



THE EDICTS OF FASHION.

New York City.—Russian styles have taken an accepted place and bid fair to continue their popularity for many months. The tasteful yet simple May



RUSSIAN WAIST.

Mantion waist illustrated exemplifies one of the best forms and is in every way desirable. The model is a Beatrice cloth, in a soft pastel shade of tan, with bands of white covered with rows of machine stitching, but the style is equally appropriate for French flannel, Henrietta, albatross and the like, and for taffeta and other waist silks, as well as for cotton, chevot, Madras and linen; but when made from washable materials should be unlined.

The foundation is a fitted lining that closes at the centre front, and upon which the waist proper is arranged. The back of the waist is plain across the shoulders, and has the fulness drawn down at the waist line. The fronts show no fulness at the upper portion, but are arranged in gathers

glistening material. It is as cool as sea foam in appearance.

Zig-Zag Fastening.
You see some smart-looking bodices which are cut like coats—that is, with the jacket back with or without postillions, the plain cut sleeve with ample gathers on top and zig-zag fastenings in front. The bodice has been cut in front, slightly double breasted, and both sides have been slit in tabs, with squared ends. The tabs then are fastened, one over and one under, so that they come alternately uppermost. If the edges are braided with mohair or military braid, or piped with silk or satin the zig-zag fastening is rendered more complete.

A Little Gold Thread.
In spite of the decided reaction from the wave of tinsel which swept across the face of last winter's fashions, a little gold or silver thread has crept into the summer toilet. The sunshade owns its sway. It outlines the prominent features in the design of lace insertions which trim a smart parasol. A lovely sea-green sunshade shows insertion bands of creamy Brabant lace. The outlines of the pattern are followed with a slender line of silvery thread. This enhances the beauty of the lace emplacements and also the parasol.

A Stunning Dust Cloak.
Batiste seems an odd material for a dust cloak, but it is correct for a wrap in warm weather and on smart occasions. Each of these delicate garments has a collar of colored silk or prune satin. Pomgranate pink, turquoise blue, orange, copper red are, some of the tints chosen. While still mohair is the material of a smart dust cloak intended to be worn on a coaching expedition. It has a smart collar of mossy-green silk, with a very heavy rib, and has turned-up cuffs of the same.

The Battlements of a Bolero.
A modish bolero is extended downward in front in "battlement" tabs. It can then be cut up sharply under the arms, for the long front aspect is secured. The battlement tabs are now preferred to a rounded or ovoid finish.



ROUND YOKE WRAPPER.

at the waist line and blouse slightly at the centre. The right side laps well over the left and is held in place by invisible fastenings of small hooks and loops. The sleeves are in bishop style, finished at the wrists by straight cuffs, the pointed ends of which lap over the straight. At the neck is a deep standing collar, that is pointed at one end to match the cuffs, and closes slightly to the left of the centre.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size four yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or two and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

Woman's Round Yoke Wrapper.

No woman likes to be without a simple, tasteful morning gown that can be slipped on with ease. The excellent May Mantion model given amply fills the need and is essentially comfortable at the same time that it presents a dainty and attractive appearance. The material from which the original is made is white lawn with figures of old blue, and the trimming stitched bands of plain blue on white; but the entire range of washable cotton materials, as well as simple lightweight wools, are appropriate.

The back is graceful and shapely and includes becoming fulness below the deep round yoke. The fronts are simply gathered and arranged over the lining, or seamed to the yoke when this last is omitted. The sleeves are in bishop style and comfortable as well as fashionable.

To cut this wrapper for a woman of medium size, ten and a half yards of material thirty-two inches wide, or six and a half yards forty-four inches wide, will be required.

Mercerized Gaze.

A serious rival to silken gauze. Liberty silk and chiffon, sheer tissues in great favor, is the new silken fabric offered for use as emplacements, yokes and chemisettes. It is almost as tender and soft as silk, but has a lustrous sheen, with glistening surface. This proves immensely becoming to the majority of women. It smartens up a toilet which would otherwise be a dull black. The new silk is used as a chemisette, and also for undersleeves when such are worn. Slender young girls wear folded belts of the same

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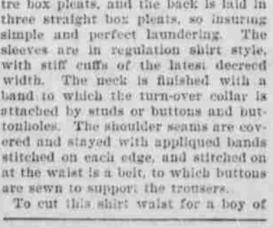
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Boys' Shirt Waist.

