A look, a kiss, a word, away
They went by tower and town,
She followed him across the sea,
And so forgot her gown.
Look yonder by the garden gate,
Its flowery purple, see,
Is hanging where she left it yet,
Unce the like tree.

-Lippincott's.

## EVERY INCH A MAN

OW she ever came to join the society was as great a mystery to herself as to her friends. Of course, a lovers' quarrel was at the bottom of it all. But even

then, for a young and attractive girl of twenty-three to join the Spinsters' Society, and adopt the vows of eternal celibacy like the rest of its members, whose ages gave them some excuse for doing, was an admittedly extraordinary proceeding.

When Sibyl Catheart found herself fully installed into the sisterhood of the Spinsters' Society, she began to rumnate as to whether, after all, she had acted wisely. True, he had been seen leaving the theatre with another woman, and what made matters worse was the fact that the other woman was young and pretty. Rumor had it, too, that he had been seen to publicly kiss the other woman at the railway station. So Sibyl, with the usual impetuosity of her sex, sat down immedi ately and penned a short and formal note giving him the conge. He demanded an explanation, first in person and then by letter. She refused to see him when he called, and upon recelving his letter, tore it up and then cried over the fragments.

But once she had set her hand to the plow she did not intend to go back. All the other members, to the number of seventeen, were at least a quarter of a century older than herself, despite their allegations to the contrary, and their business aptitudes were not brilliant. The pretentious building in which many of the members dwelt, and which was recognized as the soalety's headquarters, required judicious management, in view of the small amount of money forthcoming for the purpose. One day Sibyl found herself in the presence of her chieftainess.

"My dear," began Miss Tabbs, as she surveyed the girl from over her spectacles, "do you think you could become one of us altogether? I mean, could you come and live on the premises, for Instance?

"I-I think so," Sibyl replied doubtfully, well aware that her friends would think her more eccentric than

"Now that is nice of you! Well, the fact of the matter is that Miss Franklin has come to the conclusion that the position of secretary to the society entails more work than she can under take, and if you will, we want you to take her place. You are young and energetic, and with all due deference to Miss Franklin, I might say that you would be able to manage the society's lves. You must know, my dear, that the greed for money of the opposite sex a horrible, and unfortunate creatures urselves are therefore robbed or what justly belongs to us. You will f course, have your board and lodggs for nothing and a grant of fS per nnum. Will you accept the post?"

"Certainly. With pleasure. "That is good of you. But mind, you must do your utmost to thwart the nachinations of the opposite sex. Never patronize a tradesman, or any business ducted by a man, and if you ever and that either of the servants has a ollower, sack her, my dear, sack her omediately!"

At this point a gray-haired lady, anything but prepossessing in appearance ntered the room, and was greeted by

Miss Tabbs.

"Ah! here you are, Miss Franklin. Miss Catheart has promised to act as have just been giving her a few wrin-

"Thank you so much, dearie," reonded the ex-secretary kindly. "But o you know what has happened? The ndlord has come himself for the rent. What are we to do? We have no money, and the rent is months over-

"How fearful to be in the hands of such a money-grabbing brute!" interposed Miss Tabbs.

"Men were always brutes!" volunteered Miss Franklin.

Sibyl thought the same and remained

"But where is he now?" asked Miss

him through the letter box. I could now, as she sat in the little study set not have the house polluted with his the neighbors, knowing our principles as they do, to see him here at all. He not try strategy? He had always been says he must have the rent at once, or swayed by her influence, so, perhaps

male balliff here-here!" Miss Franklin was perilously near all the same. The experiment, at any uting, and her tears were running rate, was worth trying

at least as an inferior, because he's

man, you know.'

Sibyl ran down stairs and threw open the door. She had intended asking his business in a civil but firm manner, Instead she drew back with a start.

"Sibyl!" "Jack-Mr. Allingham!"

"I heard of your escapade, and that is why I came in person, though I did not expect the pleasure of meeting

He held out his hand, and she turned away contemptuously.

