emoving a Minute. or of an Australian mining was a noted boxer, had been some months, and just beurn to his mayoral duties es passed a vote of censure At the next meeting of the il the mayor was present the minutes of the previous to contain this:

of censure was passed on the outstaying his leave, and it ed to ask for an explana-

osed this vote of censure?" he mayor.

said a councilor. did you?" said the mayor. om his presidential chair. e that!" and he struck him the face. "Who seconded ntion?" he asked quietly. no answer. "Who seconded tion?" he asked again. Still no answer. "Then," said the king up his pen, "as there econder, it's out of order. off the minutes!"

lecting a Queen Cow! one valley, Switzerland, an nary ceremony is carried out This is the choosing of a by the cows themselves. A mber of cows, over 200 at assembled in a field to eir queen. The queen cow is hich is strong enough to fight her cows off the pasture and possession of it herself. The the cows are not allowed to their beasts in any way. of owning a queen cow is eted by the local herdsmen, do everything they can in oren their animal out a winner. eagerness to bring their beasts ell on the day of battle many dsmen feed them a week or a beforehand on bread and cows descend from a fightand are always eager to have The "election" of the queen lasts the greater part of the is watched by crowds. who the scene from miles round.

al Rese

n eng a nation of unuder m of the for the mi

ary star ce whit twing f

reason

is come a native of eral behind held behin

fect, the metale to neglectal ively shell in the fart to buying a series to read to neglectal in the fart to buying a series to read to neglectal in the suprairies to creat Bennett in the suprairies to creat Bennett in the suprairies to creat Bennett in the neglectal in the neg

Sad Case of Jane Hobbs. long ago a Lancashire road sold his wife to another man ight the transaction was pergal because he had placed a und her neck, the end of put in the hand of the purer the money had been paid. lef rises from the custom of ys, when wives were actually the market place with halters ir necks and sold to the best It was this custom which humorous ditty which runs: shoemaker, John Hobbs, he Jane Carter: no damsel was but she was a tartar. Jane So he tied a rope to her, Jane nd like a lamb to the slaughmithfield he brought her; but ought her, Jane Hobbs, 'Oh, its a wife? cried Hobbs; but they tell us those wife trads were all of them sellers, s."-London Spectator.

Bidding by Electricity. d the produce is sold by aucby electricity, at which qualociety. At the auction not a id beyond the announcement antity in the lot for sale. n electric push below each seat communicating with a with numbers on it. The the dial face is set going. eaches the figure some merilling to pay he touches his pointer stops, and without ility of mistake and without cept the clerks knowing the

A Patient Man. urance of the music lover out one of Wagner's long eras has often been comon, but perhaps not more han in London. Well up stage was a burly figure in evidently a Scottish farmer ome to London to see the ear the sounds. After sit-

bly, "'Twas a patient mon the word "impertinent" erely "not belonging to." life said that there were in this world who were to earthly lords" be did hat they were "cheeky," that they had no masters. ed by Shakespeare. "Im-ame to mean "irrelevant"

h three long acts he mur-

bsurd, silly, idle." e Wrong Ones. ophronia and her family

rs ago it was defined as

ent there the other day. ou my word, there was ing in the house but the laltimore American.

e I saw you you were gacy and planning on th fiving." heirship was not sucaul Ploneer Press.

priate Advice. et into some occupation

Philadelphia Record. ot peddie rat traps?"-

Wrongly Labeled. The author of "Two Years In the Forbidden City." the Princess. Der Ling, was a lady in waiting at the court of the famous empress dowager of China. Her majesty, the princess tells us, had an excellent estimate of herself. "I have often thought," she once confessed, "that I am the most

that others cannot compare with me." Notwithstanding this favorable opinion, there were interesting lapses in universal knowledge, as when Miss Carl painted her portrait, and her majesty noticed the artist's signature in the corner of the canvas.

"Well, I know foreigners do some funny things," she remarked, "but I think this is about the funniest I ever heard of. Fancy putting ber name on my picture. This will naturally convey the impression that it is a portrait of Miss Carl and not a portrait of myself at all."

