THE FRIENDLY VISITOR. To homes of poverty she went, Just as a friend, Upon Love's errand humbly bent, That she might lend Some of the faith, the hope, and cheer

Which blest her life. To those who need to come more near The peace through strife.

She took no purse, no worldly goods: She was a friend. She gave but words, from loving moods Which heartward tend. She spoke of simple things, and real, Those which change not

If plenty crowns or great needs seal Our human lot.

Great meed of trust, and lasting zeal For what is good. She took the poor, and gave rich meal Of strengthening food. She clasped a hand, to fill a heart

With precious store: She gave but hunger for that part, Not less, but more

Than all the things for which men long Or toil to get-The love of being, pure and strong. And though she met With scorn from those who listened not.

Wishing but bread, Her simple word brightened their lot, Whom thus she fed. -Lestle W. Sprague in Christian Regis-

ter.

THE BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

By Helen Forrest Graves.

When Mary Clarimont's engagement was proclaimed to the world, there ensued a general expression of surprise.

People generally are surprised at matrimonial engagements. There is alshould have been adjusted otherwisewhy John should have married Joan and Peter should prefer Betsey. Nobody ever yet was married to suit everybody.

But in Mary Clarimont's case it did really seem as if the course of true love had interfered seriously with the current of common sense and prudence.

Miss Clarimont was only one-anddewy black eyes, a skin as fresh as damask roses, and dark-brown hair, coiled in shining bands at the back of her head. Moreover, Miss Clarimont had a "career" before her. She had just graduated from Medfield Medical University, and taken out her diploma as an M. D.

"And only to think of it," said Aunt disappointment, "that she must needs New York!"

tor Mary, laughing and blushing. "Six up anything for a rainy day, who stand, as his face did not change exago, my p cared for anything outside its limits. poor lad! So I went to Doctor Mernow---'

self and her patients. house grew to love Doctor Mary, and husband for any woman."

listen with eager ears for the sound of her carriage wheels over the blue- and told Aunt Jo everything; for gravel drive which led up to the por- crabbed, crusty old Aunt Jo had been

It was a brilliant December day full to overflowing. when the young physician stood in the neatly-carpeted reception-room, draw- Aunt Jo nodded her head. ing on her fur gloves, previous to entering the neat phaeton once again, while | said she. she reiterated to the white-capped maid some direction respecting old Aldenbury Almshouse, with her head matron hurried in.

mont," said she, "but I clean forgot ised wife, the new old woman!"

tor Mary, with a smile.

"That is," explained Mrs. Cunningham, "she only came last night-a Aunt Jo. "No woman ever yet suc quiet old soul, half blind and quite bad | ceeded in doing two things at once."with the asthma. Perhaps you'd bet- Saturday Night. ter just see her before you go. She brought a card of admission from Doctor Merton, the New York clergyman, who is one of our directors, you know. And she seems a decent body enough." So Doctor Mary went cheerfully into the little brick-paved room, with its white pallet-bed, cushioned rockingwoman, wrapped in a faded shawl. Mary came in, from under the borders of her cap.

"I'm a poor body, miss," said she, "and I'm sensible I'm making a deal don't always take us, miss, when we'd like to go."

ningham.

The little woman would have risen up to make a feeble courtesy, but Docways some cogent reason why things tor Mary motioned her to keep her distinctly remembered having put it seat, and asked:

10" - "Ma

"What is your name?"

"Louise Marlow, miss." "Marlow? That is an unusual name,

isn't it?" said Mary Clarimont, coloring in spite of her self.

"We're English, miss," said the old woman, struggling bravely with her asthma. "There ain't many of us in this country. I've a son, miss, in the drawers. I made some crushing reply, twenty, a tall, imperial beauty, with law business, as any mother might be infimating that I was not in the habit proud of."

> "A son!" echoed Mrs. Cunningham; "and you in the almshouse?"

