dark one, too. Frightened? Well, stranger, wickedly. "You and I are no, sir, not exactly that; just a bit the wedded pair. Ha, ha! I tipped sick like. The smoke? No, no, sir; the guard to kern us by ourselves, it's the memory of what once befell and John will never see you on earth me in that same tunnel. I've gone over this line some ten times since, and every time my heart gives the same twist. If that big lion they call Arthur's Seat was alive and growling, I couldn't feel more scared every time I go or come from Edinburgh. You would like to hear what Well, if you care to pass an hour hearing the plain story of a plain woman, I'll do my best. I'm bound for Glasgow, and if you're the

same, we'll just have the hour. All my kinsfolk belong to Glasgow-I'm going to visit mother now -but John, my husband, sir, is an Edinburgh man. Maybe you've noticed that big fruiterer's shop on Prince's street, with the queen's crown over the door, and "John Maitland, Fruiterer to Her Majesty, across the front. . You've been in it? Oh, thank you, sir, to say so. Yes, my John is a pleasant-looking fellow, and just as good as he looks. But that's neither here nor there.

Ten years ago, when he kept shop away down in the old town, and never dreamed of becoming queen's fruiterer, we were married at my mother's on the eleventh of this coming month, and I took my first trip to sit there with your innocent smile Edinburgh as a bride.

orange blossoms in it, and a white cashmere shawl that my brother brought me from India, and John had brought me a great wedding white camelias and lovely white roses was so proud of that I must carry with flowers?" them all the way back again. To have such a long memory, as one have torn me in pieces. might say?

Well, as mischance would have it. what with bidding them all good-by, and running back to pass wedding the first time caught his eyes. cake through the ring for Sister Jessie, and crying with brother, ours the train station and John had barely time to get our tickets, put me into an empty compartment, and rush to get the luggage on board.

jumped in very hurriedly to the seat opposite to me, and beckoning to a guard, gave him half a crown, and some directions. The next moment ing off without John.

I tried to open the window and to scream for them to stop. It wasn't head between his hands in piteous very pleasant, you'll agree, for me to take my wedding journey home Six, or the Queen's Bloody Head?" Alone: but it was the express train, "You were at the Double-Six," a bound to be : t Edinburgh to the minute, and there would be no stoppage at any station by the way where I could get out and wait. While I was shaking at the vin-

down my cheeks, I was pulled forcibly back by the gentleman I have mentioned, who cried, sharply:

Keep inside, or there will be a

looked so fierce as he said "a head off" that I felt quite startled, and sat down.

pearance—that the more I looked at I cried immediately him the less I liked him.

He had the dress and air of a gentleman, but his face was curiously bleached, and his great, burning claimed he, breaking off abruptly. black eyes never rested for a moment on anything; and what with a like lightning, and biting his nails till the blood came, every other minute. I thought him the most uncanny kind of a stranger I could have been left alone with.

Just as I had come to this conclusion a conductor opened a window narrow footrail outside, holding on. "Oh, sir!" I cried, "can't you leave Well, do you believe it's true?" me off somewhere? I've come away without my husband."

Impossible to change until you reach Edinburgh. Don't be uneasy, got into one of the cars behind. Saw him jump on," said the good-natured

Then, being assured that he would

get our tickets, he disappeared. I would have been quite consoled companion made a move to do when this damnable tissue of lies, she perthe window first opened. He stealth- suaded me to leave the county and ily tried the fastenings of the door, go to Glasgow. Mark you, all softly with the intention plain in his eyes as she put it, I wasn't deceived. I conductor down on the track. For- murder and stolen the money, So my tunately the door was securely fastened.

on a very bland smile, and remarked: "What a pretty bride you are! What is your name?"

had a married name, and an-

"Alice, sir."
"Ay!" said he, devouring me with lying white garments from you—
lying white garments from you his stealthy giances, just as if he was making rabid snatches at me, "so you know what became of him?"