Even after the princess-who was of western education-had explained, and the empress had consented to allow the signature to remain, she was anything but satisfied.

Don't Be Too Expert.

Having graduated from a business college with honors, the young man thought himself competent to tackle any problem in banking that could be learned without actual experience, but the old clerk knew better.

"Can you make an erasure so neatly that it would take an expert to tell where it had been done?" be asked. "Yes. sir." said the young man, with

conscious pride. "Well, for heaven's sake don't tell your prospective employer so or you will be looking for a job this time next year," the old clerk said.

"Employers are afraid of too much skill in that direction. It gives such enormous opportunities for fraud that they will fight shy of hiring you.

"I found that out in my young days. I also was an expert with the ink eraser and proudly proclaimed my accomplishment. Finally when I found myself toeing the starvation mark I ceased to boast and have held a good position ever since."-New York Times.

Advertising Brought Up to Date. The president of a Pittsburgh savings bank called in his advertising

man one morning and said: "What this institution wants is some striking advertising material, something that has a thought in it, something that will catch the eye and command the mind. Fix me up an ad. that will make a hit when it is published in the morning papers."

Two hours later the advertising man laid this on the bank president's desk: "If Elijah were living today there would be no ravens to feed him. That brand of raven has gone to roost for-

"The only bird that will feed you now is the eagle on the American dollar. Catch the eagles. Save the dollars. If you do you and your family will never starve. You will have Elijab backed off the boards."-Popular Magazine.

No Answer Handy. arket gardeners do not take This is only worth the telling, writes uce to the "middleman." but a correspondent, because it contains a very crude. His favorite color was come to them and purchase retort which, though a triumph of in- what he called "impure purple." He in India, now unbappily giving way to prepared by Gay-Lussac. The benefit consequence, seems to me quite unanswerable. I happened to be reading some obvious newspaper proofs in a ranteed by the Growers' Co- train when the good natured man next to me, with the intention no doubt of making himself agreeable, asked, "Ah, are you connected with the press?" 1 intimated briefly and perhaps not overcourteously that it was none of his business. He persisted that it was a quite civil inquiry, which I met with the remark that I had not asked him whether he was a clerk or a shop as sistant. As he was obviously neither, this nettled him. "If I knew." he said, "what newspaper you belong to I would never buy it again."-London me, the goods change hands. Chronicle.

Thackeray and Dickens.

This is the way George Henry Lewes once characterized Thackeray and Dickens in the way of service to a friend: Dickens, he said, would not give you a farthing of money, but he would take no end of trouble for you. He would spend a whole day, for instance, in looking for the most suitable lodgings for you and would spare himself beither time nor fatigue. Thackeray would take two bours' grumbling indecision and besitation in writing a two line testimonial, but he would put his hand into his pocket and give you a handful of gold and bank notes if you wanted them.

"Bonus" aught to be "bonum." since it is evidently intended to mean "a good thing" and therefore should be neuter, not masculine. The word is is found as early as 1773, but no one knows who was the ignorant or willful sinner against Latin that introduced it, though conjecture assigns it to the London Stock Exchange.

"Is Spooney's wife a good house

"Well, I should say so. Why, he has to keep a private detective to watch his clothes so he can tell where to find them She's so tidy."-Liverpool Mercury.

Strategy.

Tommy - Pop, what is strategy? Tommy's Pop-Strategy, my son, consists of finding out our neighbor's weakness before he finds out ours .-

No one loves the man whom he fears.

Lighting the House of Commons. The house is very often sparing of the gas bill, remarks the Manchester Guardian. On a quiet afternoon the debate will go on in the fading light of day till members can hardly see one another's faces, and then the clerk of the house suddenly realizes that he cannot see the paper under his nose. clever woman that ever lived and He looks up and finds the house wrapped in shadows. He touches a bell, a servant comes in and receives the directions for the lights. The light is turned on in the attic above the glass panels with the rendering of the red rose. It arrives in the house like a shower of rain on a summer night. First a faint tentative stirring, a softening, a sponge in the face, then after that the deluge, and the room below is drenched in a mellow downpour, The dark spaces beneath the galleries drink it up like a thirsty land. The whole scene is refreshed. Strangers in the house look up into the roof and then they sit up and begin a more intelligent reading of the men and things below.

