plucked a blackberry, dazzling white, we chanted a tuncless rune.

I took a luscious, soulful bite a pitless, skinless prune.

In this dear place I would live for aye, Discussing the whyless how. And speeding the minuteless hours by, From the path of the pathless now.

—Denver Republican.

fully encouraged by Bob.

with him.

mured:

course, they can't go the pace all the

way they did here. His extraordin-ary nerve and skill will enable him to

negotiate awkward corners, but you

must hear of him as you go along.

Still, bar his having a smash, I don't

hand to Elsa, who maliciously mur-

"I mean to try," I said, waving my

"They'll have fleet steeds that fol-

There was no difficulty in finding

appearance - here and there carts

were drawn up beside it. I saw

where he had slowed down the wom-

tried to jump out, but the gentleman

had only laughed and held her fast,

luck: he had injured no one, his car

best of spirits. They must have

reached town long ago, I thought, as

eventually returned to the highway.

sitting in the hedge with hands

"Tarry!" I cried out, and at that

I kissed the grimy little face, in

which at least the blue of her eyes

"How did it happen-the accident,

"Just where the roads fork we

us, and a man's voice very like yours;

chief as a signal, in case it was you-

for I knew you would follow us. This

road is quite unfit for motors, and,

though we were not going fast, sud-

denly a tire burst, the car ran up a

"Tarry," I said quietly, "what have

"You would go away, Frank, to

"Tarry, you're a flirt," I said, with

conviction. "A decent girl shows her

Tarry looked wisely at me-some

how I thought of Elsa; in some things

night," she said, "and he begged me

to have breakfast early and go out

for a trial spin in it. I tried to get

out of it, but my hostess backed him

up, so at last I gave in. But we had

barely started when he told me coolly

that, as I didn't seem to know my own mind he had made it up for me.

and he was taking me straight to

town—he had the special marriage license in his pocket! But he couldn't

make me, you know. And I was pray-

ing that you might see us from the

gables, when we passed you in the road, and I did everything I could to

delay him so that you might come up

with us, but it was no good. In th

villages I tried again and again to

get out, and begged the people to help me, but he only laughed, and said his wife was nervous! His wife!

So nobody dared to help me!"
"Cowards! 'I said.
"Think of it, Frank, that the worst

bretality used by a man to a woman is not interfered with because she is

"His new racing car only came last

women are very much alike.

your dear friend Bob, and I told you

Major Collingwood was worrying me,

you been up to that the fellow should

am sure he thought it was you. He

mean?" I said.

she jumped up, and, running toward

As I passed the corner a scrap of

and said that his wife was "nervous."



I could see nothing, hear nothing. as I waited in the appalling stillness for them to come—for come this way they must.

Before me stretched the long, white road, a perfectly straight line ruled between strips of green, and empty of living creature or obstacle of any kind. What a road for racing; how impossible to come up with anything that had got the start! Suddenly came a low droning like that of a bumble bee close at hand, a tiny speck appeared over the edge of the world, and in the same instant (as it seemed to me) a Napler car went roaring by in a whirl of dust, and I caught a lightning glimpse of its two crouching occupants, their white overalls grotesque and distended by the tearing wind.

Like an apparition, it had come it had gone. I could almost have doubted if it had ever been there had it not left on my mind an impression at once amazing and intoxicatingintoxicating, as illustrates human possibilities applied to locomotion; amazing, that a man should have the nerve and skill to control so enormous a projectile.

But Major Collingwood had nerve enough for anything, even to running away with my sweetheart, for it was Tarry who sat beside him, and whose attitude, as she flashed past, gave me the impression of-fear. Yet they were guests in the same

What was there out of the way in their having a trip before breakfast in the new car, of which the man was so proud, and that had at 11 o'clock I came to a place where only just arrived? Well enough I the London road forked, and by a deknew how women with diseased tour of about a mile one could follow nerves, living only for excitement, a seldom used road by which one found a fierce joy in these mad rides, courting danger as a fillip to the'r jaded senses; but Tarry was not one something white, caught on a thorn of that sort, or she had not been so bush, arrested my attention, and, dear to me and-others. That Major obeying some unaccountable impulse, Collingwood had abducted her, I was I turn aside, secured the bit of cammorally certain, yet there stood I bric, and in the corner of it found the like a clod and a fool by the dusty initial I had somehow expected. hedge, not knowing what I should do next, and knowing well enough what I felt sure was a signal flung that whatever I did I could not come out in despair, and I had not ridden up with a motor car that was going far, on an exceedingly bad road, when at the rate of eighty miles an hour. I came upon a motor car lying in

