From too much love of living, From hope and fear set free. We thank with brief thanksgiving Whatever gods there be, That no life lives forever, That men rise up never, That even the weariest river

Winds somewhere safe to sea. Then star por sun shall waken, Nor any change of light; Nor sound of waters shaken, Nor any sound of sight : Nor wintry leaves nor vernal, Nor days nor things dismal; Only the sleep eternal In an eternal night.

-[Swinburne.

Miss Millard's Pet.

"Well, we're off, Miss Millard. the whole party upon her, she could only laugh and answer:

like so unique a pet.'

"unique! And some day your pretty kitten will make a meal of you, and him. your friends will have to put the kitring you. Umph!"

loading of his rifle. "It isn't as easy so let us haste." as picking gooseberries, capturing a tiger cub. You are most likely to be a gooseberry yourself, or with the berry added later when the mother gets through paying her delicate attentions to your carcass.'

tenant," pouted Miss Millard, turn- teeth were yet only white pearls, and ing her head away from the handsome the claws only a cunning pretense eyes fixed upon her. The hot blood of such, and so Miss Millard laughed rose to the young man's cheek and and hugged her pet. "But you are his look of passionate admiration wounded," she said, looking at her have the kitten, Miss Millard," he she gently touched the impromtu said, quietly, "if there is one to be bandages on his arm. As the Colonel found," and joined the party setting broke out with the story Nugent

"How could you be so foolish, Imlazily in her hammock, shielded from | which made the surgeon, Whitelaw, the glare of the brazen Indian sky by send him early to bed, whence he a giant jujube tree, which also ex- went to dream of his sweetheart. tended the shelter of its leaves to Im-Nugent is just the boy to risk his life to gratify your caprice."

"Oh, no, he isn't, cousin Harriet; tween her white fingers.

that flutter about you.'

"Well, I am too sleepy to argue it out with you,"returned Imogene, closing her blue eyes with a provoking droop of her pretty mouth.

"Yes, it is a female, sahib, and if I mistake not she has cubs, young ones. But to go in search of them might be stirring to enter. The next would be to run into the very jaws of follow from the lair."

even get home.'

I can. Will you come with me? or. ing cry. if you prefer going on, Mohammed Din here will be sufficient."

grass before them.

flash of yellow light launched itself scented her recent presence.

and the shot went ploughing its way the floor, she ran her long arms units reflections of the mountains of your daughter.

Into the big cat's brain. Nugent der the bed in the endeavor to draw Palestine on one hand and of Moab Father (brief rose, dizzy and sick, when his friends | the victim out from her hiding place. on the other!-[Christian Register. | Detre't Free Press.

had pulled the tiger's body off him, Repeatedly the claws would catch just as the animal died.

what had brought him hither, and at forth. in their veins and eyes. The other room. hunters came running at Nugent's

ten in the coffin to be sure of inter- looking about him, "that we killed slumbers when he became conscious "First catch your hare, you that on our track than which fire is the house. He sat up, wondering if know," put in a third flannel-shirted, | no worse. But it may be that we | an earthquake could be producing top-booted individual, looking to the have found the cubs of another pair, the trembling, but presently the

"Oh, the darling!" eried Miss Imogene, as Nugent put the cub into her arms, and stroking the yellow body which flashed itself about and "Oh, well if you are afraid, lieu- seized her hand in its mouth, but the ened to indignation. "You shall sympathy and her lips quivering as out for the jungle in search of big watched her face flush and pale alternately with admiration and terror for him, his soul was lifted up above ogene?" said Mrs. Price, lying back the pain that he was suffering and

"It shall sleep in my room, where ogene in her wicker chair. "Leonard I can feed it during the night if it is hungry," said Imogene, tucking her 'kitten" under her arm, and balancing a saucer of milk in the other too much of himself to endanger even her eyes faintly uneasy. "Hadn't man," answered the girl, carelessly stripping a long blade of grass be- until it gets accustomed to you?" skull. she remonstrated, but the girl shook Shull. Now, that is where you are mis- her wilful head. "No, we are going shame those pirk and white officers her, and proceeding to make the time precaution to secure it by placing a top of slats across the bed.

