# THRE IS NO PLACE LIKE IT

"Home!" said Mrs. Lummy

Home at last!" She opened one of the long-closed rhutters and made a careful snami-nation of the house to her right. "The Blumers have a new pair of curtains in their upstairs hall; they have had the floor of their plassa painted and another brick has fallon

off their chimney." "Poor devils!" said Mr. Lummy from behind his coat of tan, "they couldn't go away."

Mrs. Lummy opened another shutter and made a careful examination of the house to hor left.

"Hum!" she said. 'Well?" said Mr. Lummy, with

impatience. "Somebody has bought a new lawnmower!" she exclaimed, with

"Well, well!" said Mr. Lumiky sitterly.

"And a new garden hoze." "Somebody," said Mr. Lummy more bitter than before, "is getting quite gay in their old age."

Mrs. Lummy closed the shutter with an emphasis of marked dis-pleasure and, sitting down with a good comfortable bounce, and open ad her mouth and yawned to a fright ful extent.

"O-o-o-o-o!" she yawned, making "O-0-0-0-01 has statuted, in the exclamation a statcate one by clapping her hand on and off her month with every evidence of enjoy-ment. "but it's good to be home!" "Yes," said Mr. Lummy fretfully, "Yes," said Mr. Lummy fretfully, "but you needn't yawn so blessed

much William Lummy!" she cried with spirit. "I'll give you to understand that I shall yawn all I please in my own house. Why, there have been times this summer when I have nearly died because I couldn't yawn when I felt it. O-o-o-o-o!" she yawned again, closing her eyes and using her right hand, and "O-o-o-o!" aho repeated using her left hand. She opened her eyes to see how he was taking it and cried at once:

"William Lummy!" "Well?" growled that gentleman. "Here 1 am She morely looked at him, all eyes

and indignation. "Well?" he asked again, raising

his voice a few notes. "What is it?" "You know right well what it is!" she cried.

'No worse than your yawning!" he cried back.

"William Lummy, you take your foot off that chair this instant! This fostant?

"Well, then, you stop yawning! "I shall yawn all I want to!"

"All right; then I shall put my foot on the chair all I want to."

- "No, you wont!" "Yes, I shall!"
- "No, you won't!" 'Yes, I shall!"
- No, you won't!" Yes, I shall!

And with an impudent look Mr. Lummy threw his other foot upon a chair and gazed at his wife in such a tantalizing way that she arose to her feet, her back comb trembling with indignation and enjoying her-

self immensely. "William Lummy!" said she, "for "William Lummy!" said she, "for the last time! You will either take your feet out of those chairs or else you will take the consequences!" And her eyes flashed so that the back of William's neck densed to ex-ert a pressure against his collar and a faintly symphicat.

he faintly grumbled: Well, if you'll stop yawning-

"I shall stop yawning, or I shall not stop yawning, just as I please, but if you

Sowly and reluctantly Mr. Lum-my's fast came out of their respec-

tive chairs. "There!" cried Mrs. Lummy. beaming. 'Now I'll make you a

She leaned over, embraced him udly and with the light of victory still in her eyes she paused in the door on her way to the kitchen and turned around, saying: "Isn't it good to be home again!"

## DYEING REAL FLOWERS.

How the ingenious May Produce Some Rars Floral Effects.

"Every once in a while some florist gets hay and puts some odd-colored blossome in his window as an extra attraction to the display," said a clubman. "I just noticed one down the street. It consisted of a bunch of impossibly green carnations. At first fince a good many people thought

they were made of paper, but they got interested when they found out that they were 'natural' Now, any-body who wants to have any of these freak flowers can get them by buying some kind of aniline ink, any co some kind of anilitie ink, any color desired. Carnations are the easiest to color—white ones of course. Put their stems in a giase filled with ink. Their stems are soft and is a short while the larger voins in their petals are filled with the ink. Don't let them absorb too much color; they're pretties with just so much. Then remove them and put them in a vase of salt water ove them Lilies of the valley lend themselves to this scheme also; in fact, any white self-stemmed flower may be used."

Basteria in School Glass.

A cop which had been in use nine days in a school was a clear thin glass. It was broken into a number of places and properly stained for exami-nation with a microscope magnifying 1,000 diameters. The human cells scraped from the lips of the drinkers ware an sumscours on the more thicks were so numerous on the upper third of the glass that the head of a plu could not be placed anywhere without touching several of these bits of skin. The saliva by running down on the inside of the giass had carried cells and bacteria to the bottom. Here, however, they were less than one-third as abundant as at the brim.