"Not that it's his fault, ma'am," the old creature made haste to explain. brought to light, and I despaired of "My son is to be married to a fine. proud young lady, as is fit for any prince in all the land, and of course he can't be expected to burden him. a bright idea came to me. Jo, bursting into tears of vexation and self with a helpless old woman like me. He says I'm to write and let him stud in the bosom of one of the shirts go and ruin all her prospects by getting know how I get along, and if I'm sick I sent over here. You found it, of engaged to Harry Marlow, down in or anything, he'll try to see me. I course. It went in like this,' I exsewed carpets until the asthma got plained, putting an imaginary stud in "It does seem strange, Aunt Jo. when hold of me, and supported myself com. the front of my shirt. I sit down and think over it." said Doc- fortably. But of course I couldn't lay

People rather liked the idea, once they | tor Mary, calmly, albeit her voice falhad convinced themselves that the tered a little. "The man who will lady doctor thoroughly understood her- heartlessly let his old mother go into an almshouse sooner than take the And the poor old people at the alms- | trouble to maintain her, can be no fit

> And then she sat down by the fire, like a mother to her, and her heart was

When Mary had ceased speaking, "You have done well and wisely,"

Old Mrs. Marlow died that winter, in

Ann Mudgett's rheumastism, when the on Doctor Mary Clarimont's arm, and never knew that her garrulous confes-"Oh. I beg your pardon, Doctor Clarl- sions had deprived her son of his prom-

And Mary says, quietly and resolute-"The new old woman!" repeated Doc- Iy, that her profession must be husband and home to her, henceforward. "Just what it ought to be," says

VALUE OF A BLUFF.

How It Brought About the Recovery of a Fine Diamond.

"Any man who tries to persuade me that a bluff isn't a good thing now and then will find that I am not with him.' chair and neatly draped casement, said a man prominent in the War Dewhere sat a poor little shrivefed up partment. "It was a bluff that saved me a \$600 diamond the other day, and She looked timidly up as Doctor if a thing like that isn't calculated to give a man a high estimate of bluffs I don't know what is.

"Some time ago I was ordered to go to Cuba on government business. As of trouble in the world. But the Lord I was to be gone six weeks, I packed everything in my rooms which happened to be lying around in the bureau "This is the doctor," said Mrs. Cun. drawers. When I came back and went through the drawers again 1 found to my dismay that my diamond stud was not in the case where I had left it. I there, hiding the case beneath some old socks. I went to my niece and in a voice fearfully calm I told her of the theft.

"She was, of course, greatly shocked, but she began to question me about it. She suggested that perhaps I had not put it in the case at all, and that it was probably lying somewhere in the of strewing \$600 diamonds all over the carpet. I reported the matter to the police the next day. The servants

were under suspicion, but nothing was ever recovering it again. "A couple of days ago, while I was

in the Chinese laundry paying my bill,

"'John.' I said, 'I left a diamond

"The celestial seemed not to underpression, and he went on counting

MUST REPORT TO HER.

A Young Woman Has Charge of Omaha's Firemen and Policemen. Over every telephone in Omaha,

probably, is posted this notice: "In case of fire call up 37," but few peo- sweetness. ple, even those who are in the habit of calling up "37" in every case to learn where it is, really understand what the young woman who represents that number is doing all the time. She is really a sort of supervisor of fire and police, before whom even the fire and police commissioners pale into insignificance. She has a long table off by herself in the east end of the exchange room and there presides over the destinies of the city and keeps tab on the policemen. On this table are several "tickers" in glass cases, for all

the world like those found in boards of trade, and on these the patrolmen make their mark every hour when they turn in their number at the patrol box. There is a whirring noise in the glass case whenever they do, and if the proper time passes and the report is not made "37" makes a note of it.

orders to the police.

When a fire is "rung in" she reaches over and touches a black button, some- ity of the vote. what after the similitude of a telein a bunch, and as the foreman at each stands with his ear to the receiver she informs them individually and collectively where the fire is located. Then those who are far away unhitch their stalls, while the girl who has made all and fertilizing factory opposite the islthe fuss puts her lips to the transmitter and begins telling over and over again to reporters and other inquisi-

tive people where the blaze is located. Home of the Edam Cheese.

While the Edam cheese is a familar visitor on the table, not every one knows whence it comes nor how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring has been achieved. The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry, and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is therefore doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is repeated until the whey has all been ple, quiet lives. While the writer sat

double distilled, so sweet they make you long with a great thirst for the red water tank shimmering in the sun. The Tragic Fate of a Promising light forty acres away; but you must eat and eat, and go on eating even while your palate is cloying with the

In another week the dried grapes are ready for the sweat boxes. These wide, open boxes contain from 150 to 160 pounds, and as the raisins become sufficiently cured they are sorted from the others and placed therein, the large, perfect clusters, and the inferior, broken pieces in separate boxes. These are usually carried to a sweating house, a closed structure, in which they soften and moisten evenly, the drying having made the stems exceedingly brittle; or simply stacked in one corner of the packing house to await the grading and packing .-- "The Land of Sunshine."