The strongly-made, well-fitted shirt waist that can be relied upon to withstand the typical boy's wear is a garment that is always in demand. The advantage of home-making is to be found in the opportunity to select the best material and to secure a perfect fit. The May Mantion model illustrated can be relied upon to be correct in every detail, and to give certain satisfaction. As shown it is of percale, white with stripes of blue, but the same material in different colors and in figures, as well as stripes, is correct, and both Madras and chevot are also fashionable materials, while outing and Scotch flannels are much liked for morning wear.

The fronts of the waist are laid in straight tucks at each side of the centre box pleats, and the back is laid in three straight box pleats, so insuring simple and perfect laundering. The sleeves are in regulation shirt style, with stiff cuffs of the latest decreed width. The neck is finished with a band to which the turn-over collar is attached by studs or buttons and buttons. The shoulder seams are covered and stayed with applied bands stitched on each edge, and stretched on at the waist is a belt, to which buttons are sewn to support the trousers.

To cut this shirt waist for a boy of



BOYS' SHIRT WAIST.

eight years of age three yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, will be required.

RULERS WELL GUARDED

MEASURES TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF EUROPEAN ROYALTY.

Leopold of Belgium Likes to Escape His Secret Police.—The Czar and the Sultan Carefully Watched.—The Kaiser's Habits.—Precautions Taken by Others.

European royalty may pick and choose society to a certain extent, but the private police, like the poor, rulers have always with them.

Some sovereigns object strenuously to the surveillance. A few manage to escape it. Leopold II, of Belgium occasionally accomplishes that feat, by making his movements so sudden and unexpected that his vigilant protectors do not know he is going, until he is gone.

He frequently scurries off to his shooting box, in the Ardennes, quite alone, and often drives through his capital in a closed carriage unattended; but his police are conscientious, when they have the chance. At all public appearances he is guarded by a large squad of plain-clothes men; and at night, an armed and trusty valet locks the monarch in his room and sleeps in the anteroom, whose door is also locked and guarded.

The royal family of Denmark sets aside private police, as it disregards many other irksome royal traditions; and, save on unusual occasions, goes about unattended and simply. But the members of the family who have become sovereigns of other countries do not live so simply.

The Dowager Czarina, who was a Princess of Denmark, stepped into an atmosphere of private police. The Czar of Russia is guarded more strictly than any other monarch of Europe save Abdul Hamid, the Sultan.

Nicholas II, chafes against the attendance, but recognizes the necessity; and, wherever he moves, he is surrounded by secret guards, as well as openly authorized attendants. If he walks in the forest of Peterhof, he cannot flatter himself that he is alone; for posted behind trees, leaning over bridges, studying fountains, are inconspicuous men, absorbingly interested in the landscape. When he travels or runs or drives, the same precautions are observed. In his palace his every movement is watched, his every step followed.

The story is told that on his last visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral, the Czar mistook the path in the forest, and was obliged to ask his way from a peasant whom he met. The man answered him in Russian. He was one of the Czar's own private detectives.

William of Germany, until recently, was the only living ruler in Europe upon whose life no attempt had been made. His natural critics say that he didn't enjoy the distinction, that, in fact, he deeply resented it, and that the recent assault was balm to his soul. Dramatic danger a sensational monarch may endure, but to be ignored!

In spite of his apparent immunity, the German Emperor has always been surrounded by elaborate precautions. His private police service is large and efficient, and his famous six-foot bodyguard, looking tremendously spectacular in their eighteenth century hats and coats, are always in evidence in the royal ante-chamber.

When the Emperor travels he causes almost as much of a stir as the Czar. Every mile of the railroad, every bridge, tunnel and rail is examined. Special guards are stationed along the route and the train is well guarded. It is only fair to say that the Emperor himself seems altogether fearless, and makes so many sudden moves, without reference to safeguards that his secret police are chronically out of breath.

The English King has a bodyguard corresponding to the German bodyguard; but the Honorable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms and the Yeomen of the Guard do not work for salaries as their German prototypes do. They are for ornamental purposes only, and never are on duty except at state functions.

The real work of looking after English royalty is in the hands of Superintendent Fraser and his private police. The late Queen was always guarded in public, but less apprehension was felt about her than about the Prince of Wales, whose democratic fashion of appearing here, there and everywhere, made him an easy mark for attack and kept his police attendants busy. Superintendent Winkler, who had charge of the Prince's person, was not allowed to accompany him to Homburg last year, and insists that if that exception had not been made, Spidie's attack would never have come off.