"What do you mean?" I exclaimed. angry enough, you may be sure, at sumed the maniac, nervously. his impudence. "It's a poor thing if may never have such another than 100,000 have been captured in a respectable gir! can't sit in a first- chance;" and he eyed me so hunclass car without being insulted."

What makes your flowers so white?" asked he, paying no manner dence to those men whom I thought ing. of heed to my words. "Do you think my friends. And what then? Curse you can deceive me?" them! they dragged me before a

I began to suspect the man was

hair of the murdered man."
"For mercy's sake, sir," I taltored.
"what do you mean? Oh, if John

"But he dan't," retorted the

again! Look at me, Alice. He bent forward till his breath blew in furnace gasps into my face. "You needn't carry yourself so bravely. Mark you, I've found you now, and as sure as there's blood spilled darkly, an an open hades yawning for the guilty, you'll not escapet

At these dreadful words, and his wild looks, the conviction seized me that I was in the presence of a madman-shut up for the next forty minutes-completely at his mercy, unles by the mercy of Heaven I could save enough woman's wit to divert his fury from myself.

Almost fainting, I yet managed to force a smile, and to say, very sooth-

You're making a mistake, sir. I'm a perfect stranger to you, and only changed my maiden name of Alice Hayden this morning for that of Alice Maitland. My husband, John, keeps a fruit shop in Edinburgh."

"Curse John Maitland! I hate him and all that belong to him!" cried the brute, and he spat on my beau-"How dare you tiful white flowers. and blooming cheeks? Do you know I had on a white bonnet with I can hardly keep from beating the smooth simper out of your lying face against these partition walls, and throwing your bedizened carcass through the window?" and he licked bouquet of real orange blossoms and his lips till my flesh crept. "Am I plump? Am I ruddy? Are my eyes from his own greenhouse, which I full of deceit? Are my hands filled

At each question his voice rose and this day the scent of orange flowers | his excitement kept pace, until at this and heath turns me deathly sick. last he thrust out his bony arms, Pity, isn't it, that one's nose should with a yell of frenzy, as if he would

> Sinking back as far as the seat would allow me, I looked up in helpless expectation of a blow, and for

All flaming as they were with murderous intent, he tried to drag was the last carriage that rattled to them away from mine, began to tremble, and cowered down in his seat at last like a beaten dog.

Inwardly thanking Providence for thrusting this weapon in my hands, While he was away a gentleman I resolved never to release the frenzied wretch from the power of my eyes until help should come. "I-I-I mean nothing, you

know," he stammered, rolling his the door was shut, and we were mov- head uneasily from side to side. 'I'm only telling you my little story. Where was I?" And he clasped his confusion. "Was I at the Double-"You were at the Double-Six." an

swered I, determined to eschew anything pertaining to blood. "That's false!" retorted he, mis-

"I was at the bloodpiciously. sprinkled bills. Do you know, when dow, the tears of distress running she brought them home, and laid them one by one before me, one hundred, two hundred, three hundred, four hundred, five hundred bills of the Bank of England, and said 'Theze are yours,' I felt my brain spin off He struck his hands together, and like a rocket up to the skies. And, look you, in every one her gracious majesty was befouled with the mildew of blood, just as if somebody had He was the only person in the daubed her off to express that some compartment with me, and had such one's contempt for her and her laws. an odd-such an unaccountable ap- Why, you know it was so plain that

"This is your painting, Alicedone in good heart's blood! Why, you're Alice! you're my wife!" ex-

"No, no." I returned, as calmly as I could, "go on with your story. I queer habit he had of licking his lips | never heard anything so interesting." "Didn't you?" said the madman

'never heard it before?" "Never," answered 1.