"You are spying upon me," she cried. her anger rising. "How dare you come here like this?"

"You forget the house is my own." "Oh-er-so it is. You-want the rent? I am afraid we cannot pay you just yet. If you will give us time, a few days, or-

"In a few days, nay, in a few hours the bailiffs will be in unless the rent is paid at once," he replied, firmly.
"But, Ja-Mr. Allingham, you would

not be so cruel?" "Cruel? Were you never cruel" What was my fault, and how much mercy did you show me? Now it is my turn, and no mercy will I give. Can your companions or whatever they call themselves pay me now?" "No, they cannot."

"Very well. Good morning." He turned away and she slammed

the door. "What did he say?" asked Miss Tabbs, anxiously, when she entered the room.

"He is every inch a man!" replied Sibyl, significantly. II.

Before two more days had passed the Spinsters' Society were acquainted with the worst. The members were not afraid of the opposite sex, antagonistic though they might be, but they had to acknowledge a terror of the law. When one morning the house maid answered a knock at the door the landlord promptly pushed himself into the hall. He was accompanied by a man, who held in one hand a brown paper parcel and an official document in the other.

"Good morning, Miss Catheart," he said, as she came out to meet him. You expected me, of course?"

"I don't understand you."

"Really? There is nothing much to understand. I am, in fact, my own bailiff, and only immediate payment of the rent will prevent my being quartered upon you. This gentleman here will prove the truth of my assertions as he represents the law. Just run over this paper, please."

"You brute!" she ejaculated.

"Sorry to inconvenience you-very. A debt's a debt, you know. But I don't think you'll find me a very troublesome tenant. I shall come at 9 in e morning and leave at 6 in the even ing, until the money is paid. That parcel, Jenkins, please," he added to the man, and discharged him.

The girl hid her face in her hands and burst into tears.

"I always knew you were a coward?" she sobbed. "And now you've proved

"I hope not. If I come as my own bailiff you should congratulate your self upon having escaped so lightly, for a commoner man might have made his presence intolerable. And besides, I have brought my own food, which no ordinary bailiff would have done.'

The bursting of this bomb in the headquarters of the Spinsters' Society did not tend to draw the members to ward the male sex, and immediate secretary from this day forward, and I steps were taken to realize the money

a matter of some difficulty. "It's nothing short of a scandal," piped Miss Tabbs, between fits of hys terical weeping, when the news was conveyed to her. "It will be the talk of the neighborhood. If it had been commoner man it would have been different, but him! And to have to

cook his mutton chops-ugh!" "And he stands in the doorway for ten minutes wiping his boots so that the neighbors shall see him enter!" gasped Miss Franklin, to the groans of the other members.

But the calamity fell more severely apon the head of Sibyl, though no one dared to imagine that she had once nearly become the wife of the obnoxious individual. Her one thought apart for her own use, was how to get the drunkard and somnambulist, is presence inside. It's bad enough for rid of him. Giving open battle only what makes their falls harmless." ended in signal defeat, therefore, why bailiff will be put in. Think of it! might be still amenable to persuasion And she could continue to hate him

She rose to put her plans into exe cution, when the two domestics entered him?" asked Sibyl, by way of putting an end to a painful scene.

"Oh, if you would be so kind; but be sure and treat him like an animal, e.

"We're goin', miss," said the cook,

"Going? Where?" "'Ome; anywheres out of this 'ouse. We b'ain't agoin' to run all over the place for a man like that, an' knowin' there's no wages for us. You be all as poor as church mice, an' the funniest set of females as we've a-seen barrin' yourself, miss. Our chaps is waitin' for us outside, so wiv our best respects to you, miss, we'll git out."