Dropping the English "H." In the days when packet ships ran between New York and London a youthful passenger asked the English mate of the Christiana what there was in the leather tubing around the gunwales of the lifebouts.

"Hair, sir," be answered. "Is there anything peculiarly buoyant about hair?" asked the American youth.

"If you don't know that you don't know much," replied the mate, with a look of contempt as he moved to another part of the ship.

The youth was humiliated and a few days later asked the captain why hair was so buoyant in water. That authority replied that he didn't know that it was and inquired why the youth thought it was so.

"Why, sir, your mate told me that there was hair in the tubes of the lifeboats to make them float when capsized.

"Ah!" answered the captain, laughing. "He's a Cockney; he means air."

Where the Gray Hairs Came From. The attitude of the commanding generals of the north and the south toward each other, after the final surrender. writes Mr. Thomas Nelson Page in his book on General Lee, is one that the world regarded with astonishment, and the Americans may forever look back upon with pride. In Illustration, Mr. Page offers an en gaging anecdote from Long's memoir of Lee.

It appears that on the afternoon of the day of the surrender at Appoint tox. Meade paid a friendly visit to Lee at his headquarters. In the course of the conversation Lee turned to Meade. who had been associated with him as his officer of engineers in the "old army," and said, pleasantly:

"Meade, years are telling on you Your hair is getting quite gray." "Ah. General Lee." was Meade's prompt reply, "that is not the work of You are responsible for my gray hairs."

Spencer and Colors.

Herbert Spencer's notions of art were ing that the furniture was a little somber, had a binding of "impure purple" pasted around it by a seamstress. He cut the first strip himself and showed her how to stick it on with paste. He had his vases filled with artificial flow-He wished to have everything bright about him and consequently en toyed color. When it was suggested be could get that in real flowers he replied: "Booh! They would want constant replenishing!" He wanted to know why the people should object to artificial flowers in a room any more than to an artificial landscape.-"Home Life With Herbert Spencer."

Giving Him a Choice. "I don't want oatmeal!" screamed the

"You must have oatmeal," said his father.

"Never force anything on a child like that." interposed uncle, who has theories. "Always give the child a choice." "All right," said the father. "Now,

kid, you can have oatmeal or you can have a clip on the jaw. Which is it?" The child took oatmeal.-Washington

In Doubt.

Ethel (who is not famous for her good looks)-I don't see why you should call Miss Whitmore plain. I'm sure I only wish I were half as good looking as she is. Fred-You are. Ethel; you know you are. (And Ethel is wondering whether he meant to compliment

Mrs. Beach-Here is a letter from Charles. Mr. Beach-Read it. Mrs. Beach (reading)-My dearest, darlingest mother. Mr. Beach-Great beavens! The scoundrel needs more money

Mis Resources About Exhausted. Father-Do you think you can sup port her in the style to which she has been accustomed? Suitor-Not in the style to which she has been accustomed since we became engaged.

Doing the right, or what you honestly believe to be right, breeds courage in accordance with natural law. It inspires a resolve, and in its wake come a bost of minor virtues.

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully .-Phillips Brooks.

Poetical Inspiration

Congressman E. W. Townsend of New Jersey, author of "Chimmie Fadden," told a yarn of poetical inspiration which is weird, to say the least. He was paying his first visit to Honolulu, some fwenty-fre years ago, and was greeted at the wharf by Charles Dana Stoddard, one of his close personal friends. Townsend had decided to go to one of the local botels and Stoddard tried to dissuade him, desiring him to live at a bungalow high up Nuuanu valley, which the poet had occupied for some months. He described its charms as follows:

"Ed, it's the most beautiful spot in the world. Sitting on the front porch you can look down the valley, over the wonderful flowering trees, groves of cocoanut palms and poincianas, to the sea, with its hundreds of shades of color, from gray to the deepest blue of heaven. And for poetical inspiration I can sit on my back porch, where I do my work, and throw the ashes from my cigarette on the graves of two suicides."-New York World.