The Duke of York had his own private police, much to his disgust, and his children are constantly guarded, even in their play, by detectives. Humbert of Italy was one of the monarchs who most cordially detested the necessity of police attendance, and avoided it whenever that was possible. He insisted upon driving about even the most aquid parts of Rome and Naples in an open carriage with only one attendant, and would not listen to the constant protests against his reckless exposure of his life. His police service was carefully organized, and guarded him in spite of his objections.

Whenever one met the handsome King driving in his dashing fashion one was sure to meet at a discreet distance behind the royal carriage an inconspicuous cab in hot pursuit, and in the cab was the keen, dark face of the head of the secret police. In the palace the King had a special guard, a gigantic Piedmontese, who slept at his door and was always near him.

The present King of Italy is much more strictly guarded than Humbert was, but the Dowager Queen Margherita goes wherever she chooses in carriage or on foot, and scorns all idea of surveillance.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria was as democratic in her actions as Queen Margherita and always objected to public attendance, which was, nevertheless, imposed. The Austrian Emperor, whose life has not been attacked since he was nineteen, is carefully guarded, and the late Empress was always intensely anxious in regard to his safety, though absolutely unconcerned about herself.

The personal defence of the royal family of Spain is entrusted to a bodyguard of men from Espinosa, this town having enjoyed the honor for hundreds of years. These men of Espinosa accompany the members of the royal family. One of them sleeps at the door of each royal bedchamber and the rest of the guard in noiseless slippers pace the halls of the palace. But the hardest worked police in the world is the private force of the Sultan Abdul Hamid. A Frenchman, M. Bonnin, is at the head of the service, and, if ever a policeman earned his wages, he does.

The Sultan has a firm and fixed belief that he is to die a violent death; and this cheerful certainty he contemplates with anything but Oriental calm. He refuses to move without a small army to protect him. When he goes to the Great Mosque 30,000 soldiers are turned out to guard the route and a troop of picked men surrounds the carriage closely.

In his palace he has fifty bedrooms, all with iron doors and complicated locks, and he circulates around in them like an Arabian Nights' monarch of guilty conscience.—New York Sun.

CURIOS FACTS.

The word sunny borrowed its original significance from astrology. It described a person born under the influence of the sun, this lunation being supposed to exercise a beneficial influence on the character of the individual.

A proud record for longevity is held by Clifton, Somerset, England. Among the present inmates of the workhouse one is aged ninety-eight, another ninety-seven and three are ninety-three, while the average age of fifteen inmates works out at eighty-seven and one-half years.

French burglars are up to date. A gang of automobile house-breakers operating in the Paris suburbs has been remarkably successful. Their plan of operation is to visit in the daytime occupied mansions which are for sale or to let, with the ostensible purpose of buying or leasing the properties, and having secured an idea of the "lay of the land," they make a second and more profitable visit after nightfall.

The Egyptian turquoise, so called, come in reality from Mount Sinai. The highly-valued Persian stones are obtained from Nishapur in the most primitive manner. A wooden wheel, operated by the feet of two men lying on their backs, brings the broken rock to the surface in bags; the fragments are smashed with hammers, and when a turquoise is discovered it is put aside and sent with the next batch to Meshed, to be cut.

Giles County, Virginia, contains a remarkable natural curiosity known as Salt Pond, which is described as a lake of fresh water sunk in Salt Pond Mountain at an elevation of 4500 feet above sea level. It is fed by no visible stream, yet it is claimed to have been gradually enlarging since 1804, the date of its discovery. Fish that have been placed in Salt Pond have mysteriously disappeared. Its depth is unknown, experiments with a line 300 feet long failing to reach the bottom. The origin of the lake is unknown.

His Aim in Life.

People bother little boys so! All the tourists to his island home used to ask this one: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" and the boy had patiently replied at every interruption of his important undertakings: "I am going to be a sailor and climb the masts." Last summer he took an ocean voyage and was very seasick, and the third day his father asked: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" "I am not going to be a sailor and climb the masts," he replied. "I am going to be a soldier and shoot cannon."

A big uncle took the boy to see a famous cyclorama, where the smoke and carnage and realistic dead bodies in the foreground shattered another of his ambitions. To the teasing question, "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" came the answer in a burst of confidence: "I am not going to be a sailor and climb the masts. I am not going to be a soldier and shoot cannon. I am going to be a bachelor and marry mamma!"—Youth's Companion.