"That's good." he returned, eying me critically: "it's something to have a new listener at last. The story is fifteen years old, and nobody has to get our tickets, and stood on the ever let me tell it through yet. Fools! they pretend to believe me mad

"I haven't heard it yet. Go on." "Oh! I thought I had told it. She said she had found the bills in a wallet beside an old lime pit on Hepma'am; I'm pretty sure your husband | bane Moor, three months ago, when I was ill wth the affair of the Double-Six-all her lies, you see; and gained my all from me was found in the pit; and the authorities had sent me the money because I had lost a peace left me; I felt that in suffer-As soon as we were alone, he put Satan, and I watched, watched for a chance to cut short her guilty life. How I hated her! And do you know for fifteen years I have hated her as I was so flurried that I forgot that deeply as I loved her at first. Ah. that was love! My innocent-eyed! my white-souled! Bah! I loathe to Cassell's Saturday Journal. look at white. I could tear those

"Let me hear the end of the story first," interrupted I, fixing my eyes are-I know that. I know that white anew upon him with revived courage bonnet of yours: you wore it when I had seen a glimpse of Edinburgh in you married Number One. Do you the distance, and knew that fifteen minutes must take us there.

"Yes, I must get to the end," re grily that my blood curdled. "Ltttle by little I told my secret in confithem! they dragged me before a council of doctors and got me pronounced mad, and so I was shut up "Aha!" cried he, in a voice of malicious triumph. "I can see what the
world is blind to. Your flowers are
spotted with blood, and tied with the
hair of the murdered man."

"For marry's are as "I defend

part of your story."

The city was now in sight-five

"What have I forgotten?" asked the madman, scowling.

don't understand about the "That part is of no consequence to

the story. "Pardon me, but it is. I can't make out beginning or end without it. I'm sure a gentleman of your mind ought to make a plainer story than that."

"How can I give you brains and information, too?" retorted he, cun-ningly enough; "or is it that you have only been making a pitiful pretense of interest to cheat me? you suppose I don't see through your little wiles, and despise-

"Come, come!" interposed I-two minutes more. "You have interested me so deeply in your sad history that it will be a great pity if you leave out, as one may say, the very text of "You want me to criminate my-

self," said the maniac, sullenly. "Nothing of the kind," cried I, with cheerful briskness. "I only

want to hear how the Double-Six could make you ill." "Ah, you don't believe it? Well,

you see, when Paul Etherldge got a hold of me-curse him! how was I to know he was a blackleg?-he worked and worked round me until my money was all staked and lost, then my land, then my house, and last, what think you he proposed? My wife! Ha, ha! my wife against five hundred pounds! And I flung the dice and an ace and a five, and he flung the dice and got the doublesix. Ha, ha, ha! that was grand! that was rare! Am I criminating myself?"

"No, no, go on! The illness?" "Then something crashed down in my brain, and I knew nothing until weeks after, when they told me I had had brain fever, and I lay and languished in a white room, where demons in blood-red haunted me every night, and told me that Paul Etheridge lay murdered, by my hand, in

the old lime pit. Ha, ha, ha!" As he shouted these words in mad frenzy the shrill whistle of the engine approaching the station smote on our ears. The next moment we had plunged into the throat of the tunnel, and the spell of my eyes was broken.

Before I could realize my danger, before I could raise an arm in defense, the manias was clutching at my throat in a murderous strangle, and shricking in my ears, far above the roar of the wheels:

"Devil! I knew you from the I've only a minute of time, but it's long enough to push you into perdition! Down with you! Down, down to hades, my false wife!"

And as the blood surged through my whirling brain, I seemed to be falling, falling through blood-red darkness, while a thousand cannon broke in my ears, and then I gave in to my doom.

I looked u pin my husband's arms, and round upon a pitying throng. The dread minute was overpast, and was saved! How? We had shot into the light,

and the conductor, summoned by those in the next compartment, who were alarmed by the noise, crashed open the door as the frenzied wretch was kneeling by my fallen body to complete his work. In a few seconds we were at the Prince's Street Station, and while

John took me to the nearest ladies' room, the madman was quietly secured by two keepers who had been on the watch for him, and taken back to Glasgow. And that was my homecoming. Rather a black one; but my John

said that evening at our own little fireside as he tenderly bound up my "It's been a great escape, Alice, my dainty, and in token to our deep

thankfulness to the Hand that was stronger than madness or murder, we'll from this night on make our yows: 'As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.' "

Yes, sir, you may say that I look as if all had been blessed with me. We've been happy together here, and we look to be happy up yonder. Here's Bonacorde Station, and there's my mother. Good-by, sir, and thank you for your good wishes .- New York Weekly.