By counting the cells present in only fifty different areas on the glass as seen under the microscope, it was estimated that the cup contained over 20,-000 human cells or hits of dead skin. As many as 150 germs were seen clinging to a single cell, and very few cells showed less than ten germs. Between the cells were thousands of germs left there by the smears of saliva deposited by the drinkers. Not less than 100,000 bacteria were pres-ent on every square inch of the ly. glass .- Loavenworth (Kan.) Times.

# The Date of Christ's Birth.

It is known that the Christian ers. ed on the birth of the Saviour, is nider by several years than the time come back. I'll take him a little assigned in the calendar; but the pre-cise year in which Christ was born jumped into the carriage beside Lieut. Col. G. Mackiniay has recently investigated the question anew, and has stated his conclusions in a book, for which Sir W. M. Ramaay has writ-ton a preface. The date on which he fixes for the Nativity is 8 B. C., ac-cording to our present chronology. He fixes for the Nativity is 8 B. C., ac factor for the Nativity is 8 B. C., ac bases his reasoning on the assumed association of John the Baptist with this drive all the week ! Ob, dear-and, oh, dear Where could that old association of John the Baptist with periodical "bright shinings" of the planet Venus, the suggestion being planet Venus, the suggestion of that these special apparations of Venus are the groundwork of the story of the "Btar of Bethlehem."

Ball-Bearing Motors. British engineers anticipate that one of the most interesting features in the manufacture of electrical machinary during the present year will be a great increase in the use of ball bearings. Several types of motors have already been placed on the mar-ket which have ball bearings. Among the advantages of such bearings is the relatively small amount of lubrication quired for motors fitted with them. Is considered also that such motors fould furnish a better output than

traction motors, but in this case the conditions are not so favorable as in that of motors for use in factories.

" Not Afraid of a Ghost.

In a village in England, a month or so ago, a man came running into an inn at nine o'clock at night and cried out that there was a ghost in his back yard. There were 14 men in the inn, and not one of them dared to go home with the man and investigate. There was a person who dared, how-ever, and that was the landlord's daughter, a girl of 14. Some of the dauguter, a girl of 14. Some of the man followed her at a distance, and she went into the yard and up to the ghost flapping its arms about, and dis-covered what? That it was no more nor loss than a man's white shirt flap-ping on the clothes line in a strong breeze. That's about the way, all ghosts turn out.

# **Donald's Cap**

"Where's grandpa?" called an excited little voice at the front door. "Paps and I have come to take him driving, and papa's holding the

Grandmother suffed over her gionnes. "You'll find grandfather in the library, Donald," she said, and, as the chubby little figure trudged along toward the library door, Aunt Bess called after him .-

off in the house, Don, If you want to be my pet nevvy!"

A minute inter Denald came back into the sitting-room with grand-father's tail silk hat on his head, and it had slipped down over his eyes and nose until nothing but his red rosebud mouth was in sight. But grandfather was close behind. and a minute later he had rescued his precious hat from Donald's head, and the two had started off together. sandwiches."

Donald's papa was waiting in the carriage. "That's right, come on!

"Where's my cap, grandma?" Grandmether did not know; but she wont into the library with him. and lifted all the pillows on the couch, and looked under the couch. and under the chairs, and under the newspapers on the table, and in all the places where Donald's cap usual-

ly gets. She could not find it. Out in the carriage Donald's papa was getting impatient. "It's strange they can't find that cap!" tered. "The boy wasn't in "The boy wasn't in the hous five minutes." And at last he gave the reins to grandfather, and went in to see about it himself.

"I don't 'member puttin' it any-where at all, papa," Donald said. "That's the trouble-he never does remember!" his paps said final-

"I told him yesterday that the next time he lost his cap he'd stay at home from the place he was going, and that means this drive. Father and I will go without him. This is the only way to teach him. But, if he finds his cap before we

It was two hours before the carringe drove up again. "Have you found your cap?"

called papa. Donald shook his head hopelessly. Donald shook answered: "Found and Aunt Bess answered: "Found it! We've turned this house inside out since you went away; and, if I didn't remember telling him to take it off when he came in, 1 should know positively that you brought him here bareheaded!" While she was speaking, grand-

father had climbed out of the car-riage, and now, as he came up the steps, he took off his own high hat and put it on Donald's curly head, "There, air!" he said. "If you can't find your hat, you may have mine!' It was only a joke, of course, for fose having ordinary bearings. Ex-periments have been made in Europe in the application of bail bearings to

cried out, "Look there!" "Well!" said grandfather. "I never!" said grandmother. For there, on top of Donald's curis, was the missing cap!

