Give me content

Give me content

Full-pleasured with what comes to me
Whate'er it be;

An humble roof—a frugal board,
And simple hoard;

The wintry fagot piled beside

The chimney wide,
While the enwreathing flames up sprout
And twine about

The brazen dogs that guard my hearth
And household worth;

Tinge with the ember's ruddy glow
The rafters low;

And let the sparks snap with delight, The children erdon;
The children erdon;
Then, with good friends, the rarest few
Thon holdest true,
Ranged round about the blaze, to share
My comfort there,
Give me to claim the service meet
That make each seat
A place of honor, and each guest
Loved as the rest.

James Whitcomb Riley, in the Home
Magazine. sures of some tune

# XXX THE WILD DOGS OF SAN MIGUELITO. XXX

cayan breed, and as honest a dog in the beginning as ever was born. Also, he loved the little Jose with a dog's singleness of devotion. Pujol was snarly, as shepherd-dogs sometimes are, but as gentle as the mother ewe with lambs. Lambkins are gentle, and gentleness brings forth after little Jose began to creep about the floor of the herder's adobe hut on the San Miguelito mesa, to see how patiently the surly dog endured the petty tyranny of the infant. Jose would fasten his little fat brown fingers in Pujol's long hair and wool would come into the great brown ings with the sheep. eyes, but there would be no resentto be wooled-which made the thing dignity, would take the child, fredog would thank her with his eyes, on the dirt floor-and presently would go off to sleep in the sun, and sleep also, with his little black head on the red dog's shaggy breast. Not the south wind of summer breathed more gently than Pujol, that the little Jose might not be disturbed.

As the child grew in strength and in waywardness, the dog took him in particular charge-and the mother. going to gossip with her friends at the Mission, knew that the boy was in safe care. Pujol was of the Biscayan breed, and could be trusted. The boy and the dog were insepar--so far, at least, as Pujol could spare time from the care of the sheep. Later, when Jose was big enough to go with his father to the high hills. the sheep were still not neglaried, though the boy and the gog hunted the cottontails from the cactus and chased the ground-squirrels in panic flight across the breezy uplands. Al-ways the dog felt the responsibility lest a shepherd on a distant hill soften, and at a temperature of five of the sheep, but was tireless, as dogs seem to be, and always, also, he found time to play with the boy. It

was perfect equality. Then, when the dark days came, into the sea that rolls forever at the foot of the mesa, that the smallpox close to his legs, and looked up whining as the lad's tears fell.

Neighbors came from the Mission, candles, and the dead were taken was blood on Pujol's muzzle. The away. But nobody minded the little dog looked and felt guilty—yet was pitying the boy, and spoke to some of old, and a priest has so many cares. woman, but of kindly heart-but she to care whether he lived or not. had no use for Pujol, and told him so. Also, the sight of the blood sickened driving him off with gestures and him, and he was sleepy. He arose, coarse words and thrown sticks. He staggered a few paces from the dead was an old dog, and his strength and lamb, and fell down fainting. Pujol his fleetness of foot were going. The dragged the dead lamb to where the new shepherd, who came with the boy lay and licked his hand. Jose,

burying party, had young dogs of his revived, drew his hand away quickly. own, and these fell upon Pujol, driv- He arose again, and again staggered ing him from the sheep and tousling a little distance before falling, him. The dog's world and the boy's world had gone to pieces under their killed the lamb. There is blood upon And so Pujol sneaked away you." toward the Mission, tall and ears time, a hunted vagabond of the In-dian rancheria, but every day he managed to keep the little Jose in friends, abandoned inemselves each

Jose was set to keeping swine. The shrew was no drone, and tolerated shadows crept across the canons, Pu-no drones about her. There were joi arose, sniffed at the dead lamb, manity have been at least placed in more cuffs than caresses in the boy's and ventured a step toward his maslife, of course. It was not that the ter. There was a faint repelling gesshe knew little of childhood, and and closer, and his cold muzzle Jose grieved for the love that is child-touched a colder hand—and if Pujol hood's right. More than once his had remembered the Man he would little heart swelled almost to burst- have known that Jose's quest was swine without his dinner, deprived howling. for some petty fault.