The Czar is below medium height and, though he does not look it, is something of an athlete. In a walk he can easily outdistance the average man. Pedestrianism is in fact the exercise that appeals to him most, He can go miles and miles without that the body of the wretch who had requiring a rest, but nowadays he indulges in but few rambles. He does not fear death for himself, but he believes that God intended him to rule, at his assurance if I hadn't been thousand pounds to the murdered and therefore he avoids unnecessary horribly shocked at something my man. And then, aving told me risks. The tales that are circulated periodically to the effect that he trembles for his safety throughout the livelong day are as untrue as they are absurd. Nicholas II. is also dashing it open and shoving the knew that she had committed the a fair oar. When he was over in this country some years ago he patronized the Thames frequently, going ing Alice to live I had sold myself to down to a certain boathouse unattended and hiring a single sculler by the hour. Now and again he cycles He finds no pleasure in pomp and ceremony, and were he free to consult his own wishes he would cheerfully vacate the throne to-morrow.

Quail Getting Scarce.

Quail starved to death by thousands in the winter of 1904-05, but last winter they had an easy time ex-

cept in February and March. From Massachusetts to Indiana the quail are so scarce that restocking has become necessary. The birds for this purpose are hard to find. More Alabama and the Southwest, where they still occur in abundance, and have been shipped North for breed-

Even this supply is quite inadequate and may not last long. The quail is perhaps our most po

ular game bird and a market will be found for all that can be pro-Complete success has been had in raising them on a small scale. Why should not some one go into the business on such a scale that he could sesses her own i turn out 100,000 quail per year?— London Tit-Bits.

Country Life in America.

-: The Queer Side of Japan .:-

By J. INGRAM BRYAN.

Professor in the Imperial College of Commerce, Nagasaki, Japan.

antiquity as the sole repository of in-credibly strange things, let him come court fuled otherwise. The man then

the wonder that it had of old. Few of us there are who do not at from that afforded by the daily avocations of the Japanese peasantry, years ago. At least, little is re- the appetites of the public. corded of the ancients that one may not find some unexpected elucidation of among the Japanese.

cients with many an abnormal feat, if indeed that time can be called anadjusted by tooth and claw. Yet, unique civil conflict in all history oc-One afternoon, not long ago, the inhabitants of the little town of Oji-Mura, in the perfection of Arima, clamor proceeding from the sur-rounding marshes. The din of the tumult was as that of a myriad peanut whistles which had combined to serenade the town and drive the population mad.

Going out to reconnoitre, a sight vading army, and fought with a des-Waterloo.

The battle presented a scene imants, who beheld the carnage with and the amphibious legions charged hundred nights of caterwauling combined in one. This was the only un Japanese feature of the affray, for the soldiers of the Mikado make no sound in battle beyond the clash of

arms or the report of ordnance. The invading army, some 6000 strong, appeared from the first to be having the best of it; with very open countenances emitting high-pitched denunciations, they furiously bit and clawed at one another with an appearance and action that were truly bellicose, until the defending army was overcome in an overwhelming manner. Loud and long the battle raged, the embattled ranks holding out for nine hours. Not until over 700 were killed, and more than 2000 in other portions of the globe. hopelessly wounded, did silence again