How long the girl slept she did not know, but she opened her eyes just the light which the full moon was pouring in at her window, which had been left open to allow what faint air long bulk, lighted by a pair of gleamthe semi-gloom, and this shape of "It's all nonsense, anyhow, Nu- dread leaped agilely into the room. gent," said the Colonel, gruffly, "to Imogene held her breath, with a sickrisk your life for a woman's whim, ening sense of physical terror on her, and ten to one Imogene will have for- watching with fascinated, diluted gotten all about the thing before we eyes the form pacing the apartment with long, restless steps. Once it "No matter; I am going to trace stopped and snuffed at the box wherethe way the tigress took to the in the cub lay, and the little creadrinking place, and secure the cub if ture wakening, hailed it with welcom-

Then began a struggle on the part of the mother and the confined cub "Of course we are going with you for the latter's liberty, but the box, a if you persist," returned Franklin, stout one, and weighted down by the had the fright, but I'll thank the cub the third man, and the Colonel, cover, at which the tigress could shrugging his shoulders, left the only claw frantically, not lift, held coolies to carry home the tigress firm, and the watcher from the bed which he had just shot, and plunged shivered as she saw the tigress, growdeeper into the jungle after Nugent ing more and more furious as she was and the old tiger hunter, who with baffled, swing her long tail from side Franklin, were beating down the long to side, and, turning her glowing eyes upon the captor of her cub, leap "We must be near the place, towards her. Scarcely conscious of sahib," whispered Mahommed Din | what she was doing, but obeying that after several hours' slow march along | instinct of preservation we all know, the banks of the little nullah, now she flung herself out of the bed bedry, but covered with a wilderness of tween the piece of furniture and the vegetation that tore at their gar- wall, and with inspired strength ments, scratched their skin, and pushed the heavy article far enough brought many muttered blessings to permit of her body slipping down from the Colonel. "I have to the floor. The tigress fell on the found it easy to trail her spot which she had just vacated with to this point, but here she a low growl of fury, and she could must have turned." He bent to hear the terrible claws as they tore examine the bowed bush before him, the clothing of the bed to shreds, as the Essene communities had and as he did so a long body like a the animal, finding her gone, still

through the air, only clearing his na- The girl tried to scream for help. ked back by a few inches. It was but there seemed a band of iron down his rifle, ran beside the two tress, gave it up and began to sniff and all other airy-fairy creatures! managed to draw his revolver from girl beneath, attempted to crawl

and it was found that his right arm portions of the girl's dress and the was broken, while the left was torn cloth would yield and rend from the by the teeth that had closed upon it sharp touck, and Imogene would clasp her hands tightly about the legs But the young man did not forget of the bed to keep from being drawn

his bidding Mohammed Din began to Once she received a terrible scratch search the ground for some signs of from one of the greedy paws on her the lair where the cubs were hid- arm, and was obliged to tear her den. Freed now from the fears dress for a bandage with which to of the parents, the Colonel and bind the artery, which came so near Franklin joined in the hunt, while being severed. The smell of this Nugent pursued the trail along the blood seemed to render the tigress nullah to find, if possible, the water furious, and she again and again he was beginning to crave. All at would fling herself upon the bed, once he ran into a mass of ruins where | until the girl under it feared that the an ancient temple had once stood animal would bring the whole strucwhen this wilderness was once a peo- ture down upon her, when she would pled plain, and, seating himself upon | die of suffocation. At this point she the fallen lintel of a door, rested for a was seized with an insane desire to moment and as he did so there came laugh, and lay for minutes shaking creeping about his feet two pretty with a ghastly sort of merriment, yellow striped kittens, rubbing which she was only able to control themselves against his boots, and by thinking, "Am I going mad?" purring aloud. But no domes- and a vision of her friends coming in What shall I bring you-since you ticated pussy cat these, knowing the morning to find her raving or won't have my heart?" he added nothing of cream, and fireside, but imbecile, even if in her lunacy she did in a lower tone. With the eyes of real children of the jungle with flame not rise and venture out into the

Leonard Nugent awoke from a Bring me a baby tiger, Lieut. call, and Mohammed Din begging one dream in which a tiger seated, in a Nugent. They say they're as tame of the cubs, it was given him to sell priest's garments, on the steps of a and pretty as kittens, and I would to the English agent of a menagerie, temple engaged in performing the while the other was tied and placed marriage ceremony of himself and "Unique," growled old Col. Price; in a basket to be conferred on the Imogene, was mingled with a vision young lady rash enough to covet of seeing the walls of the Price bungalow falling down, and lay for a "It is well," said Mohammed Din. | moment or two trying to resume his | the old tigress first, or we would have that there was something shaking sound of a low, unnatural laugh in a woman's voice broke on his ear. Springing from his bed he dressed himself hastily, listening as he did so for any further intimation of what was going on, and then as the growl of a tiger like the rumble of faint thunder reached him he caught up his rifle and pistol, and ran out of his room. Whence had come the noise? From Imogene's apartment, which was next his own? As he flew to the door behind which his beloved changed to one of pride and bright- lover with her soft eyes pitiful with lay in danger he struck his host's with a loud fist, crying to him to arm himself and to follow.