Upon such a day, hurt and hungry, he threw himself upon the sand in the river-bed, while the swine wallowed among the willows, and wept for that he was so alone and so desolate. And as he wept a cold muzzle was thrust against his cheek. Pujol had understood. Looking up quickly, Jose saw the brown eyes in which faith lay like an inspiration. With one long wall he threw his arms whined, and the great tall wagged, but the dog stood still otherwise until

the storm had spent itself. Jose arose from the sand, and in his eyes was the light of a new resolution. His mother had told him once, long ago, that far above the hills that towered over the mesa of San Miguelito, there were other little hills, golden and glorious, where dwelt a Man who loved children, and

Pujol was a shepherd of the Bis- | when she told him the story and pointed to the far hills of the Santa Ynez, where the snow lay white and still in winter! He had not cared then. He had his mother, and he did not need the Man. But he had told the tale to Pujol, in turn, and he had remembered. Surely he was sorrowful enough now, and he had its kind. It was wonderful, when the friends. Even the Mission Indian children looked down upon and despised the swineherd, and the Padre had forgotten him altogether. Now he would seek the Man. Who knows? Perhaps Pujol had remembered also, and would lead him. Pujol knew all the hills. The dog must have reached him with such baby might that tears the Golden Mountains in his wander-

And so, in the hot afternoon sunment. The dog would merely sigh shine, the boy abandoned the swine shoes, building boards, paint, entire patiently, and would go away when in the river-bed and tolled across the houses and even stoves, that stood the pain became too great to be mesa, Pujol at his heels, and on up fire well. borne. Moreover, Pujol was a digni- the steep peaks where the grass lies fied dog, and it did not beseem him only in those spots sheltered from ties sea wind. They reached the sumall the more remarkable. The herd- mit at last, and Jose saw before him er's wife, Anita, respecting the dog's other hills, rolling away to the north- the human advent upon this planet ward infinitely, and the highest of took place many tens of thousands of quently, to save Pujol, whereat the them shone white in the sun. Behind him the mesa ran into the broad other high authorities, claims that and with two thumps of his great tail valley of the river, going down to man lived on the earth as long ago meet the white line of the surf, and as half a million years. out in the sea blue islands gleamed. the child, creeping to him, would But Jose looked not backward. There on the high white hills, reaching into who thinks he has solved the probthe sky, must be where the Man lem of propelling and steering large lived—the compassionate Man. It vessels under water, believes that onward toward the white hills, cross-

high ridges. Pujol, faithful always, kept at his heels. But the dog would look at the boy and whine, now and of fusion of refractory substances, again. Pujol had forgotten the Man Mr. W. C. Herneus has constructed ong ago, in the press of more imme- at Hanau a new electric furnace, the diate duties, and did not understand this quest. For three days the boy elimbed, the white hills gleaming distant as ever, and Pujol followed on. Once, and 2000 degrees C. may be mainin obedience to an order but against tained for any desired length of time. his better instinct, the dog crouched