Testing Tea by Burning It. "I bought ten the other day at a Japanese store." said the young house keeper. "The proprietor saw that I had doubts about the quality, so he darted back to the rear of the store. I expected him to return with a cup of steaming tea, but he brought a small ash tray and match. He threw a pinch of tea into the tray, touched it with a lighted match and watched it burn. Then he applied the same test to another brand of tea that had claimed my half bearted allegiance. The first sample showed only a small flake of ashes, the second three times as much. "'Which shows,' said he, 'that the first tea is the best. That is an infallible test. The better the tea the fewer the ashes. I invite all my customers to test tea that way before buying.'

"I took the ashless tea, of course, Since then I have wondered what the average American grocer would say if his customers should apply a lighted match to their tea canister before giving an order."-Washington Star.

Telling the Time In Turkey. In Turkey the watch and clock are extremely rare, and a big crowd of persons could be rounded up on the street without finding a watch among them, but the natives have an exceedingly ingenious way of approximating the time, and some of them hit it with considerable accuracy. They locate two cardinal points of the compass and then, folding their hands together in such a manner that the forefingers point upward and in opposite directions, they observe the shade cast. In the morning or evening at certain known hours one finger or the other will point directly at the sun. A comparison of the two shadows will determine the hours between. Another system followed in that country and some others of the orient is to observe the eyes of a cat. Early in the morning and evening the pupil is round. At 9 and 3 o'clock it is oval, and at noon it consists of a narrow slit.-Buffalo Express.

Satisfying Honor In India.

They had a peculiar way of going into bankruptcy among the Marawaris less picturesque method of the white man. When a man could not pay his bills he would summon his creditors. They were ushered into a room in which the thakur, or household god. was enshrined, but covered up with a cloth and with the face turned to the wall in order that it might not witness the scene that was to follow. The insolvent would then, in garb of mourn ing, lie on the floor, presenting his back to his creditors, who, on a given signal, would fall on him with shoes and slippers and belabor him till their wrath was exhausted. The beating finished, honor was declared to be satisfied all around.

The Criterion of Danger. The Duke of Wellington once drove Sir George Warrender from Windsor in his carriage. The duke drove so fu-

riously that Sir George, dreading every noment that a terrible collision would occur, begged him not to drive so fast. "Pooh, pooh!" said his grace. "Where there is no fear there is no danger."

"My dear duke," replied Sir George, "If fear is the criterion of danger for beaven's sake stop and let me get out, for I was never in such a funk in my life."-London Mail.

Not Afraid.

Recruiting Otherr You realize the danger before you? You are not afraid of having horses shot under you? Society Recruit-Me? 4 had two motorboats explode under me, three autos start over me and an aeropiane fall with me during the past social season alone.-Puck.

A Dreadnought, "I was talking to Diggby this morn ing about the latest Dreadnought He didn't appear to be much interested." "I should think not! Diggby married one."-Birmingham Age-Heraid.

Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the dark jourbey with us. Oh. be swift to lovemake haste to be kind!-Amiel.

Wigg-The trouble with Harduppen hat he doesn't meet his obligations. ognize them if he did.-Philadelphia Record. Wagg-Meet them? He wouldn't rec-

No one has any more right to go through life unhappy than he has to go through it ill bred. Funny Peasant Notions.

The astronomical lore of the Russian peasantry of the north, center and south of the empire is limited to a knowledge of the existence of the sun and the moon and stars, of three constellations, of the Milky way, of one planet, of comets, shooting stars and meteors. The sun is to all a mysterious and beneficent being.

