

Rebuked by the Prince. They are telling on the other side of the water the following story concerning the prince of Wales and a wealthy American who was much to the fore at Cowes: The prince is fond of telling stories, some of them, alas! no longer new, and, being aware of this fact, the transatlantic visitor considered that it would be a good method of winning the good will of the arbiter of English society to show a warm appreciation of the royal anecdotes. The prince, who is no fool, was quick to detect this, and determined to avail himself of the first opportunity to show that he understood the little game. The occasion soon arrived. The prince was telling a story and happened to pause before he reached the point, whereupon the millionaire, in his anxiety to please, exclaimed, with a howling though somewhat forced natural laugh: "Sir, that story just hit me!" "Yes," slowly replied the prince, "I thought it had missed fire."—Washington Post.

The Filipino Woman's Garb. When a Filipino woman goes to church she wears her best gown and takes her longest cigar. Her children are dressed in clean clothes. The typical Filipino woman has great pride in her hair. When she goes to church she lets it fall down her back. Her costume consists of an Eton-like jacket, worn over an ecru colored linen blouse, a linen skirt, either brown or black, which is caught up under her belt. If she is well-to-do she wears stockings. Her children are dressed as she is if they are going to school, but in white trousers, and come down on the ankles. Over his shoulders and falling down over his trousers is a plain or spangled gaiter shirt. At the church door she pauses to chat with her neighbors. If she is on the way out she lights her cigar.—Troy Times.

Two Fine Old Oak Trees. Raleigh, N. C., has the highest pair of oak trees in the United States, when symmetry of trunk and top is taken into consideration. They stand 800 yards north of the capitol in the capacious grounds of the "see house" of the Episcopal diocese. There is practically no difference in their dimensions. The diameter of trunk at the ground level is nine feet, and six feet higher up is 7 1/2 feet. It is 30 feet from the ground to the first limb. The branches radiate in the most symmetrical manner and cover a space of 170 feet in diameter. The height of the oaks is 98 feet. Their trunks are not irregular or roughly buttressed. They are red oaks and their age is estimated at 600 years. Their vitality is perfect.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

French Explorations in Persia. The French have the exclusive right to carry on researches in Persia, but half of the finds are to belong to that country. Explorations are now being carried on at Susa, the old capital of the Chaldean kingdom. As the relics are dug up they are sent to Teheran, where they are divided. The Persian government does not care for such finds and sells its shares to dealers. This results in the scattering of much valuable material.—N. Y. Sun.

What He'd Have to Learn. "I should think a man who wrote such an illegible hand as you do would learn to use the typewriter." "Too hard to learn." "Nonsense. The typewriter is easy to learn." "Oh, the typewriter is, of course, but it's a different matter to learn to spell. You can't end a word with a crooked line on the typewriter."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Willing to Imitate. "Why don't you take example from the little busy bee?" inquired the man of original ideas. "I do," answered Meandering Mike. "An I want to call your attention to de fact dat about now is when de little busy bee lays off an' doens' do no more work fur de nex' six months."—Washington Star.

Green Diamonds. While a rare emerald colored diamond is rare, those with a green tinge are quite plentiful. The Museum of Natural History in Paris has several examples of green diamonds, but Dresden has the most famous, and it is one of the five marvels of gems known to the world.—N. Y. Sun.

Not a Liar. Walton (to fishmonger)—Just throw me half a dozen of those trout. Fishmonger—Throw them? "Yes; then I can go home and tell my wife I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."—London Household Words.

Questions of Locality. "So you wear a rabbit's foot for luck, do you?" "Yes." "We don't consider it a lucky emblem where I came from." "Where are you from?" "Australia."—Chicago Tribune.

Tons of Cigars. The Compania General de Manila, the largest cigar-making concern in the world, employs 12,000 hands and turns out every year 60,000,000 cigars, 40,000,000 cigarettes, and nearly 3,000 tons of cut tobacco.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Chances. A woman thinks she is privileged to change her mind, but let a man change his and the chances are he will have a breach of promise suit on his hands.—Chicago Daily News.

Politicians. Some politicians take more pride in their influence than in their integrity.—Chicago Daily News.

A Snap. The click of a well-filled purse is a snap.—Chicago Daily News.

