

TROUBLES OF THE RICH

Man with \$100,000 a Year Has to Economize and Look Sharp After Expenditures.

Early some ago, though incomes had for years time been swollen by a prodigious trade and manufactures, a man who derived £10,000 a year from land or secure investments was still accounted rich. Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Disraeli, and one of the keenest observers of society who ever existed, fixed the figure even lower, declaring that, with any basis of good management, £8,000 a year without drawbacks was a veritable Aladdin's lamp. Wealth now begins with £20,000 a year, nor will the possessor of that formerly splendid income feel that he lives up to his position, as free from care about money as if he were really rich. When he has paid for his country house, with its modern appointments, and hired "shootings," for his London house and its occasional entertainments, for his wife's and daughter's dresses, for a "fair" moor in Scotland, for a modest yacht for six weeks in the year, and for an annual trip to the continent, he will find that the amount of free money left to gratify his personal tastes is very little indeed, says the London Spectator. He does not, in fact, feel the freedom which is the grand advantage of wealth, perhaps its sole advantage as compared with competence. He has not a pound too much, even if he is a fair manager, and will find that he has to avoid unnecessary expenses which his richer neighbors incur almost without thinking, and that he is not reckoned over any with the countryside as a man of very high means. He will not have to live simply or to keep himself notably below of the usual routine of his rank, but the new prosperity of the country has altered the scale of everything; all luxuries have increased enormously in cost, though necessities have not, and at the end of the year he will begin to think whether this or that outlay could not be economized.

Suppose Mr. Semi-Cross has made an inherited what used to be the magnificent sum of half a million sterling. He will find it very difficult out of business to invest at four per cent., for though Americans obtain seven per cent. by trusting industrial speculations, which the average Englishman once out of the city thinks too uncertain for his children's future. He will, however, allow him four per cent., which on half a million is £19,000 a year, that is, £20,000 with the ordinary income tax, which is deducted before the income reaches him, taken off. He has to buy a town house, which will cost him £20,000, and a country house and estate in a pleasant county, which, with the necessary rebuilding to suit his special taste, will run away with £40,000 or £50,000 more. There is the income of his estate, to be sure, to come to him, but he will find that when he has paid for repairs and scolded his heir for the losses on the home farm—indispensable, you know, for supplies—satisfied his tenants' complaint, and paid his rates and his taxes, and hired the extra shootings his keepers are anxious for, and provided for the upkeep of his park with its lodges and gates, and, above all, roads, that income is almost a negligible quantity. Then there are two great houses to be well furnished on a scheme in keeping with his new position, which implies a few good pictures and some marble, and many books, all new and paid for at prices which bear no resemblance to those they will fetch one day at auction. He will be fortunate if the bills leave much of £20,000, that is, he will have spent in setting up or installing himself £130,000, or, in other words, reduced his free income to £14,000 a year, a sum which, as he approaches 50, will be further reduced by allowances to his sons, pensions and other "claims" which have grown upon him to, say, £10,000 a year, which is too little for the scheme of life he has adopted.

There are so many more rich men than formerly that everything they seek for, especially fine houses, fine furniture and opportunities of sport, has risen in price by leaps and bounds. The scale has altered, and to keep among the first few requires means which to our grandfathers would have appeared immense. We see no proof that vice has increased—certainly that of gambling has not, though it is far too prevalent—and we are not aware about the wastefulness. There seems to be more of it because there is more money wasted, but is the proportion greater? We think not, the number of the sensible and thrifty having increased as much as that of the spendthrifts, while the proportion of the philanthropic has been indefinitely enlarged.

Quite Satisfied.

"You don't seem to be interested in our advanced woman movement. Don't you care for equality with man?" "No, I don't," retorted the pretty young woman. "Why should I? I'm superior now, and he knows it, so if I signed the equality you seek I'd merely surrender the advantage that I now possess. No, ma'am; no equality for me. I'm not unselfish enough for that. I don't want to argue with you; I want to control him."—Chicago Post.

The X-Ray Versus Smugglers.

At the post office in Buenos Ayres the X-ray is reported to have been successfully employed to detect the presence of smuggled articles in registered mail. In this manner watches, chains and other dutiable articles have been discovered hidden in apparently innocent packages posted abroad. In one week \$20,000 worth of property thus concealed was confiscated.—Youth's Companion.

