BIG PIE FACTORIES.

METHODS BY WHICH THEY HANDLE THEIR IMMENSE PRODUCT.

Ten to Fifteen Thousand Ples Made and Baked in a Night-The Crusts, the Filling and the Frosting-Abso lute Cleantiness In the Shops.

A visit to one of the largest ple constructing plants in a city would make the average housewife who prides herself in her baking green with envy. The maker of old fashloned domestic pies cannot easily conceive of a system by which a barrel of apples and a barrel of flour can, figuratively speaking, start at one end of a long bench and leave the other end a thousand or less finished pies, but this system is in use in all the large pie bakeries.

The baking force goes on duty at 10 o'clock at night. During the day girls have been paring and slicing apples and pumpkins, and the foreman has been spicing and sweetening the cook ed fruit or mince, the custards and other prepared filling which have also cooked by steam in large stone stew vats. When the bakers go on duty the filling is in place in front of the great dough board in tubs holding a half barrel each, and the stewed ap ples in full sized barrels. At one end of the bench is a great stack of flour near which stands a pail of water into which a saucer of baking powder has been dumped. The dough mixer at tacks this beap and makes in it a deep depression, into which the water poured. The embankment of flour is rapidly turned into the water and stirred with the hands until a thick, pasty dough has been formed. This is shoved along until a tall heap is formed at the mixer's right, and the kneader, a spry young fellow, working with an instrument resembling a plasterer' trowel, cuts off large masses and rolls them until the mixing is completed and then chops them into chunks o suitable sizes for forming bottom crusts. The men beyond roll the bottom crusts and place them in the pans, which are arranged in large wooden trays, heaped one upon another in stacks as tall as a man. The stacks of trays are then hauled to the filler by means of a hook inserted in a ring in the truck at the

The pies, whether 10,000 or 15,000 night are baked, are all filled by one man. With a long handled cup similar to that used in dipping milk from a can he stands over a tub of stewed pumpkin, mince or custard and fills ples so rapidly that all of one man's time is required to bring the trays to his side and that of another to take them away. He works like an automaton, a filled pie resulting from every drop and rise of his two hands. Nearly a hundred pies a minute look like at mpossibility, but he sends them to the men who put on the top crust- and the meringues at that rare for many min otes at a stretch. He has, by actua test, put baif a barrel of mince meat into pies within ten minutes.

The filled ples go into the big wooden trays to the men who cover them with the top crust or who put the meringue on with a conical shaped canvas bag open at the smaller end, out of which they squeeze the frosting on the fancy The fancy pies and the plain ones do not come together again until they meet in the delivery wagon about 5 o'clock in the morning.

The top crust ples go to the draw plate evens and the pumpkins, custards, meringues and tarts to the older fashloned ovens, where they are handled with long, slender shovels. Out of the larger drawplate oven is pulled with a steel hook a plate of iron half an thermometer in front of the oven shows a temperature of 550 degrees. As many pies as will lie on this plateabout 100 at a time-are placed on it and it is pushed into the oven. The hands of a dummy clock at the side are set to indicate the moment at which the baking will be finished. Another plate is then drawn out and filled, and the proceeding is repeated until the night's work is finished. The pies, after baking. go into wooden trays, as before, and are taken to the shipping room, where they are counted and loaded into the

About forty girls, boys and men by this system produce from 10,000 to 15,-000 pies a day. They use about fifteen barrels of flour, six to ten barrels of apples, nine or ten half barrels of mince meat, nearly as much stewed pumpkin and perhaps half as much each of other fruits and custards, a bar rel or more of lard, about two barrels

of sugar and large quantities of spices.

Contrary to all popular notions on the subject, the wholesale manufacture of ples in a modern establishment is thoroughly cleanly. Workmen are not allowed to enter the work rooms in their street attire or to change their clothing there. The use of tobacco at all stages of the work is prohibited. Spitting on the floor or on or into anything else in the work rooms is expressly and emphatically forbidden. The walls are white, and the floors of concrete are dustless. Every scrap of anything that can sour is daily washed from the vessels used for filling, from the cooking vats, from the trays and from the benches, and they are all sterllized with steam or boiling water The shortening, sweetening and spicng are carefully and accurately weighed in exact proportions. The baking is timed to a constant temperature, so that there is absolute uniformity, and all the mixing and flavoring, while done on a large scale, are so conducted as to insure a uniform quality.- New

Carry brightness with you to the ome. Worry should have no place

A WONDERFUL INSECT.