By that time papa had tied the horses and was coming up the steps. "Where did that cap come from ?" he demanded, and they all stared at

TOO HIGH. The Way was Long and the Hunger Great But-"Principles is Principles". The New York Tribuye says that an id man boarded a train at a station on the Pennayivania Railroad, carry-li ; in one hand an umbrelia tied up with a shoe string, and in the other an old value that looked as if it might an old value that looked as if it might have been with Lee at Appointion. He nat down near the door, deposited his property beside him, and beckom-ed to a train bey who was just then

usuing with a banket. "Got anything ter eat, young feller?" "Sandwichen - ham, chicken and "Joing the Content of the Content of

"Are they fresh?" "Certainly." "There ain't no 'certainty' about it," objected the old man. "The sandwich business is mighty ticklish in hot tion. eather "They're fresh," said the boy, impatiently, "only been made an hour." "Id rather like a chicken andwich

if I knowed I wouldn't draw a wing." "No wings, sir; all clear meat." "'Spose you let me see one of them

"Can't, sir; they're all wrapped up, Take one?" "How much do you ask for 'em?" "Ten cents." "I don't want a dozen; how much

for one? "Ten cents."

"Great day 'n mornin'!" gasped the old man. "Teb cents for two bites of bread an' a smell of chicken. I'm hungry enough to out a pickaxe, but I'm game, an' I tell you what, before I pay ten cents for one little sandwich, Fill set here and roll my eyes and swoller, all the way to Boyltermer.



1-08-First Boarder (dismally)-Well, ce we're going to have spinach again

Second Boarder-How can you tell! First Boarder-Why, the hired man

### A Comfortable Seat

A certain stately, middle-aged lady tences phrases out of their natural or-der, thereby not infrequently electrifying her bearers. Recently she was greatly surprised to have the following simple statement of hers greeted with shouts of laughter: "When I ar rived at the house, there was the minister sitting on a chair and thrat Lantes.

WORTHY OF THEIR STEEL.

Militiaman Asuaged His Thirst and Then Told His Rank. During a strike in the coal mines of

West Virginia some years ago, sppre-heusion on the part of the State au-thorities led to the calling out of the Militia. There was really no trouble, but the situation was tense and blood.

but the situation was tense and blood-shed was looked for at any moment. One day a soldier in uniform, off duty, was strolling through the main

street of the fown wherein the great-

ested one of the men.

cles.

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His Deficiency.



-New York Bun,

### Legend of Magpie and Bohin-

The peasants of France, in accordance with a tradition, pierce the head of a magple with a thorn when-ever they catch one. According to the French legend, after Jesus had been sailed to the cross two birds alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death. One was a mapple with a besultful algrette on its head and a long waving tail, then the handsomest of birds but the wickedest, chirping insult at the suffering Jesus. The other bird was a modest liftle bird with gray plu-mage, which approached the cross timidity, uttering criss of grief. With Its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thurns. A single drop of the blood fell on the pitying little gray bird and gave the robin redreast.

Automobile's Odd Feat. chauffour in Kansas City was up able recently to stop his car when he took it in at the rear door of a gar age in Broadway in that eity. The ma-chine went straight through the gal-age and phinged through a large plate glass window facing the street and stopped with the front half of the machine on the side walk and the rear half inside the garage, says the BL

Louis Post-Dispatch. John Davis, the chauffour, was on the front seat of the motor car when it went through the glass. He was undurt and after the big machine stopped he got out upon the sidewalk. The machine was viewed by thousands as it hung in the window

Unusual. "Yes; we were disappointed in the peasantry. "As to how !"

"They always seemed to be work-ing. We never found them dencing as singing in chorus."

Their Latest Game. A busy mother who was distracted by the noise in the nursery hastened to the room and said to her little

daughter: "Minnie, what do you mean by shouting and screaming? Play quiet ly, like Tommy. See, he doesn't make a sound."

"Of course be doesn't," said the litthe girl. "That is our game. He is papa coming home late, and I am you." He is

2.54 A Politician.

"I'm afraid I'll never be able to teach you anything, Maggie." was the despairing utterance of a Trenton woman to a new Irish domestic. "Don't you know that you abouid al-ways hand me notes and cards on a salver ?" sniyer" "Bure, "mum, 'I knew," answered Maggie, "but I dida't know you did."