Across the fields showed the gables ruins, a man pinned beneath its of the house at which I was staying, wreckage, and a little terrifled figure and to which, at 8 o'clock that mornhad come a wire which had clasped over its eyes. planted me here in the high road, to see what I should see-and I had

"No breakfast!" cried a voice from the other side of the hedge, "and all and wept as if her very heart would to see your beloved flash by with Dolf | break. Collingwood! Fastest pace I ever saw-but the roads about here are heaven-born for motors."

"How could you possibly tell who the woman was?" I inquired, jealous or merely insensible, and when I had

for her honor. know her in the dark," said my host, changing luck had decreed that he equably, as he lit a cigar. "She is was pinned in such a way that he had almost the last survival of the old de- escaped visible injury) I was about lightful type of woman that has not to turn him over, when Tarry seized lost its femininity by over-indulgence my hand and dragged me in the opvices. Lord, you may walk the Lon-had no impulse to go back and play don streets for da, and see tons of the part either of good Samaritan or well grown, aggressive women, and of Nemesis. What I had to say to not one really pretty girl like Tarry him could be said later, and curiosity among 'em all! But what's the trou- gripped me. ble? They are merely out for a morning scamper.'

"Look here," I said, and gave him the wire I had received that morning. heard a fast motor coming up behind He muttered over its contents half

"Collingwood taking Miss Well- lost his head and took the wrong born out on racing car to-morrow be- road, while I drew out my handkertween 8 and 9. Means mischief. Look out for them. London road .-

"Up to his tricks again," said Bob, frowning. "He forgot you were staying here; also reckoned without bank, turned a complete somersault Toby. But Tarry's as straight as a back into the road, hurling me into die, and it's broad daylight, man. He this hedge, while he was under the can't drag her by her bonny brown car. I think it happened ages ago, locks to his lair without somebody for I fainted." seeing him."

"Tarry is rich," I said briefly. "Collingwood is poor and-desper- dare to take the liberty of running Toby is no fool. Depend upon away with you?" it, he did not warn me without reason. Will you lend me a horse? "With which to catch a Napier

doing its eighty miles an hour? "Accidents happen - they must slow down at the villages. Tarry may be able to attract attention to her plight-fifty things may happen. Now will you tell them to saddle a horse, and I'll get Elsa to give me some breakfast?

Bob went off to the stables, and Elsa poured out my tea, and blamed me for leaving Tarry alone in a house where Major Collingwood also was a

"Didn't you and Bob beg me to come over for a couple of days?" I began, indignantly, "and ain't I as sure of Tarry as she is of me?" She looked comical at that, and

told me never to be sure of a woman, and thought it was awfully smart of Toby to wire me, and wondered how

Collingwood let out something in his cups, I expect; it's the only time he is ever known to speak the truth."

"That is the secret of his influence over us women," she said, "that he never lets us see ourselves as we really are, only as we think we areand he is genuinely in love with Tarry, quite apart from her money. You don't think!" She put her im-pertinent head on one side, and there was a suggestion in her eye that made me long to box her ears

"No. I don't!" I said, curtly, and "Much motoring bath made him 1784 went off to the stable, and in another mad." I said. "Even if he got you 1896.

You are a very proud person, Frank—supposing you had refused to

take me back." The tears had made two clean runnels down her cheeks. It was almost impossible to recognize in her one of the daintiest little girls that ever lived, and, inwardly, I vowed that if I ever bought an automobile, her looks should not be sacrificed to either reckless concelt or the manu-

acturer's advantage. "Frank," she said, "I've heard women say it's heaven going at that terrific speed-but it's just hell, and he wind tears the breath out of your throat. It's mad, it's brutal, it's wicked for men to build, and men to drive, such things-just to cut one minute was out on the road, doubtanother out-

"In other things than speed," I id. "Well, it was boldly planned, "They are thirty miles ahead of said. "Well, it was boldly planned, you by now," he said, "though, of and but for Toby might have suc-

