

THE ATTITUDE.

Believe me, 'tis your attitude. The dimal vantage point you take, That tends within your soul to make The world look very dark and crude. Believe me, 'tis your attitude.

In splendor day for day renewed, The sun sends down her gifts to you. But, hidden in a cave from view, You cry, "There is no light, no good!" Believe me, 'tis your attitude.

By happiness is ever wooed Your being, as by sun the earth, Tho' you refuse the tendered mirth To moan, "I am misunderstood." Believe me, 'tis your attitude.

Man kind is not a brutal brood And woman kind is sweetly kind— And there's no demon but the blind, Believ, bitter devil of your mood. Believe me, 'tis your attitude.

Fling far the sable cloak and hood, And leave dear introspection's cave, Out in the open dwell the brave! The hill, the prairie, or the wood! Believe me, 'tis the attitude. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Uncle Martin's Money.

ROSEVILLE was asleep in the dulness of Sunday afternoon. In Mrs. Maloney's there was the odor of strong tea, and that meant that Mrs. Burns and Mrs. Ryan had stayed over after mass for dinner and were having a friendly cup of tea before they started homeward with their husbands. The men themselves were laughing about the village somewhere. There had been silence for some minutes—a heavy, thoughtful silence—after Mrs. Maloney's last remark. The good women were relatives, cousins in the first degree, and Mrs. Maloney had been talking of their mutual uncle.

"It's a perfect shame," she had said. "Uncle Martin has a good deal of money saved up. I am sure, he won't spend it himself and he won't give anybody else a chance at it, and, like as not, when he dies, he'll leave it to Father Shanahan for something or other that he happens to take into his head. Martin's getting dreadful pious in his old age, since he's been living alone in the little house."

"He hasn't it in any bank at Fairbrook," said Mrs. Ryan, "because Pat has asked."

"Like as not," Mrs. Burns said, "he has it hid in the house somewhere. He's that queer about it, you never can tell. He's always wishing he had money enough for a trip to Chicago. But the Lord knows that it is he that could go if he wanted to. Not a chick nor a child to hold him."

Mrs. Maloney looked thoughtfully at the speaker. "I saw him get in with the McGovern's after mass. He was going out to the farm to dinner with them. We might walk over to the house and if he's in, give him a little visit. If he isn't—"

"The key is under the doormat," said Mrs. Burns. And over to Uncle Martin's the good ladies went. He was not at home, and the key was under the mat. The house, though generally clean, had the air of being managed by a man, which women see at once. The pipe was laid away with the cups and saucers, and a pair of shoes stood prominently on one of the chairs. But none of them had any eyes for these incongruities today.

"How much," said Mrs. Maloney, "do you think he might have?" as she drew out a drawer of the old bureau and began going through it.

"A thousand or so," said Mrs. Burns, from the depth of an old rag bag. "I don't believe it's that much," said Mrs. Ryan, as she went through the old cans and jugs stored away in the closet.

They were so busy that they did not hear a step outside, just as the three of them concluded to look through the cornshucks in the tick.

But all their digging brought forth nothing but a few cents laid away for ready change, less than a dollar altogether.

Red in the face with hurry, and a little bit ashamed, too, they put things back as best they could.

"I wonder where he has it, anyway?" "Do you suppose it is that he really hasn't any, as he says?" said Mrs. Burns.

"Pshaw!" said Mrs. Maloney, sceptically. The next morning, however, Mrs. Maloney was to have more exact knowledge as to the amount of Uncle Martin's money. Her husband, who with being the biggest storekeeper, came in to her excitedly.

"Uncle Martin was just in the store, and he says somebody has stolen his money. He says there were signs of somebody being in his place when he came home yesterday evening, and he thinks he can find out who it was."

Mrs. Maloney was skimming the soup, and she almost dropped the ladle. After a few moments she asked to control herself enough to say: "How much does he say he had?" "One hundred and fifty dollars. I would have thought he'd have had more." But Mrs. Maloney made no protest. She was suddenly thankful that the old man was satisfied with that.

money was produced and, added to what Mrs. Maloney had saved by odd dressmaking jobs in the village, the guilty women managed to get the \$150 together.

