

PITH AND POINT.

A mother should never consider her slipper a boy's sole necessarily.—Chicago Dispatch.

There are so many things to know that there is a good deal of excuse for ignorance.—Atechison Globe.

The man who tells all he knows never gets credit for possessing much wisdom.—Chicago Daily News.

The Tourist—"What did the poor man say when he was accused of taking the cattle?" Amber Pete—"The right thing, stranger." The Tourist—"What was it?" Amber Pete—"I'll be hanged."—Denver News.

Mrs.—"And what did you say to Capt. Martell?" Mary—"That you'd be down in a minute, miss."

Sunday School Teacher—"Don't you know what is meant by 'Grace before meat'?" What does your father say when the family sits down to table?"

Photographer (to young lady)—"There is no need of telling you to look pleasant, miss. Such a face cannot be otherwise than pleasant."

What an exquisite complexion Miss Flogger has. Is it her own?" "I think I can safely say it is. She has her Grandmother Bling's nose, and her Grandfather Wing's eyes, and her father's chin, and her mother's mouth, and her Uncle Henry's ears, and her Aunt Jane's hair—but her complexion, I think, is entirely her own."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE KAROO COUNTRY.

Life in the Cheerless Veldts of the Transvaal Is Extremely Monotonous.

The upper portion of Cape Colony is known as the "Karoo." From the coast, where the vegetation is luxuriant, the land gradually rises toward the interior until, far inland at the altitude of nearly 4,000 feet, the Karoo country begins.

The farther away from the coast, the barer and more stony the soil becomes, and the aspect of the sad-colored veldt, broken here and there by chains of low, stony kopjes, is mournful in the extreme.

October is the month of spring in the Karoo. Heavy rains fall, and for a few weeks the face of the land is green and pleasant to look upon; but with the scorching days of summer the grass withers fast, and the veldt soon resumes its normal desert-like appearance.

Some parts of the veldt are scattered with huge ant-hills three or four feet high, made by colonies of large black ants.

After rain, flowers spring up everywhere. Brilliant scarlet lilies abound, branching from a single bare stalk that rises out of the stony ground, with ten or a dozen lovely blossoms at its head.

In operating long cables very delicate instruments are required, and the currents arriving at the receiving end are very feeble in comparison with those employed in landline signaling.

The type of cable proposed for the Vancouver-Fanning section of the British Pacific cable, as designed by Lord Kelvin, is to have a core of 552 pounds of copper and 368 pounds of gutta-percha to the mile.

SENSIBLE PADS.

Various Ways for Women to Pass Their Time in a Profitable Manner.

Spoon crazes and monogram fan epideemics have been succeeded by a rational and useful mania, and that is that each one has her own special hobby, the more useful and practical the better.

Cut glass makes a charming collection, and it is surprising how quickly the pieces accumulate. A lady whose home is exquisitely dainty confessed she saved her dimes most religiously and then waited for a bargain in what she was wanting.

A very intellectual girl regards books as her fad. Each one is duly inscribed and she points proudly to a case filled with them, each one a souvenir of some city, time or memorable occasion.

They Are Easily Made If the Following Simple Advice Is Carefully Followed.

Tasting is believing, and those who still cling to the mistaken idea that boiling fish and potatoes together hardens the former and makes the latter sodden should try the following recipe.

Choose a nice thick piece of salt codfish, wash thoroughly in tepid water, then pick in small half-inch bits enough to fill a half-pint cup.

It is very important to keep the fat at proper heat. To insure this not more than four or five balls should be cooked at once, as each one lowers the temperature, and, besides, they should never touch.

A change is coming over the feminine taste in the matter of underlinen. It is now no longer one mass of lace and frills. In fact frills, even on the hems of the garments, are distinctly out of vogue.

HOODOOS ON RAILWAY TRAIN.

A Whistling Passenger and the One with "Ear Heaters" Brought on a Severe Storm.

The conductor of a railway train that pulled out from Jersey City was taking up tickets. One of his passengers was whistling as he hauled out his. The conductor handed it back unpunched.

