

<b>CURIOS DUELS.</b> Combats in Which the Weapons Selected Were Avalanches.	<b>MYSTERY FLAGS.</b> Trophies That Are Souvenirs of Long Forgotten Battles.	<b>CIGAR BOXES.</b> There is a Tremendous Trade in These Cedar Wood Receptacles.	<b>PANGOLINS OF AFRICA.</b> Curious Anteaters That Train With the Owls and Bats.	<b>MOLECULES ARE INVISIBLE.</b> Yet Their Tracks Through Space Can Be Discerned.	<b>PALPITATION OF THE HEART.</b> It is Usually Caused by Nervous or Digestive Troubles.
<b>STRENGTH OF A LIMPET.</b> Its Sticking Power Largely Due to Atmospheric Pressure.	<b>BATHING A PRINCE.</b> Thomas Smoaker "Seen His Duty and He Done It."	<b>NO NEED TO NAME HER.</b> The Relative Who Never Abandons One Afflicted With Insanity.	<b>ENGLAND'S CURIOUS WELL.</b> Its Water Never at the Same Level For Two Consecutive Minutes.	<b>COLD COMFORT.</b> It Came After the Little Faker Had Got His Punishment.	<b>CHATTY WELSHMEN.</b> Most Talkative, It Is Said, of All the British Islanders.
<b>An Unburied Picture.</b> Rossett secured permission in 1820 to reopen the coffin of his wife in order to secure the manuscripts of some poems which he had buried with her seven years before.	<b>The First Reporter.</b> The modern reporter harks back to the reign of Queen Anne and to the unknown scribe who attempted to tell the public the secrets of her parliament. He had a hard time of it, for parliament wished to keep its secrets to itself. In 1728 an order was passed that it is an indignity to a breach of the privilege of the house for any person to presume to give in written or printed newspapers any account or minute of the debates or proceedings; that upon discovery of the authors, printers or publishers of any such newspapers this house will proceed against the offenders with the utmost severity. During the famous Wilkes case in 1772 the reporters won the victory which they have since held with-out dispute.—New York Herald.	<b>Origin of King's Counsel.</b> King's counsel has the great Bacon as the founder of the order. He had no inclination to be made a "serjeant" and persuaded Queen Elizabeth to appoint him "queen's counsel extraordinary." James I. granted to Bacon a patent, confirming his status as "one of our council learned in the law," as K. C.'s are still officially designated. An annual salary of £40 was originally attached to the position and was reduced by all "slinks" down to £31, when parliament abolished the salary, together with the allowance for stationery and laqs. The receipt of a salary by K. C.'s meant that they had accepted an office of profit under the crown and those who were members of parliament had to seek re-election.—London Tatler.	<b>When Women Knew Not Golf.</b> A correspondent sends the Glasgow Herald some anecdotes of that period, not so long ago, when women knew nothing of golf. One lady, making sympathetic conversation at dinner, said to a keen golfer: "I often see you in your red coat. Do you need many dogs to play golf?" A younger lady said she knew exactly how the game was played. "They get what they call a caddie to hunt about in the grass till they find a round stone, and then they hit it into a rabbit hole." A third lady, who had evidently enjoyed a nearer view of the game, said: "It is played by two men. One is a gentleman and the other is a common man. The common man sticks a ball on a lump of dirt, and the gentleman knocks it off!"—Westminster Gazette.	<b>Tips For Tennis Players.</b> One of the faults of the inexperienced doubles player which is most persistent is standing still. This is one of those necessities in doubles that are often overlooked. But no partner can do justice to his team unless he moves after every shot to the center of the angle of the return. In other words, both men must constantly change their positions, moving back and forth toward one side or the other, according to where they have sent the ball. If the net man has volleyed deep into the right hand corner both players move across to the right. The right hand player thereby protects the shot down his own side line, and the left hand player protects the cross court shot down the central diagonal of the court.—Outing.	<b>Labadists of Holland.</b> There is a sect in Holland known as the Labadists, among whose members the use of mirrors is strictly prohibited. Their founder, Jean de Labadie, a seventeenth century Calvinist minister, attracted many followers, but after his death they dwindled down, and now they are found only in a few remote villages of Friesland. Traveling in Holland in 1833, Lecky III reported a colony of Labadists. "Internally they mainly among themselves," he writes, "they have quite a distinct type—a singularly beautiful one, with delicate lips and a curious air of refinement. They are ambitious of prospering—and their houses, with their china and silver ornaments and prints of the house of Orange and great Bibles with silver clasps and perfectly preternatural neatness, are very interesting to see."—London Chronicle.