Toward 6 o'clock Mrs. Maloney slipped into Martin's little house and put the money into the tick. The next morning early, when the Maloneys were at their breakfast, Uncle Martin appeared checking. "It was in the straw tick," he reported truthfully enough. "Moved about a little. I guess I've made up my mind to take that trip to Chicago. I am so glad after my scare that I feel like celebrating. And you never can tell what may happen." By went on, chuckling anew, and looking at his niece.

"That's right, that's right," said her husband. "You might as well have the good of it yourself. You worked hard enough for it."

Mrs. Maloney choked, and set down the cup of coffee she was drinking, and rose hastily from the table. Uncle Martin looked on sympathetically.

But the chagrined and angry woman had one consolation. She knew that there were two others no less uncomfortable than she in finding the old man going merrily to Chicago on their hard-earned money.

Alas, curiosity is the ancient sin of woman, and it seems to have many lessons to break her of it.—New York News.

COLLEGE WOMEN AHEAD OF MEN? If So It Is Principally Due to Faithful Work.

About the only safe deduction that can be made from the symposium of President Roosevelt on the relative standing of men and women in the higher institutions recently published, is that there is a wide diversity of opinion among educators upon this question. As in the question of co-education, the conclusions appear to be largely a matter of individual experience. A man who has never managed a co-educational institution is certainly not in a position to affirm that co-education is a failure.

On one thing the college and university Presidents appear to be agreed. Women have shown their ability to hold their own with men in the languages and in general literary work. It is averred by many, however, that they easily surpass the men in this field of endeavor, and they cite statistics to prove it. President MacLean, of the University of Iowa, says that in the Iowa College of Liberal Arts, where men and women are nearly equal in number, about three-fourths of those having the highest standing are women.

"That they lead the men in actual scholarship, however, I seriously doubt," says Mr. MacLean. At Boston University fifteen out of sixteen senior students just elected to membership in the Phi Beta Kappa Society, the sole test being scholarship, are women. In the University of Chicago, during the first ten years of its life, women have captured more prizes and honors than men.

Some of the reasons assigned for the present tendency of women to surpass men in scholarship in the colleges and universities are: Greater devotion to studies by young men; ninety-five per cent. of the studies are memory studies, and women long ago demonstrated that they could memorize more easily than men; women give greater attention to details, and apply themselves more assiduously to study; the advantages to women are newer and they are more ambitious to excel.

While in many institutions it appears that the women students excel the men in scholarship by about ten per cent. on the average, the testimony of most of those interviewed was to the effect that scholarship records run comparatively even between men and women.

If women are attaining higher scholarships than men in the colleges at this time it is probably due, as President Northrup, of the University of Minnesota, says, to conscientious and faithful work rather than to superior ability.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Profitable Farming in Oklahoma. The uniform size of a farm in Oklahoma is 100 acres, and practically all have as much as 100 acres each under cultivation. In the wheat belt, which embraces at least one-half of her total area, 100 acres of wheat means an average of 2500 bushels, worth on the market sixty cents per bushel. So the wheat crop alone is substantially \$1500. Any Oklahoma farmer of intelligence and industry will make the remaining sixty acres of his farm produce enough corn, oats, fruit, garden truck and live stock to sustain the family and pay incidental expenses thereby netting him in profits the value of the wheat crop. Indeed, it is the rule rather than the exception that the profits are added to from the value of the diversified products, the result in many cases. In consequence of this productivity of soil, accessibility of market, cheapness of farm land and prudence in management it is not uncommon thing for the Oklahoma farmer to clear enough in one season's farming to pay for his farm.

Misses Religion and Society. One of the regular Sunday morning visitors to the Tombs is a young man who has never found his religious or philanthropic duties interfering with his reputation as the best of the co-edition leaders in the city. His services are always in demand in the social season, and certain of the smartest dances always take place under his leadership. Every Sunday morning he is at the table with 8 o'clock, going from cell to cell talking with the inmates and comforting them with every consolation that religion can bring. He is considered by the present authorities one of the most successful of the visitors who go to the prison. His only evidence in society of the other interests that absorb his is a small silver cross that dangles from his waistcoat. It is the badge of a lay brotherhood to which he belongs.—New York Sun.