"Are my chops ready?" came a voice from the dining room,
"'Ark at 'im," said the cook. Then putting her head outside the door she shouted: "Yes, your chops be ready an' waitin', an' gettin' cold, an' may

go bad afore we brings 'em to you, you great lanky bounder!" "Silence!" commanded Sibyl. "You may go at once, and your wages will

in the house." "So that bloke seems to think. Well, good-day to you, miss. An' mind you don't fall in love with that bewitchin'

young man. With this parting shaft the servants withdrew, and Sibyl, having seen them off the premises, entered the dining

"Good morning, Jack," she said pleasantly.

"Jack, eh? Why, yesterday it was nothing but Mr. Allingham, with plenty of emphasis on the 'Mr.' Want to ask a favor, I suppose."

"Now, Jack, why will you be so hor "It must be a legacy I got from you The same term might be very well ap-

plied to your treatment of me, mightn't

"Oh, I don't know. You see I had

a reason. "A reason? What reason?"

"Don't stand there and pretend you don't know," she retorted. "You never went to the theatre with another woman, I suppose, and you never kissed her at the railroad station, did you? And a pretty woman, too-a pretty woman, I repeat, and I am not pretty.'

"But, pardon me, you are very pretty, especially when you're angry. Yes, I have been to the theatre with another woman, and kissed her at the railway station-my sister-in-law!" "What do you mean?"

"George's wife. You've heard me speak of my brother George, who's in Australia. He was home some months ago with his young bride. We all three went to the theatre, and-oh! I see it, now. You-ha! ha!-thought it was some one else!"

He dropped into a chair in a fit of laughing. "You thought I was flirting with another woman? he said, at length. "Of course. Any one would have

thought so," she replied, crestfallen at the absurdity of her blunder. "But, you silly thing, why didn't you

find out before you became so unreas onable? And are you still cross with mey "No-not very."

"Then atone for it all by leaving these stupid companions of yours, and prove that you do not agree with their views by marrying me-me, the bail-

He bent down and kissed her as she did not reply.

"Miss Catheart!" came a shrill voice "Here comes the old hens," he said. 'No, you shan't get away, so don't struggle.

Miss Tabbs peered through the open door and dropped into one of the hall chairs preparatory to fainting. Her shriek of "Murder!" brought all the other occupants to the spot in an instant, prepared for the worst.

"Now, then, my good ladies," said Allingham, coming forward. "Don't get hysterical. I have a right to claim anything in the house for the debt owing, so have decided to claim Sibyl and write 'paid' across the account. She's going to be my wife."

"Wife! The vixen, the sly little rat,

"Yes, we quarrelled some time ago, but now she's forgiven me and I've forgiven her, though I don't know why

should," he added, jocosely, "Because," she answered, with eyes full of joyful tears, "because, you old dear, you're every inch a man."-The Penny Pictorial Magazine.

"It is true that somnambulists and drunkards, when they fall, are not so apt to hurt themselves as you or I," an actor said. "There is a reason for this,

"The reason lies in a certain perfect limpness or relaxation of the muscles, bulists and drunkards. They fall unconsciously, without fear. They make no convulsive effort and strain to save themselves.

"To fall in this limp, relaxed way is to fall without injury. Limpness, relaxation, is the secret of successful stage falling. I can stand erect and all the same."-New York Sun. crash down on my back like a log of vood or a ton of coal, and I suffer no hurt because I let myself go-because every part of me is relaxed, limp, loose. The frantic effort to save ourtrous. The absence of this effort, conscious in the actor and unconscious it

From \$12,652,000 to \$15,573,000 worth of butter is now exported from Siberia, or more than twice the value of the wheat export of 1900, the last favorible harvest year. The Siberian cov yields little milk, but the quality is notable for richness. About nineteen pounds of milk in winter and twentytwo in summer are sufficient to make s pound of butter, while in Denmark twenty-sight pounds are needed.

