THE AM.

O Then who lovest not alone The swift success, the instant goal. But hast a lenient eye to mark The failures of the inconstant soul,

Consider not my little worth,— The mean achievement, acamped in act— The high resolve and low result, The dream that durst not face the fact.

But count the reach of my desire, Let this be something in Thy sight-1 have not, in the slothind dark. Forgot the Vision and the Height, Neither my body nor my soul To earth's low ense will yield consent, I praise Thee for the will to strive; I bless Thy goad of discontent. - Charles G. D. Roberts, in the Criterion.

查派我搬展奏谈被案案派派派派派派演奏派派派派派派派 **** In the Glencosset's Cabin.

River. Pantoset River is a narrow stream, widening into Gasket Bay, and rolling out to sea in long even The two banks of this little ribbon of water, dignified as a river, are coated with sedge and salt furze which grows scraggly in the white glistening sand. The south bank slopes down into a long stretch of erness, when, all o' er sudden, I seen marsh land, spreading out like a green | er movement in ther tall prairie grass carpet to the gray sea beyond. The about er hundred yards oil my weather north bank runs up country and is lost in a horizon of pine-clad hills.

From the deck of a vessel entering ground an' like er flash six giant red the harbor the cluster of little whitewashed cottages, which compose the their backs an' comin' fer me like et village is but a handful of seashells, marked by a small white-coated mast, the spire of the First Church, Running up stream, one by one the white my gun was in my hand, an' I split shells take definite form, and finally you have accomplished Pantoset, immaculate in its sparkling whitewash. The cottages are all of one size, all of one pattern; low, two-storled and gable-roofed.

Along the river side can be seen little knots of men hammering away at skeleton hulls, which seem before your horse was riderless. Ther fifth heath eyes to grow into trim underbodies of en let fly er tomahawk thet passed er racy little fishing smacks, and perhaps bullet thet choked his last brenth. among the lot a graceful whaler is building. There are no plans or specifications lying about, no sets of instruments of mechanical intricacy; the science of these builders is "rule of thumb," a science gathered by years of intimate acquaintance with the sea clean ther brim o' my lmt." and the craft thereof. By intuition they know the necessity of every bolt or peg, the required symmetry of every beam or plank, and, when the work is done, science-mechanicalstands abashed.

Passing this line of workers to the outpoint of the village, you see the trim little hull of a dismantled clipper propped snugly between two furze-covered sand dunes. A curling ribbon of gray smoke winds up and out of a tiny smokestack, erect on the top of the whitewashed cabin. At the end of the sand dunes and almost by the stern of the hull, can be seen a little brassbound ladder leading up to the deck. In highly polished brass letters glistening on the stern is the legend "Glencosset.

The master of this uncommissioned craft is of Cap'n Hepburn, the crew, Ed Viler and Joe Scudder." Though this ship's company, or household, is governed in its daily routine by strict nautical rules, there are no cabin or foc'sle distinctions. Probably at the very time you are regarding this seemfngly ill-disposed structure three grizzled, bearded, and weather-beaten old men-brine coated and bronzed-are long scalps-rifles-knives. Come-et engaged in an exciting game of pinochle in the cozy little cabin below, or

Reminiscences of an Awful Day on the Prairie. ANTOSET, is a typical New ! Ther settin' sun was blinkin' his England village, situate just | weather eye over ther brown strip o back of Gasket Bay, on the horizon, an' every now an' then er north bank of the Pantoset prairie ben ud whistle loud in thet evenin' stillness, or er little prairie dog ud pop his head out o' his hole an bark at ther comin' night. I lay to te ther wind ard o' er thick scrub growth an' was drinkin' in ther breath o' ther balmy air thet come seutterin' out o ther west, I was contemplatin' bliss ful ther beauties o' nat're in ther wild bow. Then in ther twinklin' o' an eve six little wild horses rose out o' then skins, hidous with warpaint, were on

whiriwind. They were yellin' an whirlin' tomahawks an' long riflet 'bout ther heads. Quicker'n thought time with er bullet thet ate into the skull o' ther nearest Injun. Ther secon' bullet followed ther first so fast thet it was in ther skull o' ernother savage 'fore ther breath was out o ther first. In er twinklin' er third dusky buck yelled an' sprawled dead in ther high grass. Er fourth wild

Ther sith was most errop o' me with ther muzzle o' his rifle half down my throat when my little gun coughed again, an' er dead Injun fell under my pony's feet, ther ball from his rifle speedin' ercross my skull an' clippin

Cap'n Hawkins settled back in his chair with no other expression on his weather-worn face than that of a man who had just recited some ordinary in cident of unequivocable truth. For five minutes there was no sound except the occasional pop of the coal in the little stove.