A Question. The following recently appeared in the New York Sun: "To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: Kindly answer the following: How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck would chuck wood?" "WOOD."

SECRETS DIED WITH THEM.

Some Inventions That Have Been Lost to the World—The Mechanical Dog Watchman and the Artificial Draughtsman.

FEW persons in the mechanical world have not heard of the automaton of the famous Neuchatel mechanical of the eighteenth century. Most people would know where to find automaton of Jaquet-Droz. They are said to be in Russia, in England and scattered here and there throughout the world. But the most remarkable of these mechanical toys are in the possession of Henri Martin, of Dresden, where they are the admiration of all those who happen to visit Dresden and are able to examine them. According to the information kindly furnished us by Mr. Martin the automaton are in good condition and work as well as at the time when Jaquet-Droz exhibited them to the sovereigns of France, Spain and England, though now they must be put in operation by hand.

One of this wonderful man's clocks went for a very long time without being rewound. This kind of perpetual movement was produced by different metals expanding and contracting at the same temperature. Another clock, without being touched, answered the question, "What time is it?" It must be presumed that the breath of the questioner was sufficient by a delicate combination to put the mechanism in movement. Still another exhibited the hours, the minutes, and the seconds, the centre of the dial indicating the course of these through the zodiac, and the four seasons and the different phases of the moon in perfect accord with its evolution.

AN ARTIFICIAL INSTRUMENT. The dial was lighted at the time of the full moon and the stars appeared and disappeared at the required intervals. This artificial instrument was covered with clouds if the weather was unpleasant, or lighted if it was clear. As soon as the hour was struck a chime was heard. It played nine different melodies, to which an echo responded. A lady seated in a balcony, holding a book in her hand, accompanied the music with gesture and look, from time to time took a pinch of snuff and bowed to those who opened the glass door of the clock. When the chiming was ended a canary, standing on the hand of a child, whose gestures expressed admiration, sang eight different airs. A shepherd came in his turn and played on the flute, and two children danced around. Suddenly one of the children threw himself on the floor in order to make the other lose his balance, and then turned toward the spectators, pointing at his companion with his finger. Near the shepherd a lamb bleated from time to time and a dog approached his master to caress him and to watch over a basket of apples. If any one touched the fruit he would bark until the fruit was put back in its place.

He presented one of his clocks to King Ferdinand VI, who was so delighted that he refunded the expenses of the journey and paid in addition 500 louis d'or. The King assembled his courtiers in order to have them in his possession. Among the automaton was a clock with a shepherd playing on his flute and a dog guarding a basket of fruit.

A FAITHFUL DOG. "The dog," said Jaquet-Droz, "is as faithful as he is well behaved. Let your Majesty put him to the proof by touching one of the fruits in the basket." The King endeavored to take an apple, but the dog immediately threw himself on his hand, barking so naturally that a bound present in the room responded with all his strength. The courtiers thought that sobery was at work and fled precipitately, making the sign of the cross. The King and the Minister of Marine were the only ones to remain.

The latter asked the shepherd what time it was. As he did not answer Jaquet-Droz remarked smilingly that he probably did not understand Spanish and begged his Excellency to address him in French. The question was repeated in that language and the shepherd replied immediately. The minister was frightened, and he, too, hurried away. In consequence of this scene the Neuchatel artist, fearing that he might be arrested by the Inquisition as a sorcerer, begged the King to invite the grand inquisitor to be present. Jaquet-Droz took the clock apart in his presence, piece by piece, showing him all the springs and explaining to him the action of the train. Probably the inquisitor understood little or nothing of the matter; nevertheless he announced the fact publicly that he discovered no magic, and that the mechanism was moved entirely by natural means.

WONDERFUL AUTOMATONS. Three of these automaton, whose perfection exceeded everything which had ever been known in this class of work, are the young musician, the draughtsman, and the harpichord, executed several pieces of music with dexterity, without any person touching the instrument. The draughtsman, seated on a stool, made drawings with a pencil, sketched them correctly and then shaded them. From time to time he raised his hand to examine his work the better, corrected some defect and blew the dust from the paper. Henri Louis, having gone to Versailles, exhibited his automaton to the King. The draughtsman, to the amazement of the whole court, sketched the portrait of the French King, with a laurel wreath on his head.

