

FOR SALE OR RENT

BY HANMER BYRD TURNER.

Picared, branded, set for show. It shrinks a little from the street. Where all day long the traders meet.

And old, so old! It almost seems As though there flitted, shadow-wise, Across the windows' shuttered eyes Sweet faces fashioned out of dreams;

What if it be not tenanted? What if the gentle people stay In some immortal guise away Among the rooms they used to bless?

The End of the Game. By GEORGE S. EVANS.

The Honorable Dudley Collier was Justice of the peace of Long Valley Township, and had been such from a time when the memory of man ran not to the contrary; he considered that the confidence reposed in him by his fellows was a mark of high favor and esteem.

change in the administration of justice was needed. "He's had the office till he thinks he's got a mortgage on it," was the way one put it.

The campaign opened with a rally by the Collier faction at the schoolhouse. Those present were Collier and his seven faithful followers, their wives and children.

While apparently listening to the grandiloquent appeal of Thomas in behalf of Kelsey, John Clark was in reality otherwise occupied. He was busy with his own thoughts.

"For Justice of the peace of Long Valley Township—Dudley Collier." A cheer went up for Collier.

"Aln't you fellows got any more idea of the solemnity of this proceeding?" asked Lufe Thomas, one of the inspectors of election.

A special election was called for the election of a justice of the peace. The vote was the same as at the previous election. Not one of those stubborn farmers could be induced to change his vote.

Externally these first and only recorded women pirates had little in common with the gaily caparisoned feminine pirates of polite romance or comic opera.

After a stormy time it was decided to transfer the Kelsey support to Clark. Would Collier be surprised? Well, rather.

Origin of White Skin. The origin of colored skin, or white either, is still unknown. If the sun is really an active agent in its evolution, the power of the sunlight must have been curtailed when people took to wearing clothes.

The Moro is brave to fearlessness, a born pirate, and essentially a first-class fighting man. He is never happy unless on a marauding expedition and stealing from his neighbors, friends and foes alike.

Changed the Telephone Number. General Embler, treasurer of the telephone company in New Haven, said he should not change the number of his phone for the sake of getting rid of the slang that was hurled at him, but he has changed his mind.

Only 100 Years Ago in England. A decently dressed woman was last night brought out into Smithfield for sale, but the brutal conduct of the bidders induced the man who was, or pretended to be, her husband, to refuse to sell her, on which a scene of riot and confusion highly disgraceful to our police took place.

Old Book, Just Come to Light, Tells Stirring Stories of Old Days When Women Pirates Were Abroad

Pirates and petticoats on first blush do not seem to blend, but history, nevertheless, records the fact that less than 200 years ago there were real women pirates.

Mary Read was an English girl. When Mary was four years old her mother put her into boy's clothes, and, taking her up to London, Mary and her mother fell into dire distress.

When she was captured by the pirates she was taken to a small island in the West Indies, where she was kept for some time, until the King's proclamation pardoning all pirates who voluntarily surrendered was taken advantage of by her captors.

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FRANCE HARNESSES WATER POWERS.

Energy Supplied by Rivers Converted Into Electrical Force. In reports just made to the State Department by Consul General Mason of Paris and Consul General Skinner of Marseilles, special attention is called to the movement in France to harness her water powers, which is being wonderfully accomplished.

Greater industrial efficiency is being sought in all directions, but particularly by the distribution of energy supplied by rivers and streams. This is being especially felt in the region extending from the Mediterranean to the Alps.

The hydraulic forces of the world a year ago stood, expressed in horse power, as follows: United States, 227,500; Canada, 225,500; Italy, 210,000; France, 161,000; Switzerland, 132,000; Germany, 81,000; Sweden, 71,000; other countries, 62,000. Total, 1,481,000.

This amount of power is approximately equal in potential energy to 2 per cent. of the world's coal production. The greatest completed French works are to be found in the Alps, where sparse population, narrowness of range of raw materials, and remoteness from large markets deter large industrial operations.

The Vesuvius plant, now in operation, supplies Grasse with power at the rate of five cents per horse power hour. The Brillane and Saule plants will soon be in operation, and will supply power to the Marseilles tram lines and other companies.

Furs of the Middle West. Despite the general opinion that most of the wild animals that inhabited the Middle West a century ago have become extinct as a result of the march of civilization, the contrary is true, and thousands of muskrats, skunks, raccoons, opossums, foxes and civet cats, with occasional minks and weasels are killed and their pelts sold for sums that in the aggregate would be a great surprise to the public not in touch with the trapping trade.