The Town Was Overlooked.

Loud's Island, on the coast of Maine, near historic Pemaquid, in the Lindoln county town of Bristol, is It is at such times that she issues her one of the very few places on earth where there are no taxes. This island, It is this mysterous young woman otherwise known as Muscongus, was who is also responsible for the start- overlooked when Maine became a ling sound of the gong, which rings state, and was put into no town or out like a death knell in every fire county. It is said that during the station in the city when a shanty war the people cast their votes for a down in the bottoms catches fire. time in the town of Bristol, until some election officer discovered the illegal-

The island was first settled by John grapher's key, and at once a gong Loud, a deserter from a British manounds in every station, and every of of war, and his great-grandchildren fice where a fire gong is located. The are new prominent inhabitants. By same touch of the button drops the voluntary contributions, school is chain from the front of horses in the maintained, the parents paying \$4 fire department, and they jump under for each child. The school term averthe swinging harness. Then, while the ages eight months in each year, and men are hitching, the foreman goes to there is an average attendance of the 'phone. By this time "37" has con- eighteen scholars. Catching bait for nected all the telephones in the station the fishermen of Boston, Gloucester and Portland is the most profitable business of the people, but when bait is slack in running they turn their attention to lobstering, mackerel fishing and catching porgies for the big oil and in Bristol .- Portland Press,

Artificial Eye Makers.

Tucked away in quaint Old World corners we find some of the most odd personages. Such is the great artificial eye maker and painter, A. Muller Hipper. In quaint Lauscha, in the very heart of old Thuringen's dense forests and high mountains, he sits and works away day in and day out, surrounded by his family, the male members of which are all experts in this delicate work, and have been such since the days of his great-grandfather, who first started the work at Paris, but who, owing to the strong anti-German feeling, was forced to return to his native mountain land. They have grown rich, but lead simextracted and the curd is compara-tively dry. It is then wrapped in a

THE 'GATOR'S MEAL.

Philadelphia Pug.

"You can't take that in here," said the gatekeeper at the Philadelphia Zoo to a woman with a wiggling little animal in her arms, "it's against the rules."

"Why, little Teddy wouldn't hurt a thing, and I'll promise you he won't leave my arms a minute. I can't take him away back home now, and I do so want to get in and see the animals."

Now it is a hard thing for a man to withstand the fascination of a pretty face, and when a dimpled, beseeching smile accompanies it-well, the young woman got into the Zoo, and little Teddy went in too, leaving the gatekeeper hoping sincerely that nobody in authority would see the animal. It was a very diminutive creature, so small, in fact, that if she had chosen his fair owner might have thrown her handkerchief over him and taken him iu without difficulty.

The skies were bright, the animals all in a good humor and Teddy seemed to enjoy it immensely. The big elephant was in his pool taking a daily bath, and when, sucking up a trunk full of water, he treated the spectators to an elephantine shower bath. Teddy's joy knew no bounds, and his mistress thought surely he would break away.

In the course of the afternoon they came to the shady rustic bridge which spans the slimy gully where the huge alligator blinks his life away. The young woman had never seen such a fine specimen, and she was completely, absorbed in the spectacle, forgetting even Teddy in her intense interest. Teddy was somewhat nearsighted, and wished to get a closer view of the great, scaly object, so with a gentle tug he disengaged himself from his mistress's arms and jumped headlong into the ditch. The alligator opened his sleepy eyes at this unwonted disturbance, and seeing a visitor lifted his head to make a survey.

Teddy's eyes, meanwhile, were popping out so far that you could knock them off with a stick. The alligator cocked his hungry eye on the dumfounded animal, and struck with the tenderness of his fat little legs, wiggled leisurely toward him. So quickly that Teddy had no time to give a farewell yelp, the denizen of the swamps opened his grinning mouth and swallowed the dog whole. Then, licking his jaws and blinking his eyes, he rolled over and went to sleep, well contented with the free lunch that had been so providentially provided.

The young woman's silent distress was pitiful to see. Without a word she walked hastily to the entrance. and with a sheepish glance at the keeper walked out.