When Jaquet-Droz went over to England, he placed the draughtsman before the King and soon the hands of the automaton were actively at work, but the surprise of those present was boundless when they beheld, not the image of the King of France, which they had expected, but that of the English monarch. Of course the portraits were not finished productions, but presented a general resemblance.

The draughtsman of Jaquet-Droz was not, however, the most remarkable of the works created by the ingenious genius of this artist. Let one judge from the writer, seated before an isolated desk, without contact with any person. He would dip his pen in the inkstand and write, without dictation, slowly, it is true, but distinctly and correctly.

APPEARED TO HAVE BRAINS. Each word occupied a suitable place at the desired distance from the preceding. When a line was finished he commenced a new one, leaving between them the necessary space. The movements of the eyes and of the arms and hands were admirably imitated. The writer might even be interrupted. He stopped in the middle of a word if asked and wrote another.

The means used by Jaquet-Droz for securing this result have remained unknown. The courtiers, scientists and the most skilled mechanicians have vainly sought to penetrate the mystery. It is needless to say that the presence of Jaquet-Droz, which involves the idea of some action exercised by the artist. It has been supposed that he made use of a magnet concealed in his shoes or clothing. This idea was suggested by his habit of walking back and forth and turning sometimes to one side and sometimes to the other while the automaton was writing, thus perhaps being able to attract the hook toward the wheel with the aid of a magnet and cause it to return by the same force. The lords of the court endeavored, by means of other magnets of great power concealed in their clothing, to disturb the working of the apparatus, but in vain. The automaton wrote with the same accuracy. The writer is still in existence. It continues to write, provided the hook and wheel are kept in action by the hand. The motive force used by the artist is a secret which unfortunately has been buried with him.—Scientific American.

PUT HIS EYE IN PAWN. But the Regular Customer Was the Man Who Pawned His Leg. Their right eyes. These are pledges that people often tender for loans at pawnbrokers. "But, of course, it's only a joke," says B. Bank, Mr. Bank is a pawnbroker of many years' profits. He knows the difference between a pledge and a joke. That is, he generally knows.

"Once I didn't," he related yesterday. "Once an old fellow came up to my counter when I was located in Trinidad, Col., and he said: 'What'll you let me have on this, Bank?' 'On what?' says I. 'Why, on my right eye, of course.' 'The old joke, I thought, but I snuffed just the same. The older a joke is the more you have to smile in business circles. I smiled and said: 'Two dollars for one eye, \$3 for two.'"

"But it was up to the stranger to do the smiling that time. He put up his right hand and simply rubbed his eye out on his palm, leaving a gory, red hole clean into his brain. I thought, I shivered and jumped back. It didn't faze him though. He chuckled and winked the other eye. 'Here she is,' said he, 'and a mighty fine optic, too. The man that made her for me down in Frisco said that she'd be a regular mascot. He warranted that he'd give me something to please the ladies, and he did. Why, I caught my wife with that eye! She thought it was ever so much handsomer than the other one long before she knew that I was wearing glass!'"

"I'd promised him \$2 and \$2 he got. I thought I was sold for once, but I wasn't. The customer never came back. He fell down a shaft, I heard. He'd probably have broken his eye if he'd been wearing it. But the eye was safe and he wasn't. And then a few months afterward I sold the old man's eye to a tenderfoot that wanted a unique watch charm. 'You don't make them no unquicker than this,' I told him and he paid me \$15."

"That reminds me of Pedro Pete, the gambler, and his 'bad leg.' Always called it his hind leg, though naturally it couldn't be anything else. He meant his wooden leg. But it was more than that. It was wood all right, but it was filled with springs and hinges and everything that goes with a high-priced artificial leg. And it was high-priced enough out there in Colorado these days. He reckoned it was worth \$500 and maybe it was—to him."