wonted composure. the village of Yamai-Chiba, in the

If any one is disposed to regard, free prey to any citizen who cared to to Japan; here mythology is still in pleaded altruistic motives in the the making, and the world retains case, alleging that he himself had not devoured all the dog, but had considerately invited to the feast a some time wonder what the life of number of his friends, who had the ancients was like; we would heartly partaken of the delicious regrasp with eagerness an opportunity past. Again the court failed to to get a glimpse of "the daily round, catch the point, or to discern in the the common task" of an old Assyrian, said charity any alleviation of the Egyptian, Greek or Roman. Yet crime. The man, one Matsuta, such a vision would not greatly differ whose canine pet had proved so tempting and toothsome a morsel to his neighbors, came in for a heavy who live much the same as their fine for defying the law in not regforefathers did in Central Asia 3000 Istering his dog before exposing it to In Japan the lower orders of life

not only make war and supply meat, but evince sundry other peculiarities The lower orders of the animal that render them invaluable concomcreation were credited by the an- itants of civilization. A few days ago a number of people gazing intently toward the upper cient wherein all differences were limbs of a large pine tree. Stopping to learn the secret of this unusual only the other day, what may be interest, a man was observed detruthfully described as the most scending the tree, while a crow was furiously cawing and beating about curred here in the land of the gods. his head; then it was seen that the trespasser had possessed himself of one of her brood, an unpreposessing little chick that no one could be were disturbed by a most unearthly imagined to fancy for a pet. Asked what he intended doing with the young crow, he replied that it made excellent medicine for the blood: "Chi-no-michi-no kusuri," to use his exact words. To ensure the efficacy of the medicine, he explained, the bird must be taken before it leaves was encountered that would have the nest, if possible, or, if it has left staggered the imagination of even the nest, before it gets to where it Aristophanes himself; thousands of can drink water; for, he asserted, if frogs were engaged in a fierce and it has of itself taken water, it loses deadly combat. The belligerents all virtue as a blood cure. The prowere composed of three armies, a cess of preparing the remedy is, first, larger one of some 4000 and two kill the crow, and, without cleaning smaller ones of about 3000 each. The it, to encase the body in an air-tight latter forces were allied as the in- covering of cement or clay. The mould is then baked for two or three peration and a valor worthy of days in a hot fire. When the day crust is removed, naturally the crow will be found to be black, a lump possible to portray adequately. The of pure charcoal. This is pulverized ditches around the marsh were and converted into pills of the "pink" crowded with entranced non-combat- order, which are very popular here as a blood regulator. He reminded feelings ranging from terror to sheer his interlocutors that the medicine amazement. As the conflict deepened was very rare because of the difficulty of finding a crow that had not and recharged with ever-increasing taken water. The man was perfectfury, the shrill uproar was deafening ly sincere, and appeared extremely beyond credibility-worse than a proud of his success in having secured the bird. He was reluctant to leave the tree lest there should be another one on the ground somewhere.

Those who, since the brilliant achievements of the Japanese Red Cross Society in the late war, are accustomed to take for granted the advance of medical science in this country, will, of course, bear in mind that the practitioner under consideration had not at this time acquired membership in any legally recognized therapeutic fraternity; but probably his nostrum was quite as effective as much of the medicine that is sold to a large constituency at a higher price

Another favorite remedy for unreign and the village resume its diagnosable allments in this country is human liver, and a citizen of Another remarkable incident of re- the empire has just been arrested on cent occurrence, which, under the the charge of having killed several phase of Japanese life seems rather prefecture of Kanagawa, where a to increase the ambiguity of the old man has just been sentenced to a aphorism that whether life is worth term of imprisonment for eating his living depends on the liver. At any neighbor's dog. The prisoner pleaded | rate, it may be justly counted among that since the dog had not been reg- the quer things of Japan, to relate istered, as the law required, it was all of which would necessitate going not private property, and, therefore, on ad infinitum.-Harper's Weekly,

Not For Publication.

The engagement between a wealthy Baltimore belle and an impecunious clubman of that city was at one time last winter perilously near the man had ordered flowers for his beloved.