Finally of Skipper Freeman, noted throughout his long list of marine ac quaintances as a man of few words and unquestionable veracity, slowly straightened up in his chair, locked his hands together, and began twirling his thumbs meditatively. Then in a smooth, easy drawl he began:

"Cap'n Haw-kins-remark'ble, Back -in-the for-ties. Gold fever, warn't ship'd on no cra-aft. Little coin-fitted out-an' started fer ther gold fields. 'Mong other things, er six shooter-latest make.

"Over hills-through valleys-trackless forests. Few shipmates-most er -lone. Come evenin'-sea o' wavin prairie grass. Hed used one bullet in gun-five left. Gazin' et set-tin' sun -re-ve-la-tion o' nat'r glory. Sudden, six fiery horses-redskins, giants-warpaint, feathers-tomahawks - belts -me like sl-moon. Whipped out gun'

TRICKS PLAYED ON TREES without destroying

PLANTS DWARFED AND CHANGED CONTRARY TO THEIR KIND.

The Japanese Owe the Secret of Their Production to the Chinese-The Prominds. Of course, the Chinese are cess of Grafting and Its Service to

Mankind-Producing "Green Ebony. adepts in the production of all kinds of false, whimsical growths upon trees. Man has been playing them for so many hundreds of years that he has "Their famous "finger" fruit is well known to travelers, but it is never rebecome as much inured to the practice as the trees themselves. The arbor produced on the same tree when it has once passed into a purchaser's culturist is willing to flatter himself. on the result, though what the trees hands. It is, in fact, a spurious graft may be entitled to feel about the which, conjugation is quite another affair. nourished through the parent stock. They might, for instance, consider that played many eurious tricks upon the the tree doctor means well, but pretty heads of his subjects, but the fashion often contrives to dissemble his love is dead, and we may the more readily Some of his operations are certainly forgive him, seeing that painful and others eccentric, but the sought to interfere with their vital natients are, nevertheless, bound to economy. The painful experience of submit to them. "Bound." Indeed. converting the ivy into a standard they frequently are, root and branch; tree was once freely indulged in, but and if their behavior in such a trying situation is not always exactly that the persistent creeper seems at last anticipated by their taskmasters, it to have worn out the patience of its persecutors. In the last century there must be admitted that the trees occawas a considerable demand by cabl sionally endeavor to do the best under netmakers for a curious kind of veined trying circumstances. But to drop the metaphor. For some little time the oak known in the trade as "green eb ony." This peculiar marking was profamous "dwarfed" forest trees of duced by the severe "Twisting" Japan have been bidding for western popularity, and their exhibition and which the young growing trees were subjected. Such methods would seem sale is now of almost annual occurrence. They are more or less perfect to demand "an act for the prevention resemblances of timber trees, grown of cruelty to vegetables." in pots, with gnarled trunks and no such enactment is now called for, branches and leaves to match, and To obstruct or paralyze healthy natural growths for the creation of a fully justifying to the eye their claim mere "curlosity" is an inherently to growth. The once famous show vicious system, little likely to gain man, Mr. Vuffin, declared, as the reany real footing among us. sult of his varied experience, that "the older a dwarf is, the better worth he is; a greay-headed dwarf, well wrin kled, is beyond all suspicion." In the production of their dwarfed trees the tions of the Chinese are a dictionary wily Orientais seem to acknowledge in 5020 volumes and an encyclopoedia the same principle. The unfortunate in 22,957 volumes. tree-dwarf must not only be old, but must look its age. It must have wrin kles and crows' feet. It must have roots, and palsied members. Then it is a dwarf, indeed, and the better worth owning and exhibiting.