BALL LIGHTNING AT SEA.

Sensations and Effects Experienced by a Man Who Was Struck on Board Ship.

Robert Seyboth, of the United States weather bureau, tells of an experience with ball lightning while at sea in Hudson bay in 1867. The phenomenon was witnessed during a storm, reports the Scientific American. "Happening to secure the upper hold on the foretopmast brace, the writer, facing sternward, again noticed the evil-looking thunderhead, apparently but a few yards above the mizen truck, and, while waiting in silent expectancy for the thing to come, saw a ball of fire the size of a man's head detach itself from the cloud and sail quite leisurely to the mizen truck, striking which it exploded with a deafening crash and sent a shower of hissing sparks over rigging and deck.

"Of the immediate consequences, save one, the writer can only speak from hearsay. When he regained consciousness he found himself sitting, propped up against the weather side of the mainmast, paralyzed in the right half of his body, and his shipmates busily engaged, some in clearing away the wreckage of the shattered mainmast, others in sounding the pump to discover whether or not the bolt had knocked a hole in the vessel's bottom. The latter calamity was probably averted by the fact that the lightning had found an easier escape to the water by way of the anchor chains, through the hawsepipes, as both anchors had been made ready to let drop in case of the vessel's inability to weather the rocks. The one exception above noted, and which he has accepted as a proof that the velocity of thought is greater than that of lightning, was his distinct realization, at the critical moment, that he had been struck by lightning and was being hurled to the deck, though consciousness failed him before he struck it. He also had time to formulate the thought: 'Well, it is all over with you this time,' and feel rather gratified at the supposed fact. There was absolutely no pain felt, not even an unpleasant sensation; on the contrary, he seemed to sink into an agreeably restful position, though, according to his shipmates' statements, he was hurled with great violence into the lee scuppers. Of the other men on deck, especially those having hold of the brace, every one was more or less shocked, but none were rendered insensible. The writer's uppermost thought on the rope had evidently deflected the greater part of the charge through his body. The paralysis of his right side was gradually succeeded by a pricking sensation, and the movement of his limbs had again become possible by the time the watch was told to go below."

A JEWELED HEARTH.

Fireside Flooring Made of Whittby Jet and Studded with Stags Gems and Pictures.

A hearth tiled with small squares of real old-fashioned Whittby jet may not sound remarkable. When we remember that Whittby jet has for years been out of fashion, and that a sudden rise to favor would materially increase its price, the hearth for its stone alone may become valuable, says London Tit-Bits.

The owner of this fireside flooring does not deem it valuable simply because the material was obtained when the original jet workers were on the verge of extinction. Every piece of stone is made the foundation of something more valuable than itself—a gem may be imbedded or a glass-covered miniature of some celebrity form a center, while here and there the dainty fancy of a noted worker in enamel or oil colors renders the particular slab an object of envy. What with one thing and another, its proud possessor values the drawing-room hearth at over £2,000 (\$10,000). Her friends are artists, jewelers and specialists in refined decoration; therefore this seemingly large sum cannot be wide of the mark.

Blazing diamonds, rubies, rich emeralds, garnets and sapphires make up the hearth of a lady songstress of great beauty and talent. Were the gems real the small space itself would represent a snug little fortune. They are stage gems, however, and not in themselves worth a great deal. Each gem-colored stone or cleverly cut crystal—has a history of its own. It has adorned the robes or crown of some man or woman whose name is a household word as a stage favorite, and a catalogue is kept to distinguish every stone.

Tiles bearing sketches from Bibles issued as early as 1495 and 1467, very quaint, stiff, but many elaborately gilded, decorate the hearth and floors of a present day book worm. In procuring subjects for the tablets many years were consumed, while artists of ancient day decoration were paid great sums to faithfully produce the primitive drawings. The tiles are joined by means of gold-covered cement, which adds considerably to their value.

A Swallow's Swift Flight.

In recent experiments at Antwerp a swallow, which had its nest in the gable of the railway station in that city, was sent to Compiegne, France, a distance of 140 1/2 miles, and liberated. The flight home was accomplished by the swallow in one hour and eight minutes, a speed of 12 3/4 miles per hour.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Don't Need Sense.

If women have beauty they don't need sense in order to get husbands—that is certain kinds of husbands.—Chicago Daily News.