Gas Companies Not Wanted Where

the Cuenjo Flourishes, Have you ever heard of the cuculo! If you are one of those unfortunates who are in the habit of grumbling at gas bills you will wish that the place was swarming with cucujos, so that the gas companies might be circumvented. The cucujo is the firefly of the tropics, and it is the most brilliant of the whole tribe of light giving insects or animals. Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power.

Photographs have been printed by two minute exposure of bromide plates to their Illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for go ing about the country at night or for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attraveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path; also they use them as ornaments for the dress and bulr.

Cuculos are beetles beginning life as grubs. Skipjacks or springtalls they are sometimes called because when placed on their backs they jump over with a clicking sound.

A small species of the same family is found in Florida and Texas. They have two luminous spots on the thorax and another on the abdomen. Damp evenings are most favorable to the light giving, the object of which is presuma bly to attract a mate. The young lar ye feed largely on spails, to which their bite is poisonous. The luminous organs are developed before the insects leave the eggs.

Now, a theory formerly held was that these fireflies stored up light in the daytime for emission at night, as is done by the so called luminous paint of calcium sulphide. But it was found that they shone as brightly as ever after being confined for ten days it darkness. Some that were carried from Cuba to Havre in the pitch black hold of a vessel were brilliant on their arrival.

A more striking disproof, however, was afforded by a batch of larvæ hatched in the dark from eggs laid in the dark on a piece of rotten wood, the young insects being kept in darkness for the first six months of their lives. They shope as brilliantly as any of the other fireflies -- Golden Penny

ODD NOTIONS OF WOMEN.

Rosa Bonheur treasured a small lead image of St. Anthony of Padua as a lucky charm.

Caroline Herschel firmly believed that if she met a crosseyed beggar in the morning it presaged the discovery of a new star that night.

George Ellot was a slave to the influ ence of the hunchback and clubfooted man and did no literary work upon th day when she saw one.

Lady Millais, the wife of the great painter, was convinced that the crack of doom would sound for any one who stepped on a crack in the sidewalk.

Harriet Beecher Stowe believed that it was bad luck to throw away a tooth brush which had outlived its useful ness, and to the anguish of her house hold preserved every one that she had ever used.

Queen Victoria cherished a number of superstitions, and among them she be lieved that the removal of her wedding ring would surely bring calamity and that a pet Manx cat would bring good luck to the royal household.

Worth His Weight In Gold. The maharajah of Travancore

on one occasion at least, worth his weight in gold, for he was weighed against a pure mass of the king of metals, and, after the scales were anced, the mass of gold was distributed n charity This custom called "Tulal is one of great antiquity and hara," is said to be traceable in Travancore to the fourth century. It is not unknown in other parts of India, though, of course, gold is only used in the case of wealthy persons, humbler folk be ing content to weigh themselves against spices or grain. On the occasion mentioned the maharajah weighed a little over nine stone. The Brahmans, it is said, wished to defer the ceremony in the hope that the maharajah might more nearly approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until forty-seven years old, when he weighed fourteen and three-quarter stone.-Golden Penny.

It Was All Arranged.

A London barrister used to tell of an instance that occurred in his own experience of trial by jury in Wales. A well known local solicitor named Garnons was concerned in a case. While counsel was addressing the jury its members quietly turned from him, put their heads together, and then the foreman addressed the judge. "It's no use, my lord, for the gentleman in the wig to talk any more, as we agreed in the Blue Lion last night to vote for Mr. Garnous of Rhiwgoch."

Writes and Draws. Kippax—And who is your favorite author, Mrs. Softly?

Mrs. Softly-My husband. Kippax-Pardon me. I didn't know

Mrs. Softly-Oh, but he does, and so nicely-checks!-Town and Country.

Quite Different. Tess-So she has fallen in love with an English nobleman.