Although the great number of the dwarfed trees come from Japan, the Japanese owe the secret of their production to the Chinese. It is the very button of excellence in the cap of a Celestial gardener to be an adept in the art of conquering nature, and the practice of making "Koo Shoo" (tree dwarfs) may possibly date from the time of Confucius. Various members of the "conifer" family are the favor ite subjects of distortion, though they are by no means the only tribe sub mitted to it. Long experience has doubtless suggested more than one method of producing the desired end. but the Chinese system may perhaps be taken as a type of all. The prac titioner selects a small branch of a healthy growing tree, which promises well for the operation. Just below an "eye" in the young wood a ring of bark is exclsed, and the wound immediately surrounded with a ball of compost, held in position by a suitable envelope. This begins to send out little rootlets in search of nourishmont. Being in every way encour aged to make the best of its new situation, it presently declares its complete independence of the parent stock

他们的现在是一些的时候,我们的事实的保持,我们的事物的意思。 the vitality. Through the channels thus formed the dems of suitable young plants are Good Roads Zotes carried up, the whole in due time having the appearance of a composite head growing from a single stock. It 新兴市场兴奋中BIX在中国兴奋中20X中中50X中中20中的 is an old, old trick, which can only exette the indignation of intelligent

Defective City Streets. HE movement for better high-

ways was undertaken mainly to effect the improvement of those ronds which lie outside Ilmits of towns and cities and, in large part, traverse purely rural districts. The mileage of such roads is very great; their condition is often deplorable; many of those who use them most appear indifferent to their improvement and violently opposed to spending any money on them, or even to changing time-worn methods of maintenance. These conditions have proved serious obstacles to the general inauguration of road improvement, but by united and prolonged effort and years of work they are gradually being surmounted.

The condition, however, of the streets, in most of the towns and cities which do not come within the scope of the good roads movement is, rela tively, about as bad as that of the country roads. In some of the towns and cities few streets are paved at all, and in most of them much of the pavement is rough, badly laid, and poorly kept. This seems the more strange, as wealth, progressiveness, commercial activity and intelligence of the country are concentrated, in large measure, in and around the centres of population.

It would appear that the needs of modern life should have long ago led all places of any size or pretense to facilitate local development by affording commerce the best possible means to prosecute its undertakings by providing smooth, payed ways within their borders for quick and easy transportation. It would seem that disease should have been warded off, death rates reduced, and reputations for healthfulness sought after, by laying payements easily and cheaply cleaned. and equal to the requirements of modern sanitary methods. It would be supposed that the recreation of the populace would have been everywhere. provided for by the construction of boulevards, parkways and parks that would provide place for pleasant change and healthful exercise in leisure moments. In short, there are many reasons why, the more dense the population and the greater the volune of business transacted, the better the pavements should be.

It is seldoni that such is the case, and it is the more curlous because Americans usually demand in large measure all those things that make for their comfort and pleasure, and it the more disgraceful because the uscessity for something better is constantly and painfully apparent, and the facilities and means are at hand to provide all that can be required.

A gentleman just returned from abroad has stated that our city streets compare even more unfavorably with those of foreign cities than do our country roads with their country roads. It is not difficult to believe this. Though the round cobble is perhaps no loager laid, there are streets where their abominable surfaces must be traversed. The forms of block pavement more generally used can be made to give good results, but they rarely do so, owing to being improperly laid on soft foundations, which speedily allow them to sink in spots, and depressions soon appear in which the water stands after every storm.