---------APAN'S DEADLY EXPLOSIVE

3HIMOSE DID TERRIBLE DAMAGE IN THE CHEMULPHO FIGHT.

onte on the question as to whether the projectiles which caused so many casualties among the crew of the Russian cruiser Variag off Chemulpho, at the outbreak of the war were shrapnel or high explosive shells. . The Russians are divided in be sent to you. We do not keep money opinion. The French and Italian officers aboard the cruisers Pascal and Diba are of the opinion that little if any shrapnel was used. The British officers who were aboard the Talbot think that most of the havor was due

> to sbrapnel, Dr. Wada, chief surgeon of the Ja panese Navy, has given a correspondent the following details in regard to shimose, the secret explosive used by the Japanese. Dr. Wada had twentyfour of the worst cases after they had been aboard the Pascal for four days and where most of the fragments had already been extracted. He extracted some more fragments, all of which he said were "undoubtedly parts of high explosive shells."

The doctor showed a parcel containing fragments extracted from one man The largest piece was two inches long and half an inch wide at the greatest point. It was shaped like an arrow. The next two pieces were about the size of hazel nuts. The other fragments, numbering 120, ranged in size

from a pin head to a full grown pea. An examination of the largest piece showed that the outer walls of the shell were not more than three-eighths of an inch and that it was fired from nothing smaller than a six-inch gun. The inference is that nothing but the best of steel can be used to stand the ressure on the bore of the gun, Nothing but a high explosive could smash a strong steel shell into such minute

Dr. Wada in operating on twelve sailors did not find a larger fragment than the one described. There were no indications of shrapnel. He described how on decks made slippery with blood he saw small bits of flesh and bone scattered everywhere. He stumbled over an arm here and a leg there. He saw men with their abdo mens carried away and the flesh torn off their bodies. Nothing but a bigh explosive shell, he said, could have caused such effects.

The wounds caused by such a shell were no worse than those resulting from old-fashioned shells or shrapnel. If a man was lucky enough not to be killed he had a very good chance of getting off unburt or with very slight wounds, but they were meant to kill. The doctor continued:

"Two sailors stood on the bridge with Capt. Rudineff, Count Nirod and a petty officer. One of the new shells struck the petty officer. The new shells are provided with fuses and take effect not only on contact with water, but with parts of the rigging. living men, even clothing-in fact, wherever the resistance is sufficient to alter the speed ever so little. The shell referred to exploded and blew the petty officer to atoms. There was absolutely nothing found of him afterward. Count Nirod, who was standing next to him, was also blown to pieces, only one arm being found afterward. The two sailors stood a little way off. The explosion tore flesh from the lower parts of their legs, which had to be amputated afterward. Capt. Rudineff was still a little further off and escaped with

slight wounds in the head. "In old shells the fragments are meant to kill or wound. The explosive is there merely to burst the shell and give additional impetus to the fragments. In the new shell the explosive itself is meant to kill. The function of the shells is simply to convey the

explosive to the desired spot." Dr. Wada said he did not know the limits in which the new shell kills or wounds seriously. But the instance described above proves that it is not very large. Referring to the numerous cases of suppuration of wounds caused by pleces of clothing entering with the fragments of a shell, Dr. Wada suggested that the Government should make a new rule in the navy that whenever a fight is expected every man shall have his body well washed and his clothing disinfected. He con-

"Happily it is the rule of our men in the army and navy always to go into battle in the newest and cleanest uniform. This is not for sanitary considerations, but it works the right way

Nothing Lost. "They take tremendous precautions at the mint so that no specie shall be lost," said an Englishman, with a reminiscence of an article he had been reading on the subject. "Every scrap of refuse is burned in order that not the slightesa vestige of metal shall be wasted. The working clothes of the men are burned, too, when they are worn out, and they even burn the carts which are used in carrying the bullion to the mint.

