

MUSIC IN DARKNESS.

By RICHARD WATSON WELDER.

At the dim end of day, I heard the great musician play...

Where gleamed the polished wood, as in a glass, The shadow hands repeating every motion...

Late, too late, too late, While slow withdrew the light, And, on the lyric tide, came in the night...

Ah, dearest one; was this thy thought, As mine, As still the music stayed?

SECRET IGNORANCE.

PROFESSOR of Oriental languages lay dying. He was a learned man, with a long list of initials...

Little bald-headed man gets the Story Teller in Kansas City Guessing. "Yes," said one of the traveling men...

Some Advantages of Poverty. If you are reasonably poor you will benefit in the following way:

Happy Thought. There is a very pretty girl in Syracuse who, with the best of motives...

Could See Too Far Down. The story is told by the Brockton Enterprise of a throat specialist who was exhibiting his laryngoscope...

The Distinction. "I always thought," remarked an English Judge, "that a parasol and a sunshade were the same."

to hide the ignorance that would be needed to acquire the information. But my own case is black indeed.

"Come," said the doctor, "ignorance of some little thing which everyone is supposed to know about cannot be regarded as an unpardonable crime."

"But, really," said the doctor, "one learns that kind of thing in the nursery."

"Some do," said the professor. "I never did. I never could. For the last thirty years I have never even looked the word up in a dictionary."

"What did you do? Get out of the room in a fit of coughing?" "No; she might have suspected. I told her. I told her definitely and firmly, and it is extremely probable that I told her wrong."

His wife was with him when he died a few days later. He was only partially conscious. His last words to her were, "It's either 'se-i' or 'si-e.'"

OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND

A little, bald headed man tilted his chair against a post and knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"I started across the Kaw River, near Lawrence, in a skiff once when I was a kid," he said, "and was out of sight of land before I reached the other side."

You will never have to dodge the subpoena-server when the courts wish you to testify in proceedings against gamblers and life insurance officials.

You will never hear people say of you: "I knew him when he didn't have a dollar to his name, and look at him now. He's not been in a street car for two years."

No practical doctor will find that you are afflicted with appendicitis and other luxurious diseases.—Philadelphia Record.

It is evident that one of the chief recommendations of the system will be its low cost, since, as the average height of the groyne above beach level is not more than two feet, they can be made of very light construction.

Making the Sea Build..... Its Own Prison Walls

ONE of the most interesting phases of modern engineering is that dealing with the protection of our shores from the encroachments of the sea.

Excelsior as low groyne have proved to be, they have failed in certain places—St. Margaret's Bay, Kent, and Glenbeigh, County Kerry, may be cited—and it is probable that this is in some measure due to an incomplete appreciation of every factor.

Practically speaking, Lieutenant Williams takes advantage of the Case system of low groyne, but he puts them at an acute instead of a right angle, and in places throws out spur groyne from them.

It is quite probable that the theory, advanced by Mr. R. G. Allanson-Winn, of groyne partly at right angles (from low-water level up to mean-water level), and then curving into the land in an elliptical curve, would be found very advantageous in places, combining as it does both the Case and the Williams methods.

A Great Change. He entered timidly. He stood before the editor, twisting the brim of his soft black hat with long, white, poetic fingers.

"Well, to be candid," the editor replied, "neither in prose nor in construction is this poem meritorious. The idea is old. The sentiment is maudlin. The expression is atrocious. The rhymes are vile."

Encouraging. A friend of his was lying ill, and he went to see him to cheer him up. "You look uncommon bad, Joe," he said. "Yes," said the sufferer. "Madd you will?" inquired the consolator.

wood, and in some places the teredo has extensively attacked them, so that in order to combat its ravages it is now proposed to construct them of reinforced concrete after the design of Dr. J. S. Owens.

Formerly all groyne were placed at right angles to the beach, and the Case system has attained to success by adhering to this plan; there is, however, a movement now in favor of placing them at an acute angle under certain circumstances.