should sight the fugitives and turn to fifteen degrees higher, depending them back. Still they went on, and upon the nature of the substance, still the white hills seemed farther was perfect companionship because it away. Pujol, guided by instinct, led past all the water-holes, but neither boy nor dog had eaten since leaving ing still in England and Wales, it is Pujol was faithful. That is the dis- the Mission. On the fourth day Pujol at a diminishing rate. In the five tinction in favor of a dog friend. It caught first a rabbit and then a years ending with 1905, the death was in the rains, when the sky wept ground-squirrel, and laid them at the rate for both sexes showed an inboy's feet. Jose did not know that crease of eight per cent., which was the dog sought to have him eat, and about half as great as the increase came to the little adobe but and left the game was untouched by either. the herder and his wife dead on the On the fourth day, at sunset, as the The deaths in 1904 were 741 per dirt floor. Little Jose, a boy of ten boy sank, utterly exhausted, at the 1,000,000 among males of all ages, then, sat in the doorway with the foot of a great live-oak, the dog lay and 1006 among females. In nearly still rain beating ceaselessly upon at his fete for a moment and, looking all comparable cases the rate is his bare head—and an old red dog up, seemed to study the child's face greater among females. A remarklaid its head in the boy's lap, pressed intently. Presently Jose slept, the able exception is cancer of the mouth, sleep of exhaustion, and then Pujol for in the four years ending with arose and galloped swiftly back over 1904 this caused the death of 7246 the hills toward the adobe but on the presently, missing the herder, and mesa. When Jose awoke in the gray Whether this is an effect of nicotine then the priest came also, and there of the morning, shivering, a little were muttered prayers and smoking lamb lay dead at his feet, and there The priest, it is true, put a strangely self-complacent. It had kindly hand upon the black head, gone to the dog's heart to murder one of the lambs he had cared for women. But the good Padre was but the necessity of the master salved conscience. Yet the sacrifice of Pu-A woman took Jose home with her jol's honor was without avail. The that night; a loud-voiced, shrewish boy was faint with hunger, too faint

"Wicked Pujol," he said, "you have

The dog looked at him and whined. down, following Jose, but at a dis- It crept closer, but the boy motioned tance, to avoid the tongue of the it away. Then Pujol lay down also, shrew. He became, after a little at a little distance, and with the

to bitter grief. As the sun went down and the long woman was actually unkind. But ture, but the dog crept closer. Closer ing under his calico shirt, and more ended. The dog did not remember, and milk supplies, is falling steadily than once he was sent to keep the and it filled the canyon with bitter

For day's the dog watched beside the boy's body, scaring away the vultures and fighting vagrant covotes. Then, one day, Indians came and bore the body away to the Mission, driving off the dog with stones when t would have stopped them. For days after that the dog mourned atone under the live-cak. day the old wild blood that is in all Biscayan breed, away back, rushed to Pujol's head, and that about Pujol's 'haggy neck. Pujol night the shepherd in the adobe but on the mesa heard dogs fighting among the sheep. In the morning he found that six sheep had been killed, and their throats torn for blood. His two dogs were badly crippled by the

marauder. Pujoi was a powerful brute, although in his twelfth year. That was the first of the wild dogs of the San Miguelito. Pujol grew san Anguellto, there were other little of the San Miguellto. Pujol grew hills, golden and giorious, where dweit a Man who loved children, and took them to Him when they sorrowed and were wearled and friendless. How the sight of Pujol's honwith the sheep-dogs, he went down into the Mission and enticed from its timers, temp more cunning as he grew older, but will return, be also he grew weaker, and, after a long time, feeling that the day would come when he could not hold his own with the sheep-dogs, he went down into the Mission and enticed from its

nome a foolish puppy into the wild life of the hills. The old dog was seen to do this. That was the secnd of the wild dogs. It was easy with one recruit to get others, and so there came to be a band. For many years Pujol led them. Afterwards the other dogs cared for him. A shepherd on San Miguelitó, search-ing in the hills for stray lambs, once saw two young dogs apparently leading an old one, nearly blind, to the carcass of a sheep just slain. He drove them away, but that night the dogs broke into the corral again, and n the morning he found the body of an old red dog upon his door-step. Pujol had come home to die., The hepherd did not know that at the est the old dog had turned, in defence of the sheep, upon the wild companions he had led so long.— From Harper's Weekly.