It appears that the young fellow had hastily dispatched to the florist's establishment two cards, one bearing an order for roses to be rent to the intended to be attached to the flow-

What was the astonishment and she found affixed the card bearing the legend:

\$3."-Harper's Weekly. The Egg of the Season an egg which the man in the street contrary, he is looked upon with favwill doubtless attribute to the result of a more than usually prolific big object of his affections gives him the product, however, of a tall, flightless Madagascar. The eggs of this im- nor, for the matter of that, is it likemense creature are nearly a yard in ly to take root in this country. But circumference and a foot in length. It is only another instance of the virand their cubical contents, roughly speaking, are equal to six ostrich eggs, or 150 hens' eggs, or 60,000 London Globe. humming birds' eggs, or two gallons of water. The market price ranges from £35 to £60, only twenty known specimens being in existence .- Liverpool Courier.

Music in the Workhouse.

the Lunacy Commissioners, and an the police station and pay a selected for the post. Grace possesses her own harp and plano .-

Love and Tobacco. It is in Holland that people are

popularly supposed to carry the cult of tobacco to the extreme, and there seems no reason to think that this 'breaking off' point, and all by rea- impression is erroneous. The pipe son of the unfortunate mistake of a of the young Dutchman even plays florist's assistant of whom the young an important part in the preliminarles of marriage, much the same as that of the old women in Spain, and of the parents of the bridegroom in France. In some districts of the Netherlands, when a young man has seen a pretty girl whom he would young lady's address, and the other like to marry, he goes round to her father's house and asks for a light for his pipe. A first demand of this kind is nothing, but the parents know indignation of the beloved one when, that if the youth repeats his visit and on taking the roses from their boxes, his request on the following evening. that he is looking after their daughter. Accordingly the subject is de Roses. Do the best you can for bated and the course of conduct decided upon. The next evening the young sultor calls again, and if the door is shut in his face he knows he In the window of a West End taxi-dermist there is now being exhibited for it but to go elsewhere. If, on the or, he is asked to come in, and the gooseberry season. It is the genuine light for his pipe. This method of courting is no doubt suited to the bird—the aepyornis maximus—which Dutch, who are men of few words, formerly inhabited the Island of but it would hardly suit the French, tues of tobacco, which are now being vaunted by our scientific guides.

How to Be a Chauffeur.

If you have a low front veranda to your home or boarding house, crawl under it, after first saturating the floor above with gasolene and The Isle of Wight Workhouse now other greasy and Ill-smelling subbonsts an official harpist. Her du- stances that will lee ! through on to ties are to lighten the dull hours of your face. Lie on Jur back under the inmates of the imbedie wards the floor where it leaks, and try to with solos on the harp and plane, trim your finger nails with a dull The appointment was made by the monkey wrench, swearing loudly all guardians on the recommendation of the while. When you get out, go to elderly woman named Grace has been This procedure, accompanied by the wearing of a patir of flerce goggles. will make you feel like the real thing. -Chicago News.

YELLOW FEVER SUPPRESSED.

Triumph of the Medical Science

Achieved in Panama. One of the greatest triumphs of medical science has been achieved on the Isthmus of Panama. Under conditions far more difficult than those at Havana results equally gratifying have been obtained. There has been only one case of yellow fever in 1906. The last case reported was in the city of Panama, November 11, 1905. In August, according to the official report of Colonel W. C. Gorgas, chief sanitary officer, there were three

cases of smallpox, all at Colon. The chief cause of death has been pneumonia, and for August there was a considerable decrease in the mortality from this disease. In July 124 patients died from pneumonia; in August only ninety-four. malarial causes the number of deaths in July was 105, and seventy-eight in August. There was an increase in typhoid fever from seven denths in July to twelve in August, while the mortality from dysentery was practically the same for the two months. From beriberi there were five deaths all in the city of Panama.