Jess-You don't tell me? Tess-Surely you've heard. Jess-No. 1 merely heard she was engaged to marry one.-Philadelphia

Dividing Her Weight. "Don't stand on that delicate table to ang the picture, Martha. It'll break. You're too heavy." "Oh, no, I'm not, mum. It'll bear

I'm standing only on one foot."--ladelphia North American.

A Terrible Death Puntshment. glaud, during the reign Henry VIII., the public mind be greatly excited through several cases of poisoning, and parliament enacted a law making boiling to death the pen This law was on the statute nity. books about sixteen years. It was made retroactive, so as to take in a case that chiefly prompted its enactment-that of Richard Rosse, otherwise Coke, the bishop of Rochester's cook, who poisoned seventeen persons, two of whom died. Coke was boiled at Roch. ester. The infliction was attended with

peculiar cruelty, as Coke was put into a cauldron of cold water and gradually conked to death A few years later, in March, 1542, a vonne woman named Mar aret Davy was punished in a similar way on con viction of poisoning. The public were not satisfied as to her guilt, and, notwithstanding the comparatively slow travel of news in those days, the story of Margaret Davy's trial and punish ment soon spread through the dom and aroused universal horror Rolling to death remained on the stat ute books, however, as long as Henry reigned, perhaps because the monarch himself had a dread of being poisoned

Immediately after his death parlia ment repealed the law.

Consular Clerks. The law provides for thirteen con sular clerks and fixes their pay for the first five years of service at \$1,000, but allows them actual expenses when traveling or serving in foreign lands which is usually the case. They are appointed by the president and serve practically for life. The statute governing their tenure provides that a consular clerk "shall not be removed from office except for cause, stated in writing, which shall be submitted to congress at the session first following such removal." This is the only instance in the history of the United States where the house of representatives has a direct interest in an office in the executive branch of the government. In practically all presidential appoint ments the concurrence of the senate is essential, but this is the only case where congress as a body has an in terest.-Washington Star.

A French Drink.

The French are noted for their dellcate and delicious drinks. The advantage of such a one that is nonalcoholic is apparent to every one. A favorite Parisian recipe calls for five pounds of raisins, five pounds of dried apples and five gallons of water. Put all together in a small cask or large earthen jar and let it stand uncovered for three days, stirring occasionally from the bottom. At the end of that time bottle with half a teaspoonful of sugar and a stick of cinnamon in each bottle. Cork tightly and store in a cool place. The fruits having fermented, the drink will keep for a considerable length of time and is really delicious when served to cold. It is claimed that over 50,000,000 gallons of this punch were drank in France in a single year.

Spinning an Egg. One of Lord Keivin's favorite experiments while teaching natural philoso phy at the University of Glasgow was to spin an egg which was suspended in the air. If the egg were hard boiled, it would spin a long time; otherwise, owing to the friction between its contents and the shell, its motion would soon cease. Lord Kelvin inferred from this that the interior of the earth can not be a fluid, or the globe's rate of ro tation would have been checked long ago. Once the students substituted raw eggs for the hard boiled ones provided for the experiment. Not one would spin properly, but Lord Kelvin was not to be fooled. "None of them was his only comment.

Oswald, a witty and original Parisian, had a mania for practical joking. He was very amusing to his friends but when his talents were exerted to avenge some wrong there was more

bitterness than fun in his wit. One evening when a man who had not treated him politely gave a reception he revenged himself cruelly. The man was slightly deformed. All the hunchbacks of Paris, 500 in number, presented themselves at his reception. They had received notices from Os wald that if they would go to this address on this evening they would learn of a legacy which had been left them.

The Pride of Profession. Soldiers, remarks the Kansas City

Journal, are the only ones who really have pride in their profession. When a soldier dies, he is hauled to his grave on the trucks of an old cannon, and his memory would be disgraced if any other vehicle were used. But think what a howl would go up against the family if a dead farmer should be hauled to his grave on the trucks of a sulky plow!

Fiat Noses Considered Beautiful. In ancient Persia an aquiline nos was often thought worthy of the crown, but the Sumatran mother care fully flattens the nose of her daugh Among some of the savage tribes of Oregon, and also in Aracan, continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it and thus give it a

Not Very Smart.