"I am not superstitious," was the reply, "but I am afraid if that fellow doesn't stop whistling we shall run into a blizzard, or off the track, or have a collision."

"Well, you asked me, and I have told you. I never knew it to fall. I know whistling is considered by some as an evidence of good nature, but when it is done in a railway coach it is in line with the crow of a hen."

"I cannot say how general it is, but I have had it many years, and I know others who think the same. A locomotive engineer doesn't like to have anybody whistle in his pilot."

"Give me that ticket, quick!" cut in the conductor, "so that I can fix it, or it won't be good for a stopover."

The train was three hours late at its destination. The storm was at its height. The street cars had stopped. Cabs were three dollars apiece.—N. Y. Sun.

The plates, which should be placed at even distances apart, usually 2 1/2 feet, should be as handsome as one can afford, and the silver is arranged with two dinner-forks, a fish and an oyster fork at the left of each plate.

To all appearance Ardnamurchan, on the west coast of Scotland, is a great place for longevity. Whether it is because of the soft and subtropical climate or the remoteness of the place from the centers and the sins of population, or something indigenous to the Ardnamurchan nature, it would be rash to say; but certain it is that an Ardnamurchanite seems to have a good chance of becoming a patriarch.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The consumption of cotton per head has more than doubled in Germany since 1875.

The valley of the Amazon still remains almost unexplored. What has been done has been accomplished in great measure, by Europeans.

Germany's exportation of ready-made clothing is falling off. In 1908 it amounted to \$211,542,000, which was \$16,000,000 less than in 1906, and \$46,450,000 less than in 1899.

This Account Says the Bicycle Has Nearly Emancipated the Far West Women.

The most peculiar people of India are the Parsis (or "Parsees," meaning "Persians"), who feed their dead to the vultures upon the Towers of Silence.

They are the only Indians who as a body admire and cultivate western progressive ideas, who treat their women fairly well (according to our ideas), and who permit their widows to marry again.

An English lady advised me to go and see the rich Parsi young women riding bicycles on the road beside the sea at four o'clock of any afternoon.

The adornment of an Arab Girl. Arab girls before they enter the harem and take the veils are a curious sight to behold. Their bodies and face are dyed a bright yellow with turmeric.

THE FOOTPAD GAYLY LEAVES.

Before Taking His Departure He Apostrophizes the Breezy Lakeside City.

The footpad's athletic figure was bundled in a huge ulster. He carried a grip and an umbrella, and his general appearance was that of a man on travel bent.

"Yes," he said, as he blew the smoke from his cigar in the face of the swell barkeep, "I'm off. To give you the confidential tip, Washington is a poor place for gentlemen of my profession. I haven't done as well here as my talents deserve."

"Chicago! the queen city of the mighty west. Where the English tourist thinks the prairie wolf howls his midnight howl, the horned owl hoots his haunting howl, the rattlesnake rattles his rattles, and the woolly buffalo wallows in his muddy wallow."

The footpad returned to Pennsylvania avenue from his apostrophizing aerial flight, and telling the barkeep to hang it up for the drinks and cigars, made a bee-line for the B. & P. depot.—Washington Star.

MAN-EATING SHARKS. A Pacific Mail Steamship Captain Gives a Description of the Monster.

If Clark Russell or Robert Louis Stevenson had, in one of their sea romances, described the wrecking of a ship, the upsetting of life rafts by shoals of ravenous sharks, and the devouring of 45 of the crew, they would have indeed been termed romancers by the public.

They have no beggars among them; they are monogamists; they are not caste-ridden (or rotten); like the Hindoos, for their acknowledge but two classes—the priests and the people.

In the harbor, landlocked and placid, of Acapulco, on the west Mexican coast, they are as thick almost as salmon in the Columbia.

He (with the contempt of a boy of 16)—Girls always giggle more than boys. She (with the acuteness of 15)—That's because they have to look at boys.—Indianapolis News.