What One Hears in the Telephone. "It is very hard to realize that the voice one hears over the telephone is not the voice of the person who is talking," said an electrician, chatting about the oddities of the business. "It seems exactly like the real tones, drawn out thin and small and carried from a long distance by some mechanical means—but it isn't. When one speaks into the instrument, a little diaphragm, like a drum-head, begins to vibrate, and each vibration sends a wave of electricity over the wire. These waves set up a similar vibration in another diaphragm at the opposite end, which jars the air and produces an imitation of the original voice. That's not a very scientific explanation, but it's accurate. The auto-graph-telegraph, which makes a facsimile of handwriting, is a fair parallel. You write your message with a pen, attached to a special electric apparatus, and a little ink siphon at the other end of the line exactly imitates every dot and curve. The result seems like the real thing, but is merely a first-class counterfeit. It's the way exactly with the voice in the 'phone.'"—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Fishing Lines with Bells. Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! Walking on any of the South side piers at night one hears a jingle of little bells. They ring intermittently, half hushed now and then by the water lapping on the beach. What are they? Where do they come from? "Ho, dat's easy," explains a hobo, who sits dangling his legs over the edge of the pier. "See dese fishin' lines?" Sure enough, each line is fastened to a spring, a little metal wire driven into the edge of the planks. Each spring has a tiny bell swung at the top. Every nibble of a bullhead, a carp, or other lake fish at the end of the line wiggles the spring and sets the bell ringing. The fisherman sets his hook, stretches out on the pier and goes to sleep. The softest jingle is caught by his practiced ear. He hauls in his prize, baits the hook, throws it back again, and goes to sleep. Dozens of men make their living that way in Chicago during the summer.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

About the Same. "There has been a great change in the far west in the last few years, I take it?" he said to the man who was wearing a bear's claw on his watch chain. "Well, I dunno," was the reply. "That is, the railroads have brought civilization and law and order and all that?" "Mebbe they have, but I thought things was about the same. When I was in Deadwood in 1880 I had to shoot five men, and when I was there last month I had to plug four and wreck two saloons. Seems to me everything is going on in the same old way!"—Philadelphia Press.

Mexican Bravery. The innate gallantry of the Mexican was illustrated the other day in Sonora, where a cattle herder with 25 companions was attacked by Indians and, when his fellow-herders put spurs to their horses and ran away—doing quite the proper thing, being egregiously outnumbered—the brave vaquero held his ground and fought 300 savages, killing many of them before he, too, fell, his body "a sieve!" Men of this sort will make a country invincible in war.—Mexican Herald.

Finest Inmate Asylum. Clarinda, Ia., boasts the possession of an insane asylum which cost \$1,000,000, and which is said by experts to be the finest building of its kind in the country. It contains 1,000 inmates, the city of Clarinda proper having a population of 3,500. Clarinda is proud of the fact that its Chauteauque assembly has proved profitable from a financial standpoint, clearing during the current season \$1,200 for its promoters.—Chicago Tribune.

The Right Time. Jones—That new preacher knows his business. Mrs. Jones—What makes you think so? "He waited until Bobby got whipped before he tried to convince him that fighting was wrong."—Kansas City Independent.

Marriage Made Easy. The Installment Man—I think you ought to take my case for nothing. Lawyer—I wish you would tell me why. "Cause if it wasn't for us fellers there wouldn't be half the divorce business for you fellers."—Indianapolis Journal.

Brandy in Berlin. A Berlin journalist has unearthed a document showing that brandy was first publicly served in Berlin exactly 300 years ago, in consequence of a pestilence which had diminished the population of the city from 12,000 to 9,000.—N. Y. Sun.

For Instance. Little Brother—I hope we'll have good things to eat at the picnic. Little Sister—You mean nice things to eat. "What's the difference?" "Well, bread is a good thing to eat, but cake is a nice thing."—Puck.

Spanish War Pensions. Fewer pensions were granted to soldiers in the Spanish war than was expected, the number being 593. There are now 991,519 names of pensioners on the rolls.—N. Y. Sun.

Rapid Fire. Biggs—That fellow there is a big gun in the literary way. Writes for all the leading magazines, you know. Boggs—Ah, I see! A magazine gun.—N. Y. Journal.

Far From It. The Man Who Rang (angrily)—Why don't you get a hustle on you? The Messenger Boy—Say! d'yer take me fer a Filipinoer?—Puck.

