

THE TIME FOR SPLIT PEAS.

Shakes of Them That Are Nearly as Nourishing as Meat and Are Not so Expensive.

Peas pudding hot, peas pudding cold. Peas pudding in the pot nine days old. This rhyme, accompanied by a slapping of hands, is a familiar game to most young Americans...

An excellent winter salad may be made with either dried lima beans or peas. Soak until they are very soft, and boil in salted water until tender...

This is really a hearty meal in itself. Soak a quart of split peas overnight in a large kettle. Pour off the water and rinse; cover with three pints of water and put on the fire with a spoonful each of salt and sugar and two cloves of garlic...

WHY PA WAS MAD.

Under the Circumstances It Would Have Been Hard to Preserve One's Good Nature.

At the Schley banquet on a recent evening Rev. R. A. White, one of the speakers, told the following story, says the Chicago Tribune:

An old farmer walking down a country road one morning came to a spot where a huge load of hay had slid off the rack to the ground. A small boy, perhaps 12 years old, was working hard with a pitchfork...

"Come over to the house with me, sonny," he said, "and have some dinner. You'll feel more like working then."

"Doesn't it seem much stranger than driving a horse?" inquired the girl she had out to ride.

HEALTH VALUE OF SCENTS.

Some Ideas of the Ancients to Which Science of the Present is Paying Attention.

Science at present shows a tendency to turn back to some of the beliefs of the ancients regarding scents centuries ago. Scents were accounted more than luxuries.

Odorous herbs, notably yervain, ward-off the evil eye. The Mosaic ritual is full of hyssop, nard and frankincense. Greece sent cinnamon gates to its elyrium, and surrounded it with a scented river a hundred cubits broad...

True flower scents are obtained in three ways: First, by spreading fresh blossoms upon glass thickly smeared with pure grease, letting them stand in the sun...

Hay fever, which, it is believed by some, arises from the irritant properties of fine odoriferous pollen yielded by grass and wheat fields, is in a way a type of perfume action.

JAPANESE PAINTERS AT WORK

Something About the Brushes They Use and the Skill of the Trained Artists.

The Japanese artist has made a most careful study of how to convey truths in the most pleasurable way; how to make his lines most beautiful, as though a speaker would use but words of most exquisite sound...

Why Willie Stayed After School. Teacher: Why were you not at school yesterday? Willie Green: It was my birthday. "I don't stay at home on my birthday."

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Abernethy declared that the best time to eat was, for a rich man, when he could get appetite, and, for a poor man, when he could get food.

Dr. Temple, the archbishop of Canterbury, declares that it is not a bad thing for boys to fight occasionally, provided there is no feeling of malice.

A man in Baltimore, convicted of shutting up three horses in a stable without food for ten days, was fined five dollars and costs and "severely lectured" by the judge.

Russell Sage employs a "bouncer" nowadays—a giant who stands within reach of everyone admitted to the aged millionaire's private office.

MOST NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The Little Wild Goose Road from Nome to Anvil City is a Money-Maker.

Miners back from Nome, which is now a city of six or seven thousand inhabitants, give interesting accounts of the Wild Goose railway, the most northern line in the world...

It has a narrow gauge, one engine, one box car and several flat cars. It runs only in summer, but last year its net profit was \$280,000.

The road doesn't possess a turntable, so the trip from Anvil City back to Nome is made backward, and in order that the engineer may see his track there is a window at each end of the passenger box car.

Signal for All Nations.

For some time a novel alarm signal has been in use on the Alps, and so successful has it proved that several European journals are now suggesting that it be made international instead of merely local.

When People Do Right. People seldom do the right thing that they feel as if they ought to be congratulated every time they do.

GRAY PARROTS AS ACTORS.

The Initiative Ability of the Birds is Something Remarkable, Says This Account.

The capacity of the gray parrot for repeating words and sentences of human language and for imitating the cries and sounds made by other animals, both beasts and birds, is well known, says a letter to Nature.

My daughter had a very clever gray parrot, which, unfortunately, died after a severe illness of three weeks' duration. He was brought to my daughter straight from the nest in Africa, and had lived another two years old.

But the remarkable, and, to me, novel, power which he displayed at so young an age was that of acting. He played with a bit of wood exactly as a clever little girl plays with her doll.

A PECULIAR MONOPOLY.

New York Man Who Does Nothing But Make Signs for the Real Estate Dealers.

Within a stone's throw of Herald square there is a man who lays claim to being the only exclusive real estate sign painter in the world, says the New York Telegram.

"Strange as this boast may be," said he when questioned on the subject, "it is, nevertheless, true. I am the only man in the world who makes a living painting signs of a real estate nature exclusively, and I defy anyone to contradict what I say."