"Ain't that the lady who took the pug in?" said the keeper to his companion.

"Why, sure it is," he made reply. "I wonder what she has done with him?"

A Philosopher's Timidity.

"Humph!" growled Aunt Jo. "Any shirts for him, but you were made for am!" something higher and more dignified. Mary."

Mary smiled.

"Dear Aunt Jo," said she, "I shall as she stood there. not let my sword and shield rust, believe me. Harry has only his own talents to advance him in the world, and

shall be ready to marry. In the meantime. I shall accept the post of visiting physician to the Aldenbury Almshouse, and practice my profession in Aldenbury, just the same as if there were no engagement."

"I wish to goodness there wasn't," said Aunt Jo. "I tell you what, Mary," tongued young man of yours, and I then?" never shall."

Still Doctor Mary Clarimont kept her temper.

"I am sorry, Aunt Jo," she said, pleasantly. "But I hope that you will eventually change your mind."

"I used to keep a thread-and-needle store when I was a young woman." re- my son is to marry?" she observed. marked Aunt Jo, drily, "and I always could tell the ring of a counterfeit halfdollar when a customer laid it on the counter. I could then, and I can nowand I tell you what, Mary, there's base metal about Harry Marlow!"

Doctor Mary bit her lip.

with quiet dignity, and the old lady said no more.

"Aunt Jo is wrong!" persisted the pretty young M. D. to herself.

"Mary is making a fool of herself!" thought Aunt Jo.

Aldenbury was a pretty manufacturing village, with a main street shaded by umbrageous maple trees, a "west vet lawns and terraced gardens, and hope she'll come again soon." an "east end," where people fought the merest pittance.

And a little way out of the viHage, a certain smuggling sea-captain, whose to the sky, and made a picturesque back-ground to the landscape.

Doctor Mary Clarimont made something of a sensation at Aldenbury. Up wigs, or pert young ones, with eyeglasses.

prescriptions and compounded pills was doing. and lotions, was a novelty in the town,

ession was all the could? And Henry couldn't help me. world to me. I neither wished nor for he's getting ready to be married, without a word. The future was all mapped out before ton and asked him, did he know of any back stud that went in so,' I said, me, without let or hindrance; and decent place where an old woman like again going through the motions, me could end her days in peace. And he gave me a card to come here, and ter for a time, moving the laundry brainless idiot can get married, and some money to pay my traveling ex. packages on the shelves. Finally he keep a man's house and mend his penses-God bless him!-and here I turned to the cash drawer, and from

> Mary Clarimont had listened quietly paper. to the garrulous lady, but the color had varied in her cheeks more than once

"Is your son's name Harry Marlow?"

she said, slowly and thoughtfully. it will be at least a year before we old woman, with a duck of her white- way. It is some thirty or forty feet capped head.

> taking a photograph from her pocket, striking machinery is driven by The old woman, with trembling weights of about a ton and a half, hands, fitted on her iron-bowed specta- hanging in a sort of chimney shaft, cles, and looked at the picture, uttering 174 feet deep, and to wind them up a little cry of recognition.

I don't fancy that smiling, smooth- cried, "You are acquainted with him, down-is a fair day's work. When

"Somewhat," said Doctor Mary, composedly, as she returned the photo- go pounding away for four days withgraph to its place. "And now I will out further attention. It needs a leave you something to relieve this difficulty in breathing."

But the old crone eyed her wistfully. "Perhaps you know the young lady thing is that this massive mechanism "Yes," said Doctor Mary, writing something in her prescription-book.

"I have seen her." "Perhaps, Miss," faltered the old woman, "you would give her my humble get through their preliminary perduty, and tell her I would just like to formance and the great hammer falls look at her for once and see what she on the mighty Ben within one second "Perhaps. We will not discuss the is like. There's no fear of my trousubject further, Aunt Jo." she said. bling her, miss, for I mean to end my days here. But I would like to see her the astronomer royal, who keeps a just once. And if it wouldn't be ask- time-piece, says that it does not vary ing too much, miss, would you please a second a week all the year round,write to my son, and tell where I am- London News. -for I'm no scholar myself, and I'm his mother, after all."