Looks Over Three States. La Crosse, Wis., is proud of its location on the Mississippi river. It lies in a cup, surrounded by the magnificent bluffs, and La Crosse men, after traveling all over the world in search of beautiful scenery, have invariably come home disappointed at what they have seen. Just east of the city lies a range of hills, the highest of which is known as "Grand Daddy." From the top of this bluff three states and five different counties lie stretched out under the eye. The location of La Crosse makes it perfectly secure from the attacks of cyclones or tornadoes. The bluffs which surround it act as fenders, and many severe storms, which did great damage elsewhere, have passed over the city. Five miles north of the city lies Rice lake, and here hundreds of the citizens of La Crosse make their homes in the summer time.—Chicago Tribune.

Cans Most Corn. Hoopston, Ill., claims to be the greatest canning center in the United States. More than 7,000,000 cans of sweet corn have been packed this year by two factories. More than 40,000,000 by cans have been manufactured and sold by one company to packers in Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, California, Wisconsin and Mississippi. More than \$200,000 worth of canning factory machinery has been manufactured and sold by another concern. During the busy season more than 1,500 people are employed here on these canning industries, the pay roll amounting to \$7,500 per week. The season's product of the combined factory interests here will be more than \$1,000,000. Hoopston is known as the "Parlor City" of Illinois, with a population of 3,500, five miles of paved streets and no saloons.—Chicago Tribune.

Swiss Federal Custom. In Switzerland a death is attended by a custom which calls upon all charitable and Christian people to show their sympathy. A notice edged with a wide black line appears in the daily papers setting forth the day and hour when sympathizers must assemble before the house of the deceased. At the time named a little cloth-covered table supporting a good-sized jar is stood before the house—table, cloth and jar all being of a somber ebony hue—and into the latter small mourning cards, bearing the name and address of their owners, are deposited. The day the funeral takes place is the day selected for the exhibition of the jar. No ladies are allowed to follow at a Swiss funeral.—N. Y. World.

A Wide-Scattered Meteor. One of the rare instances when the fragments of a meteor, whose explosion has been seen and heard, are discovered, occurred on the east side of Mount Bomba in British Central Africa, on January 23 last. Ten fragments, the largest weighing nearly six pounds, have been picked up. They were scattered over an area of country nine miles long by three broad. Many fragments which did not fall near dwelling places remain undiscovered. The noise of the explosion was heard 90 miles south of Zomba and 70 miles north of it.—Youth's Companion.

Admiral Rodney's Gold Caskets. Four gold caskets presented, with the freedom of the towns, to Admiral Lord Rodney after his victory over the Spanish fleet by the cities of London, Edinburgh and Cork and the borough of Huntingdon, were sold at auction in London recently. The London casket brought \$1,500, the Edinburgh casket \$1,250, the Cork casket \$600, and the Huntingdon one \$995. Each contained the diploma conferring the freedom.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not the One for Him. He—I was born on the 13th of the month, and it happened to be on Friday, too. She—Is that the reason you have never thought it worth while trying to be anybody? He decided then and there that it would be necessary to look elsewhere for his affinity.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Capital Crimes. When Queen Victoria ascended the throne there were 13 crimes punishable with death in England. Since the statute of 1861 there remain now only four, namely: Setting fire to her majesty's dock yards or arsenals, piracy with violence, treason and murder.—Green Bag.

The Secret of It. Ann Eliza—There goes Mary Maloney. She's the stylishly dressed girl of any of us. Maria Jane—An' small wonder. Her misus is th' same size 'er, 'n' employs th' best modist in th' city.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Embarrassment of Riches. Clarinda—I am afraid my summer has been a failure, after all. "Yes!—The ideal you!" "Cerise, I, you see, I got engaged to so many men that I don't dare to really marry one of them."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Proof Positive. Judge Scroggs—What is your proof that of Aunt Dosh stole the chickens? Policeman Peleg—She wuz singin' loudes' at her revival meetin' las' night.—N. Y. Journal.

Industry vs. Laziness. The industrious man is apt to score several hits while the indolent man is looking around for an easier target.—Chicago Daily News.

A Painful Error. "Your daughter's college yell is almost musical, Mrs. Twitler." "College yell! She's singing."—Chicago Daily Record.

Vast Output of Cannon. A few weeks ago the Krupp factory turned out its twenty thousandth large gun for European armies.