There are said to be fifty varieties of maples growing in North America, Europe, Asia and Japan,

Paper or wood pulp has been used for wheels, rails, cannon, paving bricks, water pipes, telegraph poles, lanterns, leather, textile fabrics, coffins, barrels, milk bottles, straw hats, sponges, thread, porcelain, bullets,

Nobody knows the age of man on The tendency of opinion among scholars is to the effect that years ago. John Fiske, backed by

Middleton, an English engineer, was in December, the soft winter of Great Britain's food supplies in futhat land, and snow lay on the ture times of war will be brought mountain tops, but snow was in no here by large submarines, which his part of Jose's small life. He pressed invention makes possible. He is trying to get the Admiralty to test his ing deep canons and climbing many invention, which is kept secret.

> In order to determine the points essential part of which consists of a tube of iridium, 20 millimetres thick and 40 millimetres in diameter, and in which temperatures between 1500 complete fusion occurs.

While cancer mortality is increasfor the five years ending with 1890. males and only 1667 females. poisoning remains to be shown.

### CONSUMPTION IS CURARLE

It Will Soon Be Class led Among

the Minor Diseases. Consumption is no longer regarded as a hopeless foe to life. It is treated successfully in the earlier stages and some remarkable cures in the later phases have been recorded. Outdoor treatment is regarded as greatly helpful, and notable advances have been made in the preventive work through scientific sanitation. At the present rate of progress, through legislation, education and the dispelling of the unwholesome attitude of mind toward this disease, it is quite likely that a few decades hence will find the world classifying consumption with the minor serious

liseases, preventible and curable. The malignant, epidemic fevers, too, have succumbed in large measure to the advances of science. The germ theory of disease has worked wonders in the classification and study of specific organism and the discovery of their antidotal remedies. Yellow fever, cholera, bubonic plague manity have been at least placed in the category of possible prevention through the exercise of care in isolation and the use of disinfectants. Smallpox is no longer rated high as a menace to public health. Typhoid, thanks to filtration and improved sanitary supervision over the food to a small percentage in the list of

causes of death. The great advances which have been made in a few years in the clasification and successful treatment of these and other dangerous diseases leave the single obstinate exception of cancer the more emphatically a menace. Occasionally a theory character, cause and method of transmission is advanced, to be exploited for a time and then discredited .- Washington Star.

Old-Time 'Frisco Gone, "San Francisco is going to get back its business and its population in time, but it will never be the same joyous, free and easy, hurrah old town that it was in the days before the earthquake," said Mr. F. S. R. Prentiss, of that city, to the Wash-ington Herald. "Lots of the oldtimers, temporarily in other parts, will return, but there will also be an flux of strangers and a general re-

adjustment, which, I believe, will change the whole complexion of

things and create an entirely different

## The Story of Malaria.

Major Ronald Ross, F. R. S., first to ly in their blood. As the children an audience of the Royal Colonial reach maturity, if they have not sucin the pages of the National Review, is full of most interesting facis that cure them immunity as adults, for are apt to pass the memory, unless very few adult natives are subject to us, is the result of more than two however, the disease decimates them thousand years of patient study, and in large numbers. it forms what might be called a gigantic epic of science. It tells of a malaria had to reveal where these long and hard-fought battle between protozoan parasites live in external man and nature, and it is only to-day nature, and how and by what agency that we even begin to see the promise they effect their entrance into the of victory.