> "Toby?" cried the girl, startled. I took the wire out of my pocket and gave it to her. She gasped as she "Oh! the scoundrel!" she cried,

see how you can possibly come up and clenched her fists.
"Tarry," I said, "prepare for a shock. Major Collingwood abducted you, not because he loved you so much as because he loved your money "They'll have fleet steeds that follow, quoth young Lochiavar," as I tune is no serious drawback to you in my eyes. But Collingwood spends all his money on automobiles -and out which way Major Collingwood wants more-

had gone. The road had a deserted Tarry turned an indignant shoulder on me, and I put my arm around it, and said in her ear:

white faced, trembling people into whom the very fear of God had been "So it was not wise of you to put such a temptation in his wayput as he leaped upon them, as it "Temptation?" were from the ends of the earth, and, - or good form to be racing used as they were to motors, they

about the country with one man had never seen anything to go the pace this one did. In the villages while engaged to another." "But all the women do it---"Yes-but then you see you are en told me that the lady had seemed "afeared," and several times had

"I was angry with you for going

away," she whispered, "and though I'm not a motor-maniac-I'm afraid to be-for once that mad fever got All spoke of his incredible skill and into my veins. I'd never settle down or make any home for you worth was unhurt, and he seemed in the having. In moderation, I like itthe incredible ease of movement, the swallow-like sensation, the exhilaration; so you shall buy me a car, sir, but not a racing one, when-when" -and she impudently pinched my chin instead of completing her sen-"Tarry," I said, "don't you think

you look far nicer with all your frillies on, sewing under a tree in your garden, than as you do now?" "It is all you men care for—frills," she said. "Do you—do you think he is dead? I-I'm afraid to

With beating pulses I followed look! I started, the sheer inhumanity of the thing, leaving him untended yonder while we laughed and talked together, struck me with sudden force. and I turned hurriedly back, Tarry

following at a distance. At the bend of the road I drew a deep breath of relief. Collingwood was sitting in the hedge, his attitude one of deepest dejection as he gazed me, fell into my arms as I dismount-ed. "Frank! Frank!" she moaned, "All's fair in love and war," he "All's fair in love and war," he said, airly, as I came up; "you've won, and be hanged to you. There," and he pointed to the smashed car,

was untouched, and leaving the horse to Tarry, "goes the only woman I went to see if her abductor were dead ever wanted to marry.' "And there is the horse that "Because Tarry is so pretty you'd on the lighter wreckage from him ow her in the dark," said my host, mably, as he lit a cigar. "She is was pinned in such a way that he had left arm hung at his side that it was

'goes £1200-and there," he pointed

He nodded and got up. Shaken and grimed as he was-beaten, too, in outdoor pursuits and masculine posite direction. For the moment I in his mad enterprise—the old reckless light still showed in his eyes as, having mounted, he turned in the saddle and looked at the motor.

"I'll send you these pieces," he said, then looked at Tarry. "Of all the little devils to run away with"he said, then was gone, while I shouted after him to return the horse to Bob Fanshawe, to which he yelled back that he would.

For a moment we listened to those galloping, retreating hoofs, then I said:

"Tarry, there must be no more of these accidents. When will you marry me?" 'When you like!"

"To-morrow?" "O! yes-yes-only take me where I can get some tea!"—The Bystander.

Genesis of Burdett-Coutts' Fortune. The death of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts throws one's thoughts back to the lady from whom she inherited her riches. Helen Mellon's career is one of the romances of the stage. From a stroling player she became first, the bride of the leading English banker of his day, and, subsequently, and refused to believe that we liked Duchess of St. Albans. In Sir Walter Scott's journal for 1825 is an account of a visit paid by Mrs. Coutts to Ablove for the man she is engaged to so botsford, with the duke, her suitor, in her train. We may gain some idea of how people traveled in the prerailway era when we read that the wealthy widow for this Scottish tour required no fewer than seven carriages. With three only of these she

came to Abbotsford. Sir Walter was evidently interested in the forthcoming union, which, like a more recent union, had its critics. Coutts, with the Duke of St. Albans and Lady Charlotte Beauclerk, called to take leave of us. When at Abbots-

ford his suit throve but coldly. . She had refused him twice and decidedly. . . . What then? If the duke marries her he ensures an immense fortune; if she marries him a woman older each ty years, she marries a man younger ty years, she marries a man younger." Sir Wala woman older than himself by twen in wit by twenty degrees." Sir Walter, very shrewdly, goes to the heart of the matter. Eighteen months inter. Mrs. Coutts became the duchess, a dignity enjoyed by her for ten years.