What? What?" cried the Colonel after him, but there was no reply, for aftera cry to Imogene to know how things were with her, and receiving no reply, Nugent put his There was a sudden spring at him, a the report of a gun. The tigress fell son Globe. wounded unto death, but still able to roll towards her foe, snarling and game to the last. With one mighty failing effort she reared upon her hind limbs and would have leaped at his he's too matter of fact, and thinks hand. Mrs. Price followed her with throat, but pistol in hand, Nugent discharged the weapon in her face and his comfort for me or any other wo- you better leave it with the servants, she fell backward, when he finished

But where is Imogene? A hasty search failed to reveal her mangled taken, Imogene. Under Leonard's to be friends from the first, aren't body, as her lover, sick at heart, quiet, self-contained manner lie cour- we, Kitty ?" she answered, speaking feared to come upon, but no answer age and devotion that would put to to the soft, tawny ball nestling to came to his agonized calls for her and the mystery grew profound unof the Fifteenth and Twenty-second little animal comfortable in a box til Mrs. Price, wise in her knowledge lined with cotton, taking at the same of her sex, suggested from the door: "Look under the bed," and the next moment Nugent, for all his wounded left arm, which was all he had at his service, the right being still in the in time to see a large object obscure sling, had dragged the bed from the wall and caught his unconscious sweetheart to his breast. When she opened her eyes Mrs. Price slipped along the nullah whence she came moment this object advanced to a nel, who had arrived on the scene away and dragged with her the Colosputtering sleepily: "What is it? death, for the male, missing her, will ing orbs that burned like live coals in What is it? Can't anybody answer?" and to utter a shrill shriek as he stumbled over the dead tigress, and there in the dark Imogene gave her lover the answer he wanted, and I've heard her say since that he could do a great deal of execution

with one arm. The cub was shot the next day, and the Colonel glanced slyly at Imogene and said: "Well, Imogene, you don't fancy a tiger kitten as much as you did, eh?" But Nugent, pressing her hand, whispered: "Of course, I'm sorry, darling, that you all my life," and to-day that little animal stuffed, occupies a prominent position in their drawing-room, while Mrs. Nugent tells the story with great | do. pride. - [Toledo Blade.

Visiting the Dead Sea.

From Jerusalem we had a thoroughly delightful trip of three days to Jericho, the Dead Sea and the Jordan. In the saddle most of the time, and under a blazing Syria sun, the fatigue was certainly great; but the interest was far greater. It was good to be out among the mountains, stern and naked as they were, and to make the descent of nearly 4,000 feet to the wilderness in which John the Baptist had preached and in which wrought out so many of the peaceful tenets of the gospel. As for the Dead Sea, it will, in contradiction of nal. the name, forever preserve a green the male, furious presumably at the around her throat, and she could and living memory in my mind. No absence of its mate and at the crying only whisper out an appeal for her fish can survive in it, we all know; of its cubs, and, missing the native, friends sleeping only a few yards but for a place for a swim, or above prised at the suddenness of the at- peril as if a thousand miles away. | yound all the Winnepesaukees in the | friend .-- [Chicago Inter-Ocean. tack, was borne backward and to the Fortunately the bed was of English world. How it bears you up in its earth with the tawny shape stretched manufacture, and reached within a arms! How it annihilates the tireat full length upon him and feeling foot and a half of the floor, just ad- some ponderosity and dignity of the with its gaping mouth for his throat. mitting of her lying beneath it, and laws of gravitation! How it intro-A groan of horror broke from his as the tigress, finding that her foe duces you into the inner consciousfriends, and the Colonel, throwing had not disappeared into the mat- ness of dainty Ariel and thistledown, tailor. forms. But, though his right arm about the room in search of the miss- The more you weigh the less you was pinned beneath by his own ing enemy, and approaching the bed weigh; there is the real hydrostatic makers have to be paid. - [Truth. weight and that of the tiger, Nugent again, and discovering the trembling paradox. An elephant in the Dead Sea would feel himself a gazelle. his belt, and as the animal seized his under, she found that this was not to Then what a mirror its steely surface arm in its mouth, pulled the trigger, be done. Crouching, then, close to was that morning, and how beautiful

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Time Not Wasted -- Rivals -- To Be Sure -- A Violent Insinuation, Etc., Etc., Etc.