Hippocrates and his successors, some 400 years B. C., we learn that the inhaled in the mists and vapors Greeks and Romans were then studying the character of malaria, and had sibly by the drinking of foul water. distinguished its class by two im- But experiments made in trying to portant points; the first was that develop the parasites from stagnant malarial fevers are not continuous in water failed to give the supposed retype, but occur in periodical attacks, sults. Then the mosquito theory, and these attacks they classified as existent and in vogue for some cenquotidian, tertian, and quartan; that turies, was revived, and trials which is, occurring every day, every alter- were made, independently of each nate day and every third day. Al- other, added strength to the belief though we now understand that at- that infection came from the bites of tacks may, by overlapping, present the insect. In 1894 Major Ross was the appearance of a continuous fever, told by Dr. Manson (now Sir Patrick this does not contradict the ancient Manson) of his own theory concernclassification. The second point found ing the ability of parasites to transout by them, and attested by succeed- fer themselves from one species of ing experience, is that there is direct animal to another, and he commenced connection between marshes and to make critical examination for himswampy pools or soil and the preval- self. When, after two and a half ence of this kind of disease. even went so far as to point to a the point of giving up in despair, he probability of the disease being dis- was startled on examining a new seminated by a species of germ or species of mosquito to discover in its microbe to living man, thus approach- tissues the very bodies he was in ing remarkably near to our nine- search of. Before he could obtain teenth century "discoveries!" In- formal proof his researches were indeed, we seem not to have disproved terfered with by his being ordered to any of the theories of the ancients, a place where there were little or no but rather to have enlarged upon malaria. The following year the them, added to their number, and Government of India placed him on established their certainty. After special duty for the continuance of the ancients-a very long time after- his study, and then in a few months ward—the next step forward was he was able to establish his conclutaken in South America. To a vil- slong, which were to the effect that lager of Malacotos, in Ecuador, we when mosquitoes of a particular speowe the discovery of the efficiency of cles suck the blood of infected men, Peruvian bark as a cure for malarial animals or birds, they draw in with it fever-or as we should more correct- the parasites of malaria, and these, ly term it, an antidote. This became living and growing in them, produce known in Europe about 1640, and spores which find their way down the acquired fame after it had been used proboscis into the blood of their next to alleviate the agues of Louis XIV. victim, infecting him. Thus the mos-In 1820 two French chemists sep- quito takes the parasite from one inarated from Peruvian bark its essential alkaloid, quinine. Still, after more conveys it into the blood of the lapse of two and a half centuries, another, probably quite healthy, inthe bark or its alkaloid are the ac- dividual. cepted specifics against malarial fevers. By experimenting with the use public, schools of tropical medicine of these drugs, it was found possible and societies took it up, books and to separate with greater precision the pamphlets innumerable were written different types of fever and determine upon the subject, and healthy persons the periods of attack.

surgeons, at a time when British most curious to note is that the reships were exploiting all waters. sults of all this combined working These found malarial fever to be com- merely developed and added to the mon in all tropical and sub-tropical conjectures and theories of the ancountries-that it was an enemy like- clents. For example, the mosquitoes ly to be encountered almost any- which carry human malaria belong where. They added their affirmation to a species called the Anophelines, to the theory that soil as well as which breed mostly in terrestrial wawater held the fever poison. About ters, that is, in marshes, which exthe middle of last century, however, plains the connection between marshes when biology became a favorite study and malarial fever. But it is not and the microscope a more perfected the parasite causing the fever which instrument, the granules of what is lives and breeds in the marsh, but now called majarial pigment were the gnat or mosquito which is the found in the blood, and these pigment carrier of the parasitic poison. Where granules were found to be the re- appropriate marshes exist, these infuse matter of innumerable little sects abound and infect everyone parasites, which, living within the within their reach by inoculating blood, caused disease. Almost at the them with the poison they carry from same time that this discovery was one to the other. It is argued that made, Pasteur, Koch, Lister and oth- mosquitoes also exist and abound ers were discovering that bacteria where there is no malaria, and this were the cause of anthrax, tubercu-losis, cholera, typhold and leprosy. are not Anopheline mosquitoes. Hap-The two great discoveries mark to- pily for us, the Anopheline is a comgether an epoch in history. The es- paratively rare kind. sential difference between them. briefly stated, is that malarial germs vocates most strongly is the tracking are protozoa, or the lowest form of and drainage of waters and swamps animal life, while the bacteria represent the lowest form of vegetable life. | larin type; to carry out sanitation in By close study of the processes fol- this way is not merely to get rid of lowed by the parasites of malaria, it the mosquito itself, but of pests of was found that their capacity to re- files and other insects. produce themselves was almost unof successive generations; and just tion, and with the improvement in as all the stalks of corn in a field land, air and water, cleanliness and which was sown at one time reach better housing come as a natural rematurity together, so did the mem- sult, so that the local authority folbers of the same generation of ma- lows hard upon the heels of the imlaria parasites. The shell of the perial officer, and the efforts of both blood corpuscle which has held the are fast making habitable for man growing parasite bursts when it the long untenanted regions of the sporce to fall into the fluid of the the destruction of unwholesome conblood, and these again fasten them- ditions, the gift of a new world .selves on other corpusales and begin Scientific American. to germinate in their turn. Millions parasites will liberate their spores at the same time, and it will be precisely at this time that the patient followed by fever. As some of the take photographs and claimed spores take seventy-two hours to have been successful at heights of reach full development, the next at- half a mile is the idea of Herr Marie, tack of fever will not take place until a German photographer. the third day; as another type develops within forty-eight hours, the at- usual kind of conical shell is thrown tacks occur every other day; and into the air by means of a kind of those which sporulate every twenty-four hours produce the quotidian fe-the camera turns to make its descent ver. It is possible, though perhaps and is pointed slightly downward, not usual, for one patient to harbor the shutter is automatically released all three varieties at one and the and a picture is taken of a broad same time.