This report covers the whole pop ulation of 75,000 in Colon, Panama and the Canal Zone. At the time of this report there were 29,555 employes on the Government payroll, the largest force yet employed at one time, and nearly double the number the French had at work at any one period. In October, 1884, they on their rolls 19,243 men. Of the more than 29,000 employes on the American roll in August, 1906, 153 died, only eight of them whites. Four-fifths of the whites employed are from the United States. Of 4000 Americans only two died. One of these fatalities was due to an explosion of gunpowder and the other to a railroad accident. The most fatal disease in the Canal Zone and on the Isthmus is pneumonia, and this occurs almost exclusively among the blacks. Of the sixty victims of this disease only one was a white.

The sick list shows that out of more than 29,000 employes only forty-two reported on the daily sick list out of every 1000 men; this in August, when sickness is at its max-

There were no deaths in Colon in August from either typhoid fever or dysentery, the two principal water borne diseases of the Isthmus.

Nothing could be more encouraging to the American people or better justify their support of the great canal project than this report of the department of health of the Isthmian Canal Commission. It shows the value of the careful preliminary organization which has been effected and guarantees the most perfect protection of life possible to those who dig the Panama Canal.-New York Sun.

Kentucky's Strong Parson. Senator "Joe" Blackburn, of Kentucky, tells of a good old Methodist minister in his State in the pioneer days who was a considerable scrap-

per, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. 'One day," says the Senator, "after the parson had found it neces sary to administer fistle punishment to several young toughs who persisted in disturbing the meeting at one of the churches he served, one of his flock, noted as being something of a hard hitter himself, got up in meeting and said:

"'It is a solmen duty of this here congregation to stand by Parson Johnson. He does not seek trouble but he will not show the white feather when trouble is forced in his way believe that, unrestrained by di circumstances, suggests the gruesome | women as a means to obtaining this | vine grace, Parson Johnson can whip side of prehistoric times, comes from somewhat unusual commodity. This any man in Kentucky. The Lord is with him. Let us pray."

Overdid It.

The late Joseph Jefferson was well known for his kindness of heart, a kindness which extended to the smallest of animals, but nothing annoyed him more than affectation in this regard.

Upon one occasion he was dining with an acquaintance when a fly dropped into the other man's coffee, The man carefully fished it out and called to a waiter.

"Here," he said, "take this poor little fellow-be very careful or you will hurt him-and put him out of doors."

Mr. Jefferson laid a restraining hand upon his shoulder.

"Why, how can you think of such a thing, my dear friend? Don't you see that it is raining? Suppose the poor little fellow should catch cold! -Harper's Weekly.

Phosphorescent Waves. An unusual amount of phosphorus has floated in toward shore at Long Beach. There was a slight display last night, but to-night the spectacle afforded was beautiful. When the breakers rolled in thousands of lights of all colors could be seen. When the waves broke against the boats at anchor the same result followed. Fish could be detected swimming beneath the water by the t.ain of electric sparks they left. Once in a while a large fish could be seen in the phosphorescence chasing a smaller one.

The phosphorus extends about a mile out to sea. During the day it presents a muddy red appearance. The fish get out of the phosphoruscovered water as quickly as possible There were few fishermen along the pler to-day as a result. The present condition will last perhaps a week. it is said.—Los Angeles Herald.

Grain-to-Bread Record.

A record time for converting grain into bread has been established Canadian farmer. Wheat which was in the sheaf at 3 o'clock in the afternoon was made into scones before 6. When operations began a wagon stood in the barn with about half a load of grain in the sheaf. Beside it was a thresher; connected with this was started, the sheaves were fed into the thresher, and the grain was deposited in a bin. The power was then transferred to the cleaner, and the work of changing the newly threshed wheat into flour was quickly carried through. The rest of the task was easy. - Chicago Journal.

I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember
The house where I was born,
The stained-glass windows where the sun
Came peeping in at morn;
And mamma had such diamonds,
Such bows, and hearts, and stars!
And papa had such splendid yachts,
And lovely private cars!

I remember, I remember
The parties they would hold.
The dinners and the dances, when
The favors were of gold;
For paps was the president
Of an insurance co.,
But when the public got too wise,
Our grandeur had to go!
—Town Topics.



against the natural order of things. Are miracles performed to-day?"
Bright Boy-"Yes'm." Teacher-"Name one." Bright Boy-"Well, mamma says papa is always turning night into day."-Life.