"But when Pete wanted to borrow money on his hind leg, how was I to sell it if he never came back? 'But I'm sure to come back if I'm alive,' he said. 'Say, did you ever try to spend forty-eight hours on one leg?' I said I was no sandhill crane and let him have \$10 on his patent. He was like a wild cat the next morning. A little while later he got \$20 on a leg, and I couldn't put the leg in the safe, and I stuck it away in the corner with the mop and brooms. Didn't think any stranger was hankerin' for it."

"And it's a fact I got so used to loanin' Pete money on his southeast corner that I sometimes advanced as much as \$75. Between I'd see Pedro a-trottin'-down the street inside a pair of crutches I knew he was going to soak his leg. He had to have the crutches to escape with. But he always came back."—Minneapolis Journal.

Pressure Test of Small Tubes. An experiment tried by an English naval engineer to test the strength of the small tubes in water tube boilers showed that they resist the pressure far beyond any that they could be subjected to in actual use. A copper tube of one inch outside diameter was plugged on both ends and a gauge fastened on. It was set over a blacksmith's forge and steam raised to 2000 pounds per square inch, when it burst. This tube was 0.07 inch thick, the tensile strength of the metal being only six and a half tons per square inch. A steel tube of one and a quarter inches diameter coiled into a circle of six inches diameter and 0.704 inch thick stood 4788 pounds per square inch before bursting. Through defects in the material they sometimes give way at 300 pounds per square inch.—Iron Age.

Fast Fuel For Locomotives. Sweden has hauled the maximum load, the cost being about the same as with English coal. To avoid the expense of an extra fireman, however, the peat is now mixed with an equal weight of coal, and the mixture has proven so satisfactory that it is to be tried on passenger trains.

New Ideas in TOILETTES

New York City.—Plain shirt waists are always in demand, let the season bring forth as many novelties as it may. This simple but stylish May



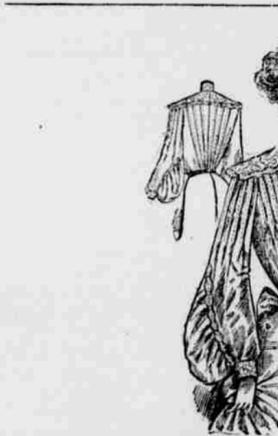
PLAIN SHIRT WAIST.

Manton one is adapted to the whole range of waisting materials and can be trimmed in various ways, but, as shown, is of embroidered muslin with a stock which combines it with lace.

The waist consists of the front and back of the lining, the front and back of the waist and the sleeves. The lining is smoothly fitted, but the waist is gathered slightly at the neck edge in front and at the waist line in both front and back. The fitting is accomplished by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The sleeves are snug above the elbows but full and form soft puffs below and are gathered into cuffs at the wrists. The stock is novel and includes a plain foundation with the fancy turn-over portions.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and a half yards twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide, or one yard thirty-two inches wide, and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide.

Woman's Waist With Fancy Yoke-Collar. Waists made with yoke-collars are among the notable features of the latest styles and are as becoming to the generality of women as they are fashionable. The May Manton design shown in the large drawing is adapted



WOMAN'S WAIST WITH FANCY YOKE.

to a wide range of materials, silk and light weight wools and the many linen and cotton fabrics, but, as shown, is made of pale blue silk mul with trimming of cream lace and is stitched with corticell silk.

The waist is made with a fitted foundation on which its tucked front and backs are arranged. The backs are tucked for their entire length to give a "v" effect, but the front to yoke depth only, then is gathered at the waist line where it blossoms slightly over the belt. The yoke collar is novel and is extended over the shoulders to give the breadth of figure so much in style. The sleeves are quite new, and, in addition to being smart, are well adapted to remodeling, as the full pleating could be of lace or other contrasting material set in those of less size, so making them up to date. If preferred, however, the puffs can be omitted and the sleeves left plain above the cuffs. The tucks extend from the shoulders to a short distance above the elbows, where they fall free to form the fullness of the lower portion.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, four yards twenty-seven inches wide, or two yards thirty-two inches wide, and one and a half yards forty-four inches wide with three-quarter yards of all-over lace, for yoke-collar and three and a half yards of applique to trim as illustrated.