At the time that the malarial parasites scatter their spores in the blood, the patient is seized with chill, nausea, shivering and fever; very soon, however, the wonderful antitoxic mechanism of the body begins to assert itself, the poison is acted upon, neutralized, and in a large measure eliminated by the sweating which ensues, and the patient is relieved. But another generation is developing meanwhile, and when it reaches ma turky another attack is caused, and not until their power of reproduction is weakened, and finally overcome, will recovery be permanent. Even then, undue fatigue, chill or great heat may cause a relapse by favoring the parasites and their development. The battle must be incessantly waged between the conflicting parties, poison on the one hand, anti-toxin

The Story of Malaria, as told by | carry these parasites almost constant-Institute of Great Britain, and later cumbed to the poison before then, recalled from time to time. Our malarial fevers in the way that Eupresent knowledge, as he reminds ropeans are. While they are young,

The next chapter in the story of human body. The older theories as-If we go back to the writings of sumed that stagnant water made a home for them, and that they were which rose from the marsh, and pos-They years of experimenting, he was on fected person, and after a week or After this discovery had been made

volunteered themselves to to be act-To the story of malaria another ed upon by the experimentalists, so chapter was soon after this contrib- the new study was prosecuted with ated by the British military and naval all vigor. One of the things it is

The remedy which Major Ross adwhich favor the breeding of the ma-

His plans are now being included ending, but that it kept to the order in all the schemes of tropical sanitamaturity, and allows its globe, giving him, in fine, through

### Midair Photography.

Cameras on the wing are flying will be attacked with the ague fit, through Germany. A projectile to

A camera having the form of the expanse of country. In still air the flight and spot at which the aerial camera will fall can be calculated

with much precision. Precautions are taken to avoid damage by concussion, and the results are expected to be of great possible value in military operations .--Chicago Tribune.

Disease of Glass Vessels. The authorities of the Royal Museum at Dresden have discovered a glass vase in one of their showcases, dating from the eighteenth century, which shows every sign of suffering from a wasting disease, and not only is it wasting away, but the authorities declare it has infected the other glass vessels in its immediate neighorhood. The vase has been carefully examined by experts, and various medicines, externally applied, on the other. A startling discovery, rious medicines, externally applied, made in quite recent times, is that have been prescribed to stay the native children in troples! countries, progress of the maindy, but all to no

OUR NAVY FIFTY YEARS AGO

By Capt. A. T. Mahan.