<b>Found a Way.</b> Teacher—Now, children, try to figure just this once without counting on your fingers. How much is three and four. Peper! (Looking under the bench after a long wait)—Six. Teacher—Right. Four and six. Peper! (Again peering under the bench)—Ten. Teacher—Hold up there, you little rascal! I'll teach you to count on your fingers! (Takes Peper's hands and clasps them behind his back. Now, then, five and three) Peper! (After another long look under the bench)—Eight. Teacher—Well, how did you manage to do that? Peper!—With my toes, teacher.—Fitzgerald Blatter.	<b>Clearing Up History.</b> As a part of the squabble over the world's decisive battles a reader comes forward with the statement that Waterloo decided nothing. If Napoleon Bonaparte had won the battle he would have been crushed a few days later. Yet everybody concerned went through the fight as if it really meant something. It is strange how much clearer we see some things the further we get away from them.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.	<b>As Koreans Shop.</b> Shopping in Korea is a very grave and solemn task and occupies the greater part of the day. In the market here he purchases his provisions, cooking utensils, linen suits, hats, sandals, tobacco, and the native drink, a liquor obtained from fermented rice. Only one article of the same kind is purchased from a single store. It would be an offense against Korean etiquette to buy a dozen at a time, as this would deplete the stock too quickly and give the shopkeeper the trouble and work of restocking before he was ready; it will therefore be seen that wholesale orders are not welcomed in this odd country. "Little and often" appears to be the Golden Rule in buying.—Wide World Magazine.	<b>When Women Knew Not Golf.</b> A correspondent sends the Glasgow Herald some anecdotes of that period, not so long ago, when women knew nothing of golf. One lady, making sympathetic conversation at dinner, said to a keen golfer: "I often see you in your red coat. Do you need many dogs to play golf?" A younger lady said she knew exactly how the game was played. "They get what they call a caddie to hunt about in the grass till they find a round stone, and then they hit it into a rabbit hole." A third lady, who had evidently enjoyed a nearer view of the game, said: "It is played by two men. One is a gentleman and the other is a common man. The common man sticks a ball on a lump of dirt, and the gentleman knocks it off!"—Westminster Gazette.	<b>Lubricant For Aluminium.</b> Many machinists, especially those employed in the motor engineering industry, are frequently called upon to work in aluminium. To satisfactorily do this work various lubricants have been tried, which, however, owing to their volatility, are of little use. A suitable lubricant is tallow or coluber's wax. This latter does not dissolve quickly and consequently does not flow so freely as the volatile oils.—American Machinist.	
<b>The Brightness He Saw.</b> A man who died recently in the north of England and had been living a dishonest life under the cloak of religion, wishing to pose as a good man to the last, said to those around him: "All is bright before me!" "Aye," said one of those present, whom he had swindled out of a sum of money, "an' in about ten minutes thou'll be near enoof to see th' blaze!"—Manchester Guardian.	<b>His Fad.</b> The Doctor—Every man needs a fad. It is really a mental safety valve. But cultivate one. The Patient—I have none.—The Doctor—What is it? The Patient—Collecting unpaid bills. Per-haps you'll add one!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.	<b>Out For a Dicker.</b> The old fashioned farmer, who liked nothing more than to dicker, bats up now and then to rub elbows with the moderns. In a department store recently one of the old fashioned kind approached the clerk and inquired: "How much are you asking for rubber boots today?" Then, when he was told the price, he looked wise and queried: "And how much are you getting?"—New York Globe.	<b>Effective Method.</b> Mrs. Newell to her friend—What's the secret of getting a new gown out of babies after he refuses once? Mrs. Wiley—if at first you don't succeed cry again.—Judge.	<b>Going On.</b> A terrible noise of thumping and stamping came from Bob's room early one morning. "Bobby, Bobby," called his mother from downstairs, "what is going on up there?" "My shoes," replied Bob.	
<b>Wonderful Printing.</b> Bacon—They say Dauber does some wonderful work. Egbert—Yes, I understand he painted some bananas green, and in a month they all turned yellow.	<b>Do one thing at a time, and the big things first.</b> —Lincoln.	<b>There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.</b> —Miss Swickline.	<b>There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.</b> —Miss Swickline.	<b>There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.</b> —Miss Swickline.	<b>There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.</b> —Miss Swickline.