"I make out so well that I find that it takes all of my time and that of several assistants, without attempting any other kind of work. You would not think there was enough business of this nature to warrant my confining myself to it exclusively, would you? Well, there is."

An Old German Monastery.

South Germany's oldest monastery, the Benedictine abbey of Wessobrunn, founded in 735, and confiscated in 1803, has been restored to the Benedictines by Baron von Cramer-Klett, a Protestant, and will soon be reoccupied by monks.

Noblemen in the Pulpit.

An English paper mentions the names of some ten noblemen who are frequent preachers. Of these five are ordained priests of the Established church and one is a bishop who is a "lord" in his own right.

BONBONS AS STIMULANTS.

Harmless Substitutes for Alcohol—Tons of Chocolate Consumed in the Army.

It is a well-known fact among certain business men and women who are apt to become tired before the end of the day's work that two or three chocolate creams or a piece of sweet chocolate eaten in the middle of the afternoon will have all the relieving effect of coffee and none of its deleterious results.

It has been determined by science that sugar is a much better stimulant than liquor of any sort," says the Worcester Gazette. "An experiment was tried several months ago upon dogs, with some very remarkable results. The animals were a breed of runners, and two of equal speed and endurance were taken and especially trained for the purpose.

"While liquor will undoubtedly be used for a long time to come, a substitute which is harmless in every respect will be welcomed not only by temperance people, but by those who need some stimulant to accomplish their daily toil in a world where the so-called strenuous life is almost necessary in the struggle for existence.

ARMY AND NAVY GUNS.

There is a Vast Difference in the Number of Men Required to Handle Them.

The number of men required to man naval guns of the British, French German and American navies is about the same, though the French are understood to have more men as a rule for some of the larger guns, says the Boston Herald.

For the 4-inch and 5-inch all services require four men to work each piece; for the 6-inch, six men are needed, and for the 10, 12 and 13-inch the same number.

As nearly all our 8, 10, 12 and 13-inch guns are used in pairs and mounted in turrets the 12 men working them are protected by heavy plates of steel. For the little 1 pounders three men are necessary to work them rapidly, and for the 3 pounders and 6 pounders four men are assigned, and for the Hotchkiss three men.

A Deserted Street in Paris.

A queer discovery has been made in Paris in the shape of a street uninhabited and ignored by all. In the course of the work in progress for widening the Rue Vaneau, this roadway—which it would be incorrect to describe as a thoroughfare, considering that the ends were blocked up—was discovered. It had neither paving stones nor pavement, was two meters wide, and an old inscription showed that it was formerly called Rue d'Olivet. It would be useless to seek the name in a directory, for it is certain that until a few days ago no one knew of the existence of the Rue d'Olivet.—Paris Messenger.

WHEN GAME SEASON OPENED.

How the Residents Were Made to Suffer by the Swarming Seekers After Game.

The dawn of November 1, calm and fair and beautiful, was like many lovely mornings of October. Nature had not marked off any sudden transition from the eighth to the ninth month of the year 1901.

"Hello, out there!" he yelled; "what are you doing, anyway?" For his chickens were squawking and flying around the back dooryard, and their antics suggested at once a poacher after domestic fowl.

"Com hee-er!" answered the disgruntled sportsman, waving his empty gun in a threatening manner. "Com hee-er!"

After a lively interchange of personal abuse, in both choice and broken English, the intruder left and an attempt was made to catch the interrupted nap.

Five minutes later the awakened sleeper ordered five men and five guns off his lawn. And still they came. Moved to desperation he got hurriedly into his clothes, sought for a pot of black paint and brush and began furiously painting signs which read: "Shooting—Trespassing—Strictly Prohibited."

Over in the near-by pasture lot loomed to the view a fat Teuton on a bay pony—game bag, big boots, short, double-barreled gun and all. Three stout fellows hammered the inoffensive bushes with sticks and four noble hounds wagged their tails and bayed aloud under the deep-voiced commands of their master. The observer looked, saw and fled!

Young Woman Farmer.

Hon. Lillah Constance Cavendish, the 17-year-old daughter of Lord Chesham, is the owner and manager of a black farm near her father's estate in Buckinghamshire. Here she keeps black cattle, black horses, black sheep, black goats, black dog, black cat, black rabbit—black everything that is to be seen on a farm!

A Deserter in the Pulpit.

Mrs. Gotham—And you say your husband wrote these verses to you before you married him? Mrs. Gotham—Yes; and there's a lot more of them. "I am surprised that you could have married a man who wrote such poetry!"

The Critic.

A critic is a grown-up boy who continues to throw stones.—Chicago Daily News.