"There's no use in trying to make n believe that Francis Bacon was a very smart man," sald Senator Sorghum. "Have you read any of his works?"

"No, but his biography shows that when there was a little financial deal on hand he wasn't clever enough to keep from getting caught."-Washing-

We have noticed that the man who begins a fight with a velvet hand is soon using a club.—Atchison Globe.

NOT A CLAPTRAPPER

An Incident of Alexander Salvint's

First Stage Appearance. Tommaso Salvini, the great actor, al though he gave every assistance to his son when he had proved his ability on the stage, was averse at first to his becoming an actor and would not help him to obtain a hearing. The young man's first appearance was made by favor of Clara Morris, his good friend at a charity entertainment in Yonkers. where he recited "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

He was then very young, very eage and still delightfully queer in his English. A few days before the great oc casion some one used in his presence the word claptrap.

"What's that?" demanded youn Alessandro at once. "Clap is so," he struck his hands together. "Trap is for rats. What, then, is claptrap? "It is a vulgar or unworthy bid for

applause," his hostess explained.
"Bah!" he rejoined, with contempt. "I know him. That cheap actor who plays at the gallery. He is, then, in

English, a claptrapper, is he not?" On the night of his debut, although the poor fellow declared he was "sick with the scare," he pulled himself to gether in time and delivered the poem most stirringly.

"With a bound he was on the scrap of a stage," records Clara Morris, "and his high, clear 'For-w-a-r-d, the Light brigade! must surely have been heard down in Brondway. It really was a clever bit of work, a trifle too florid but that was the result of nervousness The instinct of the actor was twice plainly shown-once when on making a mistake, instead of stammering or going back, he swiftly 'jumped' the faulty lines and dashed on securely with the others, and again when at the close he read with much feeling th words

"Honor the charge they made, Honor the Light brigade, Noble six hundred!

standing as if looking into an open grave, he plucked the white flower from his coat and east it down, a bit of business that caught the bouse in stantly. While the people maltreated damp umbrellas and kicked out their gum shoes in giving bim a recall be was clutching his hair and wildly pro testing to me:

'Mme. Clara. I have never mean that for a claptrap! Never! Never! Just it came to me that moment to throw the flower to the dead! Think me a fool-but not-ob, please not-s claptrapper!" "-Youth's Companion.

TURKISH PROVERBS.

To the well man every day is a feast

Today's egg is better than tomorrow The master of the house is the guest's

servant. Two watermelons cannot be held un-

der one arm. He who has not rest at home is in

the world's hell. The mouth is not sweetened by say ing honey, honey.

If you have to gather thorns do it by the stranger's hand.

With patience sour grapes becom weet and the mulberry leaf satin. By the time the wise man gets mar

ried the fool has grownup children. Be not so severe that you are blamed for it nor so gentle that you are trampled upon for It.

Give a swift borse to him who tells the truth, so that as soon as he has told it he may ride and escape.

Only an English Visitor.

A showman who was on a tour brough the Scotch highlands had the misfortune to lose a large gorilla which to save the trouble and expense of burial he left by the wayside not far from Pitiochry. Two highland drovers on their way to Perth came across the carcass, dressed, as it had been left, in its performing garb. Never having seen such a strange specimen before they were greatly puzzled what to make of it. "What'll she pe?" asked Tonal. "Weel," replied Tugal, "she'l no pe a highlander or she wid bae : tartan plaid, and she'll no pe a low lander either or her trouser wid pe gray." After consideration Tonal ex claimed: "I'll tell ye whit she'll pe. She just pe a wee English veesitor and pe of nae consequence whatever."

Always In Stock A chemist was boasting in the com pany of friends of his well assorted

stock in trade. "There isn't a drug missing," he said. "Come, now," said one of the by-standers by way of a joke. "I bet that you don't keep any spirit of contradic

tion, well stocked as you pretend to "Why not?" replied the chemist, not in the least embarrassed at the unexpected saily. "You shall see for your self." So saying he left the group and returned in a few minutes leading by

the hand-his wife!-London Tid-Bits.