COSTLY SODA FOUNTAINS.

Some of Fine Mexican Onyx That Are Worth as High as Twenty Thousand Dollars.

"The great majority of the finer soda fountains of today," said a soda fountain manufacturer, according to the New York Sun, "are built of Mexican onyx. Some run in cost up to \$15,000 or \$20,000.

"A \$15,000 soda fountain would be made of the finest materials and would be of great size. It might have 30 draught tubes and 100 syring cans.

"Very beautiful onyx fountains of the dimensions more commonly used, say with ten syring and three draught tubes, can be bought for \$850 to \$1,200. In fact a handsome onyx fountain can be bought for \$600.

"But not everybody wants an onyx fountain. There are yet purchasers who prefer one of marble. A marble fountain with onyx trimmings could be had at say \$450. An old style marble fountain might be had for \$100.

"Fifty years ago or thereabouts soda water was drawn from a silver tube rising out of the counter. Then came the first visible soda fountains, small marble boxes placed on the counter. From these developed the elaborate and often costly fountains of marble that preceded the onyx fountain of the present.

"Beautiful and costly marble was brought from all parts of the earth to be used in the construction of soda fountains. But now the fashion is onyx, with a canopy or superstructure of wood.

"Along with its great development in beauty has come a corresponding improvement in the soda fountain's working parts. The contemporaneous fountain is far more convenient and efficient in operation than its old-time predecessor.

"As for the consumption of soda water, it is far greater now than ever before. This is due in very considerable measure to the wide introduction of ice cream soda. It would probably not be unreasonable to say that where ice cream soda is sold at a low price the sale of soda water has been, within ten years, quadrupled.

"At the same time some share of the increase must be attributed to the far greater variety and attractiveness of the soda water and other beverages now supplied at the soda water counter; to the great improvement in compounding, made possible by improved fountains, and to the vast improvement in all the appliances and utensils used about the fountain.

"We export some soda fountains. In fact, we have been sending some to England for the past 15 years, but more within the past five years. England is great for bottled waters, but not for fountains; but it is buying more fountains than it did. It has, until recently, been taking fountains of marble; it is now beginning to buy onyx fountains.

"We sell also soda fountains in the English colonies, as in Australia, and some in Germany and France; with our exports of them, in general, increasing."

SCOPE OF MANUAL TRAINING.

Its Purpose Is Not to Teach a Trade, But to Aid in the Development of Brain.

In the opinion of an experienced public school principal, too much cannot be said to correct the impression that the manual training in our public schools is based on a desire to give the boys a start at the trade of the carpenter and cabinetmaker. A recent writer on the subject distinguishes a training for a trade from the manual training of the schools in this way: "Manual training of the hand means the learning of a trade, while manual training by the head is distinctly educational."

It is a well-established fact, the principal points out, that the training of the hand so as to make it automatic and therefore of service in a trade has little influence on the brain, but much upon the muscles. Automatic hand or muscle movements neither require nor cause extensive brain activity.

The brain must have material to work on. These materials cannot be supplied except through the senses—sensuous observation through all manner of manual activity. The hand acts as a sort of dragnet for the brain, provides it with innumerable sensuous observations, and these make the basis of an education.

Man differs from the lower animals in that he uses his feet for locomotion and his hands for other things. Imagine the effect of eliminating the use of the hands from our daily activities!

Keeping the hands idle while the brain is active with the alphabet has a strong tendency to strengthen the memory at the expense of the judgment centers of this wonderful piece of mechanism. Manual training by means of the hand, says the New York Times, provides the brain with enough sensuous observations to carry on the development of the different brain centers in a perfectly harmonious manner. The result is a powerful brain.

Historic Town Obliterated.

Remarkable evidence of the need for a Jamestown tercentenary anniversary is furnished by the ignorance of most Americans with regard to the status of Jamestown itself. This cradle of the nation, as all Virginians know, is no longer inhabited by any person except those who keep guard over the ruins there. Jamestown is nothing but a name and a remnant. If it were not for the care with which the Society for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities preserves the old walls and other relics, not a trace of the famous town, we dare say, would be left.—Norfolk Landmark.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

A Lisbon lady was being buried when a cry from the coffin disclosed the fact that she was still alive. Five hours afterwards she died from fright.

The sultan of Turkey has six sons and seven daughters, who are kept in the strictest seclusion, the former never leaving the grounds of the house in which they were born.