Columbia University was chartered s King's College in 1754. The name 1784 and Columbia University in

safely to town, what could be do? And he must have known there would be a hue and cry raised after you." "He reckoned on the scandal—on my not facing it, I mean," said Tarry. Millions Paid Yearly to Porters and Waite

Millions Paid Yearly to Porters and Waiters.

One Custom We've Borrowed From Europe to Our Own Disadvantage-Pullman Employes Alone Get \$2,000,000 a Year--- Easy Money Made in Hotels

The barbers in the large establish-

ments of the cities are also well or-

will likely say: "Do you have any

idea what wages they pay in this

ilies. Of course, nearly everybody,

that comes in here gives us some-

thing, so we manage to worry along."

By such means the barber makes his

customer understand that something

extra is expected. If a good "edu-

cator" opens up on you and you fail

A dodge which is worked with uni-

versal success by many crafty ton-

sorial artists is the soiled towel trick.

buy shampoos he keeps a towel at

hand the corner of which is very

grimy. When you get in his chair

he passes this over your head, then

shows you the dirt, which did not

come from your hair at all, but off

the heel of his boot. As he flashes

the soiled towel he will say: " Lots

of dirt in your hair. Better let me

wash it out," and in nine cases out of

ten the unsuspecting victim will say

"go ahead," when he probably doesn't

Once when the writer was discuss-

ing tips with a foreigner he made the

following explanation of why it is

done in Europe: "It is merely a lit-

tle cash concession made to men who

have to labor at tasks not quite

worthy of human dignity. It is not,

if you think of it, quite worthy of

human dignity that a man should

spend his life in setting down baked

meats on a board for other men to

eat. This is why we have invented

tips, to reconcile men to perform

menial offices with an appearance of

Any self-respecting man who

works for his living ought to resent

such an attitude as this. Honest

labor of any kind, even of a personal

character, can be disnified if it is

The functions of the waiter and

together and refuse to take them.

They should demand wages in keep-

receiving an adequate salary is not

where the tipping system has been in

In Vienna one must fee the janitor

That taking chance tips instead of

need a shampoo at all.

contentment."

to take the hint, you had better look

for another shop.

The manner in which the people of | checked in a hundred gallons of the United States are borrowing the cream not more than twenty minutes tipping habit from Europe is a matter | ago." With genuine embarrassment for grave concern. Take the case of the new recruit replied: your smiling friend the Pullman por- didn't know you were the manager; Do you know that the dimes I'll bring it at once, sir." The motive was to please certain regular customand quarters and half dollars given ers of the dining room, who made a him by our traveling public every year amount to more than \$2,000,000 practice of tipping, by keeping a liband that we present him with \$6000 | eral quantity of cream in reserve for every morning before breakfast? them, giving ordinary patrons milk Let's figure it out. There are about with their coffee. 8000 porters in the employ of the Pullman company. If the total amount received by each of them ganized for securing tips. Most of was a dollar a day, that would be them work on percentage and have \$8000. But in order to make allow- all kinds of extra things they try to ance for time off and for stingy or sell each customer. The man who rugal travelers who give little or does not give ten cents above the nothing suppose we knock off a cou- regular tariff is an unwelcome cusple of thousand dollars every morntomer in most of the big shops. ing. That would make \$6000 a day, up to date barber "educates" or \$2,190,000 for the year. This generosity on the part of the begins a friendly line of talk and

traveling public would be all right tells you confidentially that things if the porters got the benefit of it. are going pretty bad with him. He But they do not. Under present conditions the tips are merely another source of profit for the Pullman com-pany. One would suppose that all were not for the tips we get we could the time of a grown up man, in most not pay rent and provide for our faminstances with a family to support, would at least be worth \$10 a week, or \$40 a month, to a concern earning millions of dividends. But the porter gets only \$25 a month, and is left to get the remainder from the pub-Therefore the Pullman company, on account of tips given to its employes, makes a saving of \$15 per month on each of them, amounting to \$120,000, or \$1,440,000 a year.

After the thousands of passengers arriving at their destination in this In order to induce his customers to country every morning turn over \$6000 to the Pullman porters, they give away another thousand to station boys who carry their bags out from the trains. Before they get comfortably settled down to the breakfast table another donation of \$2000 or so is made to hack drivers. Then the waiters proceed to theirs." After the porters no other class of servants depends so much upon tips as the waiters.