into the service, fifty years ago, and the present nowhere is change notable than in the national attitude toward the navy and the comprehension of its office. Then the navy was accepted without much question as part of the necessary lumber which every adequately organized maritime State carried, along with the rest of a national establishment. Of what use it was, or might be, few cared much to inquire. There was not sufficient interest even to dispute the necessity of its existence; although, it is true, as late as 1875 an old-time Jeffersonian Democrat repeated to me with conviction the master's dictum. that the navy was a useless appendage-a statement which the work of the War of Secession, as well on the Confederate as on the Union side. might seem to have refuted sufficiently and with abundant illustration. To such doubters before the war there was always ready the routine reply that a navy protected commerce; and American shipping, then the second in the world, literally whitened every sea with its snowy sails. In my first long voyage, in 1859, from Philadelphia to Brazil, it was no rare occurrence to be becalmed in the doldrums in company with two or three of these beautiful semi-clipper vessels, their low black hulls contrasting vividly with the tall pyramids of dazzling canvas which rose above them; distinctive mark at that time of American merchant shipping. They needed no protection then, and none foresaw that within a decade, by the perations of a few small steam cruisers, they would be swept from the seas, never to return. Everything was taken for granted, and not least that war was a barbarism of the past. From 1815 to 1850, the lifetime of a generation, international peace had prevailed substantially unbroken, despite numerous revolutionary movements internal to the States concerned, and it had been lightly assumed that these conditions would thenceforth continue, crowned as they had been by the great sacrament of peace, when the nations for the first time gathered under a common roof the fruits of their several industries in the World's Exposition of 1851, The shadows of disunion were indeed gathering over our own land, but for the most of us they carried with them

no fear of war. The political condition and balance of the world now is very different from that of the period of which I have been writing. Of this universal change and displacement the most significant factor-at least in our Western civilization-has been the establishment of the German Empire. with its ensuing commercial, maritime and naval development. To it certainly we owe the military impulse which has been transmitted everywhere to the forces of sea and landan impulse for which, in my judgment, too great gratitude cannot be felt. It has braced and organized Western civilization for an ordeal as yet dimly perceived .-- Harper's Mag-

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Everything comes to the man who pays spot cash. Clothes do not make the manor the chorus girl.

Cupid sometimes grafts a peach on an old shrub. One of the things you can't buy on

credit is experience. Other people's happiness gives a

pessimist a headache. Lots of folks do a thing twice in order to get it done once.

How the henpecked man does crow when he is away from home! Many a girl who has mischief in her eye has goodness in her heart.

It's easy to laugh at misfortunewhen it visits the other fellow. Success spells fallure for some and

failure spells success for others. When the lid is on tight some men

have an excuse for being sober. A fool may know when to quit, but a wise man knows when not to be

Matrimony is a kind of dynamite used to explode the theories of bach-

plors. Were it impossible to speak anything but the truth we would have few friends.

It sometimes happens that a wise man has occasion to marvel at his ignorance.

Every hatchet-faced gossip is in her glory when it comes to wielding a hammer. After choosing his own boss many

man is dissatisfied—so it's him for the divorce court.

Oyster stews served in some restaurants prove that the proprietors belong to a society for the prevention of cruelty to bivalves .- From "Pointed Paragraphs," in the Chicago News.

### A New Revenue Cutter.

A new revenue cutter is under process of design at Washington whose main duty shall be to seek and destroy derelicts upon the Atlantic coast. This will fill a long-felt need, and will render more safe the paths of ocean commerce, particularly those in the vicinity of Cape Hatterns where many of these craft have been abandoned by virtue of stress of weather. This vessel, says Internatious Marine Engineering, will be provided with all necessary appliances for disrupting these vessels by means of dynamite or guncotton, and will be continually employed in this survice.

### Wrong Diagnosis.

King George III had just been in formed that his American colonies had rebelled.

"I'll not believe it!" he exclaimed 'It's nothing but a brain storm of an unusually wide area." Acting on this supposition, he sen

ver a few regiments of experts, som of whom he picked up in German, and the failure of the treatment the applied to the patients is now a mat ter of history.—Chicago Tribune. ONCE ON A TIME.