The moon, covered with ice and snow, is ever in flight from its brother, the sun Upon its disk is portrayed the murder of Abel by Cain, the latter being done to death with a pitchfork. The lunar rays are malignant, and evil comes to those who sleep unprotected from them. The horns of the moon afford information as to the weather

The stars are lamps or candles light ed and extinguished by the Eternal. A shooting star is the soul of one just passed away. Comets are heralds of war and famine. No Russian ever forgets that the Napoleonic war followed the great comet of 1811.-Exchange.

What Makes a Nation.

I believe there is no permanent greatness to a nation except it be based upon morality. I do not care for military greatness or military renown. I care for the condition of the people among whom I live. Crowns. coronets, miters, military display, the pomp of war, wide colonies and a huge empire are, in my view, all trifles, light as air and not worth considering unless with them you can have a fair share of comfort, contentment and happiness among the great body of the people. Palaces, baronial castles, great halls, stately mansions, do not make a nation. The nation in every country dwells in the cottage, and unless the light of your constitution can shine there, unless the beauty of your legislation and the excellence of your statesmanship are impress there on the feelings and condition of the people, rely upon it you have yet to learn the duties of government .-John Bright.

A Formidable Feast.

Wentworth Woodhouse has been famed for its hospitality. Jan. 7, 1732. Richard Wardman, the steward of Wentworth Woodhouse writes that "My lord is to have a great diner for all his tenents and some other of his loveing gentlemen, that - is parsons and dokters and pothecarys. and none is to be admitted but what has tickitts. I am told they have killed 18 Does, Barons and Spondones. His lordship has got a man to make him three Hunderd duzon of wooden trenchers; he finds him wood, and the man makes them, and when the day is over he is to have them all for his laboure. His lordship has taken a great deal of pains to make a nice calculation how they ar to sit and dine. for it is thought there will be about 8 Hunderd men that day-and a great piece of folly I say."-London Chron-

Ether. Ether was known to the earliest chemists. Nitric ether was discovered by Kunkel in 1681 and muriatic ether, from the chloride of tin, in 1759, by Courtanvaux. Acetic ether was first rendering one insensible to pain is due to Drs. Jackson and Morton, who, about the year 1846, introduced it into the practice of surgery. Some claim that as between the two men the bonors are about easy. Apart from the blessedness of the discovery of anneathesia, it is impossible to estimate the value of the discovery to surgery as a science. It enables the delicate operation that would otherwise be impossible.-New York American.

A Point of Law. "Do you see that man over there?" The world famous detective spoke in low whisper, and his friend looked quickly around, scenting a mystery.

"Yes." be replied, just as cautiously. "Well, he's a professional forger." "Then why don't you arrest him?"

saked the friend in surprise. The world famous detective grinned

"Can't," he said briefly. "It's not breaking the law to make horseshose. -London Answers.

Bit by Bit.

"Dashington seems to have finally made a conquest of the Scadmore girl Wonder how it all came about?" "The first time she saw him she gave

him her eye, the next time they met she gave him her arm, it wasn't long before he was holding both of her bands, soon after that he won her beart, and she lost her head, and gave berself to him completely."

Qualified to Instruct.

Mr. Green-What a lot 1 seem to have learned tonight! How I have benefited by this conversation with you. my dear Miss Roberts! Somehow your intellect seems to appeal to mine. Are you a literary indy? Miss Roberts-No: I am a teacher in an infant school!

"Woman must be independent," said the suffragette ocator. "But the ques-

tion is. How can we get the same wages that men do? "Marry them and be on the job Saturday night." suggested a mean man

in the andience.- Exchange.

Misunderstood. "Before you were married be said be would go through fire and water

for you, didn't he?" "I thought he did, but I think me that I misunderstood him. I think be must have said fire water."- He

Moreh of the Dining Hour. The bour of dining has advanced with the centuries. Froissart mentions waiting on the Duke of Lancaster at & in the afternoon after he had supped and was about to go to bed, and the preface of the Heptameron shows that the queen of Navarre dined at 10 o'clock in the morning. From the Northumberland Household Book, dated 1512, we learn that the ducal family rose at 6. breakfasted at 7. dined at 10, supped at 4 and retired for the night at 9. Louis XIV. did not dine till 12, while his contemporaries, Cromwell and Charles II., took the meal at 1. In 1700 the hour was advanced to 2, in 1751 we find the Duchess of Somerset dining at 3, and in 1700 Cowper speaks of 4 o'clock as the fashionable time. After the battle of Waterloo the dinner hour was altered to 6, from which time it has advanced by half hour stages to 8. that in 400 years the dinner bour had gradually moved through at least ten hours of the day .- London Spectator.