But it is not necessary to enumerate

HOW TO CHEER AN INVALID. The Usual Gifts and Results Which Are

Not Always Expected. That an invalid meeds cheer no one can doubt. For while clouds chase each other across the sky that over arches the well people a gloomy pall settles over the one who is deprived of liberty and denied the commonest blessing of life, says a writer in Self Culture Magazine. So it will be no more than right if you deny yourself even to the extent of cutting short talk with a book agent, or omitting to attend a club lecture, or to have that argument out with a friend as to the respective merits of the British and the Boers, of which every one is talking, if only by such means thus may be secured in which to pay some attention to your afflicted friend. As a further proof of thoughtfulness

carry flowers, and I advise you to se lect fragrant ones. There are some to the influence of which strong men have been known to succumb. If the magnolla and the jessamine are not in season, the hyacinth or tuberose will do as well. You will never know just the appreciation that gift inspires for courtesy demands that not until the front door is closed behind you may it be sent to the furthest corner of whatever sized backyard your friend possesses. Even the modest violet has been renounced with speed which spoke well for the un solfishness and kindness of heart of the favored recipient. There are come civilized neonle who feel that strong perfumes are barbaric and belong to the oriental, along with the bangle and the nose jewel. But this, doubt less, is a somewhat morbid feeling

so do not regard it. If not convenient to visit the florist the next resource is to make some del icacy with your own hands. How the poor patient's eyes will sparkle when you tell her that you have brought her some lemon jelly and that it can't burt her. Indeed, it cannot! You are only the ninety-eighth person whose thoughtfulness has been run into a mold, but there is redress even for wrongs like this. Doubtless there are compassionate neighbors to take it off her hands, even if the household boasts no ounivorous boy or goat. Your de light in concocting and presenting that questionable compound, compared to her delight in passing it along, will be "as moonlight unto similight and as water unto wine." So you are sure to give pleasure whatever you do.

Chinese Maxima. The good man loves all men, he loves

to speak with ull. The mean man sows that he himself

may reap. Deal with evil as with disease, the object of punishment is to make an end of punishing.

Have no companionship with a man who injures his neighbor.

One forgives everything to him who forgives himself nothing. Not to correct our faults is to com

mit new ones. The man who in the presence of gain thinks of righteousness, who in the presence of dauger is ready to give up his life, who never forgets a prom-

ise-he is a complete man. The disease of men is neglecting to weed their own fields and busying themselves with weeding the fields of others.

Never allow yourself to do a wrong thing because it seems trifling, nor to wreck?" neglect doing a good thing because it seems small.

In transacting business be faithful in speech with friends, be not envious and in daily conduct be dignified, re-

OUR BUDGET OF AUCHTER-PROVOKING STO

LOVERS OF FUN The Tune is Changed-A Pour Them-What He Said-lie Brands-Hard Up For Cast son-It Was All Hight, En

They used to sing so A rather plain Man wants but Nor wants the But nowadays the With music to the Man wants as 1 And wants it all the

A Posst. "Pa" "Yes?"

"Who loses all the fault body finds?"-Puck

Plenty of Them. "What's that crowd of there?" asked the traveler "That's the first man to smith," was the reply of -Harper's Bazar. What He Said. Landlord-"When you ; hard sausage for his brea did he say? Whiter-"He said it was him."-Chicago Times-Her

He Know the Brands Mrs. Starvem "Will you pilk and some sugar in yo Grimshaw-"If you pley just a little drop of water grain of sand."- Towa To

Hard Up For Cash. Heiress-"No. 1 can neve Sultor (in desperation) main engaged to me for a beg of you, so that I may

my credit a little."-Wichit The Reason. "Is he as attentive to B ever?"

"No." "What's the trouble?" "He married her."-Class quirer.

It Was All Right. He-"I asked your father by telephone."

She-"What was his ans He-"He said 1 don't know are, but it's all right Lampoon.

> She Had to Get Well Mrs. Nurvus-"Do you th ing to die? Dr. Young-"Dear mel

I haven't lost a patient y save my life I don't boll make out a certificate."

> More Than a Twice Told Ethel-"That detestable and that I looked thirty," Maud-"How perfectly : Ethel (elated)-"Frankly, old do you really think I los

Maud-"About forty."-Th A Cynicism Aggravate "Language," quoted Willie

ton. "was given for the conthought." "Indeed." rejoined Miss Innguidly. "Permit me to late you on being so perfect of English."-Washington 8

Ought to Have Known fie Jones-"Great Scottl has been in an explosion or

Brown-"Neither. He's

enumerator who showed up population in his town the ten years ago."-Detroit Fre-

Couldn't Belle

"You can't believe all th

"I should say not." answ

"It's strange," remarked :

mental young Benedicia

throws different people toget

the way, how did you com

"I don't," replied the old

man, "and I never expect to

your wife?"

delphia Press.