During the last 50 years the suicidal tendency in England has grown into a formidable disease. The growth, too, has been continuous. Suicide has steadily increased 200 per cent.

Judge John H. Reagan, of Austin, Tex., has finally retired from politics after half a century of service. He was postmaster general and secretary of the treasury in the confederate cabinet, and was father of the interstate commerce law.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's coat-of-arms shows a reversed crown surmounted by a liberty cap. A weaver's shuttle and a shoemaker's knife are upon the escutcheon, Scotch and American flags are the supporters, and below is the legend: "Death to Privilege."

Bishop Eugene Aug Hoffman, of the General theological seminary, Chelsea square, New York, has presented the American museum of natural history with seven boxes of rare specimens of butterflies from Japan, Jamaica, the Philippines and the Himalayas.

Edward Beaupre, of the province of Assiniboine, Can., claims to be the tallest man in the world. His exact height is seven feet ten and three-quarter inches, and he is still growing and expects to reach the eight-foot mark. He is 20 years old, wears a No. 21 shoe and a No. 21 collar.

The most interesting member of the Danish court is Princess Waldemar. She is an artist, her special line being scenes from animal life, and judges declare that, if she had been stimulated by necessity, she might have rivaled Rosa Bonheur. She is to be found in her studio every morning, brush in hand, and clad in a long painter's blouse, at seven o'clock, absorbed in her favorite occupation.

FACTS ABOUT CHINA'S CREDIT.

Citizens of the Empire Are Reported to Be Loath to Lend Money to the Government.

The Shen Pao laments the fact that the Chinese people are not as ready as people in the west to lend money to the government. In China the rulers look upon the empire as a family to be administered for their private advantage. In western lands the people are the kingdom and the rulers act according to that principle, says the Shanghai Mercury.

For example, if a wealthy land owner wishes to borrow money and applies to his children and servants they are all willing to help him according to their ability, for they know the land owner has property enough to make repayment sure. Now, the emperor is the father and mother of his people. Why cannot he, on the same principle, borrow money from his people? It must be because they do not trust him.

All foreign countries have national debts, which they owe to their own people chiefly and only to other countries in a small degree. The governments have no difficulty in floating loans, which are at once covered by their own people, who have such confidence in their governments that they lend money freely. There is mutual trust and love between upper and lower classes. Even if the time for repayment is hundreds of years off they do not mind, for they know they will get their interest as long as the kingdom lasts.

How different it is in China. The people will not lend their money to the state, and no promise will move them. The curious thing is that the bigger the national debt of these foreign countries the more prosperous is the country. Thus, Japan is an instance in point. This is because the money was borrowed for the benefit of the people, that railways, etc., might be built. Inasmuch as much money has been loaned to Japan by other states these are unwilling to injure her by going to war with her. Now, Turkey is loaded with debt and seems an exception to the rule above enumerated. But she only proves the rule. Why is she so poor? Because she borrowed money and wasted it. She did not use it to build public works, which would bring in vast profits, if China borrows for right uses a national debt need be no hindrance to her prosperity; nay, it may be an indispensable help on the path of progress.

Swindled the Landlord.

Recently a gentleman was eating oysters in a Paris restaurant, when he suddenly uttered an exclamation and removed an object from his mouth which had nearly broken his teeth. The other patrons gathered around and inspected the object, which one, who said he was a jeweler, declared to be a pearl worth \$250. The delighted finder ordered a magnificent dinner to celebrate the find and invited the jeweler to join him. When the waiter presented the bill for \$60 for the dinner he declared he was short of money, but asked the landlord to hold the pearl as security. This the landlord still has, and as its value is two cents there is little chance that he will ever see the scamp and his jeweler accomplice again.—Detroit Free Press.

A Daring Author.

"Do you mean to say that the scene of your play is laid in the infernal regions?" "Yes," said the persistent young man with the manuscript. "I asked the manager where he thought I ought to go for a plot, and I am following his advice."—N. Y. Herald.

FAVORS TARGET PRACTICE.

President Roosevelt Heartily Indorses This Feature of Training the Navy.