In many of the large establishments in the cities the attendants have a perfectly organized system for securing and sharing the proceeds they get from the public. One way of working it is this: When you enter the dining room for a first meal at a hotel the head waiter places you at a table and then watches carefully when you leave to see if you fee the waiter. If you leave some change the head waiter claims part of it. If the one who attended you should refuse to divide, the next time you enter the dining room you will be put at some other table, presided over by

a "square man." Sometimes the only way a waiter can get prompt service in the kitchen for a favored guest is to "see" the server. Thus, when you leave a quarter under the edge of your plate it done in a dignified way. does not always go into the pocket of the man who attended you, as you | the barber are necessary parts of our might suppose, but is distributed living. We are all more or less deamong a number of employes with pendent on one another, and the most whom you do not come in contact. If mental service is respectable if done you fail to leave any change under, in a respectable manner. Here is a for the servants will be busy looking nified nor profitable, but it is demorafter those people who are not ab- alizing. The particular classes of sentminded when they finish their labor that receive tips should stand

One hotel proprietor tells this experience he had with a new waiter ing with the service they render. who came to his place. The new man same on at the breakfast hour, and In the course of time was set to wait profitable is shown by the condition upon the manager without knowing of affairs abroad. In those countries who he was. Instead of serving a small cup of cream for the coffee he | vogue the longest labor is the most brought milk with it. The manager debased. In Berlin one is even exsaid to him: "Here, take this milk pected to tip the street car conductor. back and bring me some cream." "We have no cream," said the new- who lets him in or out of his own tomer. The surprised manager house at night. Practice has made coked up at him quickly and said: this so universal that it is almost as 'Like thunder you haven't. I am the | binding as if it were law .- New York manager of this place, and I just Sun.

Japan in Australia.

I can corroborate your correspondworld-Port Melbourne, Australia. the daughter of the house turned to surprise a few weeks ago, Mrs. Vilships came into harbor, quite unknown to anybody, during the night, in the world. and after the usual salaams sent round invitations for the most ripoing dances and things."

I looked across at my husband, for he and I had often talked over Japan's intentions toward Australia, and replied: "One day, I'm afraid, you will wake up to find invitations issued for quite another ripping sort Of course, they all of dance. laughed at me then; but, on our return to England, my husband, lecturing on Kangarooland, said, practically, all that your correspondent does in warning about the knowledge possessed by Japan of that now more or less wasted land of milk and honey -Australia.-Letter to London Daily

Tillman Likes Roses.

At his home in South Carolina Sentor Tillman is famous as a gardener. He produces, among other things, the best asparagus and the finest roses to be found anywhere in the State. Like other South Carolina farmers, Tillman raises corn and cotton. These Tillman raises corn and cotton. These are staple products of that region. Lately Tillman has made a specialty of cultivating asparagus for the early Northern markets, and his income from this source is considerable. The cultivation of roses amounts to a passion with the pitchfork advocats. In his home garden he has no less than 250 varieties of them.—The Filgrim.

Greenhorns as Inventors. In 1827 a carpenter of Sandwich. ent, Mr. H. P. Lyne, in his statement Mass., wanting a piece of glass of a concerning the successful navigation | peculiar size and shape, conceived the by the Japanese navy of one of the idea that the molten metal could be most difficult harbor entrances in the pressed into any form, much the same as lead might be. Up to that Some six or seven years ago my time all glassware had been blown, usband and I were lunching with a either offhand or in a mold, and conwell-known Melbourne family, and siderable skill was required and the process was slow. The glass manume and said: "We had such a joily facturers laughed at the carpenter, but he went ahead and built a press, llers. One of the Japanese battle- and now the United States is the greatest pressed glassware country

In 1890 a novice in the plate glass industry, Henry Fleckner, of Pittsburg, whose only knowledge of glass had been acquired in a window glass factory, invented an annealing "lehr," the most important single improvement ever introduced in plate glass manufacture. In three hours by the lehr the same work is done which under the old kiln system required three days. In four years the importations of foreign crown and plate glass into the United States fell

in value from \$2,000,000 to \$200,000. About the same year Philip Argobast, of Pittsburg, also a novice glassmaking, invented a process by which bottles and jars may be made entirely by machinery, the costly blow-over process being avoided and the expense of bottlemaking reduced one-half. The result has been that month now than in twelve months ten years ago.—Cosmopolitan.