The Vuice of Experience

in print." said the skeptical

Meekton. "Some things at

of his nose to the tip of his tail. Almost as soon as they are out of the shell quall seem to have the power of making themselves invisible at the

The telegraph poles along the Savannah and Statesboro Rallway, in Georgia, are growing. They are made of cypress, and must have been planted with the roots. They are sprouting at the top, and in the course of time will serve as shade trees in addition to supporting the wires.

The tail feathers of the feriwah, a rare member of the family of Paradiaeldne, or birds of paradise, are the most expensive known. Indeed, their from which it is then severed. Now price may be called prohibitive, for begins the more personal struggle with the only tuft existing in Englanduntoward fate. Still attended by its probably in any civilized land-was ball of earth, it is cramped into a procured with such difficulty that it is small pot, and just kept alive by a considered to be worth \$50,000. It now sparing allowance of water. It can- adorns the apex of the coronet worn not flourish, and it must not die; those on state occasions by the Prince of

wave of a wand. The ground may be

as bare as a floor, but somehow they manage to vanish utterly from the eye.

CURIOUS SACTS.

Two of the greatest literary produc

There was once killed in England a

though imposed upon, is not

nevel

11

Happily.

The toplary gardener has in his time

chirts and boots of tanned salmon hide and jackets from codfish skins. Frog skins are now used in the bookbinders' art, and the skins of many

The Esquimaux of Alaska make

other fishes and reptiles are put to practical uses.

rat which holds the record for size He was gray as a badger, weighed two and three-quarters pounds and measured twenty inches from the tip

rummaging through dog-eared log books reminiscent of ancient cruises. The walls of the cabin are bung with relics gleaned from a hundred foreign ports in the days when American shipping was in the fulness of its glory.

Besides a home for ol' Cap'n Hepburn and his crew, the Glencosset is a rendezvous for all Pantoset's veteran mariners, and of a Wednesday or Saturday night the capacity of the cabin is taxed to its utmost to contain the little host of timeworn tars who come for a sociable talk of the good old days kins was fidgeting around his chair swallowed up in the mists and shadows of their youth.

One Saturday evening late in the fall the Glencosset's cabin was full. 'Around the table were six hoary men of the soa, whose browned and hardy countenances bore the imprint of half a century's labor on the main.

OP Cap'n Hawkins, whose repertory of sea yarns, often suspected of color, was known far and wide to a decade of seafaring men, was the first to break the silence.

"Mates, brace my bob-stay, of I think I ever tol' you o' an experience o mine as er landlubber back in ther forties."

The assembled mariners exchanged covert glances of deep significance. and settled back in their chairs in attitudes of constrained deference to the words of the speaker.

"Es I said," continued Cap'n Hawkins, "'twas back in ther fortles.] was er strip o' a cabin boy jest beached from my first long cruise-China, 1 think. Ther gold fever was ct its height. Stories o' onearthed treasure thet ud make er buccaneer smack his "ps were spinnin' et every hearth. Es I hed no berth at ther time I thought I'd holst anchor an' pint ship fer ther rold fields.

"I'd saved my wages an' et didn't like me long ter fit ship an' get under puy.

"I took ther overland course on e trim er bit o' horseflesh es ever word er martyngale.

"Besides what ther scholars call ther 'desiderata,' fer the v'yage, I hed er is no opportunity to take a nap around six-shootin' revolver o' ther latest make.

"I sailed erlong through storm and calm, over mountains, ercross plains, on the front porch is the main atsometimes in company with others burnin' with ther same fever an' hurryin' erioug like all possessed for ther land o' promise, but most times erlone. By ther time I got to ther great plains' I could shoot a ball from my little gun through ther eye o' er mosquito an' the best fly screens, but desplie these never turn a hair.

"Every few days I'd hall a wanderin' Injun or two, an' if they ever showed fight thet little gun o' mine ud bark an' 'twas dead Injun. I'd gone erlong thet way fer several weeks an' hed I been or scalp kerlecter my belt ud been full.