Whisky and Coffins. Capt. Slocum, telling of his voyage around the world alone in a little sloop, the Spray, was familiar with most of the ports in which he found himself on his journey of 46,000 miles. One of these was Buenos Ayres. There he looked in vain for the man who once sold whisky and coffins in Buenos Ayres; the march of civilization had crushed him—memory only clung to his name. "Enterprising man that he was, I fain would have looked him up. I remember the tiers of whisky-barrels, ranged on end, on one side of the store, while on the other side, and divided by a thin partition, were the coffins in the same order, of all sizes and in great numbers. The unique arrangement seemed in order, for as a cask was emptied, a coffin might be filled. Besides cheap whisky and many other liquors, he sold 'cider,' which he manufactured from damaged Malaga raisins. Within the scope of the enterprise was also the sale of mineral waters, not entirely blameless of the germs of disease. This man surely catered to all the tastes, wants and conditions of his customers."—Century.

Practical Way to Learn Law. When Lord Kenyon was chief justice of England there used to be a box for the law students close to the bench, and Lord Campbell says he well remembers how the chief justice would show the pleadings to the students and explain their effect. The air since Lord Kenyon's time has been humming with schemes of legal education, yet, strange to say, no one has emphasized the importance of following cases in court, or reporting them as an education regimen, for law students. The benefit is immense. The student is shown an object lesson of how the machinery of the law works; the respective roles of the legal drama played by judge, counsel, solicitor, registrar, witnesses, jurymen, and tipstaff become clear to him. And from each of the principal dramatic personae he gets his lesson—the ripe fruit of practical and professional experience.—Law Journal.

Spider Crab Eleven Feet Long. Little Miss Cuff might have been excused for running away if it had been a Japanese spider crab that had sat down beside her on the memorable day when she was eating her curmors and whey. From tip to tip such a crab measures over 11 feet. Its body is small, being but 14x11 inches, but it has the regulation number of ten arms or legs, which measure from two to five feet each in length, and are from three to eight inches in diameter. The crab is yellow and not handsome in appearance. A specimen of the crustaceans animal has just been received at Rutgers college, where it will be added to the collection in the museum of the institution.—Chicago Tribune.

Has Biggest Penitentiary. Jefferson City, Mo., is the location of the Missouri state penitentiary, which is the largest penitentiary in the United States with the largest number of prisoners confined within its walls. In addition, Jefferson City boasts the possession of the largest manufactory of saddle trees in the world. Incidentally, and as if it expected to be contradicted, the claim is made that Jefferson City can produce on demand the most persistent and artistic prevaricator in the world.—Chicago Tribune.

A Beneficent Microbe. A Russian physician announces that he has discovered a microbe fatal to rats. An epidemic having broken out among rats kept for experimental purposes in the government agricultural laboratory, bacilli were isolated from the liver and spleen of the affected animals, and they proved very effective in killing off rats and mice.—Utica Observer.

Poor Fixing. "I am surprised at our victory," confidentially said the defendant to his lawyer. "When the prosecuting attorney arose and fixed the jury with his glittering eye I felt sure our case would be lost." "H-m, yes!" responded the lawyer; "but perhaps you see now that a glittering eye is not always the best thing with which to fix a jury."—Puck.

A Mystery. Pat—What is a mystery, Mike? Mike—"I'll tell ye. Me father bought a barrel of pork, and the brine leaked out and left the pork in the top of the barrel. "But how do ye account for that?" "That's the mystery, me boy."—Boston Transcript.

A Valid Reason. Mrs. Chaffer—What! Four cents a piece for these small cabbages? That's a pretty high price. Grocer—Yes, ma'am, but cabbages are scarce and dear. You see, there are several large cigar factories near here.—Stray Stories.

Prima-Facie Evidence. Crawford—What made your wife think she gave too much for those things she bought at auction? Crabshaw—After they were knocked down she discovered that she had been bidding against herself.—Judge.

Dewey Breakfast. "They call clambakes Dewey breakfast." "Why so?" "Stupid! because they're eaten between shells."—Baltimore American.

Slow. "I see, George, that spanking has gone out of fashion." "Well, it always takes my folks a couple of years to catch up with the style."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Constantly Crossed. No wonder we hear of the angry sea when so many people persist in crossing it.—Chicago Daily News.