New Belt. In order to be in keeping with the fashions that carry all garments below the waist line the new belts have tabs that are becoming to a stout or slender figure. An inexpensive one is made of black stitched glaze silk and finished with silk tassels. The back is decorated with buttons. One of the chief novelties of the belt is the manner of sewing the hooks and eyes in the front so as to give the sloping, long waist effect. The hooks are sewed on the usual way, but the eyes are placed along the top edge of the other end of the belt.

Gainsborough Hats. All lovers of the picturesque are glad the Gainsborough hats are still fashionable. They come in chip, bass and new fancy straws, decorated with always becoming single, long, thick ostrich plume. Whatever fashions come and go, the best milliners remain faithful to the Gainsborough hats made famous by the great masters, and in this they show great wisdom.

Jewels Which Require Care. Owners of jewels should remember that if turquoise are wet they are apt to lose color. Pearls should be exposed to light and air as much as possible, but not to damp. Opals must never be exposed to great heat, or they may crack and fall from the setting. Don't forget this when warming your hands at the fire if you happen to wear an opal ring.

To Cut Plaided Skirts. Plaided skirts may be cut in one piece, the single seam made to come under the right fold of the box pleat at the back, or with narrow width materials, such as summer silk or some of the fifteen weaves, the seams can without difficulty be brought to the under fold of any desired box pleat.

Irish Lace Still Popular. Irish lace still retains its popularity, and some of the newest designs are very attractive. A novel idea is to embroider the pattern or a portion of it in colored silks. Grape patterns in their natural colorings and with rich green foliage are largely worn on the smartest Parisian gowns.

Colored Linen Gowns. While the all white linen gowns are ever attractive, many outfits include several linen gowns in the delicate blues, pale greens, pinks, tan and ecru, all trimmed with bands of white lace, mostly of the heavy patterns.

Popular Summer Vests. Colored chiffon vests are to be more popular than ever this summer, with white in the lead and light blue, brown, navy blue and ecru in the order named.

Triple Skirts Becoming. Triple skirts are much seen. They are even noted on short waist suits. For the tall and slender they are very becoming.

The Pointed Waist. In the models of evening gowns in European fashion journals the pointed waist is a prominent feature, and the point grows deeper and sharper.

Of "Mannish Materials." "High-class walking skirts of mannish materials," is placarded on some very smart-looking, well-pressed tailor



WOMAN'S WAIST WITH FITTED FOUNDATION.

skirts of cloth resembling trouser stuff. Like all garments made by expert tailors, they are expensive, but they show what they are at a glance.

Misses' Waist With Bertha. Bertha waists are among the features of the season and are exceedingly becoming to girlish figures. This May Manton one includes the fashionable handkerchief points and is adapted to silk and to wool as well as to cotton and linen fabrics, but is shown in white batiste with trimming of Valenciennes lace and French knots. The yoke is exceedingly effective and combines bands of the material embroidered with the knots with strips of insertion.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, which is closed at the back but separately from the outside, the front and backs of the waist and the yoke, all of which are arranged on the foundation when it is used, but can be joined one to the other when the lining is omitted. The waist is gathered at both back and front. At the edge of the yoke is the bertha, which is circular but cut in points over the shoulders and at both back and front. The sleeves are in Hungarian style with snug fitting upper portions to which are joined full puffs which droop becomingly at the wrists.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a half yards twenty-one inches wide, three and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, three and a quarter yards thirty-two inches wide, and one and a half yards forty-four inches wide, or two yards thirty-two inches wide, and one and a half yards forty-four inches wide, with three-quarter yards of all-over lace, for yoke-collar and three and a half yards of applique to trim as illustrated.

Ugly For Sure. In a mining town in the mountains of Virginia lived two little chaps aged eight and nine years, neighbors and good friends, who passed most of their leisure time together in boyish sports, but, like all healthy boys, they sometimes "scrapped."

On one of these occasions the younger one, who was built on the lines of the proverbial man who could not stop a pig in an alley, was being twitted by his companion on his bowlegs.

He stood it manfully for a while, but finally losing patience he blurted out: "Well, I may be bowlegged, but when the Lord made you He made you as ugly as He could, and then hit you in the face."—Lippincott's.