The Male in Hypnotism.

Max Carnavaux, who gives exhibitions of his power in hypnotism, has decided that in future he will be more careful in the selection of his subjects for experiment. One of his favorite tricks was to persuade the man who submitted to him for test that he was a male, and great merit always followed the unflinching antics of the victim while he was under the hypnotic influence.

But one day, down in London, Kansas, Mr. Carnavaux, feeling unusually sprightly and jovial, presented a little too far on the good nature and geniality of the male sex term, and carried away by the strength of hypnotic suggestion, the man under the spell suddenly kicked out with great violence and struck the hypnotist in the hand, fracturing one of the bones. For a few weeks, therefore, there have been no hypnotic experiments of any sort, and Mr. Carnavaux has made up his mind to give up the male trick and rely on animals of more peaceable and reliable dispositions.—Youth's Companion.

A Mechanical Answer.

The well-to-do patron of the place had been attentive to the cashier for some time, and now, business being slack for a few moments, he deemed the time propitious to speak. "If you will be mine," he urged as he leaned over the desk, "every comfort that you may desire will be yours. True, I am no longer young, but I have money, and I can provide for you as few young men could, and surely the material side of the marriage question is worthy of some consideration." She said nothing, but gently touched the cash register, and the words "No Sale" sprang into view. With a sigh he left.—Chicago Post.



WOMAN'S WORLD

SUMMER CYCLING FASHIONS.

Dish, Tray and Boat Shaped Hats, With Sporting Cloths.

Sporting clothes are growing dangerously and delightfully becoming and picturesque. The director coat is bound, they say, to force eventually the abdication of the English habit coat for riding; the new brown, red and white linen golf skirts have got a ruffled bottom this spring, and the cycling outfits that are now turned out by the tailors would appear to advantage at garden parties and in drawing rooms. Just now we are hailing joyously the new sporting skirts of silk, linen and silk flannel, their bosoms laid with stitched down tucks that have a piped edge and high turn-over plaid silk. The sleeves of such waists are a modified bishop in shape with small round stitched cuffs holding the fulness at the waist.

Each by each and season by season, the cycling skirt has grown longer, and for the warm weather that, the surely coming they are offering the most beguiling English mobair skirts and jackets. A very becoming cycling suit can be made of mushroom gray and trimmed with blue silk braid. The jacket is also decorated with some coquettishly superfluous buttons of blue enamel, and shows little false vestlets in front of striped blue and white silk poplin. The garment is worn over a jaunty little blue and white calico skirt and the mobair skirt is garnished with blue braid about the bottom. A dish-shaped straw of blue, with a spotted foulard handkerchief and a blue quilt, comprise the appropriate cycling headgear.

It is an odd fact that these, dish, boat and tray-shaped straws that were evolved and introduced especially this season to meet the demand for traveling, golfing, cycling and general outdoor wear have been brought up and worn by women as general spring headgear. They were designed only to serve as substitutes for alpines and sailors, and they look as out of place with calling costumes as yachting caps or sunbonnets would.

The very dressey cyclist and golfer is, by the way, ordering her next suit of serge, mobair or linen to be made with a many-pored corselet skirt. Eight gored will not be considered too many for such service, and the seams of every gore must be strapped, stitched and piped with satin. Of course, it will require the figure of a nymph and the grace of a Psyche to carry off one of these skirts effectively, and it is sad but true that along with the corselet skirt has arrived the satin ribbon britches or suspenders that had a passing vogue seven years ago, but which were laughed out of use and never worn by the truly modish.—Washington Star.

Training the Young Ideal.

Children are more often spoiled during the first month of their lives than at any other time. It is then that the seed is sown that will influence their entire lives. If the nurse feels inclined to take a little exercise she is very apt to take the wee bundle of humanity in her arms and stroke it. At the end of a week the baby will cry for a continuance of the pastime, and here is where the trouble begins. At the end of a month night walking has been firmly established, and the wearied mother wonders why her child is so troublesome.

Neither allow a child to be carried or nursed more than is absolutely necessary for attention to its needs. The less a child is handled during the first three months of its life the better it will be for the child.

The mother will now take a hand in the spoiling of the little one by giving it food whenever it cries, no matter what the cause may be. Most frequently an over-abundance of food is the very cause of its discomfort, but at the first cry the mother flies to aid in its troubles, and an attack of indigestion follows. There is a greater wrong in this than even the over-feeding of the child, for this is the first lesson given in self-indulgence, and the mother, anxious though she may be for the welfare of her precious child, is responsible. Let the child be regularly fed, and should he cry, try to find some other cause for his unhappiness.