Audacity. Success is said to be the offspring of audacity.—Chicago Daily News.

Long-Haired Men. The native inhabitants of the Malay peninsula and several of the Indian tribes of our own country never permit their hair to be cut. The hair of one of the chiefs of the Crow tribe grew to a length of ten feet. The men of the Latookas, one of the African tribes, never cut their hair, but, allowing it to grow, weave it into most wonderful shapes. The thick, crisp wool is woven with fine twine made from bark of a tree until it represents a network of felt. As the hair grows it is subjected to the same process and trained into the shape of a helmet. A rim about two inches deep is formed, and the front part of this hair helmet is protected by a piece of polished copper, while a piece of the same metal, shaped like the half of a bishop's mitre, and about one foot in length, forms the crest. The helmet is then adorned with numerous vari-colored beads.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Scottish Salmon Fishing. From all accounts the rentals of salmon fishing privileges in Scotland have been run up to preposterous figures. We read of anglers paying sums for the season which in former times were \$55 to \$75 for each fish killed, not counting the other expenses of travel, maintenance and attendance. The rentals have increased in many instances out of all proportion to the fishing returns. One Dee water, the Invercauld, which formerly brought £75 per annum, was leased last spring at £450, and the fish taken cost £15 each. In illustration of the uncertainty of the sport, another section of the Dee may be cited, for which in one season the lessee paid £200, and took from it three hundred odd fish. The following year he had to pay £300, and his bag fell to sixty odd fish. The next year, as might have been expected, he let it alone.—Forest and Stream.

Women Must Be Cautiously Clever. A man's ideal woman is gentle, loving and humble in her own conceit, and he can find nothing admirable in a woman, however clever, who indulges in a caustic wit, or who is so infallible in her own estimation that she believes her opinion to be the only right one, though it be contrary to all the rest of the world. Cleverness in women is attractive to men provided its owners are not spoiled by conceit, and that they are too kind-hearted to indulge in sarcasms at the expense of their neighbors.—Boston Globe.

New Name for Indians. At a recent meeting of the Anthropological society in Washington, the name "Amerind" was proposed as a substitute for the various terms now employed to denote the Indians, or red men, of America. The new name is compounded from the leading syllables of the phrase "American Indian," and the working ethnologists of the society, led by Maj. Powell, were practically unanimous in approving the word Amerind, and recommending its adoption. The adjectives derived from the new name would be "Amerindian" and "Amerindian."—Youth's Companion.

Nearly All Invalids. Manitou, Col., boasts of the fact that 75 per cent. of its population are exiles from their homes, who have found in Manitou health and strength. Its high altitude, its ozone, its persistent sunshine and its mineral waters are its proudest possessions. Among its adopted children are people from almost every state and territory and from nearly every civilized country in the world.—Chicago Tribune.

Inconsequence of Korean Women. The Korean woman is so little esteemed that she has not even a name. In childhood she has a nickname bestowed upon her, by which she is known to her family and intimate friends, but after she arrives at maturity she is called thus only by her parents. To the rest of the world she is simply "the daughter" or "the sister" of So-and-so.—N. Y. Sun.

Vapor from Smokeless Powder. What is called smokeless powder really throws off a shadowy vapor. This vapor is perceptible only when viewed through a disk of violet glass inserted in an ordinary fieldglass. Col. Sweet of the army medical museum, Washington, made this discovery.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Mild Suggestion. "Miss Mary," he said, hesitatingly, "you go to church, don't you?" "Yes," she replied. "Don't you think the congregation would look larger and the preacher would feel better if you asked me to accompany you?"—Philadelphia Item.

Troubles of the Rich. Freddie—What do you mean by the embarrassment of riches, dad? Cobwigger—Well, my boy, I once heard of a woman who had a \$25,000 set of dishes, and she was so afraid of the servants breaking them that she washed them herself.—N. Y. World.

She Knew How to Deal with Them. "Your child is suffering from hallucinations, ma'am." "Yes, he's had 'em before. Run over to the pharmacy, Jane, and get the vermyuge bottle filled."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When He Talks. "She says her husband talks when he's asleep." "I think that must be a mistake. He talks when she's asleep."—Chicago Post.

A Disgusted Passenger. "No, sir," said a passenger on a steamship to the captain, "I'm not seasick, but I am disgusted with the motion of the vessel."—Ohio State Journal.