President Roosevelt is taking a keen interest in naval target practice. He has been furnished copies of recent reports of the work of the men behind the guns, and has instructed the naval ordnance officers to do everything in their power to keep up the supply of ammunition. This item is a large one, and during the present year will cost the government \$500,000. The instructions are to have vessels which are laid up for repairs thoroughly overhauled, supplied with new gun carriages, power ammunition hoists, etc., and maintain the efficiency of the gun crews.

It has been planned the target practice on board ships-of-war shall be kept up under all the conditions which correspond in any way with actual conflict.

President Roosevelt sent for Rear Admiral O'Neil, chief of ordnance, the other day and talked over the subject of target practice, telling him that the navy must have plenty of work in that line. Admiral O'Neil explained that such a policy would be expensive, whereupon the president said: "Then you must have more means." Admiral O'Neil explained that constant practice would wear out the guns, and the president retorted: "We must keep up the practice even if the guns do wear out, and then get new ones when it becomes necessary."

This attitude of the president on the important matter of target practice has been communicated to congress, and has had much effect on those who are framing the naval appropriation bill. It is possible that the usual appropriation of \$500,000 will be materially increased so as to give \$800,000 for the target practice alone.

CHICAGO AHEAD IN MUSIC.

Carl Armbruster Tells Why Gram Will Not Return to the Western Metropolis.

"Chicago is the superior of New York in all musical matters," said Carl Armbruster at New York the other day. He is a well-known Wagnerite and was for many years stage director at the famous Bayreuth theater. He has been touring this country during the past year. He subjects to much criticism Maurice Grau and his star collection of singers.

"The musical public of New York city," said he, "is considerably inferior to that of Chicago. This is shown preeminently in the horrible performances of opera which they tolerate here in New York. I had heard from so many of my friends and had read in the papers so much of the wonders here that my anticipations were very high.

"Well, I went to a performance of 'Lohengrin' some days ago that would not be tolerated in Germany. The singers did about as they pleased, stinking about as they wanted; the chorus appeared to very much over-worked and the orchestra was decidedly listless. The most glaring fault was the lack of artistic direction. They robbed the piece of all its poetry, its very spirit. Eames and De Roske were anything but what they should have been.

"The reason why Mr. Grau and his artists will not go back to Chicago is because Chicago will not have him. They say his performances are too bad; they cannot stand him."

WEDDING HINGED ON NICKEL.

Sixteen-Year-Old Bride Is Satisfied with Husband Got by Flipping a Coin.

Mrs. Harry E. McCune, born Celeste McGann, arrived in Braddock, Pa., from her home in Philadelphia the other day to investigate the status of her husband, whom she married suddenly a week before after a romantic courtship at Cincinnati. McCune is a dentist at Braddock. He and Druggist W. A. Kulp, of the same town, met Miss McGann and her mother, Mrs. J. C. McGann Kimesy, and both men fell in love with the 16-year-old beauty. They matched nickels to decide who should wed the girl. Kulp won, but he gave up in favor of his friend, McCune. Miss McGann's stepfather was furious when the two women got home and told him of the escapade. He asked what the women knew of McCune, who had come home alone after the wedding. The young bride was satisfied with her investigation and took McCune to Philadelphia to introduce him to her relatives. Mrs. McCune is heiress to \$200,000 from her father's estate.

DISCOVERS NEW PROCESS.

Oregonian Able to Extract Larger Proportion of Gold from Ore Than by Old Process.

William L. Long, who has spent the past six weeks at Salem, Ore., claims that he has discovered a new process of extracting gold from ores, cheaper than the old methods and producing three times the amount of gold that can be secured by a smelter. His claim is similar to that of Prof. Winn, who recently died in Denver, after making similar discoveries. Long has experimented with ore from various sections with great success. The last experiment was made with tailings from the Ashland smelter. Long extracted 45 cents from ten pounds of the tailings, or at the rate of \$60 to the ton, after the smelter had secured \$40 per ton from the same ore.

The Penalty of Popularity.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, says the Chicago Tribune, will have some difficulty in trying to see the coronation as an ordinary girl.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S CARRIAGE.

Decaying Remnants of the Famous Vehicle of the Mormon Prophet Gone to Ruin.

In a scrap heap in the back yard of an old stable in the southern part of the city lie the rusted and decaying remnants of a carriage that once upon a time used to trundle through the broad streets of Salt Lake, conveying Brigham Young and as many of his wives as could be conveniently crowded into it to church or out to the suburbs after air. It was a very fine hack and the envy of all in the city of Zion. It came to Butte in 1882 with a lot of second-hand rummage that Crane, of Salt Lake, sent up here to be disposed of, says the Montana Record.