"Come one fine evenin'. I was crossin' an endless waste o' prairie, broken This is' attributed to the extreme here an' there by little clumps o' scrub. | moisture of the atmosphere.

Cap'n Hawkins was gazing intently breathlessly at the speaker.

"First redskin-'bang'-'ping'-happy -huntin'-. Second Injun-hole in heart. Third-yell-dropped like log. Fourth-high grass-riderless pony Fifth heath-en-toma-hawk 'bove mer head, muzzle o' rifle foot from mer heart-'nother pouy, no rider-bullet in me tobaccer-pouch.

Skipper Freeman leaned over to the table, grasped a mug of water and drained it at one guip. Cap'n Hawand looking nervously and expectantly at his old friend.

Cap'n Hawkins could stand it no longer. He straightened up, and swinging round so as to face the old salt who had just finished speaking asked huskily:

'Skipper, what became o' ther sixth Injun? Skipper Freeman, looking squarely

into the eyes of his questioner, drawled: "Ther-sixth-Injun-killed-me."

Cap'n Hawkins sank back in his chair as if he had received a blow. For a minute he was stunned, then he straightened up, glared savagely at Skipper Freeman, and then with an air of deep injury bent down to the floor and drew his worsted cap from under his chair. He rose from his chair slowly and stood erect. His snappy little eyes scanned the group of old salts. They sat unmoved. Cap'n Hawkins stalked with great dignity to the three steps that led to the cabin door. He mounted them one by one and gripped firmly the door-kuob. Then he turned full on the group below him and in a voice tremulous with emotion gasped: "Ananias."

The door closed behind him .- New York Sun.

Where Mosquitoes Are Thick.

"We have to fight mosquitoes all night," said one of the night policemen at the White Houses "This is the worst place in town for them. There here. The big mosquitoes would drive a hole in you before you could get your eyes well closed. This electric light traction that draws them to the build ing. They swarm around the light and occasionally fly in the front door when it is opened for some one to enter. The residence portion of the house is thoroughly protected with a good many of the pestiferous insects get in to make trouble. Once in, they hunt places to begin propagat ing."-Washington Star.

No Sanstroke in Florida.

In Florida sunstroke is entirely un known, although the temperature ... ten reaches 110 degrees Fahrenheit,

are the terms on which the artist deals | Wales. with his captive, and between which it has to find its own level. But the dungeon alone is not sufficient; the torturer is called in to assist. oon as the victim has established a is about 700 feet high, and its shape is kind of torpid existence, its stem and offshoots are in various places"clamped" with wire fetters, in order to promote the rugged appearance so necessary to its future prospects as a dwarf of venerable age. At this stage, also, the roots are closely scanned, and when

necessary are trimmed, or even seared with a hot iron. Many deaths occur just then, but such subjects as survive the treatment gradually begin to show its effects. With lessened leaves and cramped branches, they grow into more or less perfect resemblances of forest veterans. To confer a kind of

are occasionally smeared with hone; to invite the attacks of insects. The plant's natural instinct is sometimes sides into the state of dwarfdom, a barely living example of what man's

perverted ingenuity can effect. As one of the many tricks played upon trees, grafting stands perhaps only next to dwarting. It must, however, at once be admitted that the beneficent service to mankind. Romans, who had a wonderful love

of gardening-perhaps it was the natural antithesis of the warlike element -knew everything that was then to be known in relation to grafting and

Virgil's rather startling assertion that any scion may be grafted on any stock He speaks of apples growing

cherries on a plum, and of pears on a wild ash. Now, it is the common

graft will succeed unless it be upon i stock which bears fruit of the same kind. We must not, however, he too ready to charge the poet with having exceeded the bounds of his "license; for Pliny tells us of a famous tree in the garden of Lucullus which hore a half dozen different kinds of fruit. Instances of this kind, indeed, might be expanded almost indefinitely. Our own soher and discreet Evelyn speaks confidently of having seen a rose grafted on an orange tree, and Decandotte describes a flourishing young cherry which sprang bodily from the trunk of on ancient oak.