Do not give your canary bird sweets. It is said to develop an asthmatic tendency, and as with the human voice after sugar is eaten the notes lose their liquid purity, becoming rough and eventually shrill. Caged birds are very susceptible to drafts, and even in warm weather care should be taken to hang the hand-his wife!-London Tit-Bits.

Her Business. She-Is she a business woman?

He-Yes. She-What business is she interested

He-Everybody's.-Boston Herald.

Method is like packing things in a now. A good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one.—Cecil.

Disappointed Sente At the time when John G. Carlisle was senator from Kentucky his speeches were widely printed and at-tracted a great deal of attention. One day when the senate was in session a mountaineer from the wildest wilds of Kentucky presented himself at the door and asked to see Senator Carlisle The visitor wore homespun and leather boots and was travel stained and du ty. He explained that he had read Mr Carlisle's speeches and considered them great, and had walked more than a hundred miles in order to see senator from his state. Mr. Carlisle was busy at the time, and the clerk informed the visitor that he could not be disturbed. The farmer looked disap pointed and seemed reluctent to de part. Finally he asked if he might be taken where he could just catch i glimpse of the great man be had walked so far to see. The request was granted, and Mr. Carlisle was pointed out to him. After a brief scrutiny the

farmer turned to the attendant: "Reads a heap better'n he looks." h remarked sententiously, and prepared to walk back home.-New York Times

The Electric Ect is Very Old.

Certain species of electric fishes have been known from very early times. Occasionally we find people ascribing mysterious powers to them both of good and evil. It is certain that the Abyssinians knew an electric cel and used it "as a remedy for nervous disenses," and the Hindoos and other na tions of the east in times past were also conscious of its powers. boldt describes an old method of cap turing this eel practiced by the East Indians, which consisted in driving horses into waters inhabited by the eel and allowing the eels to exhaust themselves by attacking the borses with their electric organs, when they were "easily harpooned by the Indians," but subsequent travelers in the same parts where Humboldt says the custom was practiced have denied the report, and it is now not generally be-However, the electric eel has been known to those people for centuries.

Wanted to Watch Them.

The ezar of all the Russias has never felt safe or at home among his subjects. To show the feeling of insecurity which was entertained by the Emperor Nicholas I., Bismarck used to tell the fol lowing story, which is one of Poschinger's collected "Conversations With Prince Bismarck:

The court physician had prescribed massage for some ailment of the czar, who, however, was unable to find a single person in his household to whom he cared to intrust the task. At his wits' end, he at last applied to Frederick William IV, for a few non-commisioned officers of the Prussian guard These were sent, and after the completion of the rubbing cure returned to Berlin heavily laden with presents.

"So long as I can look my Russians in the face," said Nicholas, "all is well; but I will not risk letting them work away at my back."

Breaking a Will.

A wealthy woman named Silva died at Lisbon and left her entire property to a rooster. She was a fervid spiritualist, a believer in the transmigration of souls, and imagined that the soul of her dead husband had entered the rooster. She caused a special fowlhouse to be built and ordered her servants to pay extra attention to their "master's" wants. The disgust of ber relatives over the will caused the story to become public, and a lawsuit might have followed had not one of the heirs adopted the simple expedient of having the wealthy rooster killed, thus becoming himself the next of kin.

Telling a Horse's Age by Wrinkles "The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a hors which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelld and a new wrinkle is added each year so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

The shooting stars are small bodies weighing at most a few pounds and consisting mainly of iron and carbon They traverse space in swarms and also revolve around the sun in long. elliptical courses, like the comets When these little bodies enter the earth's orbit, they are deflected toward the earth, and great numbers are seen in a single night.

Mosquitoes and Strawberries.

Mosquitoes and strawberries make queer combination certainly, but that is what the people in the neighborhood of Mount St. Elias can boast of in a region of perpetual ice and snow Along the edge of the glacier, it is said is a strip of luxurious vegetation where strawberry vines cover the ground for miles.

A Domestic Jar.

"My brain is on fire!" tragically ex claimed Mrs. Bob as she threw herself down upon the sofa.