Fisces, All Ripht. "Now," said the teacher, who had been describing the habits of bears, "what is the fiscesst minual in the polar regions, Johany?" "Why-ener," stammered Johany. "Come, don't you remember? The ref."

"Oh, sure! 'The pole cat."

Wanted a Pusher. "What did the new neighbors come to borrow now!" "They wanted the lawn mower." "Is that all?" "That was all they spoke about, "That was all they spoke about, but I think from the day they stood around they liked to have bewaved as bueband to run 14"

or without a word, Donald spoke first. "I know!" he eried. "It comed out of the top of grandpa's hat!"

"It must have stuck there when he had on my hat before!" added grandfather. "Now, paps," Donald said then. "I couldn't find my cap 'fore you

comed back, 'cause you an' grandpa had it wiv you in the carriage."

Pape burst out laughing at that. "Come on, father!" he cried. "There's time yet for a good spin round the park before dinner, and I think I owe this boy a drive!"... strikers, why did you answer the call

Grace Ethelwyn Cody, in Youth's Companion

Mearschaum Running Out. Unless a fresh source of supply is found, meerschaum will soon be worth double as much as it is to-day. The article was introduced into Europe so far as its use for pipes is concerned, through Turkey. This was about the

year 1750. A large supply was also found in Ruhla, in Germany, near the Thuringia Forest, which, until recent-ly, gave employment to about five thousand hands. Many of the most notable among the German sculptors had their first training as carvers of meerschaum pipe bowls. The supply,

however, has now almost ceased, and the only important beds in the world to-day are in Asia Minor. The indus try there is now controlled by Ameri-can and British capital, with the re-

solt that the stuff is now fity per cent. dearer than it was a few years ago, with the prospect of a further advance in price at an early date.— Dundce Advartiser.

Improving. "How is your son Jamos getting on at college, Mr. Boggs?" asked the Par-"Fine," said Boggs. "He's getting nore business-like every day." "I am glad to hear that," said the lergyman. "How does the lad show Clergyman.

"Well," said Boggs, "when he first went up and wanted monay, he used to write saking for it. Not he draws 93 Be al might"

help clear up the system than the The eating of meat should be re-

street of the fown wherein the great est violence was feared, when he was surrounded by a crowd of strikers. "Honest, now, Bill," asked one of the men of the militiaman, "would you fire at your fellow men?" "No, I wouldn't," promptly repiled the man in uniform. "I never shot at any one in my life, an' I ain't goin' to do it now." duced, but not altogether discontin ued. Every man requires most. Veal and pork should be discontinued in the summer, and in their place plenty do it now." The crowd cheered, and some one of fresh vegetables should be eaten. When you do eat meat, add plenty of invited the militiaman to have a drink, an invitation which he accepted with alacrity. When he had satisfied

water creas to it. See that your children substitute his thirst the question was put: "If you are in sympathy with the fruit for candy. He sure it is ripe-than let them go ahead.

His Tears Had Been Shed.

come here?" "I ain't said I was in sympathy with President Hadley of Yale is apt in story telling, and all his tales have the strikers," was the unexpected re-joinder of the man in uniform. an application that those for whom they are intended cannot fail to per-"But you said you wouldn't shoot at miner; that's the same thing." proceive. At a reception given for him by an old friend some 500 miles from New Haven one individual with a "Well, fellers," said the uniformed one, after a moment's hesitation, "to tell you the truth, I never carried a better memory than tact asked him what he thought of the recent base-hall game. As Yale had mot with a gun in my life. The fact is I play the cornet in the band."

disastrous defeat, the subject might be called unpleasant. Without hesita-tion President Hadley said: "There

was a boy who lived in a village whose uncle died. The next day a man A certain Chicago merchant died, leaving to his only son the conduct of an extensive business, and great driving along the road was surprived to find the boy working in a field. Thinking this did not show proper redoubt was expressed in some quarters whether the young man possessed the ability to carry out the father's polispect for the dead uncle, he called the lad to him and said, 'Johnny, didn't. "Well," said one kindly disposed friend, "for my part, I think Henry is very bright and capable. I'm sure ou know your uncle was dead? Johnslowly approached and drawled t: 'Yes, I know it-I have cried.'" 39



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father's shoes." "No one understands me!" he groat d: "no one on earth." It is the old story wrung from maty

stance the man's complaint was tru Nobody on earth could understan him.

For he was an announcer of trains at the Union Dopot.

Too Trus.

a tortured, youthful heart. The suffer-er is generally mistaken, but the pain is no less polynant. Yet in this in-