TIME NOT WASTED.

Dashaway-While on a vacation I have been trying to sail a boat. Cleverton—How did you get on! shine is very nice, but just now it is Dashaway—Not very well with the so unseasonable." — [Washington boat, but I learned how to swim .- Star. [Judge.

RIVALS.

"Does Miss Mintly have the same he graduates? lofty manners she had at the first of "Mercy, no; not since she met do?"-[Truth.

Florence.

"How could that change her?" "Florence had six more freckles than Miss Mintly."-[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

TO BE SURE.

Banks-Here's a queer fashion they differ from us. - Brooklyn Life. item. It says, "Baggy kneed trousers are coming to the front. Rivers- Where else could they come?-- Chicago Tribune.

A VIOLENT INSINUATION.

Ruth-Harry told me I was the first girl he ever told he loved. Kitty-When did he te'l you that? Ruth-Monday night. Why? Kitty-Oh, nothing; only he must | age de neighbors?"-- Good News. have been lying to me Tuesday night. -{Detroit Free Press.

WHY HE DIDN'T.

Jinkbots-You complain of the exstut-stammering institute," said the pense of a typewriter, why don't you have your wife do it? Henpeck-I can't dictate to my

wife .- Atlanta Constitution. AN AMBIGUOUS ANSWER.

"She is a great favorite with the male sex.

"Why don't she .narry?" "Her numerous engagements prevent her.

MAY BE ANOTHER WEDDING.

has sercised her rights, and asked a the very soul of candor and loyalty." young man to be her blushing husband. He has taken a week to con- thusiasm, "this is the happiest moshoulder to the door and broke it in. sider, and is finding out in the meantime how much the girl earns a month. to that Paris oculist.' howl of a captive wild creature, and and if she would be "near."-[Atchi-

NO ILL WIND, ETC.

Mrs. Dix -- Your husband must suffer terribly with his coughing and sneezing when he has hay fever. Mrs. Hicks-To be sure he does but you can't think how it amuses

AT FIRSSTSIGHT.

She-Here comes the bride and Do you suppose case of love at first sight?

of the stub of her father's check paper on "Color at the Far North," book .- [Washington Star. WOMAN'S WAYS.

"Can you read my thoughts?" They were near the cold, gray cean with its eternal pulsations. His ardent glance rested upon her liance of color impress the beholder glorious face. "No." she answered quietly: " do not care for light reading.'

a loud shrick as it took wing.

ALWAYS UNRELIABLE. Wife-I must go to the doctor: I fear I've got dropsy. I weigh 250 who have passed through the long. pounds. Husband-Where were you weigh-

ed? Wife-On your coal scales. weight is normal.- Puck.

BOTH VALUELESS.

"Collingwood claims that his word is as good as his bond," said Twynn. at the North has all the brilliance of 'but his bond is worthless.'

THEY ALWAYS DO.

they knew. Do you understand that?

Bright Boy-Yes'm, they always

"Who always do?" most ten thousand."-[Good News.

NOT BEYOND THE REACH OF SCIENCE. 'Oh, doctor! doctor! I've swallowed a filbert.

"Swallow a nutcracker, madam. Five dollars."-[Chicago Tribune.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Timmins-I called to see about a little poem I left here-"To Phyllis" was the title. New Office Boy-Fillies? Two fillies? I guess you want to see de

NOT QUITE IN THAT LIGHT.

an admirer of old brass? Miss Sweetly-Well, er-I have flung itself upon Nugent, who, sur- from her, but as unconscious of her all, for a float, commend me to it be- only thought of you as a valued lichen, and moss; of its curious

A PERSISTENT CREDITOR.

Underhill-Good heavens! Rita, you don't seem to realize that dress- lies a wizard-like power of enchant-

A KNOCK-OUT.

come to you, sir, for the hand of tration possibly not equaled, and

Father (briefly)-Which hand?-

TIMING THE KICK.

Dibbles-Is it true that Karher's father kicked on your coming to their house?