Once on a time, there lived a man,
A man, and lover, who asked the fair
And dear one, who held his heart in thrall,
To go with him, out—no matter where—
And—history has it, this maid replied
And—told the man, she had "nothing to
wear!" Between the day of my entrance

But now-when a woman is asked to go She says to the man: "How nice! why And I'll wear my yellow lace gown . . .

perhaps
The black one is prettier—or—I guess
"Il wear your favorite blue—come, pleas
Do try and help me to choose a dress!

"My last two new ones—but, never mind—You admire me in grey? I think, I seem Too much like a nun . . . I might wear—oh, no—Mauve makes me look old. I know you'll scream

If I mention scarlet! My white gowns?—well—

One of my white gowns is just a dream-"But white is so common. The pink foulard Is a dear little beauty. Still, I don't

To wear it too often-my nile-green is aweet!"
And the poor man marvels, with wondering stare,
If there ever lived, anywhere under the

A giri who had nothing to wear?

—Madeline Bridges, in Life.



"You seem to like his attentions. Why don't you marry him?" cause I like his attentions."-Town and Country.

Prisoner-"I'll reform, judge, if you'll give me time." Judge-"All right, I'll give you thirty days."-Cleveland Plain Dealer,

Wigg-"Skinnum says it costs him \$15,000 a year to live." Wagg-You mean it costs his creditors that much."-Philadelphia Record.

"I hate to work," a loafer said,
"It uses up my breath,
And chewing worries me so much
I'd rather starve to death."
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Stranger (to individual who rather fancies himself)-"Have you got match?" Immaculate Individual (blandly) - "No, I shouldn't think so, "-Judy,

"If she considers him such a paragon, why won't she let him dance with any other girl?" "She probably thinks he is too good to be true."-Judge.

"Do you walk to and from your business for exercise?" "No. I walk When I want exercise, I ride and hang onto the straps."-Washington Star. "Are you related to the bride or

groom-elect?" inquired the busy usher. "No." "Then what interest have you in the ceremony?" the defeated candidate." - Courier-Journal. Madame (to her newly arrived maid servant)-"What is that you are bringing in your hand?" Maid

-"Oh, that is nothing but a little crockery cement." - Meggendorfer "What a well informed woman that Mrs. Wadleigh is, isn't she?" "Why shouldn't she be? Her cook has worked for nearly everybody in

the neighborhood." - Philadelphia Inquirer. Man's words to man are often flat,
Man's words to woman flatter,
Two men may often stand and chat,
Two women stand and chatter.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

Mistress (engaging new servant) -"And I hope you're not too friendly with the policemen." Servant-Lor, no, ma'am. I 'ate 'em. My father was a Hanarchist, mum."-Pick-Me-Up.

"I never saw any one so stuck up as Markley," began Popley. "Last night he—" "Why," interrupted Goodart, "that's not like Markley at He's the best-natured fel-"Of course," continued 9.11. low---Popley, "but last night he came to my house with molasses candy for the children and let them sit on his lap while they are it."-Philadelphia Press.

### Sleep and Old Age.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than is any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours, and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase beauty sleep" is well warranted. It is the early (the deepest) hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.-Pall Mall Gagette.

### Drowning Struggles.

Recently at a dinner in Washington a young novelist of Boston was seated next to an effusive girl from Indiana. At the first opportunity the fair Indianan turned to her neighbor and gushingly exclaimed:

"Oh, I am so glad to meet you! To think I should meet an author! It seems so wonderful that you should have written that lovely story!

Whereupon, observing a strained expression upon the face of her friend, the author, the girl from Indiana perceived her mistake and hastened to add:

"Of course, you understand!" (With an uncertain smile.) ways seems so perfectly wonderful to me that anybody can write anything, no matter how poor it is!" Philadelphia Public Ledger.

### No Cause For Alarm.

Mrs. Naggs—"I'm afraid your hus-band is inclined to be a flatterer." Mrs. Waggs—"Why do you think

Mrs. Naggs—"Last night at the re-ception he told me I was a peach."

Mrs. Waggs—"Oh, that wasn't flattery. He detests may kind of fruit."—Chitago News.