Excellent as low groyne have proved to be, they have failed in certain places—St. Margaret's Bay, Kent, and Glenbeigh, County Kerry, may be cited—and it is probable that this is in some measure due to an incomplete appreciation of every factor.

Practically speaking, Lieutenant Williams takes advantage of the Case system of low groyne, but he puts them at an acute instead of a right angle, and in places throws out spur groyne from them.

It is quite probable that the theory, advanced by Mr. R. G. Allanson-Winn, of groyne partly at right angles (from low-water level up to mean-water level), and then curving into the land in an elliptical curve, would be found very advantageous in places, combining as it does both the Case and the Williams methods.

A Great Change. He entered timidly. He stood before the editor, twisting the brim of his soft black hat with long, white, poetic fingers.

"Well, to be candid," the editor replied, "neither in prose nor in construction is this poem meritorious. The idea is old. The sentiment is maudlin. The expression is atrocious. The rhymes are vile."

Encouraging. A friend of his was lying ill, and he went to see him to cheer him up. "You look uncommon bad, Joe," he said. "Yes," said the sufferer. "Madd you will?" inquired the consolator.

HOW SALT COOLS COFFEE.

This Trick of Putting Celar in Cup is Worth Knowing.

Between bites of the simple breakfast he had ordered, says the New York Mail, the young clerk gazed nervously at the restaurant clock.

"Don't spoil your coffee, young man," said an elderly gentleman who was eating his breakfast on the other side of the table.

The clerk was at first inclined to resent the interference, but the patriarchal appearance of the other man tempered his resentment.

"Let me show you a little scheme," said the elderly man. Taking the cylindrical salt cellar from the table, he wiped it carefully with a napkin.

"Salt, you know, has peculiar cooling properties," he said, meanwhile holding the receptacle firmly in position.

As he spoke he withdrew the salt cellar from the coffee and motioned to the younger man to drink. He raised the cup to his lips, and to his surprise found the liquid cooled to such an extent that he could drink it without inconvenience.

"The uses of salt are manifold," said the elderly man, with the air of one beginning a lecture.

According to the Letter. There are some literal-minded persons who are never satisfied with the spirit of the law, but who consider it necessary to enter into compromise with the letter.

The old man used to boast that he never went back on his exact word, but had no compunction in going round it. Once he wished to buy a certain tract of land, and when the owner named the price he exclaimed:

"I won't give it! I tell you I will never give it!" The owner did not yield, nevertheless. A few days afterward the old man called again.

"What's that?" he asked. "That? Oh, that's a fail!" "So you call that a fail, do you? Well, what would you take for it?"

The owner named a very small sum. "Now, I'll tell you what I'll do," continued the old man. "I'll give you the price you mentioned for your land and this fail. And you mustn't forget the fail. It must be included in the deal."

So the legal instrument was duly made out, signed and delivered, recording the purchase of a certain tract of land situated thus and so, and bounded as follows, and also a certain fail.—Youth's Companion.

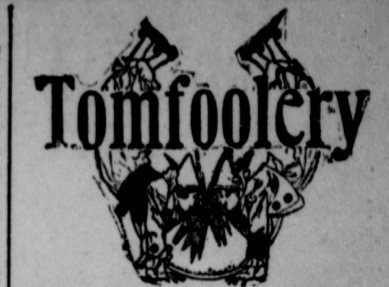
A Walk in Chancery Lane. Those who love to bait a rod, who can handle a frog as though they loved him, and those who think that though God could doubtless have made a better berry than the strawberry "doubtless God never did"—all these should take a walk down Chancery lane, London, and look at "what was then the seventh house on the left hand as you walk from Fleet street into Holborn."