Where Giant Cabbages Grow.

The soil of Cuba is very fruitful. Cabbages grow so large that heads weighing twenty pounds each are common. All vegetables do well. Radishes are ready for the table within from fourteen to eighteen days after sowing, lettuce in five weeks after sowing, while corn produces three crops each year.

Witch Doctors.

Mix Miracle and Medicine in Brittany.

By W. G. FITZ-GERALD.

The mixture of medicine and mirale is familiar to us in books of travel ealing with remote and savage resuch as Zululand, Morocco, ssiatic Turkey and China, where the amlly "practitioner" squats by the oadside selling amulets and charms, ove philtres, mysterious protection gainst invisible enemies, and cures or all ills, even more weird than hose of the witches in "Macbeth."

But who would look for witch and rizard doctors at this day in civilized France? It need hardly be said that heir habitat is beautiful old Brittany -that paradise of artists, where the vorld has stood still for centuries and til conditions of life are in some repects as backward as they were in he twilight days of King Arthur and ils knights. Even the marriage cerenonles, with their barbaric open air easts and dances and the queer 'pursuit" of the bride, are survivals customers to the idea of tipping. He of paganism when marriage by capure was in vogue.

The Bretons speak a tongue of heir own, and in many villages of he Department of Morbihan French entirely unknown. Everywhere one comes across quaint old manners and customs, for the people are filled with superstition and cling to the nanners of their forefathers with ositive fanaticism.

This is nowhere more in evidence han in the matter of the village doc or or doctress-grave persons la conic in speech, and supposed to be illed with all knowledge of the neavens and the earth and things that are under the earth.

In villages like Concarnan or love y old Quimperle one meets the Breton magician-doctor at his best it may be the patient is a fisherman who has badly sprained his back on s ugger, and knows no peace until the loctor is sent for. The treatment is many cases is given in the open air, or a number of reasons. First, the coars and yells of the victim, much liminished by space, do not so greaty distress his relatives; and, morever, the scene draws a small crowd of respectful spectators who are vasty impressed by the wonderful skill r occult knowledge of the operator. The wizard doctor of Brittany has

"bedside manner" to speak of He is sent for for a specific object and strives to attain this in the most lirect and vigorous manner possible well knowing that unless his herb poions are appallingly nauseous and drastic in result and his bone setting a matter of agony little faith would be put in him and his payments in ash and kind would dwindle to the vanishing point as murmurs against his feeble methods slipped from village to village.

A matter like neuralgia, being dif-Scult to cure in any showy or dramatic manner, calls for the "magic wand," with much cabalistic muttering and "laying on of hands." more or less after the manner of the aposles. Some of these so-called doctors inquestionably have a rude notion of one setting, and their treatment of sprains and simple fractures, although causing intense pain to the patient, undoubtedly attains its ob-

The women doctors are usually old, with a primitive knowledge of the effects of certain herbs upon the system, and their specialty is the treatment of children and women. Their methods would excite dismay in New York, London or Paris, but a most touching and implicit faith is put in them, even when they act as dentists by the old string and chair method. Fees are frequently paid in grain, hay, native costumes and silver ornaments, but the women also often pay the witch doctors by means of their own hair.

It should be explained that there is a regular hair harvest in Brittany, and the girls and women do not mind much parting with their back tresses, because the native Breton bonnet conceals the loss.

The doctors also practice a certain kind of hypnotism, especially in the case of nervous affections, and frequently succeed in persuading a patient (even with blows, curses and contumely) that there is nothing at all the matter with him, and that he ought to be ashamed of himself giving up work these hard times and causing anxiety to his friends and relatives!

Mud poultices, cats' fur, dogs' hair, human blood, parchment with mysterious words written on it-these are some of the "remedies" which the quack ductors of Brittany commonly use, and which are believed in by the patients with the faith that moveth mountains. The more successful of these village practitioners employ assistants, especially in distocation cases, where the patient is likely to put up a stout resistance to the drastic and painful methods employed to put the bone back into its place.