Habits of neatness should also be inculcated at a very early age, as well as habits of regularity. See that his bath is given at the same time each day, and that his morning nap follows with regularity. Be sure that the room where the child is put to sleep has been freshly aired. Plenty of light warm covers are necessary for him, and for this purpose there is nothing better than cheese cloth nicely quilted with a good quality of wool. Let fancy ribbons go if the quality of the material must be lowered in order to have the ribbons. These spreads, if made at home, are so inexpensive that there is no excuse for their becoming soiled and untidy. Fresh air is also very important for the child, and he should be taken out of doors every day, unless the day is stormy.

Avoid draughts, but do not make a hot-house plant of your baby. Every conscientious mother will find in the training of her child she also is being trained, for there is no experience that will so broaden a thoughtful woman as the bringing up of a little child.—Philadelphia Record.

Mits Again Fashion's Choice.

"Dear me," said the old lady who has worn black lace mits year in and year out every summer since she was a girl, "but I am glad that they are coming in fashion again this summer. I am right in the fashion. It comes around to me once in a while, and though I don't care much about it myself, it is nice on the girls' account. They say they can't bear to see me making a scarecrow of myself." But there are mits and mits, and the mits of this year as a "swagger" lot which require handsome and up-to-date gowns to go with them. Three-quarter sleeves, ladies, if you were going to have them on no other account, for the mits of 1901 must have a chance to show themselves. There

THE WHITE PINE DISAPPEARING

Result of Ruthless Destruction of Trees.

"The white pine tree is disappearing," said a student of the conifer family to a Washington Star reporter in the grounds of the Department of Agriculture, "though now that attention has been called to the ruthless destruction of the trees the various schemes of reforestation and conservative lumbering are being given consideration. It has been calculated that the original stand of white pine in Canada and the United States represented something like 500,000,000,000 feet of merchantable lumber, board measure. In 1890 it was computed that the stand had been reduced to 110,000,000,000 feet, 64,000,000,000 feet being in the United States in the region of the great lakes, 40,000,000,000 in Canada and 6,000,000,000 scattering.

"The white pine is distinctively a Northern tree. The native distribution of the tree was from Newfoundland on the east to Lake Winipeg on the west and thence to the southern boundary, of Wisconsin, Michigan, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Connecticut. The white pine belt also followed the Appalachian range as far to the south as Georgia. The best growth of the tree was in Maine and the British territory east of the State, along the St. Lawrence River, in New Hampshire, Vermont, Northern New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Central Pennsylvania. The forests of white pine have been annihilated in New England, though some cutting continues in Maine. Some white pine still grows in almost inaccessible parts of New York and Pennsylvania.

"According to Professor Spalding the white pine tree seldom attains a height greater than 100 feet or a diameter of more than forty inches. A tree of this variety once measured by the Division of forestry of the Department of Agriculture was 170 feet tall and forty-eight inches thick. That tree was 400 years old. It was a little sapling fifty years before Columbus sailed from Palos.

"It is not an easy tree to propagate, so many of the seeds being unferile. It does not, as a rule, produce flowers and cones until it is fifteen or twenty years old. During the first decade of its life it will grow about one foot every twelve months, and then it grows a little faster till maturity. A tree twenty years old ought to be about twenty-five feet high, and at thirty or forty years of age it ought to measure about sixty feet."

Scented Stationery.

There is nothing which shows a woman's character much more clearly than a letter, and, apart from her writing, one judges of her refinement, or lack of it, largely by the stationery she uses.

The paper should be plain and good, with the address printed or simply embossed in plain characters. All florid and fanciful lettering and elaborate and showy monograms, etc., should be avoided.

Certain women have a great fondness for perfumes, and those who have it have greater need almost of discretion in the matter of scenting their paper even than they have of scenting their chiffons. One often sees people, and especially men, fling down a note in disgust when detecting that it is scented. If perfumed stationery be used at all, it must only be by women, and then at most a faint odor of orris or violet should pervade it.

The Useful Chatelaine.

Chatelaine bags are in great variety. Seal, lizard skin, suede and soft kid are popular materials for everyday use. The bags are attached to the belt at the left side. Some bags are set with a small watch in one corner or they have an outer pocket to hold cards, railroad tickets, etc.