Confidence. A man loses confidence in his friends when they refuse to lend him money.—Chicago Daily News.

Soldier Dolls with Wardrobes. The little ones have heard so many war stories of late that their demand for soldiers, sailors, admirals, rough riders and generals has been heeded, and new dolls in the stores are dressed in uniforms of the army and navy. One which has found great favor represents Gov. Roosevelt, glasses, full khaki uniform and all. Apropos of dolls, a small miss of five was provided by a fond relative with a set of paper dolls and their wardrobes. They had been a much coveted treasure, and as first the child's delight was unbounded. But after a few minutes, with a most pathetic expression, she said: "Why, Cousin C—, these are all ladies, and they want a man." The diplomatic elder suggested: "Let us play they are widow dollies." The little one departed, apparently satisfied, but soon came back, her large, blue eyes very full of trouble, while she said: "Cousin C—, these ladies don't like to be widows. They want a man."—N. Y. Tribune.

Music Wards Off Fatigue. A Philadelphia contractor, who has recently returned from the Soudan, tells of an interesting fact connected with the building by the English of the new military railroad in that region. With every gang of 40 or 50 men are assigned two harpers and a fute player. Music is furnished almost continuously, and so long as the musicians play the workmen—nearly all negroes—do not seem to feel the fatigue and their movements are conformed as nearly as possible to the time of the music. As a general thing the players get tired before the workmen do. To a white man the melody produced by these cheerers of labor would not be inspiring, for it is peculiarly plaintive. The Africans, however, find the music a great inspiration and work with cheerfulness and dispatch.—Chicago Chronicle.

Old Male Rat a Cannibal. Rats have been known to attack human beings in many instances. The assaults always have been made when the rodents were rendered bold through force of numbers and hungry through enforced abstinence. It is probable that it is extremely lucky for mankind that the old male rat is given to cannibalism. If bit-bits are not forthcoming in the shape of table leavings which find their way to the garbage box, the old "daddy" rat will "make no bones" of dining off one-half his progeny in the home nest. This fact helps keep the rat plague in check. The father rat destroys the young only after the hardest kind of a fight with his wife, provided she is at home to protect her family.—Chicago Tribune.

The Making of the Man. "And finally," he urged, proudly, "I am a self-made man!" The beautiful girl whose hand he sought in marriage regarded him with scorn. "You cannot deceive me!" she exclaimed. "You were made by a trust! What would you be, I ask you in all candor, but for Consolidated Pigs' Feet?" He quailed under her accusing glance, and after a few companionable remarks left her forever.—Detroit Journal.

A Chinese Matron's Extravagance. We have heard of Queen Elizabeth and her thousand dresses, but the wife of the great Chinese nobleman, Li Hung Chang, has 2,000, and employs several hundred tirewomen. She is years younger than her husband, who is said to be the wealthiest man in the world. She certainly helps him to spend his wealth on clothes and jewels, as well as on a unique aviary, which has no counterpart in England.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Can Afford It. Dick—How neat Tom always is. His linen always looks as if it had just come out of the drawer. And yet I am told that Tom can't get the money together to pay his laundry bill. Jack—That's the reason he can put on a clean collar every day. He couldn't do it if he had to pay for his washing.—Boston Transcript.

Army Officers in Uniform. In France the officer wears his uniform on every occasion. Here in the United States he takes it off whenever he is not on duty and in Washington army uniforms are seldom seen, even in the war department, while they are indeed rare on the streets.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Old, Old Story. Smith—Brown has just finished a flying machine that he has been at work on for the last ten years. Jones—Indeed! And is it a success? "Yes, with one exception; it refuses to get off the earth."—Chicago Evening News.

Still in the Dark. Daahway—I tried to find out last night if any other fellow had kissed Miss Pallade. Cleverton—Did you? "No. She declared there hadn't."—Detroit Free Press.

Splitting Hairs. "Will some one please tell me what is the difference between auburn hair and red hair?" "It's auburn hair when it belongs to the lady of the house, and red when it's the hired girl's."—Sioux City Journal.

Not a Limited Edition. Hewitt—How is your book on Canada selling? Jewett—Great; every bank cashier has to have one.—Town Topics.

A Plausible Definition. "What is Love's strategy?" "The generalship, no doubt, displayed by a girl in ensnaring a fellow to propose."—Judy.