?'"

"Never could understand it until I rode on one of 'em," said the young man who had just returned from abroad. "Never was so seasick in all my life."—Washington Star.

NO RACE SUICIDE FOR THIS UTAH MAN WITH 39 CHILDREN

Lorin Farr of Ogden, Utah, is the father of 20 sons and 19 daughters. He has 296 grandchildren, and 66 great-grandchildren. His living descendants to-day number, approximately, 406 souls.

Of his 39 children 30 are living—18 sons and 12 daughters. All are strong, healthy and vigorous. They are prosperous farmers, merchants, lawyers and doctors; the girls have married into every station, and all have large families.

All of these children have been educated by Farr, and he has given them a start in life. Had all of them lived to manhood and womanhood he feels that there would have been none too

LORIN FARR.

many, and he declares that he felt the loss of the few that died in childhood as keenly as would the father of a small family.

Farr has two brothers—Enoch and Allan. These two men, 62 and 66 years old, respectively, have between them 51 children, and 308 descendants, all living. This makes the total number of descendants of these three brothers 710 souls.

Although Farr is now 81, he moves, looks, acts and talks like a man 20 years younger.

Drowning.—Do not forget that persons who have been under water half an hour have recovered. Keep working at them. Roll the body on a barrel, breath into the mouth, bathe with ammonia or alcohol, work his arms and legs. Keep at work for an hour at least and you will probably save his life.

The Drum of the Ear.—The drum is the ear is as thin as paper, and this is stretched like a curtain between the air outside and that within, and thus, having nothing to support it, and being extremely delicate, a slap with the hand on the side of the face, made with the force which sudden and violent anger gives it, has in multitudes of cases ruptured this delicate membrane, resulting in the affliction of deafness for life. As the right hand is almost always used, it is the left ear which is stricken; this aids in accounting for the fact that the left ear is more frequently affected with deafness than the right.

Many of the ailments for which physicians prescribe bismuth and a variety of other "aids to digestion" would be entirely relieved by exercise as much as possible in the open air. Even a frail person, one who has fairly reached the age of decrepitude, should be encouraged to use the wheel chair, receive massage and be taken out of the bed everyday for a while. The day should be varied as much as possible, and the body exercised so that it will be possible for it to rest naturally during the long periods of rest which the disease, whether acute or chronic, necessitates. There are certain diseases which are called fatigue diseases—tremor, writer's cramp and local spasm. These are all caused by the excessive use of special muscles, and no one so afflicted should fail to stop for a certain time each day as long a time as can be spared, and let the part have the repose which it demands. This suggestion is specially meant for teachers and operators on the typewriter, and clerks—men and women—who spend long days at the desk working over figures.

Old French Adage Affirmed.

A young American lawyer once appeared in the High Court of England to argue a case in which he was also the defendant. Addressing the court, he referred to the old French adage declaring that he who argues his own case has a fool for a client. After the case had been heard he left for his home in a distant city, having asked a friend to notify him by wire when the decision was given. This was the pithy despatch he received,

'Old French adage affirmed!"

Not Ashamed of the Funeral.

The office boy had taken a day off to attend his father's funeral. When he came back my friend asked condolingly about the obsequies.

"You bet," said the boy sadly, yet with a touch of pride, "we buried him out o' sight."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Proper Classification.

De Style—Is he a chip of the old block?

Gunbusta—No, he's a claw of the old lobster.—St. Louis Lumberman.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to say: "Now, children, the one that eats the most bread and milk will get the biggest piece o' pie?"

Based on Experience.

"Say," queried the janitor, "did it ever occur to you that beggars and peddlers are not superstitious?"

"It never did," replied the elevator man.

"Well they're not," said the janitor. "It takes more than a sign to keep them out of a building."

Washington Monument.

The Washington monument, the highest in the world, towers 555 feet in the air and is composed of 18,000 blocks of marble, each two feet thick.

Comes Natural to Him.

"Qpon is a good fellow, but his conversational abilities are remarkably limited. He has a few stock phrases, and that's all."

"Well, what else can you expect? He's a stockbroker."

Soft Coal Mines Increase.

It is stated that on Jan. 1, 1903, there were 1,214 bituminous coal mines in operation in Pennsylvania, as compared with 948 on Dec. 31, 1900.

Extremely Rare.

Tommy—Pop, what is meant by the sense of humor?

Father—The sense of humor, my son, consists largely of knowing when not to be funny.—Philadelphia Record.

His Wants Defined.

Church—I see that florist wants some one to write some advertising verses for him.

Gotham—Some nursery rhymes, evidently.—Yonkers Statesman.

To the Manner Born.

Crawford—Did he have much trouble in becoming a bridge policeman?

Crabshaw—Not after it was discovered that he used to be a floor walker and kept the crowd moving in front of a bargain counter.—Judge.

Out at First.

"Generally speaking," began the feminine end of the sketch, "I—

"Yes," interrupted the villain in the play, "that's what you are."—Chicago News.

Where Tobacco Is Free.

Alderney is the only place in the British islands where tobacco is now untaxed.

No Cause for Alarm.

"Death loves a shining mark," quoted the young man with the high collar and noisy tie.

"Oh, well, don't be uneasy," rejoined the marble-hearted young maid, "you're not so brilliant."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not Guilty.

"Sandy," said Gritty George, "here is where some sarcastic writer says dere ain't much difference between us tramps and de loafers dat hang out in de country stores."

"Oh, git out!" sneered Sandy Pike. "Who ever heard of us sittin' on soap boxes?"—Chicago News.

The Greek Pike.

The common measure of road distance in Greece is the pike, which equals three-quarters of an English yard.

Ready for Another Turn.

It is not surprising that a plot has been discovered in Servia for "avenging" King Alexander. It is seldom that the tendency towards conspiracy and assassination is eradicated by conspiracy and assassination.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A New England Sandwich.

"How many children have you?" asked the friend of his boyhood. "We have three. The oldest and youngest are girls, and the second child is a boy. My wife calls them the 'sandwich.'" "Huh!" said the boyhood friend. "That's the first time I ever heard of a sandwich with the tongue on the outside."

London's Many Graveyards.

Of the 362 burial grounds which London has had only 40 are still in use. More than 50 have vanished from sight entirely; about a hundred have been transformed from neglected, offensive eyesores into bright, cheerful gardens, where London's toilers meditate among the tombs during their luncheon hour, and the rest, crowded with graves, are closed alike to the undertaker and the public.

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