Charles Palmer mounted the back one day down in front of Dolm in feed store, in Park street, where Curtis block now stands, and as the hack to the highest bidder. The were several men of wealth who wanted the hack, but their limit was from \$500 to \$600. Finally J. A. Murray took it for \$675. "Fat Jack," the veteran of all the hack drivers of Butte, and Tom Mays, then a hack driver, now a millionaire, at once opened a spirited contest for the temporary possession of the coveted hack. Mays was willing to pay \$100 a month for the use of it, but Jack outbid him, and he offered to give Mr. Murray five dollars in gold every day for the use of it, which offer was accepted.

Jack paid five dollars a day for it for six years, or, in all, \$10,950, which it will be noted at a glance, was pretty good return on an investment of \$675.

Tom Mays then rented the hack that Fat Jack had turned into a game for the owner, and for months Uncle Tom Mays sat up the low seat under the roof of the pioneer cab and collected many, many fares.

The hack was made at Brigham Young's order in 1816 in the east and cost \$5,000. It was carried across the plains from Chicago in sections on freight wagons, and its arrival at the Young residence was marked by much grateful expressions on the part of Mesdames Young, who had been walking all the years since 1850 to church and to market. It was one of the first hacks, if not the first, that came to Butte, and it was the first piece of junk that Charles Palmer sold at auction in Butte.

THEY MALIGNED HER HUSBAND.

And That Was the Last Straw for Bella. Who Ran the "Roost at Heat" Hashery.

"Bella (ain can hallow loud and also raise much rain," remarked the recorder when a 300-pound hash house, Darktown matron was ushered to the front.

"Doan be gittin' off no poetry on me, Jedge Briles," said Bella, in an injured air. "Ise er 'specterful pusion what makes er 'onest libt'. Dis am all cum erbout by dem niggers whut Ise bin feedin' up de fat ob de lan', runnin' down de house whut fill 'em up an' gib 'em shelter."

"We heard Bella cursing and yelling at the top of her voice," stated the arresting officer.

"Bella," said the recorder to the prisoner, "I suppose on account of a board bill not paid you got as loud as a circus billboard."

"I don't think Bella quite understands the drift of your honor's remark," said the officer.

"Then poster," the recorder replied. "Oh, yer all kin hab yer leetle fun ober Mrs. Bella (ain," exclaimed the prisoner. "But Ise sho done got rid ob dem hungry niggers an' I tol' 'em whut I tink ob 'em, too. I runs de fustest class boardin' house in Crooked alley an' hit am called de Roost ob Rest. Now Ise good an' ready ter pay de cos' ob de leetle 'citement."

"The only trouble with you, Bella," said the recorder, "is that you got too hellicose with too little casus belli. What did those boarders of yours say about your Roost of Heat that was disrespectful?"

"Dey fuss lowed dat dey bliced de hash was made outer de scraps dat I got fer de dawg."

"I am sorry, Bella," the recorder told her, according to the Atlanta Constitution, "but unless you can scrape around and raise \$10.75 your Roost of Rest for the next 21 days will be at the stockade. That settles your hash."

Biggest Bag at One Shot.

The biggest authenticated bag secured at one shot, of which I ever heard, consisted of one rabbit, the cause of the shot, one beater, one on looker (a French cook), a boy and dog. I once shot nine snipe at a shot—but this was in South America. They were on the ground, and they were shot for the pot. I have read of a sports man (not Baron Munchausen) who shot a bumblebee and a butterfly, right and left; and, indeed, sometimes a large bumblebee does, for an instantaneous second, look uncommonly like a distant advancing grouse—just as, when on the alert for partridges, the fieldfares, breasting the hedge, often cause a nervous twitch of the gun. Curious circumstances sometimes occur on shooting. A friend walking in line down a turnip field saw a startled hare running fast and straight toward him up a furrow. He stood still, waiting for her to turn, but the hare, with its peculiar vision, did not see him, and "an her head plump against his shin, killing her self and very seriously bruising his leg. London Fortnightly Review.

Sticks to His Word.

The stuttering man is not always truthful, yet he sticks to his word.—Chicago Daily News.