"I will write to him." said Doctor Mary, quietly, and so she went away. "I never see a lady doctor afore," end," where people who had made said old Mrs. Marlow, with a long sigh. their fortunes lived comfortably in "But she's a pretty creetur, and it roomy old houses, surrounded by vel- seems good to have her around. I cyclist who had stopped for refresh-

desperately, and not always successful the matron, brusquely. "Doctor Clari- ran away with the squire's eldest ly, to keep soul and body together on mont ain't one to neglect poor people daughter, and a day or two later the because they are poor."

That evening Aunt Jo, frying crulthe almshouse, built and endowed by lers over the kitchen-fire, was surprised by a visit from her niece, who conscience had stricken him during his came in, all wrapped in furs, with ed the reply:latter days, raised its gray-stone gables cheeks crimsoned with the frosty air.

her spectacles.

"I drove over to see you, Aunt Jo," all.'" to this time, all the resident M. D.'s said Mary, "to tell you that you were had been snuffy old gentlemen, with right. The metal was counterfeit." "Eh?" said Aunt Jo, mechanically ladling out the brown, curly crullers, A beautiful young lady, who wrote although she did not look at what she

"I have written to Harry Marlow three of them had money."-Ohio and by no means a disagreeable one. | canceling our engagement." said Doc. State Journal.

"'It was just an ordinary screw-He shuffled around behind the counit tossed out a little bundle of tissue

"'Yat him?' he asked. "And a new fiver answered 'Yes. "

London's "Big Ben."

The striking mechanism of Big Ben "Yes, miss, at your service." said the is a Brobdingnagian affair in every up above the clock, which occupies a "Is he like this?" asked Doctor Mary, room in the centre of the tower. The from bottom to top-though, of course "Sure, miss, it's his own self." she they are never allowed to run quite fully wound up, Big Ben's termentor -the massive iron hammer head-will pretty ponderous hammer to bring the full tone out of a bell weighing fifteen or sixteen tons, and the marvellous keeps such beautiful time as it dose. The cock, with which it is connected by iron rods, gives its cue with such aston'shing precision that the chimes of Greenwich mean time-at least, that is what it is supposed to do, and

A Nice Little Elopement.

"There's a rather funny circumstance connected with the elopement here last week," remarked the loquacious landlord of the tavern in a remote Sussex village, addressing a ment, says Tit-Bits. "A young man "You may be very sure of that," said who hadn't known her so very long old gentleman sent this message by letter to his new son-in-law;-

"'All is forgiven. Come home.' "To this the young fellow telegraph-

"'All won't be forgiven till I have "Bless me! This ain't never you?" kicked you well for letting me elope said Aunt Jo, peeping over the rims of with your daughter. You'd better not be at home when I come, that's

A Good Sign.

First Footpad -- "Times are getting much better." Second Footpad-"They are that. Out

of four men I sandbagged last week

linen cloth and kept for ten or twelve days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese, until by this Old World family find their the maker thinks it is salt enough to Insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and

scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned. The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellow or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye.

had suffered severely. Again, is was tab Herald. an Arab of 14.2%, which carried ten

stone six pounds and won a ten-mile race at Ferozepore in twenty-five minhim through all his campaigns during The infirmary nurses, three in nummany problems of economy and dis- what occurred as follows: don Saturday Review.

off the translucent clusters of musca- walks away." icacy we know. Behind them the have it for calling me 'you!" " lines of trays lie, a basking array of

shimmering fruit, and some one interested is shoving the clusters together, is at this stage in the curing that the ties.

grape is most delectable. The amber is changing through In 1898 Russia had a merchant maruddy stages to amethyst, and the sun rine of 2,898 vessels, of which 694 warmed balls are drops of honey- were propelled by steam.

his gas lamp, and within half, an hour brought forth a perfect reproduction, in everything but real sight, of the writer's eve.

Every year thousands of eyes made way to America .- Leslie's Weekly,

Your Hoy Can Work.