Dudell (sadly)-Er-no; on my going. - Buffalo Courier.

"Angelina," he said, with a gurgle

NOT TIMELY.

in his voice which betrayed great emotion, "you have come into my life like a ray of sunshine.' "Don't, George, dear," she exclaimed, entreatingly, "Ray of sun"

A CORRECTION.

He-What is he going to do after She-Wouldn't it be more appropriate to ask "Whom is he going to

BY THE SAD SEA WAVE.

Alice-If we stay on this rock much longer the tide will wash us off. Time and tide, you know, will wait for no man. Marie (mounfully)-That's where

DISINTERESTED ADVICE. Prof. Van Note-You vish to learn

to play de cornet, eh? Vy not take de mandolin insteat? Youth-I like the cornet better. "Yah, may be so, but you vos not

strong enough to learn de cornet." "I can manage it easily." "Yah, may be, but gan you man-

HE HAD BEEN THERE. "W-w-where are you g-g-g-g-g-going?" asked one. "G-g-going t-t-t-to the stut-stut-

"G-g-g-good pup-pup-pup-place." said the first. "They kick-kick-kickcured me."- Boston Home Journal.

READ IT IN HER EYES.

It was one of those soft, witching moonlight nights when there is a big business done in Cupil's confession.

"Until I met you, Adele," he murmured in a voice husky with emotion, "I believed all women were deceitful; but when I look into your It is reported that a girl in town clear, beautiful eyes, I behold there

"George," she exclaimed with enment of my life since papa took me 'Paris oculist!"

"Yes, dear; you never would have known that my left eye was a glass

Then the moon went under a cloud and George rolled over and buried his face in the moist grass .- [Judge.

ARCTIC COLOR.

Brilliant Hues and Skies of Surpassing Loveliness. Frederick Wilbert Stokes, who was

a member of the first Peary Relief Expedition, gives a new idea of the He-Oh, yes. He caught a glimpse charms of Arctic landscapes in a which he has written for the September number of The Century. Despite the desolation, he found, from an artistic standpoint, a land of beauty, with seas and skies of surpassing loveliness. The intensity and brilas something supernatural. Our sojourn was from the middle of July. through August, and a few days of A bittern rose near them, emitting September-a period when the polar latitudes are teeming with animal insect, and plant life. Of this brief period only am I qualified to speak; but from the accounts given by those dreaded night season, the phenomena occurring in the heavens are most beautiful. The chief peculiarity of color at the north, so far as my short Husband-Then don't worry, your experience tells me, is that there are no semitones, the general effect being either very black or just the opposite, intensely brilliant and rich in color. In fact, a summer's midnight "True enough," replied Triplett; our brightest noon, with the added intensity and richness of our most vivid sunsets, while noon, when the sun is obscured by threatening Teacher-They builded better than | masses of storm-clouds, is black. Indeed, it is the true land of "impressionalism."

I remember one brilliant morning when the measureless ether overhead, a hue of exquisite blue, repeated it-"The architects, you know. Pop's self in the perfect mirror of the sea. new five thousand dollar house cost | Far away, on the otherwise clear cut horizon, a line of pure white ice shimmered its light up through a plakish, vellow stratum of mist which bathed in delicate, greenish blue an enormous iceberg that strongly resembled an ancient cathedral. In the afternoon the sky, a threatening black, overhung a vast, contorted sheet of white and pink, composed of ice-floe and colossal bergs looming up above its mass at intervals, with deep, black patches of water, the whole carrying the eye to the horizon-a tapering band of deep, rich horse editor. - [Indianapolis Jour- blue merging into the sky. In the immediate foreground of the ice-floe, near the water's edge, were shallow Mr. Oldhi-Miss Sweetly, are you pools of delicate blues, purples, and

greens. Of the wealth of color in flower, riches as manifested in insect, shell, and animal life, and of its wonderful limning skill as shown on the great Mrs. Underhill-You made a great | inland ice, ice-cap and glacier, I have racket about my dressmaker's bill, neither purpose nor pen to write. but I never said a word about your This new world of color awaits the one who can truly describe it. In all these color effects at the North there ment - a distinctive uncanniness that, basilisk-like, both attracts and repels. Great nature's pitilessness Youth (tremblingly)-I-I-I have broods over it with a force and penesurely not surpassed, in any other quarter of our globe. It is a land of beautiful and awesome dreams.