"Well," said the American in the corner, contemplating his clgar. "I guess we go one better than that in our immortal country. We burn the refuse and the clothes and the carts. Yes. sir, we do all that, and what is more, when a man dies who has worked there we have him cremated." Then they talked about the weather.-London

As a profession mining offers more chances for sudden wealth than any other, and this is exemplified in the case of a Mexican miner, Pedro Althe State of Chilchuahua. He is about milk; milk; fifty years old, and comes from the peon, or lowest laboring class, the ability of whose members to write their own names is remarkable. For the had an antiseptic nurse, breathed antiseptic air. years this man was a mine laborer, working for fifty cents (Mexican silver) a day; illiterate, unthinking and in common with the rest of his kind, he had no ambition beyond the making of enough money to keep body and soul

together. He was known to be hard working, but he had no more thrift or foresight than the other peons, and in consequence his taking up of a small piece property three years ago with the intention of sinking a shaft was a standing joke in the neighborhood. He borrowed enough money to work his property in a small way, but being what he was, his credit did not hold for very long, and it was on the last day before the mortgage would have been foreclosed that he made a strike that gave him a position that is unique

The vein of gold and silver ore that he found turned him in a day from a peon to a millionaire many times over, and the results have been spectacular and interesting. The wealth of his mine, with its present development, is fabulous, the average ore taken out assaying in the neighborhood of \$12,-000 a ton, although one shipment of three carloads was made some time ago that brought him a profit of \$600,-000 a car, this ore being so rich that the native silver could be cut from it with a pocket knife.

After the discovery there was naturally a change in Alvardo's methods of living, and he started the building of an enormous and gorgeuos house, which, true to his blood, he placed in the centre of the poorest part of the town, where it is surrounded by the mud and thatched buts of his old friends. Until it is finished he will confinue to live in a mud shack, where he has no less than five planos, although of course neither he nor his wife has the slightest idea of what to do with them,

Alvardo is not inclined to keep his good fortune to himself, and has a pension list among those he worked beside in his laboring days that amounts to more than \$20,000 a month, watte durtom to lead a wagon with silver dollars, which he-personally distributes through the poorer parts of the town. He is intensely patriotic, and a year ago made a proposition to the Mexicon Gov. ernment to pay the national debt, and undoubtedly would have tried to do so had not Finance Minister Limantour felt that it was for the best interests of the country to decline the offer. Alvardo is very proud of his position, and so jealous of his interests that he has surrounded his property with a high wall, within which he will permit none but his own people to

enter.-Leslie's Weekly.

Female Fishhawk Guarded Her Mate. Complaints are made of the shooting and attempted shooting of fishhawks in the town of Bristol, and people near whose homes the hawks nest are very much incensed because of the killing of one fishhawk recently, on the land of Dr. H. M. Howe at Ferry Hill, and the wounding of another of the birds on the shore, near the residence of Edward Anthony.

Mr. Anthony noticed the wounded bird near his home the last of the week with a wound in its throat and the breast feathers covered with blood. It was alone for a couple of days, its mate not having arrived. As soon as the female bird came from the South it caught fish and fed the wounded bird until the wound im-

The bird shot at and wounded, which is nearly over its hurt, Mr. Anthony claims is the same hawk wounded in the wing by a rifle ball thirty years ago. He recognizes the stiffness in the wing that was wounded, year after year.-Providence Journal.

Superstitious people, if any such re main, will probably hold that it is as a portent of the war that sharks have again appeared in the Baltic Sea, after an absence of nearly 150 years. Sharks are still to be met with in the Mediterranean, but in the northern seas we have long been rid of them. But now fishermen report that in the narrows of the Cattegat and the Belt these dangerous fish are once more to be seen. and that they follow the boats to at tack the nets as they are being hauled in. It is also said that some of the fishermen have had narrow escapes of their lives. There are shoals of sharks in the North Sea and along the consts of Germany and Norway they are to be found in considerable num

What Shape is the Moon?

According to the teachings of advanced modern astronomy, it is a mistake to suppose that the shape of the moon is similar to that of the earth. It is believed nowadays that the moon nearly exactly one-third longer than it is broad. This elliptical theory of our satellite's shape is founded on the well-known fact that a certain side (end, rather) of the moon is always presented to our view. This is caused by the moon revolving once on her axis in exactly the same period of time that she revolves around the earth. Her elongated shape was probably caused by the attraction of the earth when both planets were young

Career, Well Nigh Unapproachable, of Humor of

vardo, who owns a mine at Parral, in An antiseptic baby lived on antiseptic septic sir;
And though upon this mundane sphere he did not long abide,
They placed him in an antiseptic coffin when he died.