"Why don't you blow it out?" absen mindedly replied Bob, deeply absorbed in the newspapers. And then he dodged a flying bairbrush.

An Honest Horse Trade. "I'll have you arrested for making false representations. I bought that horse of you only because you told me he had a record."

"Very true, but the record is a bad ane. You didn't ask me what kind of a record he had."

SENIT U THINGS

The Experienced Shopper's Advice to the Quiet Woman.

The modest, unassuming woman had been trying for some time to get the attention of a clerk, but they all seemed to be busy, and she had not the aggressiveness to crowd in and grab one The experienced shopper, having com-pleted her purchases, had time to give a

little sympathy to the quiet one. "Do you want to buy something? she asked.

"Yes," was the reply, "If I could only get the attention of the clerk." "Oh, that's easy!" asserted the expe rienced one. "Just do as I say.

"But they're all so much more stren uous than I am," pleaded the quiet one "I'd rather go without than be as un womanly and disagreeable as some of the women are. I really can't fight for attention, you know."

"Not at all necessary," explained the experienced shopper. "Do you see that tray of trinkets over there?

"Go over and stand by it and pick m a few of them for closer examination Put them back, of course, but just paw the collection over without any effort to get hold of a clerk. Reach out for anything you see, as if you were more interested in what's on the counter than in what's behind it."

"I don't see what good that's going to

"Try it and you'll find out." The quiet woman did as directed, and within two minutes a floorwalker was at her elbow.

"Do you want anything?" he asked politely.

She said she did, and he made it his business to get a clerk to wait on her. "I told you so," whispered the exper enced shopper. "Sometimes it isn't necessary to touch a thing. If you just show a desire to get close to things that are easily carried away they'll take you for a shoplifter every time and get a clerk for you so that you won't have any excuse for hanging around."

The quiet woman gasped and fel guilty all the rest of the time she was in the store, but she had to admit that she had learned something about practical shopping.-Brooklyn Engle.

HE COULDN'T FORGET.

The Surprise He Got on His Thirty second Birthday. "I'll never forget my thirty-second

birthday in New York." said an old resident meditatively. "Was it a loyful one?" asked the young man who was lounging about the club as if time hung beavy on his

Intella "Joyful!" exclaimed the old resident "That's no name for it at all. It was downright lively. I think my wife realized afterward that she rathe overdld the matter." "Tried to surprise you, did she?"

"She not only tried to, but she st ceeded. You see, she always was an enthusiast in everything she under

"Bankrupted you in getting you presents, I suppose," suggested the young man.

"Well, not exactly," returned the of resident reflectively, "but her presents came very near bankrupting me later. However, they are a good deal of com fort to me now, so that I can't say

regret it." "Now!" elaculated the young man "Do you mean to say that you still have them?"

"Certainly." "And how long ago was this thirtysecond birthday?"

"Twenty years ago." "Twenty years! Heavens! That's long time to keep a birthday present." Two of them," corrected

esident quietly. "May I ask what they were?" in quired the young man after a pause.
"Certainly. Twins-both girls," replied the old resident, - New York

Why Ralph Edward Objected. Ralph was a great big boy, nearly three years of age, and had never re ceived a name, being called "Baby." "Pet," "Love," etc. Finally the name for the small man was decided upon, and, dressed in his Sunday best, he went to church with father and mother where he was to be baptized. As the minister repeated "I baptize thee Ralph Edward," he dipped his fingers into the font and touched the child's forehead with the shining drops. How important Ralph Edward feit! At last

he was somebody. By supper time his face was sadly in need of washing, but when mother started to wash her son's brow he cried

out in dismay: "Oh, don't wash my forehead! I'm 'fraid you'll wash my name away!"

Lost Humor, Mark Twain was once asked by an

English clerk in a London bookstore to write his autograph. "My chirography is becoming less and less distinct." complained the author whimsically as he complied with the request. "If this keeps on I'll have to

be getting somebody else to write my autograph for me." "But, sir," seriously responded the clerk, "nobody would want it then!"

Freely Admitted.

She-Women may gossip sometimes but they have better control of their tongues than men have. He-You are right. Men have no con trol whatever of women's tongues.-

"He's bald, I believe?"