They tell us many a microbe squirms
Upon the dollar bill;
Well, we can only say, with all
Its germs we love it still.
—Boston Transcript. Premier Safetypin says he intends to inaugurate an iron rule for the purpose of putting down the revolution. Meanwhile the verrorists are understood to have formulated plans

for putting more iron into his sys-

tem."-Chicago Record-Herald. "Why are you howing to that man? Do you know him?" asked Madge, in surprise. "Yes," said her chum. "he walked over me so many times getting out between acts at the theatre last night that we got real well acquainted."-Detroit Free Press.

A young thing of some fifty summers was playing the plano before the open window, and said to her maid, "Maria, do you think the Signor Stuzzini opposite hears me?" "Yes, Senorita, I am sure, as he is shutting his window."-Il Diavolo.

"Aren't you afraid that horse will run away with somebody?"
"Friend," said Broncho Bob, "it ain't nothin' in Crimson Gulch for a hoss to run away with a man; it's when a man tries to run away with a hoss that there's danger."-Washington Star.

When a man's a hig gun, You may make up your mind Oft he's pushed to the front By the woman behind. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Do you understand the meaning of the word pedestrian?" "Yes, sir. A pedestrian is a man who stands on the curb and watches the autos go by and wonders how he'll ever get across the street in time for his 6 o'clock dinner."-Cleveland Plain Pretty Daughter-"So you don't

like Tom?" Her Father-"No, he appears to be capable of nothing." Pretty Daughter-"But what objections have you to George?" Her Father-"Oh, he's worse than Tom. He strikes me as being capable of anything." "I suppose," said the newspaper

clerk, who was fixing up the death notice, "you'll want the regular 'Relatives and friends are respectfully invited,' cte?" "Lemme see," replied the widower, "mebbe you'd bettersay: 'Relatives and friends, also the neighbors." "--- Catholic Standard.

"Did you ever make any money on the board of trade?" "Yes, I made one hundred and seventy-five dollars there one day in less than twenty minutes." "Whew! What did you do with it?" "Oh, they got it back before I had a chance to see Chicago Record-Herald.

Papa — "Is the teacher satisfied with you?" Toby — "Oh, quite." Toby - "Oh, quite." Papa-"Did he tell you so?" Toby -"Yes: after a close examination he said to me the other day: 'If all my scholars were like you I would shot up my school this very day. That shows that I know enough. - Indianapolis Star.

Acorn-Bearers.

No doubt the willow oak bears the smallest acorn. The Spanish oak's acorns rest in

tiny cups. Even the dwarf oaks show the most distinct acorns.

The chestnut oak bears its pretty acorns in pairs. Among the small acorns are those of the famous live oak. The beautiful burr oak bears big.

handsome acorns in fringed, mossy

cups.

The dainty and beautiful pin oak has put forth correspondingly dainty acorns. One finds small acorns nestling

close to the branches of the laurel But there's some distinguishing

Up to Him.

trait about each and every member

of this great family.

It is said that Chairman Sherman. of the Republican campaign committee, was recently approached by a somewhat unimportant Ohio poliilcian, who, though formerly a Republican, has of late years voted the State Democratic tickets:

It appeared from the man's conversation that he had seen the error of his way, and was now once more prepared to vote and work for the party which he had left. At the same time he hinted he would like

a job at campaign quarters. "I'm sorry," Mr. Sherman is reported to have replied, "that I shall have to disappoint you. Glad to see you back; but in these days the wise prodigal brings along his own calf." -Harper's Weekly.

New Lecture Course.

It was not uncommon this morning to see policemen at the rear entrances of business places delivering brief lectures to the portors and others as to what was expected of them under the new order for keeping the street clean. It will take a little time and some patience to effect the readjustment, but the result ought to be oral public bests ment. — I wranserint,