Put your boy to work if he is not in school. If there is nothing else for him to do put him to whitewashing used to tell the following story: At the back fence, keep the lawn mowed the time Lord Rosse's telescope was and even cut the winter's supply of drawing so many scientific men across wood. Anything is better than loafing the channel, Sir David was asked if about town at the rear of a cigarette, learning all the evil habits and contracting all the vices that are affoat afraid of the sea.' to catch idlers. No honest labor will hurt your boy, but the evil habits he may contract in the streets may kill thought nothing of it himself; he just The Endurance of the Arab Horse. his soul and poison his moral nature What a picked Arab horse can do so as to make him a detriment to the when put upon his mettle almost baf- community in which he lives and bow fles belief. An officer, recently return- down his gray-haired parents with ed from the Soudan, relates that, after sorrow. If the fathers and mothers a ride of 800 miles, his horse showed of to-day would only learn the importno signs of work, though he had cast ance of training the sons so as to be all his shoes before accomplishing a industrious and keep them off the quarter of the journey, though many streets the coming generation would ing really into bed, and was indicative of the camels had died, and the others be inestimably better for it .- Mascou-

An Insulting Pronoun.

utes, a feat of endurance probably un- make it, is very exacting the world equaled in equine annals. And Lord over, even in almshouses. The Lon- father asked him, 'What did you do?' Roberts can bear testimony to the don Outlook reports a serious trouble (meaning what remedy was applied). powers of the Arab which carried among a set of workhouse officials.

twenty-five years and, alone among ber, demanded a separate sitting room the horses of history, received official and the delight of a Sunday dinner authority to wear the Afghan medal therein, and the matron had sought drawn, and his answer to any such with four clasps. Such qualities are to humble them by sending the cook proposal always was: worth insisting upon at the War Of- to enjoy her Sunday dinner in their fice as a short cut to the solution of company. The brawny cook described

and got inside the door. 'Four cov- truly said of him that he "never fear ers? she says. 'Four? whose the Raisin Making in South. California. fourth? 'Me,' says I. 'You.' she says moral courage more than compensated The gang moves in a bunch, clipping and with that she tosses her head and for such weaknesses as he possessed.

tels, arranging them upon the trays | Here cook drew a long breath, then to shrink and shrivel under the rays continued: "If it hadn't 'a' been Sunof the sun into the concentrated del- day, gentlemen, I should have let het

er withours Cultivated Mushrooms

The fluest mushrooms in the world strikingly beautiful, but aside from that the tray shall be honestly filled, come from Paris, where they are this there is an absence of almost evfor the workers are paid by the tray, grown in trenches under ground. The erything which makes a country in-After two weeks' exposure to the best mushrooms in the United States teresting to the traveller. There is dry heat the filled trays are ready to are grown in Pennsylvania and New be turned so that the grape may be Jersey, in both of which states their take with him as a memento of his cured evenly. This is accomplished cultivation is an important industry. visit. There can be few countries by two men, one on either side, plac- The cultivated mushroom sells for ing an empty tray over a full one, from \$1.25 to \$2 a pound, according to tractions in this respect than Korea. dexterously reversing it, then, carry- the season. Field mushrooms are not It is the habit to attribue his uniform ing the upper one with them, repeat- in favor, as even experts often con- dreariness and desolation to the Japing the process on down the row. It fuse the poisonous and edible varie- anese invasion of three centuries agoi

The daughter of the famous scientist, Sir David Brewster, speaks with tender frankness of certain characteristics of her father. Among these she includes a curious timidity and a" great dread of pain which he used to express with much freedom. In this connection she quotes from the letter of a family friend:

"In illustration of the great philosopher's singular timidity my father he were going, too.

"'Oh, no?' he said, 'I am too much

"My father tried to represent to him what a simple matter it was; he went straight to bed on going on board, and awoke on arriving at his destination.

"Sir David exclaimed, in unaffected horror:

"'What! Go to your naked bed in the middle of the ocean?"

This is a Scotch expression for goof Sir David's opinion of the enormity of such an idea.

"Another favorite story somewhat betrayed the philosopher's lack of self The ritual of society, as women control. He was talking of a severe fit of toothache he had had, and my

"'Do?' said Sir David. 'I just sat and roared!" "

He always declined to have recourse to a dentist, never having had a tooth

"What! Would you have me part with one of the bones of my body?" Whatever may have been his physpatch in the transport service.-Lon- "Well, Nurse Blank she came down lical timidity in some directions, it was ed the face of man," and his great

The Most Uninteresting Country.

What is the most uninteresting country in the world? The writer of a Foreign Office report puts in a bad word in this connection for Korea. The scenery is, indeed, he admits nothing whatever which he cares to anywhere which do not offer more atbut there must be something lacking in the character of a people who have failed during such a long interval to achieve any advancement in arts ot manufactures."-London Daily News,