For there lived Izaak Walton, who died in 1683; and an appropriate dwelling place it was for him, since nearly opposite, in St. Dunstan's Churchyard, under the Diall, the first edition of the "Complete Angler" was published. And a good example of an early publisher's "puff" was that in the "Mercurius Politicus" for May 1658: "There is newly extant a book of 18d. price, called the 'Compleat Angler,' being a Discourse of Fish and Fishing, not unworthy the perusal of most Anglers. Printed for Richard Marriot, in St. Dunstan's Churchyard Fleet street."

Born That Way. A member of the House from New England tells Harper's Weekly of an occasion when he overheard the amusing colloquy between the late Thomas B. Reed and a barber.

The "tonsorial artist" was inclined to be talkative, but all his efforts at conversation turned only a monosyllable or a grunt. Finally, the barber patted the cranial of the Speaker, whereupon he posed one or two stray locks, saying: "The hair's gettin' pretty thin. Been that way long?"

Rubber Tree Ills. When the leaves of the rubber tree turn black or brown it is an indication of too little sun and too much water and low temperature. These conditions should be remedied, the plant turned out of the pot and examined, and good drainage supplied to the soil.



LOVE AS IT IS GRAMMARED. I vow I'm caught by Cupid's ruses, (It not by his'n, why then by whosoe?)

REPORTERS AT THE DOOR. The Czar—"Count, what shall I give out?" Witte—"Oh, that you have given in."

GOT IT BETWEEN THE EYES. "It will be soon enough, Miss Grimwile, if I return this book the next time I call, won't it?"

SO THERE, NOW. "Jack, that old friend of yours told me he remembered me when I wore dresses up to my knees."

SATISFIED. "Did you read my novel, Critics?" "Well, I read as far as the chapter where the hero was shot, and then I quit."



MANY THANKS. Roy (who has been out to tea)—"Mrs. Freeman's cake is better than ours, mama."

IN NEW YORK. "That was a terrible crime committed yesterday." "It was so. Have the police made any progress toward apprehending the guilty parties?"

THAT'S THE QUESTION. "It was only five years ago that I started in with our firm at \$5 a week," said Bragg, "and now I earn \$50 a week without trouble."

SHOES IN STYLE, ANYHOW. Saymond Storey (eyeing him with stern disapproval)—"Why don't ye pay a little more 'tention to yer clothes?"

THEY KNEW THE ANSWER. "You never can tell how children are going to apply things," said a public school teacher.

IN WHICH THEY DON'T SPEAK. Gerald—"Grace and Gladys are such dear girl friends." George—"Yes, but like other dear girl friends their friendship reminds me of an old-fashioned drama."

A NATURAL INFERENCE. Six-year-old Fanny, just returned from Sunday-school, seemed to have something on her mind. "Mother," she said, after a while, "they must have had very large beds in Bible times."

OUTSIDE HELP. Devlin—"All you got for that magazine story was \$10? You didn't make days' wages on it."

Tomwalker—"Oh, I don't know. The manufacturers of the particular make of automobile that figured in that story have sent me a check for amount in token of their appreciation of it."

Various small advertisements and notices on the right edge of the page, including 'Tomfoolery', 'ST...', 'IMP...', 'That...', 'Mrs.', 'Wo...', 'fema...', 'comm...', 'Lynn...', 'open...', 'only...', 'priv...', 'been...', 'betw...', 'of a...', 'broke...', 'exper...', 'it is...', 'gaine...', 'help...', 'retur...', 'advic...', 'any v...', 'if she...', 'gene...', 'If y...', 'bottl...', 'Comp...', 'ham...', 'Wh...', 'in res...', 'you c...', 'I d...', 'W...', '\$3...', 'w. l.', 'car...', 'W...', 'MANU...', '11 co...', 'at Bro...', 'care w...', 'would', 'cost m...', 'ill bet...', 'intrin...', 'W. L.', 'Man...', 'Dine...', 'CAL', 'includ...', 'withou', 'Fast C...', 'Writ...', 'Tha...', '3', 'Dri...', 'Propo...', 'Drill', 'For G...', 'Trac...', 'LOOM...', '5', '5', 'H', 'Check', 'or mal', 'PAT'