Chubby Tompkins and Long Life. Mrs. Margaret Danilow, of Cambridge, Minn., is 102 years old. She is the mother of two Swedish Baptist ministers and ascribes her long life to her strict adherence to the tenets of the church.

Little Things Worth Knowing

Suicide is rare among the aged. Antrim, Ireland, has decided to resume the ringing of the curfew bell nightly.

Bedsteads with alarm clocks as part of the headrail are being made for South London early risers. Great Britain spends \$112,500,000 a year in the support of the poor. This does not include private charities.

On the Samoan Islands the coolest month of the year is July. The climate of the islands is thoroughly favorable to Americans. During the nineteenth century 200 ships, numberless lives and over \$30,000,000 were lost in futile efforts to reach the North Pole.

What is supposed to be a prehistoric coffin made of a hollowed tree trunk was discovered recently in a sand pit at Salfrey, Birmingham, England. A little Miss Becker who has lately arrived in St. Louis is the object of an interest not wholly local. She is the first girl baby born into the family for 140 years.

The unusual experiment of grafting frog skin on the hand of a human patient has been successfully performed at the Homeopathy Hospital of the University of Michigan. A stock company is being formed at Geneva for the purpose of carrying out the plan of making ascents of Mont Blanc by means of two stationary balloons. The fare is to be \$5.

Silk is obtained from the shellfish known as the pinna, which is found in the Mediterranean. This shellfish has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a regular and very handsome fabric.

The Servians have long been notorious for the cruelty exercised by them in the punishment of political prisoners. They are confined in subterranean cells, they just air enough to keep them alive. The fortress at Belgrade contains a deep well, dating back to Roman times, which is believed to contain the skeletons of many of these prisoners.

RULES FOR A SUMMER DIET.

Chemist of Agricultural Department Puts Under Ban Food Tea. Dr. Wiley, chemist for the Department of Agriculture, Washington, who has just concluded the first of the tests relative to food preservatives and their effect on the human system, said:

"One of the most flagrant causes of sickness in summer is entirely overlooked by law, and that is the preparation of soil for growing vegetables for the market. I have on several occasions called attention to the danger of eating vegetables grown on or under ground which has been exposed to contamination by sewage, city waste or garbage."

When Dr. Wiley was asked if the use of meat is unhealthy in hot weather, he said:

"Of course that is the general idea, but in fact meat is much more easily digested than starchy vegetables, and is both nutritious and condimental. While vegetables are satisfying to the appetite, they are watery and furnish little nutriment, their qualities being condimental and mechanical. Meat, good bread, potatoes and milk freed from germs is the diet to be relied upon at all times for good health."

"Good bread should be the foundation of every meal and too much care cannot be given its preparation. Bread and butter, with some agreeable drink, will make a luncheon good enough for any one. Little children should be encouraged in the old-fashioned habit of bread-and-butter eating, and let bread, butter and sugar take the place of indigestible sweets, such as rich pastries, puddings and cakes."

"Low about summer drinks," said Dr. Wiley, disdainfully. "They are snares of the devil. The custom of constantly dosing the stomach on ice cold drinks in summer is simply suicidal, and turns one's stomach into a refrigerator. The extreme cold contracts the pores through which the perspiration is secreted and tends to congest the coats of the stomach. When thirsty in hot weather one should drink water at from sixty to sixty-five degrees. All water should be sterilized before using. Drink slowly and all you want and you will find that water at this temperature quenches the thirst much better than iced water."

"Soda water and the iced tea constantly used on the table in summer are both strictly to be avoided. There is nothing which so alarms me about the human race as the tendency to refrigerate the stomach while the thermometer stands at nearly a hundred in the shade."

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On one of these occasions the younger one, who was built on the lines of the proverbial man who could not stop a pig in an alley, was being twitted by his companion on his bowlegs.

He stood it manfully for a while, but finally losing patience he blurted out: "Well, I may be bowlegged, but when the Lord made you He made you as ugly as He could, and then hit you in the face."—Lippincott's.

Chubby Tompkins and Long Life. Mrs. Margaret Danilow, of Cambridge, Minn., is 102 years old. She is the mother of two Swedish Baptist ministers and ascribes her long life to her strict adherence to the tenets of the church.