Japanese Shop Signs. In Japan the majority of shops dealing in goods from other lands display signs in some foreign language, and many of these are very curious productions. The great idea is to have foreign characters, their correctness or intelligibility being a secondary consideration.

Dear Little Soul. There was company to dinner, and little Edith was seated at table in all the glory of her best dress and pinafore.

Truth Triumphant. There was a sort of cow on exhibition at the circus Monday, who also took part in the parade, whose horns were loose and she could "wiggle" them.

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Tobacco was legal tender in the American States when they were still colonies of Great Britain.

The Vatican was thoroughly cleaned lately and a quantity of repainting done. The work employed 5700 people for six months. Merely in cleaning wall papers, one thousand loaves of bread were used daily.

A firm of London motor manufacturers supplies its customers with specially colored confetti, which the motorists sprinkle when running through a police trap. Drivers who follow at once read the sign and act accordingly.

Motor-boats of all sorts are becoming more and more numerous on the Venetian canals, threatening to displace the old-time gondola. The gondoliers are much disturbed. In a dispute between two of them and two electric launch men the latter were stabbed, one fatally.

The rafflesia of Sumatra is said to be the largest and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish petals, each a foot across, and of a red color, covered with numerous irregular yellowish white swellings. The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears the stamens.

This story is told of Dan Leno, the late idol of the London music hall stage. His mind failed, and he was confined in a private asylum. Soon after this he got up an argument with one of the attendants about the correctness of the clock. "That clock's wrong," he said. "No, sir, the clock is quite right." "I tell you it's wrong." "No, sir, it's quite right." "Then if it's right, what's it doing here?"

A miner who lost his life two thousand years ago has been taken from a copper mine in Chile recently. Copper oxide had accumulated his whole body. The mummy is in a fine state of preservation. Coarse sacking, evidently the clothing of the ancient Inca workman, was found with the body, as were two mallets, one fashioned out of granite and the other out of ironstone. These implements were tied with things into bent sticks made as double handles. Both the hide and the sticks were as fresh looking when found as if they had been in use only the day before.

The Vienna Fancy Dog Club has established a novel dog market. Persons with dogs for sale are invited to send the animals to the clubrooms every Wednesday, where they will be exhibited. Each animal will be examined by a veterinary surgeon and also appraised by experts. Purchasers can therefore be assured that the dogs are quite free from disease and also worth the price demanded. And all this service will be performed entirely free of charge; neither buyer nor seller will be asked to contribute a penny. The club will bear all the expenses, as its only object in instituting the market is to promote the breeding and traffic in dogs of good race.

CATS AND MIRRORS.

Is It True That the Animals See Reflections. "I've half a mind to write to a paper in the New Hampshire village where I was born and reared," said a lover of animals the other day, "and ask the editor if a story I read in his last week's edition is a true story."

"It's about a wonderful cat that sits on the edge of the sidewalk with his back to the gutter and looks into a store window as if he didn't care for anything or anybody. When he sees by means of that window that the English sparrows are pecking close behind him, he turns as cats can turn, like the whiff of a flashlight, and nips a bird or two."

"Now, I've known of cats and dogs, and all kinds of living critters ever since I could walk; I studied their ways and habits, and I never could make any of them pay the slightest attention to themselves in a mirror. I've held them up to the glass, thinking they might spit or growl or fight, and they weren't so much as interested. The joke was always on me."

"And you can't fool them on a dummy, toys made in their own image and made perfectly—runabout cats and mice and imitations of that kind. They won't even paw over them and examine them. Accordingly, I am rather doubtful about that very clever New Hampshire cat."—Providence Journal.

Great Wealth. It is generally believed that Professor Sumner's prophecy has already been fulfilled, for John D. Rockefeller is credited with having a billion. In this connection it is interesting to note, also, that while in the early part of the last century there were only a few men of great wealth, today the multi-millionaires scattered throughout the country are to be counted in the thousands.

There was company to dinner, and little Edith was seated at table in all the glory of her best dress and pinafore. Dinner was proceeding amicably enough, but there were one or two awful pauses, and in the silent depths of one of these the sweet treble of little Edith was raised. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "what is this?" "This" was a very obvious hair; but mamma, although red with confusion, had sufficient presence of mind to say: "Hush, dear; you can see what it is—it is a crack!" Silence for a moment, and then: "Oh, I say, mamma, isn't it funny? I can move this crack about."—Chicago Tribune.