LAND OF THE HAMMOCK.

Brazilian Travelers Carry Their Own Paraphernalia.

Brazil is emphatically the land of

the hammock, and a Brazilian never

goes anywhere without one, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. There is hardly a civilized bed to be found in the whole Amazonian region, for hammocks universally take their place. In all the hotels and private houses you will find stout ring-bolts fastened to the walls, but no beds of any sort. Travelers are expected to bring their sleeping paraphernalia and sling them on the ring-bolts, and in the morning to take up their beds and "walk," like the man in the scriptures. Steaming along the great chocolate-colored river day after day, you see hammocks suspended in every wayside hut, hammocks swung from trees on the banks, Indian women weaving hammocks-hammocks everywhere. Your fellow voyagers loll all day in their hammocks, swinging, chatting or 'dreaming the happy hours away," and most of them prefer the same airy beds on deck at night to retiring to their staterooms -often sleeping two in one hammock. On the lower decks, where the crew and the second-class passengers, black and white, men, women and children, are crowded together, the hammocks hang so thickly that it is impossible to walk between them, and in case of emergency-such, for instance, as going ashore in the nightyou will be compelled to scoot under them, along with the dogs, pigs and monkeys that infest those lower regions. The omnipresent hammock seems to have been used in Brazil from earliest times, for Columbus, in the narrative of his first voyage speaks of the "hammaces, or nets" in which the Indians slept. Nowadays, besides the more primitive palm fiber hammocks there are others made of flax, hemp or cotton, hand woven into fine, firm cloth, snow white, striped or plaided, often beautifully embroidered, and usually finished at the sides with deep fringe or netted lace. They cost all the way from \$5 to \$200, according to size and the amount of work they represent. If you are squandering a fortune you may perhaps put some of it into one of those rare and beautiful hammocks made by the Indians away up the Rio Negro, into which the brilliant feathers of tropical birds are woven, to represent flowers and figures. They rival the celebrated feather cloaks of the Aztec emperors, but are seldom seen outside of museums. The English consul at Manao owns a very handsome one, for which he paid \$700. Early in my Brazilian career I was wise enough to invest \$50 in one of these portable beds-a large square of white, lace-embroidered linen, warranted to "wear" for a lifetime-and never have I derived so much satisfaction from the expenditure of an equal amount. It makes the cleanest as well as the coolest of beds, and can be laundered as easily as a sheet, its border answers for a mosquito bar, and when not in use it can be carried in a shawl stap along with the kodac and other essentials. It requires considerable practice to learn to sleep comfortably in a hammock, but after you have acquired the Brazilian trick-of lying obliquely with your head in one corner and your feet diagonally opposite-you discover that hot, pillows are no more needed than feather beds.

An Expert Safe Opener.

One Douglas, who is serving a long term in the Joliet (Ill.) penitentiary. is one of the most expert safe openers in the country, and says that there is not a safe made that he cannot open without tools. He is not infrequently employed to open the refractory safes of the neighborhood. A few days ago he opened one that had a complex double combination, which the owner had lost control of. He worked at it five hours, but he afterward told another convict that he had the job done in fifteen minutes, and only monkeyed with the safe to pass away the time and enjoy a taste of liberty. - [New Orleans Picayune.

Killikinick Extinct.

"Some years ago killikinick weed was extensively used mixed with tobacco," said L. IE. Sanders, at the Burnet, "and tobaccos under that name are popular yet, but as a matter of fact the plant itself is extinct. Several others are called by the same name, but the genuine original plant cannot now be found in the United States. In fact it is exceedingly doubtful if it ever was a plant, the best opinion seeming to be that the real herb is the inside bark of a young willow tree. It is certain that this gives the genuine flavor, but it is too expensive on account of its scarcity. and is used but little."-[Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Pottery Tree of Para.

One of the curiosities of Brazil is a tree whose wood and bark contain so much silica that they are used by potters. Both wood and bark are burned and the ashes are pulverized and mixed in equal proportions with clay, producing a very superior ware. The tree grows to a height of 100 feet, but does not exceed a foot in diameter. The fresh bark cuts like sandstone and when dried is brittle

WILLING TO DO HIS PART.

and hard .- [Demorest.

"And you wish to be treated?" said the dentist.

"No, begorrah," replied Mr. Dolan. "You shtop the hurrut in this toof, an' Oi'll trate to anythin' yes want."-[Washington Star.