Smart Set.

Its Drawback. "Education is a great thing." "Yes, it turns out some mighty intel ligent criminals."-Life.

Expensive Engagement. Pattence- How do you know her

love for him was strong?" Patrice-Because it broke him Yonkers Statesman.

Ambiguous.

Jack Nervey-"I'm going to kiss you when I leave this house to-night." May Kutely-"Leave the house this instant, sir"-Philadelphia Press,

Mother Earth. "I wonder why people always spea

of Earth as she?" "It's natural enough. Nobody knows exactly what her age is,"-Philadelphia Ledger.

After.

She-"Ah, you men! Before mar riage you pay compliments, but af-

He-"After? Why, after-we do better; we pay bills."-Life.

Advanced, "You say that Lord Fuensh's social position has improved since he married

a rich American girl?" "Yes, indeed. Formerly he was only a nobleman; but now he belongs to our heiresstocracy."-Washington Star.

None Such.

"I'm looking for a painless dentist. Can you recommend one?" "I never knew any that didn't burt

at least once." "When is that?" "When his bill comes in."-Detroit

Free Press.



"Do you think you can draw that

ball the length of the table?" "I'll have to, I suppose. But I don't see why the artist didn't draw it back there to begin with."-Chicago Tribune.

Wisely Chosen.

Mr. Short-"Can I believe lt-you will really marry me?" Miss Tall-"Yes. I always make my own dresses, and, as we are both the same height, you will come real handy when I am cutting and fitting."-New

York Weekly. Not Compulsory. "Tell me, Colonel," asked the beginner in politics, addressing the gray-

haired statesman, "can a politician be honest?" "I suppose so, my boy," replied the veteran, "but-ah!-it isn't necessary.

-Collier's Weekly,

Making Allowances "People do not take in proper account," said the broad-minded man, "the nervous strain under which we live. It is necessary to make allowances for some of our public officials." "That's the idea," rejoined Senator Sorghum "And liberal allowances, too."-Washington Star.

Physical, Not Political, Doctor-"You have a perfectly sound constitution, sir, but you are overworked a little and run down, and that is why your physical energies have be-

Patient-"Then in my case the constitution does not follow the flag? Thank you, doctor."-Yonkers Herald. No Contretemps.

"How did your nephew's wedding pass off?" "Just splendid."

"Were there any contretemps?" "I don't think so. I didn't see any. You see we had the church thoroughly cleaned up just before the wedding took place."-Cleveland Plain Dealer,

In the Billville Backwoods "How far is it to the next town, my

friend?" "'Bout fifty acres-or better." "I mean-how many miles." "Well, hit mout be two, or hit mout

be six.' "You're a big fool!" "I know it; but-you orter seen my daddy!"-Atlanta Constitution,

His Preference The father was giving the son some

pays to cultivate the acquaintance of wanted £1500, but eventually the well-to-do people." wanted £1500, but eventually the bargain was struck at £1400, to But the son shook his head.

"No, pop," he responded, "I will find going to locate in Wall Street."-ChiJIMMY ATHLETIC.

The General Manager of a big And street establishment late Saturday afternoon looked around the deserted office, carefully inspected the inside of his hat before putting it on, called for the porter to make doors and shutters secure, and, accompanied by a belated customer, started for Park Row, "Well, he's resigned," he remarked,

with a sigh of relief.