In some of the very smallest of Breton villages, however, the man or woman doctor adopts this honorable profession only as occasion may arise, and as a kind of "side line." Thus it may be a small farmer or an old woman who keeps a tiny storeboth of them with an hereditary knowledge and a taste for the cure It must be borne in mind that ever

these "occasional" doctors enjoy their meed of respect and local renown, and are frequently called upon to cure a sick baby or growing child, or even to treat an adult person with strange drugs of their own brewing, of course entirely unknown to the For the physician in most cases be-lieves as implicitly in the treatment as the patient bimself; the former plied all the days of his life, and well cnows they have come down from

memorial. It is the doctor, too, who is fre

I'm the best pal that I ever had, I like to be with me: I like to sit and tell myself Things confidentially.

I often sit and ask me
If I shouldn't or I should,
And I find that my advice to me
Is always pretty good.

I never got acquainted with Myself till here of late, And I find myself a bully chum, I treat me simply great.

I talk with me and walk with me And show me right and wrong. I never knew how well myself And me could get along.

I never try to cheat me, "'m as truthful as ean be;
No matter what may come and go,
I'm on the square with me. It's great to know yourself and have
A pal that's all your own;
To be such company for yourself
You're never left alone.

You'll try to dodge the masses, And you'll find a crowd's a joke, If you only treat yourself as well As you treat other folk.

I've made a study of myself, Compared with me the lot, And I've finally concluded I'm the best friend that I've got.

Just get together with yourself And trust yourself with you. And you'll be surprised how well yourself Will like you if you do.

Lots of women grow old before their time trying to keep young .-

New Orleans Picayune. "Is Maude taking a day off to celebrate her birthday?" "No; she's taking a year off."-Boston Transcript.

"You surely don't meet them so-"Oh, no; only to have a good time, you know."-Los Angeles News.

"My face is my fortune,' said Angeline Brown.
Said Isabel Smith, "To be sure,
You are not to blame; and, besides, we all It isn't a crime to be poor."

"How many children have you?" Two living and one writing jokes for a daily paper." - Cleveland Redd-"I see they have a new

dance, called the automobile dance." Greene-"Is it a breakdown?"-Yonkers Statesman. Church-"How are the New Yorkers on the transportation question?" Gotham-"Oh, they stand pretty

well."-Yonkers Statesman. "Don't curse muh, George," pleads ed the heroine, shrilly. "He couldn't if he wanted to," the villain snickered: "he's forgotten his lines,"-

Puck. "That handsome Jack Savage kissed me last night." "I thought he would. He told me he felt awfully sorry for you."-Cleveland

Plain Dealer. All lawyers like to take a rest,
Like most of us, and still
The average lawyer's happiest
When working with a will.
—Philadelphia Press.

Farmer Wayback-"Here's a column in the daily paper headed "The People's Forum." His Wife-"Fer who, Silas? Why don't you read

on?"-New Orleans Times-Democrat; Jones-"Do you believe there is safety in numbers?" Skorcher-"Sure; whenever I'm exceeding the speed limit I hang some other chap's number on the back of my auto!"-

"'Rastus, you look as if you had been run through a cider mill. What's the matter with your face?" confidence, suh." "Overconfidence?" Yes, suh. Ovahconfidence in my laigs. I thought I could call a man a liah, an' git away-an' I dida't git away, suh."-Chicago Tribune.

These Men Are Needed Workers. Progressive men. Men of gumption.

Men who have no time to croak. Farmers who can organize and Men who believe in new enter-

prises. Farmers who believe that farming

pays. Solid business men with a farm training.

Men who will develop the social life of the town. Men who will develop the home

market. Hustlers who will combine West ern push with Eastern shrewdness. Men who love the soil and are not

shamed of their calling. Men who take pride in their town and try to advance its welfare.

Men who will practice and teach the business end of farming. Men who are not afraid to do their duty when holding local office.

Men who will save and work, as they would in the West, to succeed. Men who believe that, everything considered, their own State is good enough for them, and as good as any other section of the wide earth .-

American Cultivator.

Why do some animals store up fat more readily than others? An Enghaving small lungs fatten easiest. He says: "The disappearance of food from the system of an animal is ow-ing to a combustion of the food by means of the air taken by the lungs. means of the air taken by the lungs. The oxygen which has once entered the system never again escapes from it without being united either with part of the body or of the food." That is, large lungs burn up or breathe away the food, while small lungs save it. This theory has a plausible sound and is supported in such illustrations as that of the pig. with its small lungs and large fattenting newers, in contrast with the ing powers, in contrast with the horse, which has the opposite quali-ties, but there seem to be various objections to the general statem of.