Kansas City Journal.

"Yes."

"What's the reason?" "I can't say. I don't know whether Father Time or his wife got at him Brst."-Chicago Post.

"You know that the vital energies are at lower ebb at night than in the daytime," said an old watchmaker, "Woul believe that some watche fally the cheaper once-are similarly

"You know a good watchmaker alregulate a timepiece. That is because the only way to regulate it properly is the only way to regulate it properly is ways wants several days in which to same hour every day. Otherwise the variations in the speed of the watch will baffle his efforts.

"The man to whom I was apprenticed told me this, and I thought the idea absurd. We were working late one night and he called my attention to a lot of watches that were regulated and ready to deliver. It was near andnight, and every watch was slow. The better timepleces had lagged behind some seconds. The cheaper watches were a minute or more out of the way. Next morning every one of the lot was ex-

netly right. "The fact is you can regulate a watch to make exactly twenty-four hours a day, but you can't persuade it to make just sixty minutes in each of the twenty-four hours. Why this is no one can tell."-New York Times.

Woman and Her Books,

It is the book a woman marks that is the only true index to her character This conclusion has been arrived at after a long and persistent study of the sex. A woman never marks a book openly, as a man does, with a flourish of marginal notes and references conveying the impression that he is conversant with other books besides this one. He who has a pencil always handy will think nothing of using it on any and all occasions. It is like entering the holy of holies to read books that some women have marked. It is a violent rending asunder of the vell which she hangs before the door of her heart. The marks with which a woman scores her favorite passages at eighteen will be effaced at twenty, and she must have changed but little to leave those of twenty uneffaced at twenty-five. New York World.

Power of the United States Senate

The senate is today the most powerful single chamber in any legislative body in the world, but this power, which is shown daily by the wide attention to all that is said and done in the senate of the United States, is not the product of selfish and cunning usurpations on the part of an ambitious body. It is due to the original constitution of the senate, to the fact that the senate represents states, to the powers conferred upon it at the outset by the makers of the constitution, to its permanency of organization and to the combination of legislative, executive and judicial functions which sets it apart from all other legislative bodies Without the assent of the senate no bill ena become law, no office can be filled to treaty ratified. Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

A Business Preenution. A caller at the boarding house of Mrs. Irons was surprised to see a fine greyhound basking in the sun outside the kitchen door. "I didn't know you had a dog," she said. "He's a beauti-

ful animal. How long have you had him?" "Two or three years." "How does it happen I have never

seen him in passing along here?" "We don't allow him to leave the back vard," replied Mrs. Irons, with emphasis. "What kind of an adverdisement would it be for a boarding house to have a creature as lean as that dog is standing round in front

of It?"

The story of Jules Verne's courtship

and marriage is a most romantic one Verne was a shy young fellow who had a great dislike to the society of wom-en, and it was only his affection for his brother which led him to go to the latter's wedding. Verne, however, arrived too late and found that the whole bridal party had left for the church with the exception of the bride's sister. a charming young widow, who explained the matter. The friendship thus accidentally begun rapidly developed into a warmer feeling and ended in a mar-

riage which may be described as ideal. Interesting Norwegian Custom Men attending state balls in Norway are not left in doubt as to whether or not the women can be counted on for dancing. The custom of the court decrees that those women who intend to dance shall wear white, while those not desiring to trip the light fantastic toe shall appear in black. It is an

idea which American men would like to see adopted. A Hard Problem.

A certain debating society is discuss ing the question as to which is the angrier-the husband who goes home and finds that the dinner is not ready or the wife who has dinner ready and whose husband does not come home It is believed that the debate will end in a draw.

Provoking. "Yes, dear, he caught me in b

"How shocking!" -"and was just going to kiss ne"-"How awfully horrid!" -"when ma came in the room."

"Oh, how provoking!" A Little Glutton.

Papa—Tommy, you mustn't eat so much. Everybody will be calling you a little "glutton." Do you know what that is?

Tommy—i suppose it's a big glutton's little boy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some people are slow, but sure, but it's different with clocks.—Philadelphia