Some are elaborately mounted in gold or silver, and have the owner's monogram in metal to correspond.

Big Notepaper the Fashion.

Very large sheets are the latest fashion in notepaper, with enormous envelopes to match them—plenty of space being necessary if the modern dandy is to splash her soul upon paper. The latest thing in notepaper is about the size of sermon paper.—St. James's Gazette.



An effective decoration for taffeta blouses is embroidered spots in gold or silver thread.

Some of the new parasols are set with lace medallions and appliqued with gold or colored flowers.

An exquisite white glaze silk blouse is trimmed bolero fashion, with turquoise and gold embroidery.

Velvet applique spots appear on many of the light and dainty fabrics, such as glaze silk, mousseline, chiffon, etc.

Smoked pearl buttons as fasteners for white pique or Marseilles shirt waists represent one of the novelties of the season.

A pretty little changeable blue silk waist is trimmed with a parti-colored silk embroidery set upon erin silk tassel. There is a small gump of the erin.

A little black silk Etou jacket is strapped across the front with narrow braided loops, which are finished on the side, where they fasten with a long tassel at each strap.

The up-to-date woman wears a fob-chain to her watch. It must be small and dainty, and to be quite correct have a bunch of seals or a rare old coin for a pendant.

A novel idea in flower trimming is a wreath of ivy geranium. The foliage is extremely delicate, lending itself to any shape, and the pale pink or red blossoms are pretty in various combinations. Wide ribbon in plaid, floral or Persian patterns is in demand for sailor hats. Some pretty hats for morning and country wear are trimmed with plain wide ribbon, edged with a straw braid to match the hat.

Floral toques and small hats are gaining in popularity. A dainty hat of violets, closely clustered without leaves, may be made in boat form, pointed slightly back and front. A single row of pale green roses, running from the point in front over the left side, is the only trimming necessary.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The ideal determines the real. Love is the etiquette of eternity. Diversity does not make divergence. Every knave is an unconscious fool. A little balm may hold much blessing.

Faith is the force that makes motives. You may always suspect the suspicious man. The softer the snow as it falls the deeper it will sink.

The roots are refreshed by the rain released by the leaves. There can be a cheerful face only where there is a faithful heart. He who stoops to meanness finds it hard to get the creak out of his back.

You can tell a man's price when you know what he will do for a principle. When earthly goods become our highest good they become our greatest evil.

Many who are willing that their work should be done by proxy will be surprised to receive their reward that way. He who cannot forget the kindness he has done is little better than he who remembers the injuries he has received.—Ran's Horn.

No Cause For Alarm.

A patient angler was not long ago diligently plying his rod and line in the waters of a cool clear, limpid brook, when he was suddenly startled by a loud and angry voice behind him. "Do you know," cried the irate riparian owner, "that you are fishing in forbidden water?"

"Forbidden water?" replied the fisherman, calmly. "I was not aware of it."

"Yes, sir, preserved water; and per haps you will allow me to inform you that I have been to a good bit of expense at one time and another in well 'stocking it with fish.'"

"Ah, yes," continued the angler, languidly; "and with what fish, pray, may I ask, have you so liberally replenished this stream?"

"Roach, sir," roared the angry land owner; "my favorite fish."

"Ah, well, then, in that case," blandly observed the fisherman, "there's no need for you to worry further, for I am fishing for trout!"—Tit-Bits.

Testing His Temper.

"A year or two ago," said a young man to a friend, "I spent a few weeks at south coast watering places. One day I saw a machine which bore the inscription, 'Drop a penny in the slot and learn how to make your trousers last.' As I hadn't a great deal of money I thought an investment of a penny to show me how to save the purchase of a pair of trousers would be small capital put to good use, so I dropped the required coin in and a card appeared. What do you suppose I recommended as the way to make my trousers last?"

"Don't wear 'em, I suppose."

"No."

"What did it say?"

"Make your coat and waistcoat first."—Tit-Bits.

Fortune in a Mattress.

The police of Levallois-Perret, a suburb of Paris, were informed some little time ago of the sudden death of an old woman named Marguerite Blassau, who had long been regarded as a pauper.

She had been in receipt of out door relief for a number of years, and had been regularly aided as well by charitable persons. The police doctor who inquired into the causes of her death found some \$1000 in bank notes concealed about her clothing, and further investigations revealed the existence—stowed away in the woman's mattress—of a small fortune, consisting of bonds to the value of over \$30,000, and a considerable sum in gold.