"Who?" inquired the customer, having in mind the junior partner.
"The third assistant office boy," replied the General Manager, a note of

joy in his voice. "He's gone at last, and I don't think he'll come back." "If you didn't want him why didn't you fire him?" queried the customer. "I did-three times-but he wouldn't stay fired. It was the limit. We got him six weeks ago, and the office has been in a turmoll ever since. He has a name, of course, but no one except the paymaster knows it. He looks like a prizefighter in miniature, and the first hour he was with us one of the clerks called him 'Jimmy Athletic.' That flattered the young wretch, and the man that nicknamed him was the only one that ever was able to induce him to work except on the day after one of the firings. Then he'd bully all the other boys and keep them out of

self. "I knew, of course, that I'd fired him, but I'm kept too busy to wait, so I would use him, and there he'd be-rebodsildates

the way, and when I called for a

youngster in a hurry he'd present him-

"Jimmy was never known to smile, But he had a laugh, the loudest, most penetrating, and mirthless that mortal ever listened to. When I reminded him one day that I had discharged him the day before he laughed, and I begged him to desist.

"His first break was two days after he was bired. A messenger boy brought an important telegram, and Jimmy didn't like his face. He beat that boy to a whisper, and the kid went home to have his injuries repaired.

"It wasn't until the next day that we heard of the telegram, and then all the good it did us was to give us the idea of how much money we had lost by its non-receipt. Jimmy was fired then for the first time.

"A week later I was at my desk, when a long steel rod from a bill file dropped beside my hand and stuck quivering in my desk. Up above there was a hole in the ceiling, and at that I saw Jammy's grinning face. He was doing the William Tell act on me. He was fired again for that,

"Jimmy had an ambition to run an elevator. Not regularly-just once-but the colored man that tends to ours would not let him touch the wheel. So Jimmy went to him and told him that the boss was giving orders that he be dismissed. The man told Jimmy to watch the elevator while he ran to square matters, and Jimmy had his

chance. "Just at this moment an old woman stepped aboard, and Jimmy had a passenger to experiment on. He nearly ran her through the roof.

"No, he wasn't fired for that. The passenger was the boss' mother-inlaw from Sunbury, and the shock so affected her that she decided at once to go nome. If she'd been hurt so that she couldn't have traveled Jimmy, would have lost his job then for good. "Te next time he got fired was for putting up a target on the boiler in the

cellar and shooting at it with a revolver. "To-day he came to me and said he was going to resign. I asked him if he wanted a bonus, but he said he didn't, He's only about as big as a pint of peanuts, but he sat all af ing big eigars and making the other boys envious. He told one of the clerks that if I didn't give him a ommendation he'd knock two of my

"Well," said the customer, consol-ingly, "he's gone." Then, wishing to change the subject, he remarked:

"I was lucky to catch you this afternoon. You must have been detained." "Yes," said the General Manager, "I waited to write a recommendation for Jimmy Athletic."—New York Times.

Potate of Much Notoriety. No potato has ever gained so much notoriety as Eldorado, raised by the

famous Scottish raiser, Mr. A. Findlay, of Markineh. The very name of the variety was a stroke of genius, for it is hardly possible that the raiser, or those who had the good fortune to secure some of the first tubers distributed, could have imagined that in so short a time it would change hands at such enormously high prices. Mr. George Massey, of Spalding, was

one of the very first to obtain stock, and som him Mr. Zachariah Gray, a well-known grower at Everton, Sandy purchased a stone weight for \$100. This set the ball rolling, and as Mr. Findlay resolved not to further distribute Elderado until the autumn of 1904, the demand for the small stocks available was doubled and trebled, and so the prices rose. Messrs. Dennis, the Covent Garden salesmen, and Messrs. I, Pond & Sons, of New York, possessed some supplies, and the latter firm found a purchaser of four pounds at £150 per pound. This determined them to obtain further stock, and so at the Smithfield Club show a member of his firm found that Mr. Massey had a limited stock for disposal and "Now that you are starting out in made him an offer of £1000 for a life," said the parent, "you will find it stone. Mr. Massey refused, as he the satisfaction of both parties. Subsequently, Mr. Massey sold a relait pays me better to cultivate the ac- tively small quantity for £2000, so that quaintance of easy-to-do people. I am his original transaction brought him a very handsome return.-Gardener's Magazine.