We know that nature occasionally bility to trace the origin of an "effect lefective" which "comes by cause," often much less fronks than frands.

A writer from Mafeking, South Africa, tells of a curlous mound of As white sand near that place. This hill constantly changing, as the sand shifts and rolls. The perpetual movement of the sand mound has been going on since time immemorial and the move ment of the rolling or sliding particles

makes a sound monotonous and almost musical. The white hill and its surrounding smaller hillocks glitter and flash like mirrors as the silvery grains slide down the sandy slopes, making their tuneful humming as they move.

It Always Ends That Way.

They had just returned from their bridal tour when the husband gently 'worm-eaten" antiquity, the branches pulled her ear and said:

"Now let us speak of business. While half of what I have belongs to you. I do not propose that you shall have to not fully overcome for ten, or even beg for your half. Being the head of twenty years. But it eventually sub- the house, I shall carry the wallet, but I propose to hand you over a certain sum every Saturday night. It will be pin money.

"How good you are!" she exclaimed. "I think it is only just and right. I know a dozen married men whose wives have almost to get down on their former process has been of the most knees to get a dollar. I could kick The. such a man! How much do you think you can use a week?"

"A dollar, perhaps." "A dollar! My wife trying to get along on a dollar a week! Why, you little darling, you shall have at least "budding." But we are confronted by \$10, and if that is not sufficient I shall make it \$20 or \$30."

It was the old story over again. He cut her down to \$8, \$7, \$6, \$5, 84, \$2, on a pear, and even a plane, tree; of and at length, when they had been married about four months and she asked him for a dollar, he turned on experience of the moderns that no her with:

"What! More money! Do you think I've got a gold mine? What on earth do you want money for?"

> "I've got to get a few little notions." "But you can't want a dollar's worth! Here's thirty cents, and I hope you will remember that these are hard times, and that money is money !"-St Louis Dispatch.

Awful Fear of a Nervous Man.

I used to know a nervous man who feared that he'd be robbed. Immense precautions did he use, yet with that terror throbbed. He thought thieves might take anything-his folks, his

goods, his life-so when he went away exhibits her working in the form of from home he always wired his wife. so-called "freaks," a word which is He pursed his lips to keep them safe, simply an admission of our own ina- he used to hide his son; he always kept his books well bound; he liked tied games alone. Of course he'd lashes But the imajority of such wonders are on his eyes, and, as it sometimes rains, he took in all the shows each night. Bacon lets us into some of the secrets His arguments had chains, of their manufacture. The stems of wouldn't buy a chainless wheel, alserinin trees-among which the myrtle though the neighbors laughed; and seems to be a favorite-have been when he died he left a wish they'd based completely through their length | sink his marble shaft.-Yale Record.

at the second.

the defects of city streets-they are obvious to the millions who trend them daily. Their improvement on modern, scientific lines is a constantly growing necessity.

The Automobile's Mission.

The automobile, of course, will finish the work the bleycle in this country began for the improvement of the roads. With the automobile here in quantity the traffic of the streets will become far more congested than at present. The horse will be eliminated. to be sure, but his place will be more than taken by the increase in the num ber of machines if once the price is brought down to a reasonable figure and the department stores begin offer ing bargains in them. From this will arise the necessity of more stringent street regulations, for the horse has an amount of intelligence in threading his way through crowdea streets, in avoiding obstacles and in slowing down to avoid disaster that we shall only appreciate when he is gone. The present helter-skelter way of traversing the streets will have to change to one more orderly. And one advantage of the change will be the possibility of preserving a regularity in speed, impossible now when all heavy trucking has to go at the slow walk of a horse, while passengers are not content to ge at less than nearly twice as fast. With automobiles in use for everything, it will be possible to move steadily along at four or five miles an hour. The street cars in the congested portions. instead of clanging their way through the crowd, will move along about as fast as the trucks, and a tremendom amount of complication will be saved.

Jersey Favors Wide Tires.

The State law passed several years ago by the Legislature authorizing cities and towns to require wider tires on wagons will be taken advantage of by Atlantic City for the protection of the newly paved avenues upon which the city has expended in two years over \$200,000.