Painting Turkeys' Logs. Among the many trades which exist. but which are not as a rule filled up to the census papers, are the "fakers" of all kinds, from the manufacturer of antique furniture and brasses to the bird fancier who can pass a sparrow as a canary. Perhaps the most curious form of "faking" is that which deals with turkeys, dead or alive, and which is principally practiced in France. The age of a turkey is told chiefly by lin legs and beak. These are filed and treated with a special varnish by the "faker" two or three times a week before the bird is to be sold. It will then, to all appearance, have renewed its youth, and its owner is able to obtain a much higher price. The freshness of the dead birds is also largely told by the color of the legs, and for this, too, a varnish is used. The varnish was the discovery of a Frenchman, Pere Chapellier, who seems to have been a really remarkable man, as he had many trons in the fire and died worth a considerable sum.-London Telegraph.

The First Mountaineer,

A Munich paper has been searching the records of history to discover who were the first mountain climbers. It gives the palm to Moses for his cocent of Mount Sinal and rules out Noah for his ascent of Mount Ararat because he made it in a boat. There ta sufficient evidence to show that the ancients thought mountain climbing sheer madness. No one in the time of Horace or Polybius wanted to go climbing for a summer boliday. A Chinese emperor in the seventh century was the first to make climbing fashionable in the east, but the first true tourists in Europe seem to have been Dante, Petrarch and Leonard. Then came the Emperor Maximilian I.. who used to hunt in the mountains near Innsbruck, and after him Conrad von Gesner and Josias Simier explored the Swiss mountains. But climbing for pleasure such as we know It today was not thought of until quite recently.

Hardworking Dollar.

"I noticed a statement in an enstern paper the other day that has disquieted me a good deat," said a Cleveland man recently "The item called to my attention the fact that it takes a dollar at the usual rate of interest more than two years to earn a dime. You can see the effect. Every time I spend a dime I think of that toiling dollar spinning away in the dark somewhere. The dime I spend means more than two years of steady application, and yet I let it go as if it were of too small value to be at all considered. Why, it takes a dollar more than a year to earn 5 cents! Think of that when you allp the next nickel across. It really makes me feel uncomfortable. I wish I hadn't read the stupid thing. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Subsidence of the Bermudas.

It is contended that the Bermuda telands are merely the remnant of an tsland, very much larger than the present entire group, which has sunk into the ocean. The original island, it is asserted, had an area of 300 or 400 square miles, whereas the Bermudas of today are only about twenty square miles in area. Within a comparatively recent period, according to Verrill, the Bermudas have subsided at least 80 or 100 feet. Their base is the summit of an ancient volcano, while their surface is composed of shell sand drifted into hills by the wind and consolidated by infiltration.-Harper's.

The Largest of Their Kinds. The greatest bank in the world is the Bank of England; the largest library to the National in Paris, containing nearly 3,000,000 volumes; the largest theater is the Paris Opera House, covering three acres; the largest bronze statue is that of Peter the Great in St. Peters. burg, weighing 1,100 tons; the biggest stone statue is in Japan, forty-four feet high; the largest college is in Cairo, with over 10,000 students and 310

Getting Specific. Bifferty-When you and your wife

were first married you used to call each other "birdle," didn't you? Me-Swat-Yes. Bifferly-Do you still do it? McSwat-Well, I call her a parrot and a magpie, and she usually refers. to me as a jay.-Exchange.

Cheerfulness.

If a person determines early in life that a cheerful disposition is worth naving and strives to obtain it and does so that person is a success fine seuse of the word.

Your real induence is measured by your treatment of yourself.- Alook.