Councilman David R. Barrett, member of the Street Committee, has taken the initiative in this very proper step forward, and will endeavor to se cure the enactment of an ordinance that will require at least four-inch tires on all vehicles. It is Mr. Barrett's opinion that the ten-cent busses in the course of a year, with their narrow tires, do far more damage to the new macadam drives than the to tal amount of tax paid by all of them combined will repair.

The new State law has been taken up in nearly all of the towns in the apper section of the State, famous for their well kept roads and streets, and it has been found that the results have been beneficial. Atlantic City will either have to do something of the kind proposed by Mr. Barrett or expend thousands of dollars every year in repairs .-- City Government.

fined. When you know a thing maintain that you know it, when yo do not know it, admit the fact-that is wisdom.

posterously absurd! Why, The path of duty is near, yet men other day I saw a piece ab seek it far off. Go home and seek i who made fun of his wife's and you will not lack teachers.

The Value of a Good Gun

Many a man previously a poor shot at the traps has been turned into a candidate for the "crackajack squad" just by being disgusted at his shoot ing when using his own gun and pick ing up a strange gua has found that he improved his scores by using it. He has chanced upon a gun that fits him better than his own; he has his stock altered to suit the "bend" of the other gun, and goes at the targets with : new heart. He improves in practice, and gradually crawls up into the "ninety per cent. class," with new ideas and greater skill. It was all, or nearly all, in the gun. Beginners should, therefore, never hesitate to try new guns until they are satisfied that they have got the right one. It they don't want to try new guns, they can build up the stock of their own gun until they get it to some shape that does suit them. Anybody whose

hand and eye work together can shoot. provided they can get the right-shaped stock on their gun, and they can only do this by not giving up at the first two or three failures .- New York Commerchal Advertiser.

How Chinese Unite Words.

The Chinese unite the words in a name so that they form one word, just as we write New-town. Hartford or Deerfield. Sometimes we unite the words in a Chinese name and some no reason, for example, why we should | rect taste. And persons write Tien-Tsin when we do not write Pe-Kin. Each of these names is com posed of two words. Pe means "north." and Kin means "the capital" or "the King's household." and thus Pekin means the northern capital Tien means "heavenly," and Tsh means "place," and thus the name of the largest city in Northeast China means "heavenly place"-a name it has borne for many centuries. When Mar ce Polo visited the city in the thir teenth century he translated its name into "Citta Celeste."

A Fat Man's Queer Mishap.

A fat eitizen of the seacoast town down a ladder ooner to get a pped overboard between the he might reach when I rejected you de she began, with affected an "You did not might was a he interrupted, coldly." of Lubec, Me., went down a ladder at the side of a schooner to get a hammer he had dropped overboard He inserted his body rungs of the ladder, that he might reach down and get the hammer from the shoal water, and became stuck there The tide was rising, and he was res cued three hours afterward, just in time to save him from drowning, the water having reached within two Pro inches of his mouth.

In the Tiff. "When I rejected you the o

know when I sa have proposed to ye "I dida shouldu

ing no. I hadn't read the lo 1 was thinking of the bindle spoke of it."-Boston Transf

off, butonfusion then was Her ther was it sweet.-Phil

Ordering by the Carls Diner (to restaurant waith have you got for dinner?" Waiter-"Roast heef chicken stewed-hamb hash b fried potatoes College pud ten and coffee."

Diner-"Give me the third fifth, sixth, eighteenth and t syllables."-Tit-Bits.

Women and Heat

when Van Braam interrup "You mean sat. Women Hens set."

that hens set, but I main women do set. They set 0 for the fellows and then the wedding day."-Pittsburg C

Customer-"In that case think I care to buy any if Salesman-"When 1 say of course, I mean overybold taste are so few, you know." Customer-"1 think Fil

dozen."-Boston Transripl.

pliment Calendar upon his

but he didn't know enough

go at that. He had to ask m

read it. Not much tact in !

Bagley-"And what did

Jigger-"Oh, 1 turned if

when he asked you that?"

Jigger-"I was polite enough

How He Got Out of th

Telegraph.

The Taciful Salesman. Salesman -"These collars at go. They are worn by ere

"I am not prepared to add